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SOUTHGATE COUNTY SCHOOL MAGAZINE



Dec. 1937 *34*

December 1937

Pages 1 to 6 are missing from the only copy that we have been able to find of the original publication.

SCHOOL PREFECTS AND HEADS OF HOUSES.

L. H. Tenneson (Senior Prefect) (Blue House).	J. C. Simons.
R. H. Bengier (Black House).	Marion Braybrooks (Senior Prefect) (Green House).
D. Vandenberg (White House).	Phyllis Austin (White House).
A. H. Whitaker (Red House).	Betty Rae (Blue House).
J. F. Aylard.	Margaret Thomas (Red House).
R. K. Dix.	Olive Bayley.
H. C. Gay.	Eileen Flaherty.
R. H. Hughes.	Stella Schooling.



PUPILS WHO HAVE TAKEN UP HIGHER EDUCATION SINCE LAST JANUARY.

Margaret Auger, University College, London.
 Joyce Brown, Bedford College, London.
 Grace Hatcher, University College, London.
 Joyce Newman, King's College of Household and Social Science, London.
 D. J. Robertson, St. Bartholomew's Hospital, London.
 M. W. Seppings-Lister, Student Assistant at the School of Librarians.
 M. Saxton, Royal College of Music, London.
 M. R. Stutter, Queen Mary College, London.



ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Athletic Sports were held on the school ground on the evening of Wednesday, July 14th, in the presence of a very appreciative crowd of spectators, which included a good muster of parents and old pupils.

A long spell of dry weather had left the track in good condition, which helped to account for a few new records, in spite of the uneven surface in places. The number of entries was up to the usual standard, and the competitors who reached the later rounds of the various events seemed to have trained wisely and thoroughly. With the inclusion of the field events in the programme now, it may be necessary in future sports meetings to restrict competitors to two or three events to avoid a congested and overcrowded programme.

The year's sports produced some outstanding results. New records were made in the Half-Mile (Junior), Putting the Shot (open), 100 yards (Junior), 100 yards (open), Quarter-mile (Junior), Throwing the Javelin (open), the Inter-House Relay (Senior), and Throwing the Discus (open). The leading athletes were H. Gay, J. Aylard, D. Ryan (a competitor from the Middle School, who broke the record in Javelin Throwing with the distance of

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137ft. 9in.), L. Tenneson, D. Vandenberg, R. Simmons, D. Marchant, A. Sloman and J. Simons.

Among the Juniors were R. Ward (who secured eight firsts), K. Cox, R. Smith, R. Tomlinson, and J. Bruce. Many others who, by their keenness and ability, passed through the preliminary rounds to succumb only in the semi-finals, are deserving of honourable mention. Our new field events attracted a good entry, and, with a little more time at the disposal of competitors for training, should show some very good results. There were only eight competitors for the 440 yards Invitation Race this year, as most schools in the county were occupied with their own athletics that week. The race, however, was well contested, and was won by Holt, of the Stationers' School. The Old Pupils' Association sent a representative entry for the "Broomfield" Challenge Cup, and the "Old Girls'" Challenge Cup, the former of which was won by Ling, and the latter by "Green House."

At the conclusion of the Sports the various cups and prizes were graciously presented by Mrs. Wauthier, the Mayoress of Southgate, to whom the school gave its usual cordial welcome and hearty vote of thanks.

The school's representatives at the White City Athletic Meeting were selected from the successful competitors in the School Sports. The results were highly satisfactory, but not sufficiently good to win the "Bowles" Cup, which we held in 1922, and the "Junior" Shield, held in 1924. However, the performers generally place the school in the first half-dozen out of a field of some thirty competing schools. This year's results were unique in our connection with this meeting, for R. Ward, the Junior Captain, by his able running and judgment, established two new records in winning the 440 yards (Junior) in 55 1/5 secs., and the 880 yards (Junior) in 2 mins. 10 2/5 secs. The names of the competitors who won standard certificates are mentioned in the sub-joined list.

RESULTS: BOYS.

1.—Cross-country Run (Open), Eddie Newman Challenge Cup: 1, J. Aylard (Blue); 2, J. Simons (Red); 3, E. Seabright (Red). Team results: 1, Red, 24 points; 2, White, 50 points.

2.—Cross-country Run (Junior), "Junior" Challenge Cup: 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, R. Smith (Red); 3, M. Brown (Red). Team results: 1, Red, 17 points; 2, Black, 40 points; 3, Blue, 50 points.

3.—Throwing the Cricket Ball (Open): 1, D. Ryan (Black); 2, T. Paine (White); 3, K. Hailey (Black). Distance: 82 yards 2 feet.

4.—Throwing the Cricket Ball (Junior): 1, D. Ryan (Black); 2, A. Gausden (Black); 3, H. Green (Red). Distance: 74 yards 2 feet.

5.—Long Jump (Open), "Bigg" Challenge Cup: 1, H. Gray (Blue); 2, P. Clayton (Red), D. Vandenberg (White). Distance: 16 ft. 9 ins.

6.—Long Jump (Junior): 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, D. Ryan (Black); 3, K. Cox (Blue). Distance: 15 ft. 10 ins.

7.—Half Mile (Open), "Geere" Challenge Cup (Time, 2 mins., 23 2/5 secs.): 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, J. Aylard (Blue); 3, J. Simons (Red).

8.—Half Mile (Junior). Time, 2 mins. 17 secs. (New Record): 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, R. Tomlinson (Red); 3, R. Smith (Red).

9.—One Mile Open Championship Cup: 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, J. Aylard (Blue); 3, J. Simons (Red).

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- 10.—Putting the Shot 12 lb. (Open) Championship Medals: 1, R. Simmons (Black); 2, H. Gay (Blue); 3, H. Mills (White). Distance: 29 ft. 3 ins. (New Record).
- 11.—220 Yards (under 13): 1, J. Bruce (Red); 2, J. Troughton (Black); 3, J. Murray (Black). Time: 31 seconds.
- 12.—100 Yards (Junior): 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, K. Cox (Blue); 3, R. Smith (Red) and R. Kelly (White). Time: 11 secs. (New Record).
- 13.—110 Yards Hurdles (under 16): 1, H. Gay (Blue); 2, D. Marchant (Black), R. Bengier (Black).
- 14.—100 Yards (Open), "Norman Leslie Day" Challenge Cup: 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, D. Vandenberg (White), R. Simmons (Black). Time: 10 1/5 secs. (New Record).
- 15.—High Jump (Junior), height 4 ft. 6 ins.: 1, D. Ryan (Black); 2, C. Hamment (Black), R. Smith (Red).
- 16.—100 Yards (Open) Handicap. Time 11 secs.: 1, D. Marchant (Black); 2, H. Gay (Blue); 3, D. Vandenberg (White).
- 17.—110 Yards Hurdles (Open), the "Hurdles" Challenge Cup: 1, H. Gay (Blue); 2, L. Tenneson (Blue); 3, D. Marchant (Black). Time: 19 1/5 secs.
- 18.—100 Yards (under 13): 1, J. Bruce (Red); 2, G. Plowman (Black), G. Evans (Red). Time: 13 1/5 secs.
- 19.—220 Yards (Open): 1, R. Simmons (Black); 2, A. Sloman (Black), J. Simons (Red). Time: 25 4/5 secs.
- 20.—Inter-house Relay (Junior), 4 x 110 yards. Time, 57 3/5 secs.: 1, Red; 2, Blue; 3, Black.
- 21.—220 Yards (under 16): 1, J. Simons (Red); 2, D. Marchant (Black); 3, D. Ball (White). Time: 28 secs.
- 22.—Quarter Mile (Junior): 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, K. Cox (Blue); 3, R. Tomlinson (Red). Time: 56 1/5 secs.
- 23.—Quarter Mile (Open), The Old Boys' Challenge Cup: 1, L. Tenneson (Blue); 2, A. Sloman (Black); 3, J. Aylard (Blue). Time: 58 3/5 secs.
- 24.—220 Yards (Junior): 1, R. Ward (Red); 2, K. Cox (Blue); 3, P. Melvill (Black). Time: 28 secs.
- 25.—Throwing the Discus (Open), Championship Medal: 1, H. Gay (Blue); 2, R. Sherlock (Red); 3, D. Marchant (Black). Distance: 95 ft. 9 ins. (New Record).
- 26.—High Jump (Open) "Bradshaw" Challenge Cup: 1, R. Simmons (Black), D. Marchant (Black); 3, D. Vandenberg (White). Height: 5 ft.
- 27.—Quarter Mile Invitation Race, Southgate County School Challenge Cup: 1, Holt (Stationers' School); 2, Curtis (Wembley County); 3, Maclaren (Wembley County). Time: 55 3/5 secs.
- 28.—Throwing the Javelin (Open), Championship Medal: 1, D. Ryan (Black); 2, H. Gay (Blue); 3, R. Bengier (Black). Distance: 137 ft. 9 ins. (New Record).
- 29.—Old Boys' Half Mile (Open), Broomfield Challenge Cup: 1, G. Ling; 2, G. Charrot; 3, K. Downer. Time: 2 mins. 11 secs.
- 30.—Inter-House Relay (Open), 4 x 110 Yards, Finlayson Challenge Cup: 1, White; 2, Blue; 3, Red. Time: 52 2/5 secs. (New Record).
- 31.—Tug of War (Inter-House), "Stanley Wiggins" Challenge Cup: 1, Black; 2, Blue.

THE INTER-SCHOOL ATHLETIC MEETING, WHITE CITY.

JULY, 1937.

Senior Team.—H. Gay (*Shot, Discus, *Relay); R. Simmons (*220 Yards, *Relay, High Jump); A. Sloman (*440 Yards); J. Aylard (*880 Yards, 1 Mile); D. Ryan (*Javelin); D. Marchant (Hurdles, *Relay); D. Vandenberg (Long Jump, *Relay).

Junior Team.—R. Ward (*440 Yards, *880 Yards, Relay); K. Cox (*220 Yards, *Relay, Long Jump); R. Smith (High Jump, *Relay); R. Tomlinson (*Relay).

*Standard Certificates gained.

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The "Vivian" (Champtionship) House Challenge Cup results: 1, Black, 57½ points, 2, Red, 57½ points; 3, Blue, 42 points; 4, White, 15 points.

The "Victor Ludorum" Cup: H. Gay.

The "Junior" Cup: R. Ward.

GIRLS.

High Jump.

A: Height 4 ft. 6 ins.—1, J. Haslam (W), I. Murray (B); 2, P. Austin (W); 3, J. Sanderson (R), E. Chivers (W).

B: Height 4 ft. 8 ins.—1, D. Sentance (B); 2, J. Kirby (W); 3, O. Kite (G), M. Griggs (W), J. Ayling (G).

C: Height 4 ft. 2 ins.—1, M. Rendall (R); 2, H. Godman (G), P. Peeke (B), A. Goodger (R); 3, V. Grou (W), J. Deex (B).

D: Height 4 ft. 3 ins.—1, E. Kallend (B); 2, J. Crampton (W); 3, C. Fawcett (W), J. Chismon (G), M. Savage (B).

100 Yards.

A: 1, J. Haslam (W); 2, M. True (R); 3, D. Baines (R).

B: 1, I. Bowman (R); 2, J. Ayling (G); 3, O. Kite (G).

C: 1, J. Rendall (R); 2, H. Godman (G); 3, J. Kirby (W).

D: 1, E. Hale (R); 2, A. Wood (G); 3, V. Grou (W), J. Crampton (W).

100 Yards Skipping Race.

A: 1, J. Haslam (W); 2, M. True (R); 3, J. Harvey (W).

B: 1, D. Sentance (B); 2, M. Odd (G).

C: 1, V. Grou (W); 2, P. Bunce (R); 3, A. Aldridge (W).

D: 1, J. Crampton; 2, A. Wood (G); 3, E. Hale (R).

Inter-House Relay (Junior), the "Prefects" Challenge Cup: 1, Red; 2, Blue; 3, Green; 4, White.

Sack Race.

A: 1, D. Barker (R); 2, J. Sanderson (G); 3, H. Scott (W).

B: 1, M. Odd (G); 2, D. Tenneson (R); 3, F. Smith (W).

C: 1, P. Bunce (R); 2, P. Peeke (B); 3, M. Rendall (R).

D: 1, A. Wood (G); 2, P. Gadan (B); 3, C. Fawcett (W).

Obstacle Race.

A: 1, E. Le Croisette (G); 2, J. Haslam (W); 3, J. Sanderson (R).

B: 1, P. Sinclair (R); 2, J. Ayling (G); 3, J. Bath (R).

C: 1, B. Burgess (R); 2, A. Goodger (R); 3, M. Rendall (R).

D: 1, J. Crampton (W); 2, J. Chismon (G); 3, E. Hale (R).

Slow Cycle Race.

A: 1, M. Piggott (W); 2, B. Rae (B); 3, D. Fox (G).

B: 1, D. Sentance (B); 2, I. Bowman (R); 3, S. Bolton (W).

C: 1, P. Peeke (B).

D: 1, A. Little (G); 2, J. Rogers (W).

Senior Inter-House Relay, the "Mistresses" Challenge Cup—A: 1, Green; 2, Red; 3, White; 4, Blue.

House Team Races.

A: 1, Green, 2, White, 3, Blue.

B and C: 1, Green, 2, Red; 3, Blue.

D: 1, Green; 2, Blue; 3, Red.

100 Yards (Open), the "Marjorie Kindon" Challenge Cup: 1, K. Bowman (R).

Old Girls' Relay, the "Old Girls" Challenge Cup: 1, Green; 2, White; 3, Blue.

Flower Pot Race (Girls): 1, E. Dunks (R); 2, E. Nichols (G); 3, J. Blaver (R).

House Championship, the "A. T. Warren" Challenge Cup: 1, Red, 106 points; 2, White, 96½ points; 3, Green, 84 points; 4, Blue, 65 points.

Individual Championship Cups: 1, J. Haslam (W); 2, D. Sentance (B); 3, M. Rendall (R); 3, J. Crampton (W).

THE ORCHESTRA.

During the past year the School Orchestra has been very active. In the Autumn Term it provided music at the Physical Training Display, and later at the Annual Prizegiving. In the Spring Term it appeared publicly again at the Old Scholars' Dramatic Society's performances of the "Three Cornered Moon" and at the School Dramatic Society's performances of "Emil and the Detectives," accounts of which are to be found on other pages of this magazine. This has meant the selection and rehearsal of many different items from our excellent and growing library of music, and the Friday practices have been very busy. By the time the Summer Term was reached the orchestra was an efficient unit and was beginning to tackle music of quite considerable difficulty. The beginning of each school year means going back again, so that we can make good our losses, and so that new members can learn the ropes. For the first time in fifteen years we have received no new recruits from those who joined the school in September. Does this mean that parents are beginning to look upon mechanised music as the normal and are forgetting the value and pleasure derived from individual effort? We prefer to think that this is just a "Freak" year, because the general interest in music is high and amateur choral, operatic and orchestral societies up and down the country are as vigorous as ever, while the number and quality of school orchestras increases year by year.

By the generosity of the Parents' and Staff Association and by gifts from friends of the school, we have collected a number of instruments which are lent to pupils, whose parents undertake to see that instruction is provided. At present we have a flute, violin, a 'cello and a double bass unclaimed. Each of these instruments will more than repay the small expense necessary to learn them by the many years of pleasure derived from playing at home or in an orchestra. It is difficult to see what more we can do in this direction and we appeal to parents to support us in creating an *active* interest in music.

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

Violins : A. Ryder, Joyce Harvey, J. Simons, D. Tipple, A. Bean, Esmé Nicholls, H. Bermon, K. Evan, Jessie True, P. Dyer, R. Norton, R. Roberts, G. Ivatt, Eileen Caparn, Joan Colburn.

Viola.—P. Clayton.

'Cello.—D. Morpeth, Mr. Auger, Mrs. Everard.

Clarinet.—R. Widdicombe, R. Simmons, D. Enright, K. Creamer.

Cornet.—R. Bengier, J. Clayton.

Drums.—A. Whitaker.

Piano.—H. Nisbett, P. Ney.

Of these, D. Tipple, A. Bean, P. Clayton, D. Morpeth, R. Simmons and H. Nisbett have left since the summer. We thank

them for their services and hope to hear of them joining amateur orchestras, so as to maintain and increase their musical efficiency and to get that pleasure from their instruments which comes from playing with others.



SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION.

President: T. Everard, Esq., M.A. (Cantab.), L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M. Hon. General Sec.: G. Parkinson, 23, Meadway, N.14. Hon. Ladies' Sec.: Lorna Ray, "Maxwelton," Prince George Avenue, N.14.

Our confidence that the acquisition of the Brackendale Sports Ground would be the commencement of progressive expansion was well founded, for 1937 has been a year of achievements. The optimism now evident throughout the association argues well for the future and with all the amenities available to members, we have no doubt that we shall attract many who before were but little interested in our activities. You will find elsewhere in this issue reports of the Football, Hockey, Tennis, Cricket, Dramatic and Badminton clubs, in which the predominant note is one of advancement, and whose secretaries are eager to enroll more and more members.

The most notable of the many functions held during the year was the opening of our ground by the Mayor of Southgate, well supported by councillors and officials of the Borough, when tribute was justly paid to the labour of Mr. Allen and Clifford Dean, who had borne the brunt of the work entailed. Mention must here be made of the industry of our President, Mr. Everard, particularly in regard to the Ground Equipment Fund, and of the Whist Drive run by the Parents' and Staff Association for the Fund, and of the weeks of willing work spent by the Old Scholars preparing the Ground. After the ceremony the large gathering was entertained in the bright sunshine with tennis matches between the Association and the School and Staff. This was followed by a highly successful dance in the school hall, which was attended by Old Scholars of both the distant past and the immediate present.

The Old Girls held their annual Social on February 5th, carried through with the informal ease which characterises these evenings. For next year, however, the intention is to hold an Old Girls' Supper, and it is hoped that this ambitious innovation on Friday, February 4th, will receive the support it deserves.

It is a matter of regret that the convivial atmosphere of the Old Boys' Supper should be enjoyed by so few, and we hope that next February we may be privileged to cater for double the number who attended on April 15th, when the Mayor of Southgate was our guest, and at which we were very happy to present a canteen of cutlery to Clifford Dean on his retirement from many years' secretaryship.

The success of the Summer Reunion, held on July 10th, was enhanced by the better weather, and the cricket match against the school, which resulted in a convincing win, and the tennis tournament, were both carried through without interruption. In the evening a large number returned for the social in the school hall and, as usual, found that the environment of drill apparatus did not detract a jot from the care-free enjoyment which has attended our dances of late.

We do cordially invite all Old Scholars to avail themselves of the opportunity which is theirs to make the Association one of which the district may be proud by giving their full support to any venture that may be undertaken. In the New Year we commend to your notice the dance on January 29th, the Dramatic show on February 25th and 26th, and in particular the Dance at Southgate Church House on Saturday, March 26th.

Miss Barham was greatly touched by the kindness of Old Girls who gave her such beautiful presents on her retirement and hopes that they all received her expression of thanks.

Miss Philipson would like to thank all those Old Girls who contributed to her presentation in July. She wishes them to know how very much she appreciated their kindness, and regrets that it has not been possible to convey her thanks to them earlier.

SUCSESSES GAINED BY OLD PUPILS SINCE LAST JANUARY.

A. V. Austen.—Second Professional Examination for the L.D.S., R.C.S., England.

G. W. Bennett.—University of London B.Sc. (Second Class Honours, Maths.).

Margaret Clayton.—First Class Institutional Housekeeper's Certificate with Distinction in Cookery, at the Northern Polytechnic.

D. S. M. Davis.—University of London B.Sc.

Joan Ennals.—L.C.C. Comptroller's Department Examination.

J. W. Forsaith.—First Class Stationers' Company and Master Printers' Costing Examinations.

H. Hawkes.—Intermediate B.Sc., London, in Estate Management.

C. E. A. Howe.—University of London Intermediate B.Sc.

Dora Hoyle.—Civil Service Executive Class.

J. F. Hughes.—University of London B.Sc. (First Class Honours, Physics).

A. Kruger.—University of London B.Sc. (Second Class Honours, Chemistry).

Margaret Lacey.—University of London D.Sc. (Bacteriology).

D. C. Miller.—University of London B.A. (Second Class Honours, English).

Brenda Randall.—University of London LL.B.

B. D. Stutter.—Freeman Scholarship in Obstetric Medicine.

and the Kingston Fowler Prize in Pathology and Bacteriology at the Middlesex Hospital.

I. Wylie.—University of London LL.B.

We offer our best wishes to the following Old Pupils of whose marriages we have heard during the year :

Bessie Atkinson and R. G. Bartlett (both old pupils).
 Winifred Pratt and J. A. Elkington (both old pupils).
 Sylvia Sprague and Clifford Dean (both old pupils).
 Irene Allen and Mr. C. J. Payne.
 Ivy Ashton and Mr. O. Willott.
 Irene Atkinson and Mr. L. Crane.
 Mabel Avison and Mr. W. E. G. Watson.
 Joan Bassett and Mr. R. J. M. Twohey.
 Edna Damant and Mr. S. J. Chilver.
 Evelyn Evison and Mr. C. J. Cox.
 Alma Hawkesworth and Mr. B. C. Nicholls.
 Barbara Howitt and C. F. P. Martin.
 Peggy Hughes and Mr. Coventon.
 Muriel Linsell and Mr. K. J. Norman.
 Vera Martin and Mr. L. J. Worman.
 Isabel Oaker and Mr. A. T. Fish.
 Mary Pearson and Mr. H. Wordley.
 Ruby Self and Mr. J. E. C. Thomas.
 Winifred Servante and Mr. G. A. McGowan.
 Joyce Spooner and Mr. J. G. Haslam.
 Doris Sterne and Mr. F. J. Carpenter.
 Dr. H. Ashton and Miss P. I. Youels.

BIRTHS.

To Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Stubbs, a son.
 To Dr. S. V. Sansom, a daughter.
 To Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Warren, a daughter.

NEW MEMBERS AND CHANGES OF ADDRESSES AMONGST OLD BOYS.

Ashton, D., 19, Selborne Road, N.14.	Gowar, F. J. S., Buckston Browne Farm, Downe, Farnborough, Kent.
Calcraft, S., 2, Clarendon Way, Park Drive, N.21.	Hailey, K. S., 56, Hedge Lane, N.13.
Clayton, P., 40, Amberley Road, N.13.	Hales, A. A., "Pilatus," 45, Blake Road, N.11.
Collop, N., 15, Hillfield Park, N.21.	Holmes, J. T., 82, Chase Road, N.14.
Cooper, E. D., 27, Parkway, N.14.	Huckle, J., 63, Ringwood Way, N.21.
Coote, P., 14, Lightcliffe Road, N.13.	Hutchinson, E. C., 9, Firs Drive, N.13.
Dean, C. W., 121, Sherringham Avenue, N.14.	Jennings, D. T., 39, Grenoble Gardens, N.13.
Donkin, S. C., 113, Conway Road, N.14.	Key, L., 301, North Circular Road, N.13.
Friend, A. G., 8, Lawrence Avenue, N.13.	Latham, E. G. "Fishmongers Arms," Green Lanes, N.22.
Gafford, L. C., 18, Amberley Road, N.13.	

- Legg, A., 17, Wakefield Road, N.11.
- Lowther, G. P., 20, Burford Gardens, N.13.
- Manson, C., 102, Wades Hill, N.21.
- Marchant, D. A., 6, Lawrence Avenue, N.13.
- Marlborough, B. S., 25, Chimes Avenue, N.13.
- Maskens, J. R., 98 Princes Avenue, N.13.
- Millward, S., 67, Ulleswater Road, N.14.
- Minaur, N., 149, Green Lane, W. Chislehurst, Kent.
- McPherson, D., 109, Sherringham Avenue, N.14.
- Oldaker, A. I., "Park View," Broomfield Lane, N.13.
- Palfreman, E., 82a, Aldermans Hill, N.13.
- Pedlar, J. A., 35, Meadway, N.14.
- Pepper, J. B., 13, Kent Drive, Cockfosters, Herts.
- Popkin, A. H., 70, Ulleswater Road, N.14.
- Porter, C. F., 40, Bourne Avenue, N.14.
- Robertson, D. G., 21, Kent Road, N.21.
- Robertson, S. J., "Jomar Regis," Manor Drive, N.20.
- Rollo, R., 2, Arlow Road, N.21.
- Saxton, M., 747b, Green Lanes, N.21.
- Smethers, J. C., 32, Woodland Way, N.21.
- Spears, R. F., 18, Kelvin Avenue, N.13.
- Sterne, L., 21, Eaton Park Road, N.13.
- Simmons, R. O., 141, Conway Road, N.14.
- Simpkins, S., 21, Barrow Close, N.21.
- Spring, R. J., 22, Cranley Gardens, N.13.
- Stockton, A. C., "Martinhoe," Shamrock Way, N.14.
- Stubbs, F. R., "Oakfield," Plomer Hill, High Wycombe, Bucks.
- Stutter, M. R., 585, Green Lanes, N.13.
- Taylor, T. H., 47, Ulleswater Road, N.14.
- Tebbit, B. W., 795, Green Lanes, N.21.
- Tennessee, L., 1, Caversham Avenue, N.13.
- Thompson, A., 73, Grange Park Avenue, N.21.
- Tipple, D. V., "Silverton," 64, Church Hill, N.21.
- Tyler, D. S., 20, Parkhurst Road, N.11.
- Wright, L. H., 8, Caversham Avenue, N.13.
- Wyld, R., 11, Osborne Road, N.13.

OLD GIRLS' BADMINTON CLUB.

The opening of the Old Scholars' new Sports Ground last May seems to have produced a new era in the history of the Association, and all the minor clubs have awakened to fresh enthusiasms and ideas since that beautiful May day when the Mayor of Southgate opened the door of Brackendale with his golden key.

That shining key (gilded in such haste on the eve of the ceremony) has proved to be the veritable key to success, and we are more than happy to witness the increase, not only in membership, but in prosperity and happiness of all our minor clubs.

Even the diminutive Badminton Club, which has for so long had only a handful of loyal supporters, has now filled up and at present we are unable to take more new members.

Table Tennis is also in progress on Friday evenings to fill in the time between sets. As a result, the output of knitting is slightly less than of yore, although we notice that our new members ply a very pretty knitting needle and gently remind us that even the Brightest of Young Things does not lose sight of the homely arts.

The Secretary has not yet started a "Waiting List" of Badminton members, but if any Old Girl is interested and will write to the Secretary all details will be willingly furnished, as the membership of a club always fluctuates from season to season.

17, Minchenden Crescent,
Southgate, N.14.

DORIS L. LONG,
Hon. Secretary.



SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD SCHOLARS' DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

Secretary: Vera Elston, 5, Boundary Crest, Firs Lane, N.21.

It is debatable whether the Society were wise making "Three Cornered Moon" their fifth production, although it must be admitted it gave the members great opportunities to act; the subtleties of the play were not fully appreciated and the general feeling was that the Rimplegar family, around which the play centred, were just a little too impossible.

Outstanding in the excellent cast was Dorothy Thorn, who played throughout with charm and sincerity, and another newcomer to the Society, R. A. Ewin, did splendidly in a very difficult part despite the handicap of 'flu. The humour in the play was admirably introduced by Marjorie Pearce, whilst Denis Parr was very impressive in the only really sensible role in the play.

However, much of the credit must fall to the producer, May Cawkwell, who evolved order out of seeming chaos, and the Society need never fear a "flop" when benefiting by her invaluable help. The assistance rendered in various ways by our President, Mr. Everard, and members of the Staff, notably Miss Jeans, Miss Rogers and Mr. Paul, was very much appreciated.

The Society has several new members for its next production and hope as many Old Boys and Old Girls as can will come along on Friday or Saturday, February 25th and 26th, to "The Middle Watch," by Ian Hay.



SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD GIRLS' HOCKEY CLUB.

The Old Girls' Hockey Club is now in its third season, and is at last beginning to flourish—we are running two XIs. The first XI. is so far proving to be quite strong and is improving every week—this is no doubt due to Ethel McLeans' (Mrs. Samuels) coaching at the beginning of October. The second XI. is much stronger and they are beginning to play as a team. We have twenty-six members and there is still room for a few more members, but if the influx is greater we could consider running three XIs.

So anyone who is keen on Hockey and is likely to be leaving school soon, just call and see me and I'll give you full details.

We have a good fixture list, matches against the Banks and

other good teams—so we anticipate a very enjoyable season.

Visitors are always welcome and there's a hot cup of tea for everyone afterwards—so come along one Saturday and watch—we'll rope you in to join.

Remember, January 22nd, two matches against the school—two football matches also against the school, 1st Team at Brackendale—so book the date now.

Last Season's Results.

First XI.—Played 15; won 5; drew 4; lost 6; 9 scratched.

Second XI.—Played 12; won 4; drew 1; lost 7; 14 scratched.

The wettest winter on record.

JEAN SMITH, Hon. Sec.,
26, Lodge Drive, N.13.



SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD SCHOLARS' LAWN TENNIS CLUB.

REPORT FOR SEASON, 1937.

The season of 1937, the fifth that the club has experienced, will long be remembered by all members. This was our first year at the new sports ground at Brackendale and enthusiasm ran high, to give everyone a most enjoyable summer. The membership reached the highest yet, but the increase in members still left the wholehearted friendliness that is associated with the club.

The hard courts proved a great boon, and they were generally preferred to the grass courts which had not completely settled down. With such an influx of new members the standard of play was substantially improved, and although we were not in a position to play inter-club matches and tournaments these events are being eagerly anticipated next year.

The season opened on the "Great day of May 1st," the official opening of the ground. A "christening" match was played against a mixed team of masters and girls from the school, and an enjoyable afternoon gave the club its initial victory. The annual fixture against the masters resulted in a defeat for us when we were playing away, but at Brackendale we had our revenge with a narrow victory. The ladies played two matches against the girls of the school, and were successful on both occasions after very enjoyable games.

The catering throughout the season was very ably managed by the Ladies' Committee, and we extend our heartiest thanks for the splendid and efficient way in which this was carried out. We do appreciate this splendid gesture (and it means hard work!), for the teas on Saturdays and Sundays help considerably that friendly homeliness that is prevalent among the club members. Pleasant days were spent at the Whitsun and August Bank Holidays, when we were favoured with good weather. Whit-Monday concluded with a treasure hunt, and many homes in

Palmers Green will remember the frantic search for "a picture of Myrna Loy" or "a 'bus ticket with digits adding up to 17." A party in the club pavilion on the last Saturday in September provided the grand finale.

Now, the Winter Tennis Club is holding its sway over the hard courts. The small but enthusiastic band of members spends enjoyable week-ends in keeping fit for the all too short summer months.

And now, one word as to membership. It is anticipated that there will be a rush to join for next season, so that it is advisable that intending members should apply as early as possible. The addition of another grass court will leave room for more members than last year, but, even so, we would not like *you* to be disappointed. Enquiries as to membership and subscriptions should be made to:—

ARTHUR J. MILLS, Hon. Sec.,
18, Cheyne Walk, Grange Park, N.21.



THE OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The annual report of the Old Boys' Football Club was presented by Mr. Eric G. Greenwood, the Hon. Secretary, at the General Meeting, held on September 10th, 1937. He said:—

It is my duty first to sum up briefly our efforts for season 1936-37. I am afraid this is not a very pleasant duty this time, and I will just give you the final positions of our three teams and leave it at that. The 1st Eleven finished next to bottom in the Senior Division, having played 18, won 4, drawn 4, lost 10, with 37 goals against 47. The Reserve Eleven finished two from the bottom in Division II. North, having played 18, won 4, drawn 3, and lost 11, 29 goals for, 50 against. The 3rd Eleven, I am pleased to say, saved the club's reputation a little, finishing in the highest position of all three teams. They were 6th out of 11 in Junior Division, North, with the record of won 5, drawn 4, and lost 9, scoring 47 goals against 84. Our membership numbers were quite satisfactory, and we had sufficient to run three teams comfortably. As usual, the numbers fell off towards the end of the season owing to injuries and the gradual diminishing of enthusiasm. It was gratifying to see several new members who joined up straight from school take up positions in our teams and thoroughly settle down to regular football with us. I hope this will continue.

I would like to take this opportunity of offering the club's best thanks to Mr. Everard for his invaluable assistance in this direction.

There was one outstanding event in the club's history which took place last season. This was our first Easter tour abroad. I think you will be interested to hear the official report given me

by Eric Hoffmeister, who acted as Organiser, Secretary, Treasurer and Captain, and to whom all credit and thanks should be given. This is his report:—

This year the club management undertook its first football tour, and a party of 19 members and friends visited Belgium, staying at the Hotel de Rycker, Ostende. . . . Besides two matches, arrangements had been made for extensive tours of the battlefields, and such historic places as Ypres, Bruges, Dixmude and Zeebrugge were visited. . . . The chief match was on Sunday against Rechem Sport, and the Old Boys were victorious by two goals to nil, the goals being scored by Palfreman and Benger. . . . This was the first occasion on which an English team had visited Rechem, which is a village about two miles from the French Frontier in West Flanders, and the entire party was accorded an enthusiastic reception and a crowd of about 200 watched the match. After the game there was a further reception in the local estaminet and the team lustily sang the old war-time songs, apparently to the delight of the inhabitants. On Monday a further game was played, this time just outside Ostende, against Mariakerke. The opposition proved rather stronger, and the Old Boys were defeated by 5 goals to 2, both goals being scored by Palfreman.

The club's best thanks are also due to Ernie Hoffmeister for taking over the team secretaryship from Geoffrey Parkinson when the latter became General Secretary in November. He stepped into a wide breach, and I think you will all agree that he fulfilled his duties most ably.

Although I hate to say it, last season was probably the worst the club has experienced since its revival in 1932. But every season cannot be a record, and I am confident we have outlived our patch of bad luck and that everyone is looking forward with even greater keenness to the season just starting.

This confidence was not unfounded, for the present season has opened most encouragingly. An influx of fresh talent from the school, whilst making the task of the Selection Committee far from easy, has undoubtedly improved our playing strength. At the time of writing, the 1st Eleven have an unbeaten record for all matches, and have distinguished themselves, in particular, by defeating Old Ignatians (a Southern Olympic League side) by 2 goals to 1 in the first round of the Senior Section of the London Old Boys' Cup. They thus qualify to meet Trinity County Old Boys in the second round, with, we hope, equal success. Against this record, the Reserve Eleven's performances have proved disappointing. A series of defeats, by an odd goal in many cases, has puzzled all concerned, but we feel sure that their luck must turn and that they will soon be recording victories. The 3rd Eleven, on the other hand, are going ahead in fine fettle, and promise to be a far superior side to those of previous seasons.

In conclusion, we wish to extend to all friends a hearty

invitation to visit our ground on Saturday afternoons and enjoy our games with us. Do come and cheer the Blues.

E. G. GREENWOOD,
96, Maidstone Road, N.11.



SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD BOYS' CRICKET CLUB.

We have now completed our first season at Brackendale, and despite the difficulties and disadvantages which are inevitable on a new ground we had a very enjoyable season. The actual results show a slight balance in our favour: The First XI. won 22 games and lost 14 out of 42 (including Sunday games), and the Second XI. won 5 and lost 11, with 2 games drawn. Both teams had a number of very close games, notably those against Southgate, North London Nomads and Neasden, and the Second XI. games against Toc H Second XI. and Winchmore Hill Third XI. Other enjoyable games were played against the Chartered Bank of India, L.M.S. Railway, Wimbledon Park and Harlesden, whilst against Kenton, at home, the First XI. compiled the club's highest score—441 for 9 wickets.

Individual performances were considerably better than last year. Five batsmen scored over 500 runs during the season, and Penny was unlucky in not reaching his 1,000. Westaway was the most reliable bat, and with Duck was concerned in several good opening partnerships. Holloway was in good form, playing a number of splendid innings, while the left-handers, Parr and Penny, scored freely throughout the season. Hill was again the First XI. stock bowler, and against Northampton Polytechnic Second XI. he took all ten wickets, repeating his feat of last season. We were unfortunate to lose Graham in June, but his absence rendered it necessary to find other bowlers, and as a result K. R. Allen was given his chance in the First XI., and bowled well, improving as the season went on. Parr provided the fast bowling which has been needed for some seasons, and the attack was backed up by generally good fielding.

The Second XI. was led by Rush, and a great deal of credit is due to him for the improvement shown by the team during the season. Rush played several excellent innings, and also bowled well at times, but indifferent fielding robbed him of a number of wickets. Ingle greatly strengthened the batting during August and September, and Boreham, after a year's absence, D. L. Dyer and Tyler also batted well. The team was handicapped, however, by the lack of reliable bowlers: Drews was more expensive than last season, and Dyer bowled well at times but was erratic, while Tyler was unable to play regularly. In their first season with the club, Spooner, Tosh and Allen all showed great promise, and well earned their places in the first eleven. Several members

of the school teams turned out for us on occasion, and of these Wright and Ryan in particular performed very creditably.

In view of the encouraging increase in membership it has been decided to run three elevens next year, and fixtures have been arranged accordingly. The first eleven will play mainly away on Saturdays, and to balance this will play an increased number of Sunday games at home. Thus the second and third elevens will have approximately equal numbers of home and away games. We shall have room for plenty more members, and it is hoped that our policy will be justified by increased support. The club is also embarking on its first tour in July in the Bournemouth area, so that, with luck and the co-operation of all our members, the coming season should be one of great progress.

Applications for membership of the club should be made to the Secretary early, and preferably before the Annual General Meeting, which will be held in February. Everyone joining can be sure of good games in pleasant surroundings.

AVERAGES—1937.

BATTING.

Name.	Innings.	Highest score.	Times not out.	Runs.	Ave.
D. G. Parr	18	78†	2	473	29.56
W. R. Westaway.....	27	72	1	711	27.34
S. H. Holloway	35	96	4	760	24.51
B. Penny	42	109	1	989	24.12
P. J. Duck	29	68†	2	532	19.65
P. W. Rush	33	74	0	572	17.33
H. G. Boreham	11	76	1	141	14.10
D. S. Tyler	10	28	0	129	12.90
D. L. Dyer	21	59	1	246	12.30
J. R. Allen	18	80	2	170	10.62
G. H. Parkinson	18	41	1	171	10.58
K. S. Spooner	30	47	1	306	10.55
C. D. Tosh	30	41	2	264	9.42

†Not out.

BOWLING.

Name.	Overs.	Mdns.	Wkts.	Runs.	Per cent.
H. N. Graham ...	84.2	13	23	173	7.52
K. R. Allen	233.1	57	69	662	9.59
S. J. Hill	314	51	89	941	10.57
D. G. Parr	183.4	23	50	541	10.82
B. Penny	200.2	33	53	603	11.37
L. G. Berry	171	27	42	514	12.23
J. A. Berriman ...	40	11	10	123	12.30
D. S. Tyler	92.4	22	21	266	12.66
P. W. Rush	183.2	26	51	650	12.74
J. G. Drews	116.4	15	28	415	14.82
D. L. Dyer	103.5	11	27	404	14.96



Presentation to Miss Barham and Miss Philipson.

Brackendale. July 23, 1937.

SWIMMING, 1937. (GIRLS).

Although it was perhaps a little chilly for the competitors, the weather was all that could be desired for this year's Swimming Sports.

The Red House came top with 143 points, largely owing to the enthusiasm of their captain, Mary True. Green House gained second place with 113 points, Blue House third with 88 points, and White House fourth with 53 points.

Novelties this year were the Obstacle Race and the House Comic events or Duck Race. These events were amusing both to the competitors and spectators.

The "Victrix Natationis" cup was won this year by Daphne Heslop with 30 points, the runner-up being Joyce Kaye with 15 points. Jessie True won the Junior medal with 35½ points. Doris Rendall was the runner-up with 15 points.

It was very pleasing to see several girls gaining hard-earned points by sheer determination to score for their House. Lengths were swum, at any speed, up to ¼ mile by enthusiastic members and many points were gained.

The organisation was as smooth as usual and the whole function was a great success.

The tenth annual gala of the North Middlesex Secondary Schools was held at Wood Green Baths on July 16th. Jessie True gained first place in the Junior Diving and Molly Lawson second place in the Senior Diving. Jean Chismon won the Junior Breast Stroke event and Daphne Heslop came second in the Senior Breast Stroke. By a stroke of bad luck the Senior team, consisting of Molly Lawson, Dorothy Walesby, Audrey Goodger and Daphne Heslop, was disqualified after gaining first place in its heat.

These girls, except for the Senior team, were qualified to enter in the Combined North and South Middlesex Secondary Schools' Gala, held also at Wood Green Baths at the end of July. Jessie True came second in the Junior Diving, Jean Chismon second in the Junior Breast Stroke, and Daphne Heslop first in the Senior Breast Stroke.

Many thanks are due to Mrs. Pole and Miss Sperrin for all the help and assistance they have shown to us during the past year.



ENFIELD FESTIVAL, 1937.

It was not possible to send in nearly so many entries as usual for the Enfield Festival this year owing to the production of "Emil and the Detectives." However, one English speaking soloist, Joyce Brown, two in the French section, Ruth Williams and Dorothy Walesby, and one Drama Group entered and upheld the reputation of the school.

The most successful entry was that of the Fifth Form Drama Group. Connie Clark as Rosalind, Joy Elsdon as Celia, Joyce Harvey as Silvius and Sheila Chard as Oliver, acting in a scene from "As You Like It," won first place and the silver cup at the distribution of prizes. It is to be hoped that the entries next term will be as good as ever.



THE SOCIETY FOR THE DISCUSSION OF INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS.

President: Mr. T. B. Everard, M.A.

The S.D.I.A. was founded in June of this year, following a visit from Flight-Lieutenant Tommy Rose, D.F.C., who gave a talk on "This Flying Business." He agreed with Mrs. Pole that an international society should be formed, and when the vote was put to the meeting it was decided to form such a society. There is still, however, a junior branch of the League of Nations Union at the school, but it is incorporated in the S.D.I.A., to which anyone in the upper school is welcome.

Members pay their subscriptions either to the S.D.I.A. or to the L.N.A., so that they can enter into the activities of the society without necessarily believing in the League of Nations. They obtain the benefit of lantern lectures and talks arranged by the L.N.U. and the society obtains their knowledge of international affairs and support.

Among the activities of the society, quite an appreciable sum of money was raised to help Spanish children and refugees. Several peace meetings have been attended by pupils of the school during the past year, and one of our members—P. H. Mundy—spent a fortnight this summer at the 1st Scottish Nansen Pioneer Camp, arranged by the L.N.U.

It is very pleasing to find that several members of the Staff, other than Mrs. Pole, our enthusiastic chairman, to whom the success of the society is due, have joined our number. Mr. Windross is the deputy chairman, and J. Aylard is still ably carrying out the duties of secretary. Fortnightly meetings are held and the membership of the society is nearing fifty. Debates and lantern lectures are always popular.

Preliminary arrangements are being made for the Grand International Party, which we are holding early next term. No secrets can be divulged at the present, but further details will be announced later. It is hoped that the school will support the party and help to make it a success so that we can start the New Year in an enthusiastic way.

P. H. MUNDY,
Treasurer.

TENNIS, 1937.

Teams chosen from, Margaret Alaway, Biddy Braybrooks (captain), Beryl Broadbent, Connie Clark, Joan Cottrell, Dahpne Heslop, Mary Lawson and Betty Rae.

The Tennis season this year was very successful, only two matches being lost out of the seven played. Perhaps the most eagerly contested matches were the two against Minchenden for the Rose Bowl, and although we lost the first match, played on Minchenden's ground, the second, which was played on our hard courts at Minchenden, proved more successful and this secured the Bowl for half the year.

Biddy Braybrooks won the School Championship by beating Mary True, 6-4, 3-6, 8-6, both receiving racquets.

Two racquets were also presented to the Juniors, and these were won by Beryl Broadbent, and Beryl Hobbs, who was runner-up.

HOUSE MATCH RESULTS.

Seniors.—1st, Greens; 2nd, Blues; 3rd, Whites; 4th, Reds.

Juniors.—1st, Greens; 2nd, Blues; 3rd, Reds; 4th, Whites.



HOCKEY, 1936-37.

The weather last season was a very great drawback to Hockey. During the Easter Term not one match was played because the field was under water.

At the beginning of the season there were only four members of the last year's XI. :—J. Brown (captain), E. Evans, E. Le Croisette, and B. Braybrooks, but the gaps were ably filled by D. Walesby, M. Alaway, D. McKenzie, B. Rae, D. Heslop, J. Cottrell and J. Sanderson.

The Second XI. results were very satisfactory. P. Austin was a very good captain in every way and she was given her colours at the end of the Easter Term because she was easily up to First XI. standard.

The Second XI. was as follows :—D. Johnson, J. Souster, R. Williams, M. Alexander, E. Chivers, B. Farthing, J. Harvey, H. Pool, A. Margetts, M. True and P. Austin (captain).

Owing to the bad weather, only one round of the Senior House Matches for the Hockey Cup was played. The Greens managed to beat the other houses during the first term, but it is doubtful whether they would have beaten their keenest rivals, the Blues, in the Easter Term, as they had lost their best forward—E. Evans. The results were :—

1st, Greens; 2nd, Blues; 3rd, Reds and Whites.

The Juniors also only played one round, the Greens, Blues and Whites tying for first place.

Special mention should be made of D. Sentance, a Blue forward, and B. Broadbent, a Green, both of whom are in the Second XI. this term.

Hockey colours were awarded to J. Cottrell, D. Heslop, J. Sanderson, P. Austin, B. Rae, M. Alaway, D. Mackenzie and D. Walesby.



SWIMMING (BOYS).

The Swimming season began early in May, when winter and spring were still at grips with one another, and the breath-taking shock of the water made one wonder whether the fitful bursts of sunshine would ever release the old year's icy clutch. Yet a group of young enthusiasts braved the elements, and it was a goodly sight to see beginners gradually overcoming their early difficulties and others more experienced bravely endeavouring to probe the mysteries of the crawl.

The climax of the season was the School Gala, held on Monday, July 26th. There was something of a holiday spirit abroad and a hearty rivalry produced some exciting races. The Black House are to be congratulated on carrying off the trophy by a comfortable margin of points. The Blues were runners-up and the Whites came third. There was a hard fight for the Senior Championship. N. Calcraft (18 points), just managed to hold off the challenge of G. Ryan (16 points), and both are warmly complimented on their efforts. In the Junior Championship, J. Sterne was the winner and D. Ryan second. Sterne swam well throughout and thoroughly deserved his success. A few hilarious mop fights brought the gala to a pleasant close.

In the North Middlesex Secondary Schools' Gala, the Senior team was placed seventh and the Junior team sixth, individual successes being scored by E. Ryan (3rd, 33 yds. Breast Stroke and 3rd, 30 yds. Back Stroke). Those who represented the school were:—

Seniors.—G. Ryan (capt.), E. Ryan, N. Calcraft, R. Simmons.

Juniors.—J. Sterne (capt.), C. Hayes, D. Ryan, J. Bice.

In conclusion, a word to those who have not yet experienced the delights of swimming. There is no finer exercise and none from which you can get more fun. Of its usefulness there can be no doubt. Next summer you will have many opportunities of learning to swim. Why not seize them? Join up with the club and let us introduce you to the delights of swimming.



FOOTBALL, 1936-37.

Captain: H. Gay.

Vice-Captain: R. Benger.

On the face of it, this was one of the most disastrous seasons the school has ever experienced. At the end of the Christmas Term the First XI. had played eleven matches and lost eleven, while the Second XI. had played nine and lost six. The reasons for this uninspiring record are not difficult to find. Let us be

frank. The sides were ill-balanced, containing one or two outstanding players whose hard work was too often of no effect because they never realised that team work will always defeat the individualist. The forwards were often painfully slow in front of goal and seemed unwilling to seize the opportunities that were presented. Then, the sides were very young indeed. At the beginning of the season the First XI. was composed entirely of boys of fifteen, but let it be said at once that throughout they bore their misfortunes with courage and played with great enthusiasm. The captain, H. Gay, in particular is to be commended on his untiring efforts and we congratulate him on being awarded the "A. T. Warren" Cup for exemplary work in Cricket and Football. Many of the games were very close, six of those eleven being lost by the odd goal. Indeed, the only team to defeat us heavily was Minchenden, a side whose artistry was a delight to watch and to which we offer our neighbourly congratulations on a most successful season.

In the second term the weather conditions were the worst we have experienced for years. The First XI. played only one school and gained its first and only victory of the season.

The Junior sides experienced mixed fortunes, the 3rd Form XI., ably led by Andrews, being the most consistent.

The House Matches produced some lively encounters. The Senior Trophy was won by the Blue House, while in the Junior Competition the Black House was successful.

Colours were awarded to the following:—H. Gay, R. Benger, J. Simons, L. Wright, R. Wyld and D. Marchant.

		DETAILS.				Goals	
		Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	For	Ag'st.
1st XI.	12	1	11	0	12	50
2nd XI.	11	4	7	0	27	47
Under 14 XI.	11	3	8	0	34	57
3rd Form XI.	8	3	5	0	23	24
2nd Form XI.	4	0	3	1	8	29

1st XI.—From R. Benger, L. Wright, R. Wyld, H. Gay, J. Simons, J. Holmes, D. Little, R. Carter, D. Lovett, A. Whitaker, D. Ryan, D. Robertson, D. Marchant.

2nd XI.—From A. Whitaker, S. Robertson, E. Ryan, D. Payne, T. Paine, V. Benham, R. Hayward, R. Simmons, J. Charrot, J. Marriage, S. Robertson, D. Ryan, J. Spring, D. Vandenbergh, K. Hailey, J. Smethers.



CRICKET, 1937.

Captain: H. Gay.

Vice-Captain: R. Benger.

The Cricket Season, 1937, will be remembered as one of the most successful in recent years. There were many excellent individual performances recorded, but tribute must first be paid

to the splendid team spirit which showed itself in keen and accurate fielding. Bengier and Hailey were an effective opening pair, while Gay, Wright and Wyld were their most consistent supporters. Gay's excellent bowling was a feature of the season, while Hailey, Wright, Simons and D. Ryan also had useful spells with the ball. Bengier's wicket-keeping was consistently good. He must also be heartily congratulated on twice reaching his century during the season. Once again the Parents gave us a thrilling game, but youth just managed to hold its own. The Old Boys, however, proved much too strong for the School, but this defeat was balanced by the total eclipse of the Masters at a later date. The feature of this game was the big stand of the School's opening pair, but it must be admitted that what should have been a light hearted encounter between the Staff and Boys became a rather dull, if complete, rout.

The Second XI. also had a happy season in which the honours were fairly distributed. Whitaker was a keen, inspiring captain.

Fortunes were more mixed among the Juniors. The newcomers failed to register a victory, but there were occasional flashes of brilliance in the other elevens. Sunderland, though somewhat erratic, again knocked up some useful scores, while along with J. Gay he claimed most of the wickets.

In the Inter-House Competition the "Greenwood" Cup was won by the Blue House, while in the Junior Competition the "Dyer" Trophy was won by the Black House.

Colours have been awarded to the following:—L. Wright, D. Ryan, J. Simons, and D. Robertson.

DETAILS.

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI	12	8	2	2
2nd XI.	10	8	1	1
3rd XI.	6	3	2	1
3rd Form XI.	5	1	3	1
2nd Form XI.	4	0	3	1

1st XI.—From H. Gay, R. Bengier, K. Hailey, L. Wright, D. Vandenberg, D. Ryan, D. Robertson, R. Wyld, R. Smith, J. Simons, R. Carter, A. Whitaker, T. Paine, J. Spring, J. Charrot.

2nd XI.—From A. Whitaker, D. Lovett, R. Simmons, J. Holmes, D. Payne, J. Smethers, J. Spring, T. Paine, J. Charrot, H. Green, M. Saxton, D. Bartlett, C. Allday, B. Sunderland, S. Robertson.



NETBALL, 1936-37.

Last season, owing to bad weather, many matches had to be scratched. However, those that we played proved to be quite exciting; although the 1st Senior Teams suffered several defeats, the Second Senior Teams had a very successful season, losing only one match.

The Junior Teams played well, although they, too, had to scratch many matches. The teams were ably captained by Ena Ransome before Christmas, and Daphne Fox afterwards. The Junior captain was Joyce Ayling.

The results were as follows:—

First Senior Team: Won 2, lost 4, drawn 0, scratched 5.

Second Senior Team: Won 4, lost 1, drawn 1, scratched 5.

First Junior Team: Won 6, lost 2, drawn 1, scratched 5.

Second Junior Team: Won 3, lost 2, drawn 0, scratched 3.

This season the two Junior and Senior Teams are playing well, and we hope the rest of the matches prove equally successful. Joyce Shearer was elected captain, and Joyce Blaver was elected secretary and vice-captain. The teams were as follows:—

First Senior: J. Blaver, J. Ayling, J. Shearer, J. Fraser, J. Camp, P. Wragg, M. Thomas.

Second Senior: C. Clark, J. Kirby, J. Breed, B. Kolthammer, M. Batchelor, M. Spoor, O. Bayley, I. Bowman.

First Junior: V. Grou, M. Rendell, A. Goodger, J. True, M. Landsdowne, J. Deex, M. Saxton.

RESULTS UP TO NOVEMBER 7th.

School v. Enfield County School.

First Senior: Enfield 18, School 17.

Second Senior: Enfield 17, School 13.

First Junior: Enfield 9, School 15.

School v. St. Angela's Providence Convent.

First Senior: St. Angela's 18, School 21.

Second Senior: St. Angela's 8, School 16.

School v. Glendale.

First Senior: Glendale 18, School 25.

Second Senior: Glendale 20, School 14.

School v. Minchenden.

Scratched.

School v. Tollington.

Scratched.

Last season colours were awarded to: J. Shearer, M. Willmott, E. Ellis. This season seven girls gained their colours: J. Blaver, J. Fraser, P. Wragg, M. Thomas, J. Ayling, C. Clark, J. Camp.

The House Matches proved to be very enjoyable to both winners and losers.

TOURNAMENT RESULTS FOR YEAR.

1, Green House, 10 points; 2, Red House, 6 points; 3, Blue House and White House, 4 points.

JOYCE SHEARER, Captain.



PARENTS AND STAFF ASSOCIATION.

This Association has held meetings similar to those in previous years. The November Whist Drive was a popular event, and the Physical Training Display by girls and boys in December

was seen and applauded by a large gathering of parents.

The Social and Musical Evening in January, once more organised by Mrs. Clayton and Mr. Nisbett, was attended by about one hundred members. It justified its title by producing a high standard of both sociability and music, and was pronounced most successful and enjoyable by all present.

The February Whist Drive was of the usual dimensions.

In April, the Parents' Committee organised an additional Whist Drive in aid of the Old Scholars' Association, which needed funds to provide equipment for the new Sports Ground. Parents and friends came and filled sixty tables. Donations were sent, gifts of prizes and refreshments were received, enthusiastic support was forthcoming, and £35 was given to the fund. The Headmaster expressed thanks to all who had contributed to this excellent result.

The Annual Meeting in October saw about 300 parents in the school, exploring rooms and corridors and viewing work. A new and popular feature was an exhibition of films taken by Mr. Paull, showing several departments of school activity. The business meeting was presided over by Mr. Nisbett, who expressed the parents' appreciation of all the work which had made the evening successful. The accounts showed a balance of £13 18s. 2d. The meeting agreed to the purchase of music stands, and the allocation of the remainder to start a fund for the equipment of the expected new hall.

Parents elected to the Committee for the coming year were Mrs. Clayton, Mrs. True, Mrs. Hobbs, Mr. Wright and Mr. Nisbett.

The Headmaster announced the new home-work regulations, and asked parents to see that the allotted time was not exceeded.

It was reported that the delay in the production of a new building scheme was due to the large increase of work brought to the County Architect's Department by the rapid growth of the County's population. It was hoped that a start at the consideration of plans could be made within the next three months.

The meeting ended with a vote of thanks to the members of the Committee for their services.



IMPRESSIONS OF COLOGNE : THE TOWN OF A THOUSAND CHURCHES.

“ He who has not seen Cologne has not seen Germany.”

A fine morning turned to rain as we steamed out of Victoria Station. No! It was not typical *English* weather! I found my way safely from the train to the quayside at Dover and stepped on board for my first cross-channel journey with my new German Friends. The weather was fine until we were in sight of Ostende—and then it began to rain. How impressive the town appeared with its tall upright buildings against the sky, and I wondered

if New York would ever appear to be like this but with everything on a larger scale. The next minute the Heavens opened and it began to "teem." Such rain continued until we were well out of Ostende. We reached Cologne near midnight—I having had my first view of German life complete with its many uniformed at Ahrchen—and here I was very interested in the luxurious taxis which rushed round the town on the wrong side of the road!

Cologne is the third largest town of Germany and during the first few days I was shown the most important sights of the town. I think I had the best view of the town and its surroundings from the tower attached to the Exhibition Buildings on the far bank of the Rhine. Looking across from here we could see the four great bridges across the river and on a slight hillock opposite to us was the largest and most beautiful sight of the town—the wonderful Dom, towering above the rest of the town. Around it could be seen all the other buildings, with many church spires standing up against the sky. About eight miles away and beyond the town we could see the large factories with their tall chimneys.

Looking in the opposite direction we could see suburbs such as Mülheim, and beyond these small factories, and then a large area of forests, and then on the far horizon the beginning of the "Mountainous Country." Here the pine forest gave way to green hills with pasture land and small farms with their white-washed cottages, pigs, and chickens, plum trees and vegetable gardens.

In the buildings of Cologne can be seen the history of the last two thousand years. In the Middle Ages she was one of the greatest towns of the Reich and was supreme both economically and spiritually. The Churches and the Laity amassed treasure upon treasure and these are now protected in the many museums of the town. On the far bank lies the "House of the Rhenish Home," where there is assembled together evidence of the national life from the Middle Ages down to the present day. The Stapelhaus near the old Market-place is a fine old building of grey stone, now used as a museum, and is one of the principal treasures of Cologne. Truly Cologne has a vast wealth of treasures in her many wonderful museums.

A feature of the town consists of the two "green belts" with which it is surrounded. These are large tracts of land, forming a semi-circle around the town, which are devoted to parks and sports grounds. In part of the inner belt is the wonderful new University with its surrounding flower gardens. After seeing something of the town I was then shown some of the surrounding country and the Rhine Valley. We drove through Bonn to the wonderful "Seven Mountains" and climbed the highest, from the top of which we had a lovely view of the Rhine valley and the surrounding hills—all of which were covered in a haze as the sun had first broken through after a heavy shower. Another time we went along the other bank of the river, and

then to the Ahr Valley and Ahrveil. I also saw the wonders of the Eifel—the wooded hills, and the vineyards and the farms and villages, high up in the hills and the oxen along the country roads. These car drives in so many ways were never-to-be-forgotten joys. I had never seen such wonderful country and views before.

All too soon these exciting weeks came to an end and "Aufwiedersehen" had to be said as we prepared to leave the country of so many great memories. It was a clear night with starlit sky as we journeyed to Ostende; we caught sight of the lighthouse far from the town itself. The sea was as calm "As a millpond" and it was a strange sensation moving silently over the sea! At long last I saw light on the horizon. It was England in sight!

As we left Dover dawn was slowly breaking and how strangely beautiful were our glimpses of the grey misty sea with occasional yachts appearing on the horizon. We "crawled" up to dirty smoky London and at last reached familiar Victoria Station. We had left our new friends behind us with promises of reunions, but how grand it was to be back once more in England with old friends to greet us.

Stella Schooling. 6a Science.



FAREWELL.

The School has suffered very severe losses in recent years owing to the retirement of several members of the Staff who were present in the very early days of the school and have grown up with the school so that they seemed to be an inseparable part of it. We seem in fact to have become almost accustomed to saying good-bye to trusted friends, teachers and colleagues. More than one generation of old scholars of the Southgate County School will feel when they visit the school again that there is a blank that cannot be filled now that Miss Barham and Miss Philipson have gone. There is no need for us to attempt here an estimate of the services that these two ladies rendered the school during a period of over twenty years. It would also be difficult to find words to express the feelings of deep regret and sorrow which encompassed us at the end of the Summer term when we realised that the moment of parting had actually arrived. A large number of old boys and girls were present on the new sports ground on Friday, July 23rd, when the Old Scholars said farewell and made presentations to Miss Barham and Miss Philipson as a token of their high regard for them, of their appreciation of the immeasurable service they had both performed for the school, and their best wishes for long and happy years in retirement.

On the following Wednesday the school term ended and at the final assembly in the hall the Headmaster and also our former Headmaster. Mr. Warren, spoke on behalf of the Staff and

Scholars and expressed our deep regret at the severance and our good wishes for the future.

Mr. Everard lamented the fact that we had lost a great many valuable members of the Staff recently. We lost Mr. Hunt two terms ago, Miss Simmonds last term, and this term we were losing by retirement Miss Barham and Miss Philipson. He then pointed out that first they went in ones, this term in twos and next term it would be in threes. Mr. Warren would call this an arithmetical progression. Bad as it was it might be very much worse, i.e., Geometrical progression. The Headmaster said he began to feel something like the boy in the poem "Casabianca"—the boy who stood on the burning deck when all but he had fled. When he learned that Miss Barham and Miss Philipson were retiring he felt it was unkind of them and could find no reason nor could he bring himself to forgive them yet; they both came together or very nearly together, Miss Barham in 1910 and Miss Philipson in 1911. Like David and Jonathan they had been constant friends throughout their school life and in retirement they did not wish to be separated. He, the Staff and the Scholars of the school desired to pay their tribute of esteem and regard to these two ladies, not because they had done their duty but because in everything they had done they had done a great deal more than their duty.

Everything had been done for the greater good and the greater glory of the school. They had been wise in counsel, and a source of inspiration to many generations of girls throughout the school. The school had always been a happy school with a happy staff and happy scholars. The Headmaster referred to the cordial relationship between the Senior Mistress and himself and he was sure that his friend Mr. Warren would agree. The thing that was outstanding about Miss Barham in his mind was her sweet reasonableness; another invaluable asset was that when she had to disagree with him or Mr. Warren she had a happy knack of disagreeing without being disagreeable. In all sincerity there was no one who had had a greater influence in building up the tradition of this school, in influencing for good the lives of successive generations than Miss Barham and she had been ably encouraged by Miss Philipson. The Headmaster then quoted from J. B. Priestley's book, "Midnight on the Desert." The folks who are the salt of the earth are those who settle in one place, make it their own and finally leave it much better than they found it. That statement was true both as regards Miss Barham and Miss Philipson. Both of them were extremely fortunate in two things. The first was that the cares which infest the school day were about to fold their tents and steal silently away. The second and more fortunate thing was that they would take with them memories of many useful and devoted years of service rendered to this school and it was the heartfelt desire and wish of us all that both of them might be blessed with long life, abounding health and many friends.

Mr. Everard then called upon the distinguished visitor, Mr.

Warren, to say a few words before he made the actual presentation.

Mr. Warren thanked the Headmaster for two things. Firstly for inviting him on the platform that day and secondly for leaving him so little to say; he felt the Headmaster had said it all himself. He was thankful that there was so little to be said, for though he had much to say there was difficulty in saying it. It was hard to part from two one had known close on thirty years, in friendship all the time and as colleagues most of it. He well remembered the time when he came across each of them. If he might take Miss Philipson as the more recent he had seen her first in 1910 and it was at a meeting of the Education Committee. Mr. Warren remembered her so well and particularly one thing about that year was that the fashion in hats was so different from what it is to-day. He remembered the ladies who appeared on that occasion wore big wide hats and if you could only get a photograph of Miss Philipson at that period and the Headmaster would put it among those pictures he had for competition all would guess it to be a Gainsborough.

Miss Barham he met a little earlier in 1910. They first began the idea of amalgamating the two schools and Sir William Glyn-Jones and Lady Jones had the happy idea of bringing Miss Barham and himself together so that they might know one another better. Mr. Warren said what a formidable thing it was to meet a Headmistress and he thought Miss Barham might remember his shyness on that occasion.

In 1911 Miss Philipson appeared and Mr. Warren thought he might refer to that as the Historic period. He felt he must refer to Miss Barham's period as the pre-historic period but there was a period anterior to each of these and he could only call that the fossil period. He did not wish to speak of the past. He wished to speak of his two friends of the future. That meeting would soon be over but they would always be meeting old scholars outside who would be pleased to meet them; when they visited the school they would be greeted with smiles by those coming downstairs as they met them. They would be cordially received in the Staff Rooms and from their successors he hoped they would receive the same kind welcome he had always received from his. It only remained for him to join with all in wishing them both a long period of comparative rest and absolute happiness.

The Headmaster then asked Miss Barham and Miss Philipson on behalf of the school to accept envelopes with their contents as a very small token of esteem and regard. "Our hoard is little, but our hearts are great."

Miss Barham, in thanking the Headmaster, Staff, and boys and girls of the school, said this was a moment that had clouded her days and haunted her nights for two years and now it had come it was even worse than she had expected it to be. She had just one word to say but she must say it many times over. First she thanked the Headmaster for putting up with her for so long. Also she thanked the Staff for all the great friendliness they had

shown her and especially for the generous help they had given to her in making her work so much easier. She thanked all the boys and girls for being what they were; so young, and vital, full of life and surprises; and so nice to look at. She said it was one of the compensations of a teacher's life—and they needed some—that they were so well able to keep in touch with young people. It made them keep young and feel younger, than they could possibly do if they lived their lives with grown-up people. Though they might have had different opinions on the subjects of "hats and heels," she had always tried to feel sympathy with them even when she was trying her hardest to get them to see her point of view. By the way it used to be "flying locks and gloves" but people had changed their minds about the importance of gloves.

Miss Barham thanked everybody for the wonderful present which had been given her. She hoped to get something substantial to remind her of her days at the Southgate County School.

Miss Philipson declared that many of those in the Hall had heard her voice far too often. They were not going to have a speech now but she did thank them most sincerely, first of all Mr. Everard and Mr. Warren for the undeserved things they had said, and then everybody for the cheque which their wonderful generosity had given to her. She would like to say what she proposed doing with it. She intended to get a writing desk which would be a treasured possession and memento of their kindness and of many happy years spent at Southgate County School. If she should ever be inspired to literary efforts she promised that she would never write a history text book for schools. Again she thanked everyone most sincerely, and with best wishes to all said goodbye.



THE PARIS EXHIBITION, 1937.

To me the most surprising thing about the exhibition is that it is *in* Paris and on the banks of the Seine. I tried to picture a similar exhibition built on the banks of the Thames, say at Westminster, but found the contrast very hard on London. For $2\frac{1}{2}$ miles along the banks of the river are towering buildings in white, some strangely resembling those in Wells' "Things to Come," while others are extremely elegant and beautiful. All house exhibits from the countries responsible for the pavilions. One walks along tree-lined boulevards crossing here and there a main street by a bridge to the centre of the exhibition—the Eiffel Tower. From here the view up to the main Trocadero entrance resembles a magnificent court of honour, with a double row of fountains up the centre and the flags of the various nations lining the sides, backed by the imposing Russian and German buildings, the former a most striking perpendicular structure surmounted by a huge statue of two figures representing

the new youth of Russia striding forward hand in hand and holding the sickle and hammer of the U.S.S.R. The German pavilion facing it is also of great height and is surmounted by the Golden Eagle of Germany. Unfortunately, quite near is the simple and unassuming rectangular structure of the British pavilion. I felt that with visitors from all over the world seeing it, more could have been done to impress them. To enter and obtain an impression of the Pavilions in the 2½ miles of buildings would have been impossible in the limited time I had in Paris, so I entered only the chief ones. The railways of Europe had an interesting and huge display of rolling stock and locos., and as one is allowed to walk freely in each exhibit I am afraid I spent a long time in this section. The sleeping cars of the Wagon-Lits were surprisingly luxurious, especially the inlaid and polished woods of the interior, also some continental locos. are truly tremendous. The German pavilion was quite regal inside with glistening candelabra hanging from the ceiling making the whole hall look like the inside of a palace. The exhibits here depicted the life of present-day Germany and the improvements under Hitler.

Our own pavilion on entry gave one the impression that we were a nation whose chief aim in life was hunting, shooting, and fishing, and other similar sports, for grouped round the entrance were models of huntsmen complete with all riding kit, a huge panel of cricket bats, tennis rackets, footballs and boots, lacrosse and hockey sticks and a hundred and one other things connected with sport. Really, the foreigner must marvel at the way we presumably spend our leisure hours! After the first group we pass on to other exhibits, showing beautiful dining rooms, lounges, stream-lined fully equipped kitchens, bathrooms and plans for week-end houses. Then come specimens of our cloth and other industries and a remarkable collection of photographs of our places of beauty and interest.

One of the most important series of pavilions was that housing representative collections from all the districts and colonies of France. In these I heard native music and saw the local scenery and industries. Peasants were doing fine lace-work and fishermen were playing a special kind of bag-pipe where bellows were used to supply the air, and here and there were groups of men in national costume, performing folk dances. All this section was instructing and entertaining.

As night falls, the whole exhibition becomes a fairyland. Trees are floodlit showing the beauty of their Autumn colours and the avenue of fountains is lit by ever-changing coloured floodlights, whilst the pavilions stand out stark white against the night sky. Boats move about the river from landing place to landing place, searchlights sweep the sky, lighting up all the towers and domes of Paris. Above it all, as a sentinel stands the Eiffel Tower transformed into one great beacon of dull gold and it is most impressive contrasting with the whiteness far below. Perhaps this is the picture I shall remember after all other impressions have gone—the sheer beauty of the myriads of

lights reflected in the Seine—the avenue of falling coloured water—the boats darting hither and thither, and above all, the brooding outline of the Eiffel Tower.

R. F. Widdicombe, 6b Commercial.



ENGLISH HUMOUR.

As a race we pride ourselves on our sense of humour. English humour — it has distinction of its own. It combines subtlety, satire, whimsicality and wit. Its true nature can only be appreciated by seeing it in others and possessing it oneself. but one can feel a little of its charm by comparing it with that of other nations. America's humour, for instance, is characterised by what can only be described as "slapstick," crude and ugly. Then compare English humour with the French. This is jocular, laughter-loving, piquant, albeit somewhat coarse. Macaulay gave us a vivid comparison of English and French humour as shown in Joseph Addison and Voltaire. Of Voltaire he says:—

"He is the prince of buffoons; he points the finger; he turns up the nose; he shoots out the tongue."

Of Addison he says:—

"He preserves a look of demure serenity, disturbed only by an arch sparkle of the eye, an almost imperceptible elevation of the brow, an almost imperceptible curl of the lip." Both men were great satirists but surely Addison's type of humour is the more attractive.

Subtlety is a very important factor in English humour. In a recent B.B.C. Variety Programme "Gert and Daisy" were two of the artists. In the course of a conversation which turned on marriage, one sister remarked to the other, "It'll be rather queer being married to a plumber, won't it? I suppose it'll mean that I'll have to kiss him good-bye twice every morning!" Apparently the English sense of humour is not as universal as we like to think, for, although there was an audience in the studio, after this little joke there was a complete silence. It was too subtle for them.

The above paragraph has introduced another topic which I feel I must couple with English humour, and that is the humorous anecdote beloved of all. These anecdotes illustrate the subtlety, the irony, the satire, the whimsicality of true English humour. Humour is essentially connected with the familiar everyday happenings in life. So are the quips and little anecdotes that amuse us.

There are the stories about Scots that will go down to posterity. Their everlasting topic is the thrift of the Scot. Whether or not this alleged closeness is actual I do not profess to know. Quite possibly it is, for the Scots of olden times were miserably poor and lived very frugally. Indeed I have heard that another name for rigid economy is a dead Scot. The Aberdonian's preventative of seasickness is unique. It is supposed

to be infallible and it is quite simple. You just hold a threepenny bit under your tongue. But of course you must be a Scot. Another tale relates that some time ago an Aberdonian was taken to hospital with a wireless loud speaker jammed over his head. When at last the encumbrance had been sawn away, the surgeon asked the man how he had managed to get into such an extraordinary situation. "Weel," said the man, "it was this way—I was sitting at home listening to a religious service, and suddenly I heard ane o' the sidesmen drop the collection plate."

Marriage also proves a fruitful subject for ironical pleasantry. One notices that the joke is nearly always against the bride—or the bride's mother. But there are one or two against the bridegroom, and as a defender of my sex, I must mention one. It concerns Mrs. Harker and her weekly woman. "Them's lovely pearls you've got on, Missis," said the woman admiringly, "Yes," said Mrs. Harker, "I ought not, perhaps, to be wearing them about the house but pearls need wearing, you know or else they lose their lustre. They were my husband's wedding present to me." "An' did 'e give you a wedding present?" asked the weekly woman. "Of course," replied Mrs. Harker. "The bridegroom always gives the bride a present. Didn't your husband give you one?" "Not as I remembers," said the charlady, "though in a manner o' speakin', 'e did. At any rate 'e 'elped me with the washin' the first fortnight."

I must be fair to the opposite sex and tell a little tale about a newly married couple—a tale which amused me considerably. The marriage ceremony was being held up as the Minister had failed to arrive. The bride and bridegroom and their friends were anxiously awaiting him. The minutes passed and still he did not come and things began to look serious. At last, however, he turned up and the ceremony was performed. Some months later he met the husband and, in the course of conversation, remarked jocularly, "Remember the fright I gave you a few months ago?" "Yes," said the husband, "and I've still got her."

One reads many amusing stories about the little humorists at school and, this being a school magazine, I feel justified in recording one or two. At a certain school the children on re-assembling had been accustomed to sing a short hymn or "grace" commencing with the line

"Weak and sinful though we be."

On a new up-to-date mistress being appointed to the class, she soon discovered that nearly half the class was innocently rendering the line as—

"We can sing, full though we be."

Children are very apt to mishear difficult or unusual words and certainly the girl who went into a booksellers and asked for a volume entitled "Milk and Asparagus Lost" had misheard the direction of her English mistress.

Teachers and scholars alike are familiar with the ordeal of the inspector's visit and will I think appreciate the tale of the youth,

EMIL AND THE DETECTIVES.



Left to right.

STANDING: J. Bice, Maureen Saxton, D. Griffiths, G. Fermor, R. Rawlings, Molly Lawson, D. Vendenbergh, L. Wilson, D. Morpeth, Mr. Pratt, Mrs. Pole, R. Benger, A. Whitaker, M. Stutter.

KNEELING: R. Ashton, Jean Crisp, B. Cornell, L. Tomlinson, R. J. Johnson, Eileen Le Croisette, Phyllis Austin, Joyce Bath, Jane Hall, Margaret Rendell.

SEATED: Rita Lale, G. A. Perren, Beryl Burgess, Winnie Spooner, C. Miseldine, G. Carriett, D. Ray, R. Hitchcock, M. Chivers, C. Hayes, M. Spring.

whose depths of Divinity were being probed by four examiners, who failed to extract a single accurate answer from him. At last one of them asked him to quote any text that he could remember, and his eye brightened as he looked the examiners in their faces, and said, "And I saw before me four great beasts!"

Psychologists tell us that we must express all our emotions in some way or other. How then do we express our humorous feelings? As I have shown, some express them by collecting humorous anecdotes. But a real humorist must express his feelings in a more personal way. This some do in cartoons and here again we can compare the typical cartoons of different nations. Most American cartoons are of the red-nosed comedian type and rather childish; the average French cartoon is vulgar; the Teutonic and Russian cartoons are generally clumsy and brutal. Now look at English cartoons. How are they characterised? By subtlety and satire—especially satire. How the cartoonist loves to laugh at the weaknesses and the pettiness of mankind! With a few deft strokes of the pen he reveals the cleverest subterfuge of the wiliest politician.

If you buy a cheap edition of the works of Charles Dickens you miss a great deal of pleasure. For it will not include the ingenious sketches of his colleague, George Cruikshank, better known as "Phiz," whose shrewd insight into human character is manifested in his drawings. Look at that sketch of the inimitable Mr. Pecksniff. There he sits enthroned in his armchair with his "two charming daughters" on either side. His finger tips are placed together, his legs elegantly crossed, as he moralizes for the benefit of the apologetic Tom Pinch, giving us a full view of his smug, self-satisfied, sanctimonious face. What a master hand drew that suggestive sketch! One sees Dickens' humour in the very names he gives to his characters—the hypocritical Mr. Pecksniff, the rotund jovial Pickwick, the drink-besotted Sary Gamp.

Those who are gifted with the pen express their humour in stories, and essays and verse. Who are the greatest English humorists? It is impossible to mention them all in one short article and to be quite truthful I don't know them all. But there are a few who are particularly outstanding and even I have heard of them.

There is Jerome K. Jerome who has given us that absurd, gently satirical, witty, ludicrous and amazingly funny tale of "Three Men in a Boat"—and such men! Dear George! and who has ever met or ever will meet again a more humorous dog than the melancholy Montmorency? So if when coming to school by train you should see the gentleman in the corner shaking with silent laughter, you need not assume that he is necessarily insane. Just glance at the title of his book. If it is "Three Men in a Boat" you may be sure that he is reading about the cheese incident or how the butter got lost and was found eventually at the back of George's trousers.

Then too there is Charles Dickens who expresses his humour in *Pickwick Papers*, and in *Boots at the Holly Tree* and it is always flashing out in his other books, sometimes in the form of satire, often as pure fun. There is Charles Lamb with his gentle sympathetic humour. There is the witty and paradoxical G. K. Chesterton and J. J. Bell with his immortal character sketches of "Wee MacGregor," A. A. Milne with his whimsical stories and verse, Barry Pain (I shall never forget his "Diary of a Baby," a very frank baby too) and even H. G. Wells uses humour to enhance his scientific and imaginative stories.

What is the value of humour? It helps us to maintain a sane outlook on life. According to the French and Spanish heroines of melodramatic novels "the English are so cold." Whether the opinion of these heroines represents that of their countrymen I do not know, but certainly the English temperament is not so passionate and emotional as that of the Frenchman or the Spaniard. This is partly due to our sense of humour. In both private and public life it is a useful quality, for a laugh at the right time will often ease a strained situation, and prevent a quarrel. It also prevents us from being too badly hit when things go wrong and, so long as it does not degenerate into cynicism, keeps us from depression. Yet it certainly does not prevent us from being serious. We see the proof of this in Jerome who, as well as writing such an amusing book as "Three Men in a Boat," also wrote that fine serious play "The Passing of the Third Floor Back."

Humour at its worst is coarse and vulgar and degrades human character. Humour at its best is fascinating and an asset to human character, and that type is, I think, the true English humour.

Rene Lowther. 6b Arts.



THE SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

The first general meeting of the Society was held on Friday, 5th November, in the Geography Room. The Meeting was well attended by many sixth and fifth formers and it was pleasant and encouraging to see present several members of the Staff. The meeting began with the reading of a very interesting paper on "Shells," by R. Wilson of 5a. The Paper traced the evolution of shells from earliest times, showing the development of the shell from the simplest mollusc to the complex *Fulguraria perversa* of the Atlantic seaboard. Wilson concluded by showing a large number of very beautiful shells from New Zealand. Following this, P. Phillips gave a Paper on the "Thermionic Valve" which he illustrated by the construction of modern valves. Mr. Auger thanked the speakers for their interesting talks and the meeting then closed.

P. Phillips (Secretary).

THE ANNUAL INTER-HOUSE MUSICAL COMPETITION.

The seventh competition for the S. B. Walter Gay Silver Challenge Cup was held on one afternoon near the end of the summer term and, as on previous occasions, a really interesting and enjoyable afternoon resulted.

We were fortunate in securing again the services of Dr. Harold Watts as adjudicator. We are publishing his notes, written at the time, in the belief that they will prove helpful both to those who took part this year and also to future competitors.

The cup was awarded to the Whites who gained 80 points. The combined Black and Green houses were second with 77 points, while the Reds and Blues were third and fourth with 76 and 75 points respectively.

PROGRAMME.

BLUE HOUSE.

Unison Song.—“ Nymphs and Shepherds ” (Purcell); The House Choir.

Instrumental Item.—Violin Solo; “ Gavotte ” (Bach); H. Bermon.

Vocal Item.—Solo; “ To Music ” (Schubert); W. Fussell.

Dramatic Item.—Scene from “ Little Women ”; H. Pool, J. Elsdon, O. Bayley, B. Ching, S. Gardiner.

Surprise Item.—Modern Trials of Three Historical Characters; The House.

ADJUDICATOR'S NOTES.

Choir.— Nice lilt, good flow, good pace. Things kept well on the move. Tone quite good — wanted more brightness. Words very clear but more stress wanted with initials. Quite a good rendering.

Violin Solo.—Small tone but pleasing. Nice free bowing. Good feeling for the character of the piece. Musical on a small scale. An artistic accompaniment.

Vocal Solo.—A voice of good quality. Diction good. Considerable feeling for right things. Voice well managed. A refined style—generally artistic and musical.

Dramatic Item.—Well done. Diction exceptionally clear—scene was made *vital*. It got home without excess or extravagance in gesture or speech. Weak spot—lack of modulation in voices or contrast. A very enjoyable item.

Surprise Item.—A sketch that had immense dramatic possibilities *hardly realised*. Ideas were good but not sufficiently dramatically carried out. Lacked finish.

WHITE HOUSE.

Unison Song.—“ Nymphs and Shepherds ” (Purcell); The House Choir.

Instrumental Item.—Movement from the Toy Symphony (Haydn); for Piano, 2 Violins and Five Toy Instruments.

Dramatic Item.—Scene from "Twelfth Night" (Shakespeare).

Vocal Item. — "Rose among the Heather" (Schubert); K. Lavelle.

Surprise Item.—"To See Ourselves"; The House.

ADJUDICATOR'S NOTES.

Choir.—Nice pleasing tone—words good—but hardly enough vitality and rhythmic drive. Some good voices but a little heavy and stodgy.

Instrumental Items. — Very well done—the orchestration faithfully attended to. Piano part extremely well played—just the right neat touch. The drum might have been more on the beat now and again. It was quite well conducted. A charming item.

Dramatic Item.—The spirit of the scene was well caught; the diction extremely clear. Much really good dramatic expression. The piece lived and moved.

Vocal Item.—Small voice; tuneful and much charm. Delicate treatment suited the song. She felt the rhythm. Look after your pronunciation.

Surprise Item.—A very popular item which an outsider was not fully able to appreciate. Several of the quotations seemed to be classics! The whole was excellently done and had real entertainment value. A very clever well thought out item.

BLACK AND GREEN HOUSE.

Unison Song.—"Nymphs and Shepherds" (Purcell); The House Choir.

Instrumental Item. — "March from Carmen" (Bizet); The House Orchestra.

Vocal Item.—"Little Lady of the Moon" (Coates); R. Williams.

Dramatic Item. — Scene from the "Rivals" (Sheridan); R. Bengier and D. Ray.

Surprise Item.—The Making of a School Orchestra; The House.

ADJUDICATOR'S NOTES.

Choir.—Clear words. Lacked rhythm. Good attempt at expression and interpretation.

Instrumental Item. — Good. Opening of march very well played. Good tone, tune and rhythm. The ensemble was good. Some promising instrumentalists here.

Vocal Item.—A voice of good quality. The vowels were pure and tone pleasing and well varied. Voice well managed. She sang with considerable feeling and control.

Dramatic Item.—An extremely good attempt at a most difficult piece of characterisation. Psychology rather too advanced for young people.

Surprise Item.—I learned much more about orchestras than I ever knew before! A very real object lesson to me. An excellent idea but too prolonged. Don't go over time.

RED HOUSE.

Unison Song.—“ Nymphs and Shepherds ” (Purcell); The House Choir.

Instrumental Quintet.—“ Chanson Triste ” (Tschaikowsky).

Vocal Item.—“ To a Wild Rose ” (Macdowell); Grace Hatcher.

Dramatic Item.—Prologue to “ Hassan ” (Flecker); The House.

Surprise Item.—“ The House chooses its Surprise Item ”; The House.

ADJUDICATOR'S NOTES.

Choir.—Very good tone—a real unison. Extremely musical. Good rhythm—the beat was felt. Some good voices and good blend. Rather bad time join in middle.

Instrumental Item.—Nice tone and good blend in this quintet. The effect was musical. Clarinet nicely played. The general rendering lacked freedom and was somewhat restrained (afraid of feeling) but refined.

Vocal Item.—A voice of pleasing quality. Articulation and pronunciation need attention. Considerable feeling and quite good control.

Dramatic Item.—Some good choral verse speaking. Here again not sufficient grading in pitch and inflection. The colour of the voice wants to match the colour of the dresses. Still a thoughtful and artistic interpretation.

Surprise Item.—A very good item packed with interest. Well thought out and well carried out. Most enjoyable.



" EMIL AND THE DETECTIVES."

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“ Emil and the Detectives,” adapted from the German by Erich Kaestner, by Cyrus Brooks, produced by Mrs. Pole, and presented by Southgate County School Dramatic Society at the school on Friday and Saturday.

To describe “ Emil and the Detectives ” as a children’s play is, perhaps, to do it some injustice, for—with the utmost respect for those who write them—the average piece for juvenile players is theatrically unremarkable, usually depending on some other feature to make it interesting.

Certainly “ Emil and the Detectives ” is a children’s play because it offers good parts for a large number of juvenile players, but in its swift characterisation, clever grasp of idiom, and ability to make a rather episodic story compact, it is head and shoulders above the average play of the type.

EXCELLENT START.

In the first place, therefore, it may be said that in choosing "Emil and the Detectives," the Society made an excellent start on the road to dramatic success. They had a large number of young players at their disposal; it must have been obvious that "Emil and the Detectives" was an ideal choice.

The resulting presentations were splendid fun and kept large audiences highly amused by their boisterously told story of how a thief was run to earth by a band of enthusiastic and highly organized young "detectives."

To a large extent the show was "home-made." Scenery and lighting were by the Art, Physics and Woodwork Department; interval music was tunefully provided by the School Orchestra, under the direction of Mr. R. S. Smith.

NEAT PRODUCTION.

Mrs. Pole's production showed genuine talent for imaginative and resourceful casting, the capture of speed, and the encouragement of team-spirit. The performances constantly indicated the large amount of patient and progressive rehearsal which must have preceded "Emil and the Detectives."

A difficult task faces the reviewer of a juvenile performance, who is reluctant to draw too much distinction between one young player and another.

In this instance, it would be fair to say that each player made the most of his or her part, certain individual performances attracting more attention because of their relative importance in the play.

The principal roles found most competent and amusing exponents. G. H. Charriett, as Emil, was an ideal choice, and the spectacled gravity of the Professor was admirably conveyed by D. R. Ray. C. Miseldine was a loyal Gus, and R. H. Hitchcock as the Newsboy who wanted to "muscle in," was a constant laugh scorer.

SPLENDID PERFORMANCES.

Winnie Spooner was entertainingly tomboyish, and L. C. R. Wilson gave a nice air of villainy to the Man in the Bowler Hat. Another performance which scored heavily was that of R. H. B. Benger, as Inspector Smart.

Other members of the very large cast were Maureen Saxton, Eileen LeCroisette, Molly Lawson, Eileen Chivers, D. H. Morpeth, Phyllis Austin, Margaret Rendell, B. T. Cornell, C. Hayes, Rita Lale, Joan Crisp, D. J. Griffiths, G. H. Fermor, Beryl Burgess, J. F. Bice, R. H. Ashton, G. A. Perren, Jane Hall, R. J. Johnson, D. Vandenbergh, A. G. Whitaker, R. G. Rawlings, L. C. Tomlinson, M. Stutter, D. G. Stringer, and M. A. Spring.

Proceeds will go to the Memorial Scholarship Fund.

LUGANO, 1937.

The holiday started for most of us just as the train was running into Dover Station. There was a question that everybody had been thinking about—not openly perhaps but which worried most of us. You could see this by the tense expressions on the faces of the whist and domino players. They gave furtive glances out of the window every now and again and at last were rewarded by quick glimpses between the tunnels in the white cliffs at Dover of the Channel under a sullen grey sky—very unattractive but fortunately calm. We were soon on the packed "Prince Charles," a Belgian boat, for Ostend. The journey was very much a case of "what did we see? we saw the sea!" There were several who tenaciously clung to the rail with a far away look in their eyes but fortunately only two casualties. A budding amateur artist provided a little light relief for a short time while we decided whom she was sketching, but apart from that it was $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours waiting for the French coast to appear. Ostend welcomed us with sunshine and a whack-up dinner, after which we made our way to the Basle train to find "quarante trois places." On seeing them, however, there was a rush to the pillow wagon to try out our new money on the attendant. A comparison with the thick well-sprung Southern Railway stock certainly gave the prize hands-down to the British. Nevertheless, once under way, one soon got used to it.

The first part of the journey across N. Belgium to Brussels was soon over and as it grew dark the noise of the engine grew more distinct as we climbed into the Ardennes. When we stopped periodically in Belgium, many found that the one French word most needed was not forthcoming. Some language expert suggested citronade and found the result surprising. After this difficulty had been solved everybody felt more like settling in and few were awake when we crossed the French border at Thionville at 0.45 a.m.

The next day began at Basle in the very early morning, 5.40 a.m. to be exact, where very thankfully we said good-bye to our Belgian carriage and adjourned for breakfast—piping hot coffee, new rolls and two sorts of cherry jam. After breakfast there was some time to spare before our train left for Lucerne and the hunt for Swiss stamps began in order to let our loving parents know how we were progressing. With this off our minds the journey to Lucerne could be enjoyed with a clear conscience. This section was very wonderful but was only a foretaste of what was to come—the Jungfrau and the Monch in all their glory. Lucerne is a typical Swiss town, with clean, wide streets, and naturally its fountain. We were soon away, however, on board the "Gallia" bound for Fluelen—travelling down Lake Lucerne, calling at many small villages on the way. The scene on the Lake was almost indescribable, high peaks only faintly visible through the morning haze (it was not yet 9 o'clock) the

deep-blue water and the tree-clad slopes coming right to the waters edge, with occasional groups of white houses. The journey was made more interesting by the fact that among our fellow passengers practically all the nationalities of Europe were represented, and each in turn sang its national songs. Tipperary is still popular in many languages besides English.

Fluelen was reached at 1 o'clock and we lunched at the Weisz Kreutz Hotel before leaving by train for Lugano. It was surprising to note the large variety of headgear that already took the place of the regulation type—berets and Swiss national alpine hats vying with the school caps. The trip through the mountains was just as remarkable in its turn as the lake, towering snowy peaks which gave one a crick in the neck to look at, deep, green valleys with swiftly rushing streams, pine forests and groups of typical Swiss houses clustered around the Church.

The railway, too, was wonderful in its own way, crossing from side to side of the valley, gaining height all the way. It would dive suddenly into the rock face to come out again a 1,000 feet higher up, having made a complete spiral meanwhile. It was as well that our carriage was of the open type, i.e., not having separate compartments, since this allowed quick changes to be made from one side to the other. Our long ascent ended at Goeschenen the northern portal of the St. Gotthard tunnel. The run through lasted about 11 minutes, coming again into day-light at Airolo. The journey was now down hill all the way to Bellinzona and a noticeable feature was the sun-bronzed workmen engaged on track relaying. From Bellinzona to Lugano was only a short distance but necessitated a steep climb over the Mont Ceneri pass, which we were to meet again in our travels. It was a very tired and weary party who climbed into the waiting coaches, but those who were sufficiently awake got a surprise from the sudden change to driving on the right. The road was being extensively repaired and provided many a thrill, particularly on our last trip, but more of that later. The hotel was reached at 5 o'clock on the second day and we were soon installed in our rooms. It certainly earned its name, Belle Vue or Bella Vista, the two names giving an indication of the nearness of the Italian border. Lake Lugano seemed to be almost at our feet and beyond stood the snowy peak of Monte Rosa. The scene was just as beautiful at night when Lugano was illuminated in strings of lights which were reflected in the still black waters. After a very much needed wash and change of togs we sampled our first real Swiss food. It was very different from home but was good when one got used to it. I quickly acquired a taste for good coffee and have found none like it elsewhere. A particularly dainty dish was cream meringues. One night after being served with one apiece they disappeared like lightning and the bright idea of concealing the plates at one end of the table succeeded in obtaining a second helping, much to our delight and fortunately to that of the chef.

Our first day was taken easily, everybody going down to the Lido in the morning. The way lay down a very steep path and every day a race ensued both up and down. The water was quite warm and one could stay in for over an hour. Testimony to the difficulty of getting some of us out will be willingly borne by both Mr. Fawcett and Mr. Armstrong. After dinner we walked into Lugano and were allowed four hours in which to see the sights. It was a very interesting town but foreign attractions were nullified by the shops selling British newspapers; even at 4d a time it was worth while for the cricket results. A light shower fell during the afternoon but had little effect on our movements since wide arcades were universal. Our first issue of Swiss money was made at 4 o'clock. It was then that the group leaders' troubles began. They were given notes of large denominations to split up into smaller amounts for each boy. To get change, successive shops had to be canvassed with an eager pack at the leader's heels and heaven help you if some one had already been to that shop on the same errand. It may be rather risky to say that the Casino was very popular, but this was due to the fact that there was a good swing band which could be enjoyed while sitting beside the lake under a leafy boulevard. I can vouch, however, that none of us ventured inside. We all gathered at our rendezvous to pick up the bus to take us home to dinner and the post.

The next day our trips started in earnest and the first was to Lake Como. The greater part of the route lay through Italy. It is interesting to note that we were the first big party of English schoolboys to visit the country and, therefore, all were on their best behaviour. The Italians required that we had a collective passport and special visa and that we each had a signed photograph of ourselves (all looking like pages from Scotland Yard criminal records). Nevertheless, the cards were of great importance and one lost would have held us up for several hours while the help of the British consul was sought. Consequently none was lost. Mr. Knowles had a great deal of hard work to do in order to get the permission to enter Italy and had many anxious moments while the Customs officials or Carabinieri at the Dogana scrutinised the passes. To him the best thanks of us all are due.

The usual procedure on approaching the border was, if from the Swiss side, firstly to stop at the border, while our driver, leaning out of the window, had a few words with the officials. He would then go slowly forward and stop on the Italian side. Here all passports were required and about 15 minutes later the order would come "Out of coaches and walk over the border." Usually there was a small gate at the side of the road, where Italian officials helped by our guide would read out the names—with the most fantastic pronunciations—and examine our photographic passes. The barrier was then raised, the coaches allowed through and we started off once more. Usually while the passes were being examined our drivers—real beefy fellows—would

engage in heated conversation with Italian soldiers and officials. On asking what was the trouble we were told that "One must always keep on good terms with them as they have absolute power and can make difficulties if they feel so disposed."

The first trip to Lake Como was mostly along the lakeside, the road winding in and out at a height varying from a few feet to 100 feet above lake level. The weather was always excellent and by the time we stopped for lunch the thermometer had reached well over 100 in the shade. This was a reasonable excuse for sampling the ice cream which, strange to say, can be eaten in large quantities without ill-effect. They were very different from the substance which goes under that name in England, having several flavours mixed together—lemon, orange, peppermint and coffee. Lunch had been packed for us but we were allowed to go into an hotel to eat it, the only consideration being that we bought drinks on the premises. This seemed very strange to us, for although a good arrangement it is never found in Britain. After lunch we boarded a boat for Bellagio, a small town on an arm in the lake which specialised in wooden articles. On our return we visited the Gardens of the Villa d'Este, somewhat similar to those seen during the day at the Villa Carlotta. The flowers and plants were all rare kinds, very few of which could be seen in England outside Kew. The homeward route lay via Como with its cathedral. One thing which struck me here was a lake steamer named 28th Ottobre. On inquiry this revealed itself to be the date of the Italian leader's march on Rome in 1923—Patriotism ! !

Our first Sunday was spent quietly with swimming in the morning and a long country walk in the afternoon. This walk brought us to a village called Tigino where we adjourned for refreshment in a small café. The whole of the village seemed to be present and took great interest in us. Adjoining the café was a dance floor with couples dancing to the wireless. Light relief was afforded, if any were needed, by a slight disagreement between two villagers and was about to be settled in the usual fashion when the proprietor intervened and requested one of them to leave. The walk home was enlivened by community singing which was encouragingly led by two people better known for their mathematical and sporting accomplishments.

The next day, Monday, our trip was to Lake Maggiore, visiting Locarno and Stresa of treaty fame. The journey started with a long climb over the Mont Ceneri Pass, which is heavily fortified. The road descending into the valley of the Ticino, from which the district takes its name (pronounced (TI-chi-no), was one long series of s-bends all excellently banked and graded. The surface was made up of fan-shaped cobble setts. The view stretched right across the valley, the floor being a flat green plain with the river winding across it. This then flows into Lake Maggiore which once used to cover the whole valley floor. The railway and road could be traced just as on a map, stretching both

ways into the haze. Once in the valley Locarno was soon reached and we visited the treaty hall. Our way then lay along the lake edge to Pallanza, the home of Arturo Toscanini, the famous conductor, now in England. The Italian nation has bequeathed to him an island in lake Maggiore on which he has a house. After dinner we visited the Borromean Islands, one of which is completely given up to fishing, all the available space being used for drying nets. The other was the home of Prince Borromeo, now used as a museum, and where the Stresa treaty was signed. The boat then took us to Stresa itself where we regained our coaches and set off home, passing along the lower end of the lake. This section was used by Sir Malcolm Campbell for his record breaking attempt. Leaving the lake we turned inland and passed through the industrial town of Varese. It was very interesting to note the posters and sayings of Mussolini painted on many factory walls. The sayings of the leader are to be found all over Italy on every blank house wall in stencilled capitals, e.g., "If I go forward follow me, If I go back kill me. If I die vindicate me." The policemen in the towns wear white uniforms and helmets—very smart. They stand on little wooden platforms to direct the traffic. The shops were first-class and the citizens well-dressed. Regretfully we left this town and were soon home, crossing into Switzerland at Chiasso. Chiasso is half of each nationality, Swiss and Italian, and everybody carries a passport as a normal rule.

The next day was taken easily in the morning, but in the afternoon we went up Monte Generoso by rack railway. The view from the summit is as famous as it is extensive. The day was clear and the panorama included range after range of mountains in the north and to the south the plain of Lombardy stretching to the Adriatic.

Wednesday saw us up at a quarter to six—horrible thought—in order to start at 6.45. Well do I remember the cheerful face which said, "Time to get up." It seemed as if we had only just gone to bed. We were soon in the coaches—hearty cheers for Mr. Paull, who apparently had his five minutes extra in bed and arrived somewhat after the rest—and on our way to St. Moritz. The route for the first part lay along the shores of Lake Como, but this time we turned north and not south, as before.

The piece de resistance of the journey lay in the Maloja Pass, 6,000 feet up, passing through deciduous trees and then firs until they, too, thinned out. The climb took nearly an hour and the view from the top showed the zig-zag road very clearly, and our second coach could be seen climbing up, seeming to run into those going down at every turn. St. Moritz was not much further on, where we were glad to get some food—the altitude providing a good appetite. However, as at most tourist centres, visitors were expected to have more money than sense. We saw the lake on which, when frozen in winter, they hold the Olympic Competitions, and also several forlorn looking ski jumps. The return

journey was marked by an exciting incident while passing through one of the typical villages. The cobbled streets, with blind corners, were only just wide enough for our coach, and great skill was needed to negotiate them successfully. Suddenly the engine packed up, and we drifted on while the driver tried manfully to steer with one hand and get the engine restarted with the other. We completely blocked the road, with the chance of another large coach coming suddenly round the corner at any moment. Happily we were soon under way again and the trouble righted. By the time we again reached Hotel Belle Vue we had travelled 400 miles.

Our last big trip was on Friday to Milan. The first part of the journey was over familiar ground to Ponte Tresa, and after this along an autostrada or kind of arterial road, which stretches practically straight for 20 miles. We kept a steady speed of 55 m.p.h. It was rather boring after the mountain scenery, only maize fields and mulberry trees. Many sets of power lines were passed, carrying Swiss generated electricity to Italian industry. Milan was the biggest town that we visited, and was, perhaps, the most interesting. The trams, buses and long queues of waiting passengers looked just like Wood Green at 6 o'clock. The first place that we were shown was a huge cemetery in which were some wonderful tombs of the big Italian houses—Pirelli, Toscanini, etc. One cost six million lire, and consisted of the life of Christ carved in stone in spiral form with the Crucifixion at the top. Our guide then took us round the city in proper tourist fashion, *i.e.*, with megaphone. He showed us the fresco painting of the "Last Supper," by Leonardo da Vinci, and we found it very wonderful, but, unfortunately, rather more faded than the copies represent. We then had dinner and afterwards were shown the Cathedral. It is a vast Gothic building in dull matt red brown marble, decorated with one hundred spires and two thousand statues, dedicated to St. Ambrose, the patron saint of the town. Leaving the Cathedral, and after seeing the Scala Theatre, we were allowed an hour on our own—thirty-nine school-boys let loose in Milan—somebody trusted us. Most of us found a drink necessary and tested the Italian lemons and found them very thirst quenching. Everything was very cheap and exceptionally good, postcards could be bought for 1d. each. On the way home we were shown the famous railway station which has an orchestra playing in the entrance hall. It is a huge white stone building, of which the Italian government is duly proud. The return journey brought us into Switzerland for the last time, everybody having thoroughly enjoyed our Italian excursions.

Saturday was spent in swimming and visiting Lugano once again. On Sunday we had the honour of welcoming the British Consul, Mr. Anastasi, and his wife to supper. The proceedings must have been a rather trying time for those in charge, in case we made a mess of the toasting and votes of thanks, but everything went off successfully, except for some chump forgetting to propose the vote of thanks to Herr Pieper, the proprietor, in

German, after he had rehearsed it all the afternoon. The rest of the evening was ours, and after a short period when various unaccountable noises were heard emanating from the hotel, such as bells which for some reason refused to stop ringing, even after inspection, all was quiet.

The next day, Monday, was spent in preparing for the journey home, and in the early afternoon the group photograph was taken. At 2 p.m. the coaches arrived to take us to the station. The road, as I have mentioned, was under repair and a trench had been dug into the road, extending up to half-way across. Our coach could not quite negotiate this part, so a board was put over the gap, the coach rolled forward and when poised on the board, this snapped, the bits flying everywhere. Fortunately, the coach was provided with double wheels, the inner of which was on solid ground, and we got over safely. Before we left our guides presented us with two trays of peaches and grapes—all fruit was very cheap—a kilo of peaches cost only 4d.

The journey home was uneventful, except for a delay *en route* owing to a brake failure on the French train, which made us three hours late, not a minute of which was picked up on a journey of over 500 miles. By the time we reached Ostend the boat had gone, and with it our dinner. Mr. Knowles immediately made fresh arrangements and procured us some lunch almost from nowhere. Another hot dinner was ordered on the next boat, which was very welcome at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. The sea was calm but there was a high wind. Victoria was reached eventually at 10.30 p.m., where many parents welcomed their long lost offspring.

Our best thanks are due to Mr. Knowles for his splendid organisation, to Mr. Paull for carrying the heavy cine camera about in order to provide us with a visual record of our journeyings, and to Mr. Armstrong and Mr. Fawcett for their sociability.

J. F. AYLARD (6a Commercial).



JOTTINGS ON SWEDEN.

(Some notes by the Headmaster of outstanding impressions from a recent short holiday.)

THE COUNTRY.

The wonderful situation of the city of Stockholm, second only, so far as my experience goes, to that paradise of cities, Venice. A multi-islanded site situate at the entrance of a huge arm of the Baltic Sea (Lake Malar). It seemed to me that the honours were 50—50. Fifty to nature and fifty to the Stockholmers for not having spoiled one of nature's beauty spots; The city should be viewed first by car, next by motor launch, lastly from the air; all three methods are available for tourists.

Owing to cowardice I omitted the last and thus missed the peak experience.

The Town Hall, said to be one of Europe's outstanding triumphs in modern architecture.

SKANSEN, the open air museum and park, situated on the summit of a hilly island having panoramic views over the city of Stockholm. This unique park, the rendezvous of all Stockholm and his wife, is designed to show not only the natural history of Sweden, but also its architectural and social history. There one finds typical Swedish domestic dwellings; Lapp colonies complete with dogs, reindeer, sledges, and tent dwellings; a native zoo in a Whipsnadal environment; the summer house of the mystic, Emmanuel Swedenborg, etc., etc., throughout the summer alfresco orchestral concerts and dances with the natives in costume, dancing their provincial dances—held weekly.

The truly rural beauty of the Gota Canal route. From Stockholm to Gothenburg by the overland water route (is this Irish?) is 250 miles. The greater part of the route consists of a series of lakes and the various sections of the canal link up these natural waterways. The canal, which took 21 years to construct, was engineered by Count Platten, assisted by our famous canal builder, Telford. There are 75 miles of cutting and 74 locks, and ships are raised some 300 feet above sea level. I was surprised to find that of the several Swedes to whom I spoke, not one had traversed the entire length of the canal and not one, apparently, realised that this is the world's longest canal in regular use. The navigation of the canal, both in the Stockholm archipelago section and through the numerous lakes, calls for the greatest skill on the part of a ship's captain, but as the skipper, "Wilhelm Tham," had navigated this route twice weekly for upwards of 40 years, it now had no terrors for him, with the one exception of fog. This bugbear of navigation delayed us three hours as we struck a bad patch near Lake Viken, the highest point of the canal, and the time thus lost we were unable to make up. The canal boats steam through the night aided by a very powerful search light directed forward from the main mast. It was a fascinating experience at night to sit on the deck and watch the boat insinuating its way through narrow passages in island-bestrewn lakes, and to admire the beautiful fairyland midsummer-night's dream effect made by the search light sweeping across the placid waters of the lake and over the surrounding foliage.

THE PEOPLE.

The Swedes, like us, are a democratic people and like us, have a Limited Monarchy. King Gustav Vth presides over his Cabinet but follows the advice of his Prime Minister. A recent Prime Minister of Sweden rose to that exalted office from the humble occupation of a roadmender. As in this country, so in Sweden, Royalty is very popular and all the Royal Family move freely among the populace and their doings are front page news.

This familiarity has bred respect, for seemingly the King is able to dispense with the divinity that doth hedge a King. He is an active tennis player at the age of 79, drives the royal car whilst his chauffeur sits in dignified state at his side. All the remaining members of the Royal Family are useful members of the Commonwealth. Prince Eugene, the King's brother, is a painter of repute; the Crown Prince a distinguished archæologist, and the other sons have distinguished themselves as geologist, economist and minor poet respectively.

The Swedes struck me as a very hospitable people and the hosts' custom of toasting (Skol) their guests is a very serious ritual upon ceremonial occasions. Dinner is usually at 6 p.m., and incidentally the Swedes are astonishingly good trenchermen. The two outstanding features of the occasion are (1) the toasting ceremony (Skol), which is drunk in schnapps—a very potent and fiery liquid, at least, to the novice. It is the correct thing to toss this down the throat at one gulp, meanwhile smiling as best one can, despite a burning throat and tearful eyes. (2) The hors d'œuvre (Smorgasbord). This first course at its best (or worst) may consist of a staggering array, some fifty to sixty different dishes set out on a long sideboard. Plate in hand with knife, fork and spoon, one selects from this embarrassing and bewildering array. Herring is always there. The Swedes do not, as we do, allow the homely herring to hide its light under a bushel; they dish it up in many ways, perhaps the most inspired of Sweden's culinary inventions is a species of raw pickled herring in small slices with a little raw onion; small pancakes (platter), omelettes, sausage puddings, sardines, anchovies, pickled salmon, cray fish (August and September) and several kinds of black, brown and rye breads; cheese is always in the hors d'œuvre course. After making your selection you proceed to your dining table and account for this first helping; if it is thought desirable you make further journeys to the long table. One small boy on board ship made three journeys. The dinner now takes the usual course, soup, fish, meat; the only point of note here is the ubiquity of veal; so much veal is eaten that one wonders if any calf survives in Sweden to reach bulldom or cowhood. It is customary to return thanks to one's host for the food (Tack for Maten) and furthermore, if one casually meets on the morrow one's host of the previous evening it is not superfluous to thank him again for the good time one experienced at his house last evening.

Another characteristic of the Swedes is their love of nature. Much of their poetry is of the beauty of the countryside, of the forests and lakes. Their winters are long and severe; the spring is a brief season with the rapid transition to summer—three glorious, long-awaited months. The ambition of every town dwelling Swede is to have his summer bungalow at the seaside, or lakeside, or one of the thousands of tiny islands in the Stockholm or the Gothenburg Archipelagoes. The mother and family migrate there for the months of June, July and August, and pater-

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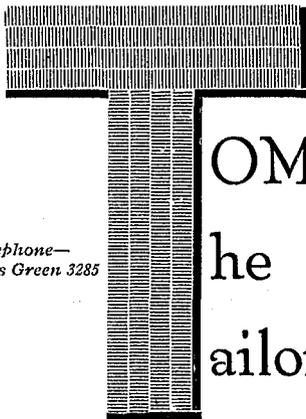
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familias goes along daily after work or at worst at week-ends. During the summer months the streets of Stockholm are conspicuously empty of children and hundreds of houses are closed, with drawn blinds, for all good Stockholmers are to be found on one of the 15,000 islands of the Archipelago. There are said to be 40,000 islands in all, though many are too microscopic for even the most industrious cartographer to chart.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sweden has no standing army, but conscription is in force some time between the ages of 18 and 20. Cadets have 500 days' training, rank and file eight months. She is now re-arming and suffers slightly from an isolationitis complex. Her particular bogies are Russia and Germany.

The Swedes are Anglophiles and look to this country to give the lead in political matters. The educated classes read a great deal of English literature, particularly H. G. Wells, Shaw, Galsworthy, Edgar Wallace and Wodehouse.

Capital punishment has been abolished, though some of the cynically minded consider this is an expensive luxury, as on the average penal servitude for life on Green Island costs the State 50,000 kroner.

The telephone is universally used and the Swedes are the most telephone-minded people in the world. One in every three has the telephone, and an automatic one to boot; they are installed in all bedrooms of hotels; inmates are aroused in the morning by 'phone.

Sweden is sober by legislation. At least, the State has done its best to make it so and no alcoholic beverage may be served in hotels and restaurants unless food is ordered—No food no drink.

There is a tax on bicycles, but this is not universal.

I am told that there is very little unemployment and personally I saw no abject destitution and only once was I accosted by a beggar. When some foolish American distributed largesse the children did not seem to know what to do with it.

In conclusion, the Swedes appeared to me to be intensely democratic, great lovers of liberty and staunch opponents of regimentation. They seem to fight shy of religious and political dogmas, to be compromisers and experimenters in social government, politically enlightened and wise expenders on social services. Skilful compromisers because apparently they are able to strike a balance between the rights of the individual and the imperative demands of a complex society, between those who would exploit every human need and desire for the sake of profit, and those who would compel human beings to fit into an arbitrary pattern. In matters of art and architecture they have been better imitators and plagiarists than creators, and, lest I be thought to be unduly pro-Swedish, I add that I think they have more than the average of national self-complacency, but perhaps that may

The final pages are missing from the only copy that we have been able to find of the original publication.