

Nov 1945

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SOUTHGATE
COUNTY SCHOOL
MAGAZINE



March 1945

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T. B. EVERARD, M.A. (Cantab.)

Headmaster (1929-1945)

Southgate County School Magazine

1945

MARCH, 1945

No. 41

IN MEMORIAM

We express our deepest sympathy with the parents and families of the following Old Boys who have lost their lives while serving their King and Country.

Lieut. D. P. Edmonds (1934-39). Royal Ulster Rifles (Airborne Division).
Died in England.

Flight-Sgt. B. T. Cornell (1934-39). R.A.F. Died after accident while returning from operations.

Lieut. C. A. Howe, M.C. (1931-36). Killed in action in Italy.

Cpl. J. P. Maskens (1931-37). Rifle Brigade. Died of wounds.

A.C.1 H. C. Robinson (1922-26). R.A.F. Died in Egypt, February, 1942.

Flight-Sgt. B. C. Wicks (1931-36). R.A.F. Missing from air operations—believed killed.

We also express our deepest sympathy with the parents and husband of Pamela Havlicek (1936-39), who died recently soon after her marriage to Lt. R. G. Keith.

SCHOOL NOTES AND NEWS

We offer our congratulations and best wishes to the new Mayor and Mayoress of Southgate, Mr. County Councillor A. E. Lauder and Mrs. Lauder. Both are old friends of the school and their son Keith, and daughter Sylvia are both past scholars.

We sympathise deeply with Sylvia Lauder (Mrs. H. L. Simpson) who at the time of the honour conferred on her father and mother suffered an irreparable loss through the death of her husband, Mr. H. L. Simpson, B.A., after a short illness. The tragedy is all the more poignant as a daughter was born shortly after his death.

Fortunately, in December last our Speech Day passed off without the principal "actors" of the day being absent through illness. The Headmaster's remarks in regard to the way he got over a staffing difficulty by allowing a mother to bring her 11 weeks old baby to the school to be looked after by one of the girls taking a pre-nursing course, while the mother helped out with the teaching of mathematics, caused some surprise and amusement. This story brought the school into the public eye, for the following week the Study was bombarded with Press representatives from the various daily papers who thought the mother and

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baby were still at the school. Large cameras arrived to take a picture of what they considered a very human story and the look of disappointment on the faces of the Press Agents when they found that she was no longer with us had to be seen to be believed. Such is the value of news in these days!

We have two musical successes to record since the last issue of the magazine. Michael Guinery passed his tests into the Chapel Royal Choir and Derek Eteen has been awarded a scholarship to the Trinity College of Music.

Patricia Franklin and Irene Harris were both successful in passing the Preliminary Examination of the General Nursing Council and are now working in hospitals. An Old Girl of the school—Doreen Sentance—is now a Nursing Sister with the B.L.A.

Captain Harold Nisbett was wounded last October for the third time, but we are glad to say that he is back in England fit and well, and hope this country will claim him for a while. He is proud to belong to the "Desert Rats." His brother Keith is a prisoner of war in Germany.

The school has been most generous throughout the past year in subscribing to various worthy objects and the many Flag Days. They have also given most generously to the school Prisoners of War Fund. A second money gift of 30s. has been taken to the parents of the Old Boys for the purchase of a gift to put in the next-of-kin parcel. The parents are delighted to know that their sons are not forgotten and wish to thank most sincerely all the scholars for their generosity.

Bernard Hyde, who was at school from 1936 to 1940, took part in the battle for Arnhem and received injuries to his face; he wrote a cheery letter from Worcestershire where he was recuperating after his never-to-be-forgotten experiences. We wish him complete restoration to health.

We were sorry to hear of the death of Mr. A. A. Brayley the first headmaster of Minchenden Secondary School. Mr. A. G. Gibbs, who followed Mr. Brayley, has now left and we shall miss him at our school functions, but hope that his successor, Mr. Hurd (whose son was a pupil at this school when Mr. Warren was Headmaster) will continue the same pleasant relationship.

Many cards and Christmas letters were received from Old Scholars overseas, and we thank them for their kind remembrance of us. We look forward to their early return to civilian life.

An outstanding honour for an Old Boy of the school is the award of the C.B.E. to Air Vice-Marshal E. B. Addison who was at school in the early days under Mr. A. T. Warren. In acknowledging our congratulations he has promised to come to the school if ever he is in the district and his duties permit, where he will find a few of his old friends together with many new ones.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. H. A. Paull on the birth of a grandson. Both Mr. Paull's son and his wife (Helen Gay) are old scholars of the school.

During the year we have had many visits from Old Scholars in the services and also from those in civil life. We are delighted to see them whenever they are free to visit us.

We extend our sympathy to two Old Girls of the school—Grace Baldwin and Kathleen Taylor—who have suffered bereavement through the death of their fathers.

We have just heard with very great regret of the death of Mr. E. Howe, father of Cyril Howe, M.C., who was a Lieutenant in the Royal Artillery, and gave his life on active service. Mr. Howe's early death was no doubt hastened by his grief over the death of his elder son, and his own brother had recently been reported "missing." We offer our deep sympathy with Mrs. Howe and Brian, who left school in July last.

We were glad to see H. Belasco (4c) back at school at the beginning of the Spring Term, after his great loss of family and home due to enemy action.

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Belasco himself was in hospital for a short spell and he was visited by some of his friends in the form.

We offer our sympathy to Mrs. Owers and family who have suffered a very great loss through the death of Mr. Councillor J. Owers. His daughter, Miss Joyce Owers, is on the staff of Minchenden School and she is herself an old pupil of this school.

Before another issue of the magazine our present Headmaster will have said goodbye to the school. It is fitting here to mention how the Memorial Scholarship Fund has been built up during his term of office. When he took over the fund from Mr. Warren the fund stood at £134 and now the sum raised stands at £1542. From this, disbursements to the amount of £360 have been made to some thirty-one old scholars to further their higher education. Mr. Everard has also been responsible for the school having its own motto (Per Portam Austri Ad Lucem) and at the Prize Giving in December last we sang the School Song based on the school motto—"Ad Lucem," words and music by Mr. Everard.

At the end of the Summer Term we were sorry to lose three mistresses; Mrs. Richards retired for domestic reasons, while Miss Pringle was appointed Senior Mistress at the Southampton County School and Miss Seward received a permanent post as Art Mistress at Minchenden School. Our best wishes go with these three mistresses.

In the autumn term we were pleased to welcome Miss M. E. Lingwood as Art Mistress, Miss M. E. Scott, M.A., as History Mistress, Mr. H. B. Miles, B.Sc., as Biology Master, and Mr. H. T. Crabb to take the place of Mr. Pratt. Unfortunately, Mr. Miles was only able to stay with us for one term. We extend a warm welcome to the new members of the staff. We also offer hearty congratulations to Mr. Knowles on his appointment as Senior Master in place of Mr. Auger.

In September last we were glad to welcome back our Music Master, Mr. Baggerley, upon his discharge from the R.A.F., the first of our masters to return from service in the Armed Forces.

We also welcome to the staff Miss J. E. Tofield, who has taken the place of Mrs. Fawcett (Physical Training Mistress) who is away for two terms for domestic reasons. We extend our best wishes to Miss Tofield for a happy stay with us.

When we said goodbye to Mrs. Richards at the end of last Summer Term, we did not think we should so soon see her back again. We are grateful to her for stepping into the breach caused by the very short stay of Mr. Miles (one term) who has left us to go to a school at Cardiff. We hope a permanent appointment will be made for the Summer Term. The Biology Department must certainly be getting used to changes on the staff.

The wintry weather at the beginning of the term was enjoyed by the boys and girls who enjoyed snowballing on the field and sliding in the playground. We were very fortunate in being kept so warm in school thanks to the work of Mr. Horrex, the caretaker, who looked after the stoking so efficiently.

"The Tempest" is now a thing of the past. A full account of the performance will be found in another part of the magazine. We congratulate all concerned on an excellent performance, particularly when the difficulties of staging and lack of space are taken into account. We understand that a sum exceeding £45 has been added to the Memorial Scholarship Fund.

We should like to thank once again Miss F. Dowsett for her continued help with the clerical work given *con amore*.

We received recently a welcome visit from D. G. Arnott, B.Sc., who left school in 1939. We congratulate him warmly on his Presidency of the Birkbeck College Union. We understand that he is to propose a motion for debate in the Oxford Union Society. This is an outstanding distinction and some credit no doubt is due to his early experiences here in the school debates and the S.D.I.A.

UNIVERSITY EXAMINATIONS

The results this year were well up to standard and the candidates deserve our congratulations on reaching such a high level in face of enemy attack. 115 candidates gained the General School Certificate and of these 63 reached Matriculation standard. Josephine Dolan gained the mark "very good" in seven subjects, and A. E. Eggleton in six subjects. Well done!

In the Higher School Certificate 15 candidates were successful, and of these nine gained, in addition, exemption from Inter. B.Sc., 1 Inter. B.A., and 1 Inter. B.Com. One candidate passed the University of London First M.B. We offer congratulations to Alison Grady (distinction in Geography), to L. H. Jackson (distinction in Pure Mathematics) and to Beryl Reed (distinction in English Economic History and in Statistical Method and Accounting). As a result of the Higher School Examination, State Bursaries were awarded to D. O. Akhurst (Radio), L. H. Jackson (Engineering) and P. G. Fullbrook (Engineering). We also extend warm congratulations to Betty Thackeray, who gained the Drapers' Arts Scholarship tenable at Queen Mary College, London.

PUPILS WHO HAVE TAKEN UP HIGHER EDUCATION

D. O. Akhurst—Imperial College of Science.
J. A. Barnard—Imperial College of Science.
Barbara Crampton—Bergman Osterberg Physical Training College.
Jean Culpeck—Berridge House (Domestic Science).
I. L. Evans—St. Mary's Hospital Medical School.
P. G. Fullbrook—Imperial College of Science.
Joan Hancock—King's College, London.
B. K. Howe—King's College, London.
Elizabeth King—Imperial College of Science.
L. Moss—King's College, London.
A. Macdonald—Reading University.
Olive Moxham—King's College of Household and Social Science.
B. F. Rolls—King's College, London.
Elizabeth Thackeray—Queen Mary College, London.
Joy Turnpenny—Northern Polytechnic.
D. A. Wright—Westminster Hospital Medical School.

APPOINTMENT OF NEW HEADMASTER

On another page we print an appreciation by Miss D. E. Barham, who served for many years as Senior Mistress and since her retirement has kept in close touch with many school activities, of the work which has been done for the school by Mr. Everard during the last sixteen years. It would be a needless task to attempt to add to that tribute. We will only say that by Mr. Everard's retirement not only does the school lose a cultured and enthusiastic Headmaster, but each one of us, staff and scholars alike, feels a personal loss, the departure of a friend, a friend ever ready with quiet encouragement when we were feeling depressed, ready with wise counsel when we needed guidance. We express to Mr. and Mrs. Everard on behalf of the school and Old Scholars our best wishes for good health and happy years of less strenuous activity.

The news of the appointment of Mr. Everard's successor was received with general approbation throughout the school. Mr. Auger needs no introduction to scholars of Southgate. He has never spared himself in serving every interest

of the school and its pupils. His wide talents, capable judgment and undaunted energy will now have a wider scope. He is promoted to higher office but can hardly hold a higher place in our affections. We hope by exercise of severe pressure to persuade Mr. Auger to overcome his habitual shyness so far as to favour us with a message for our next issue. We almost hope even to print a photograph of our new Headmaster.

“ AD LUCEM ”

Before passing on “ to fresh woods and pastures new,” I have been asked to write a farewell message. My philosophy is embodied in the words of the School Song which sets forth what I believe to be Life’s Golden way. Stanza 1 is in the nature of a Q.E.D., while stanza 2—the chorus—indicates the modus operandi, in other words a Q.E.F. I know the phrase in the chorus “ the task of setting self right” will be unpalatable, for it is much more to one’s liking to begin with others, for as Mark Twain caustically remarks “ nothing so needs reforming as other people’s habits.”

There is something of the parson in all old fashioned schoolmasters, and I am one. If ever I preached a lay sermon my text would be “ He that knoweth to do good and doeth it not, to him it is sin.” Being a layman I should interpret the word “ sin ” in a strictly non-theological sense—as “ missing the mark,” as conscious turning from the light as we are given to see the light. There are sins against knowledge, against nature, against society, sins of omission as well as sins of commission. Two Latin sentences five words long aptly summarise why man has not made more progress on the road that leads to light:—



" Video meliora proboque deteriora sequor "

" I see and approve the better things, I follow the worse."

Let us examine some of the better things we see and approve and yet do not follow.

We know that the quintessential need for the ills of our sick civilisation is the application of the golden rule—" Do unto others as you would they should do unto you." That—" Thou must be true thyself if thou the truth would'st teach." That one ounce of example is better than a ton of exhortation. Yet how frequently are these truths practised?

We know that human nature can be changed and changed for the better. At least this is axiomatic with schoolmasters. Indeed, it is the very *raison d'être* of their profession. Yet we do not compass the means whereby this betterment may be effected—a life-long discipline through education. We treat schooling as though it were synonymous with education, as though it were an end in itself and not a means to an end—the good life. It is rubbish to say that a boy was educated at Eton or at Southgate County School; he was not. He was tutored or schooled there!—his education started in the cradle and ends with the grave.

We know that moral education is impossible without the habitual vision of greatness. From the earliest days of school life pupils should be surrounded with the first rate, brought up in company of the first rate in art, morals and literature, visions of the first rate in character and life. The surest way to cultivate good taste in anything, from pictures to architecture, from literature to character, is always the same—to be familiar with the best specimens of each.

We know that the goodwill and civic intelligence that can deal with International questions wisely and humanely will have to be developed in the schools and colleges of every nation. That what a nation would wish to see must first be put into its schools. Cultivate a spirit of fair play, justice, toleration, and righteousness in the schools and colleges of the nations of the world for one generation and there will arise the foundations of a new order. Yet is there any single nation in which this obvious preliminary is being applied?

We know that what is morally wrong can never be politically right. Yet our leaders frequently palter and temporise and sin against the light. The first principle of political action must be the brotherhood of man. How to arrange the hierarchy of men so that the best shall not be at the mercy of the worst. How to ensure that the merely cunning and grasping shall not reduce their brothers to slavery. How to reduce the man of money and controller of credit to his proper subordination. These are some of the problems the State has to try to solve by legislation. Reform by legislation is the State's duty; reform of self is the individual's duty. External and internal reform; these two are complementary. It will take more than planning and reconstruction to bring about a brave new world. No new Britain without new Britons.

We know that Plato spoke truly when he said " the penalty good men pay for indifference to public affairs is to be ruled by evil men." Yet in the past multitudes of good and knowledgeable men and women with sensitive individual consciences but atrophied social consciences retired to their ivory towers and watched the struggle from their safe retreats. The Greek word for such was " idiots " from which we derive our word " idiot."

We know that democracy cannot function satisfactorily unless we have educated, enlightened citizens actively participating. Yet the people of this country allow a small minority to do their thinking for them even as they allow a small minority to play their games and make their music for them.

We know that Machiavellian duplicity leads to a disintegrated personality and a divided soul. Francis Bacon is a classical example according to the historian Macaulay. He writes of Bacon the Philosopher " A soaring angel, seeking for truth; and Bacon the Chancellor—the creeping snake seeking the

seals of office." One and the same Bacon at once a little lower than an angel and a little higher than a worm.

We know that tolerance belongs to those of the larger vision, for what we believe may not necessarily be true; what we like may not necessarily be good, and most of all because, the obstinate questions that have bemused and tortured thinkers for thousands of years are still open questions. Yet we allow to be propagated all kinds of prejudices—class, national, social and racial. My reading of history does not show any master races; masterly and masterful individuals, Yes, but no master races; no chosen peoples. No race or nation has had a monopoly of brains and virtue and no nation all the defects and vices. Nations can sin as well and almost as frequently as individuals and certainly more catastrophically. The time has come when we should realise that the one race that matters is the human race. That we should be as ashamed of being disloyal to humanity as we now are of being disloyal to our own country.

We know that in matters of truth, religion, science and philosophy, there is no such thing as the last word, only the latest. We pretend to knowledge that we have not got. In the matter of this search for truth I think of Emerson's wise words, "Every mind has its choice between truth and repose. Take which you please. He in whom the love of repose dominates will accept the first creed, the first philosophy, the first political party he meets—most likely his father's. He gets rest, complacency and reputation, but he shuts the door of truth. He in whom the love of truth predominates will keep himself aloof from all moorings and afloat. He will abstain from dogmatism. He submits to the inconvenience of suspense and imperfect opinion, but he is a candidate for truth as the other is not and respects the highest law of his being. There is no repose for the truth seeker." Of many aspects of truth it may truly be said that truth remains true only as long as it is the best to be had; it becomes false as soon as it can be bettered.

We know that machinery is the Frankenstein monster that threatens to destroy its maker, Man. As far back as 1913 the great Biologist, Dr. Alfred Russell Wallace, wrote, "Our scientific development has outstripped our moral progress and if I could unlock more powers of the Universe I would die with the discovery undisclosed in my breast." Yet it is still a dogma of science that its object is the pursuit of knowledge and the use or abuse of discoveries made is no concern of scientists. That is, scientists qua scientists have nothing to do with values. But surely scientists as citizens and members of the community have a very definite responsibility.

We know that War is man's crowning folly. That engineers, chemists and scientists have made war for the most part unclean and unheroic. True, war affords more opportunities for heroism than Peace, but heroism is latent in human nature. The great problem is to find, as William James pointed out, a moral equivalent, a dynamic urge, in an Heroic Peace as a substitute for the challenge supplied by war to the fighting instinct in man. Man is a fighter, but not a sanguinary murderer. Life itself is a series of fights; all the noblest sons and daughters of man have been bonny fighters, but not killers. They were life-givers, life-fulfillers, life-enlargers, life-beautifiers, life-preservers, never, never, life destroyers. They fought against the residual animalism in their lower natures, fought that the ape, the tiger, and the donkey in human nature should be eliminated. Man is not fundamentally bad, but there is something fundamentally bad in him; man is not fundamentally good, but there is something fundamentally good in him. Man is something that must be improved upon and surpassed. In Youth, all are hero worshippers, then why not worship at the right shrines and pay homage to the right people?

We know at this stage in the evolution of human society that not only is Peace one and indivisible, but likewise Security, Economic Prosperity and Freedom. We are all members of one body. We profess to desire the blessings of Peace, but are we willing to make the sacrifices which alone can make for

Peace? Let criticism begin at home—if Britain wants to hang on to her privileged economic position, to preserve her sovereign rights, to be judge and jury in her own cause, to be an Imperialistic-dog-in-the-manger, failing to develop the resources of those parts of the earth which she inhabits, whilst at the same time refusing to allow access to these resources by other nations, then we may call for Peace until the cows come home, but we shall not get it.

We know that Pascal was right when he wrote, "Justice without force is impotent. Force without justice is tyranny. Justice without force is a myth. Yet we follow the worse course when we do not so dispose matters that whatsoever is just is mighty and whatsoever is mighty is just.

Now lest I suffer the milder fate of Aristides—banishment, or the severer fate of Socrates—liquidation—for being addicted to overmuch criticism, I will end on a more hopeful and helpful note. To win the War will be difficult, to make a just Peace will be more difficult, to make a just society which will keep the Peace will be most difficult. Perhaps the profoundest sentence R.L.S. ever wrote was "To travel hopefully is better than to arrive." The great point is to move in the right direction and to start NOW

Three illustrations may help.

(1) **Start moving in the direction of self-help.** Remember the story of the farmer's daughter whose birthday present from her father was a cow, and the reply that she gave to an inquisitive visitor who asked rather inanely—"Well, Miss, and does your cow give milk?" "No, not exactly, sir, I have to take it from her." Nature is like this.

(2) **Start moving upward—aspire.** Those who have been at any time members of form Sixth Commercial will remember the formula D equals the square root of one and a half times H where D = the distance in miles the horizon is away and H = the altitude. There is implicit in this formula in addition to the obvious interpretation that the greater the altitude the wider is the horizon, that the greater the altitude the purer and rarer is the atmosphere, the greater the altitude the longer the daylight; in other words the earlier the sun rises the later the sun sets. When it is dark on the plain below there is still light on the mountain tops.

(3) **Start moving co-operatively.** When in Scotland many years ago in the Ben Lawers district I asked what was the explanation of a cairn some 30 feet high on the summit of the mountain. The answer given by the villagers was that in the neighbourhood there were several peaks in addition to Ben Lawers which approximated to 4,000 feet and as they were ambitious that their mountain should be the highest in the district the matter was put beyond a peradventure by each villager carrying his quota of stones to the top and building there a cairn of such dimensions that their mountain out-topped all rivals.

"The glory that was Greece, the grandeur that was Rome"; the splendour that was Elizabethan England, all have passed away. The high endeavour that is Churchillian England will pass away. WHAT WILL SUCCEED IT? THIS DEPENDS LARGELY UPON YOUTH.

Then said the Evangelist, "Do you see yonder shining light? The man said, I think I do." Then said Evangelist, "Keep that light in your eye and go directly thereto."

"Ex Umbris et imaginibus in lucem"

("Forth from the shadows, and half lights, into the light.")

T. B. E.

SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD SCHOLARS' ASSOCIATION

Hon. Treasurer: Miss Jacqueline Spicer, 53, Cowper Gardens, Southgate, N.14.
Hon. Secretary: Miss Joyce Benbridge, 54, Old Park Road, Palmers Green, N.13.

Nineteen forty-four has been a memorable and significant year—one which we shall not easily forget. It has brought victories to our arms in all parts of the world, and introduced us inhabitants of "Southern England" to the flying bomb and rocket shell. In Italy, on the Western Front, in the far Pacific, in the air and on the sea Southgate County Old Scholars are to be found. Many more this year have entered the ranks of the fighting forces, and to all those members overseas we wish a safe and speedy return. Some, unfortunately, have gone to greater service: to their relatives we send our sympathy in their tragic loss.

Until October, 1944, all our social and sports activities, with the exception of the Old Girls' Hockey Club, were confined to S.A.M.Y.O. However, that month, as a result of a Combined Meeting, it was decided that S.A.M.Y.O. should break-up, and the three partners, M.O.P.A., 973 Squadron A.T.C., and ourselves continue on our own several ways once again. We thought that, with the end of the war in view, it would be best for each of us to concentrate our energies on our own associations, that there might be really active organisations waiting for forces members when they come home. I do not think anyone will disagree with me when I say that we learned a great deal from S.A.M.Y.O. It taught us to see "the other fellow's point of view," even that of our time-honoured rival M.O.P.A.! To all those friends of S.A.M.Y.O., S.C.O.S.A. sends greetings and good wishes for the future.

Our first social event, therefore, organised on our own account was a concert which was given on December 15th in aid of the Prisoners-of-War Fund. This provided the members with a thoroughly enjoyable evening, and we were able to hand over £7 to Mrs. Long. A dance given on January 5th this year was also a noticeable social success, but unfortunately was not nearly as well supported as it should have been.

Here, I think, is a suitable place to mention our Social Evenings held every Friday Evening from 7.30 to 10.30 p.m. in the School Hall. We have an attractive programme ahead of us—but we do need more support. At the moment we have a small but regular attendance, mainly composed of people who have recently left school. Many of you, I know, are too far away to come along, much as you want to, and everyone has heavy calls on their time these days, but we should like to see a few more of you, who are still in the district, come along some evenings. If our numbers are so strictly limited, so unfortunately will be our programme, and we do not want that to happen!

Every Friday regularly there is table tennis, darts and cards, and a new Dramatic Section has recently been formed with P. Amos as its Secretary. At the moment, there are not enough members for any full-length plays to be produced, so they are limited to concert work. One crying need is for someone with experience to fill that most important post of Stage Manager. Any offers? If you do not want to act, you can help them in many other ways. Debates and discussions are also being arranged, and I am sure you will find something to interest you there.

The Social Evenings are going to be continued throughout the summer in the Pavilion at Minchenden School. This is a new departure, which we hope will prove successful. Full details of the Tennis Club, which will have its headquarters there, are given by its Secretary, Mary True, in another part of the magazine.

I am sure that many of the boys in the forces will be glad to hear that we are going to try and re-start the Old Boys' Cricket and Football Clubs again. F. H. Pulford, 77, Enfield Road, Enfield, is going to look after the cricket for us, so come along boys, get in touch with him NOW. If you can

only manage an occasional game let him know, and he will try to fit you in. We have a great tradition to live up to, and we do not intend to let it down.

"The S.C.O.S.A. Times" should shortly be going into publication, to be sent to Forces members free-of-charge every two months. We know that you want to be kept fully informed of our activities on the "home front," and we hope that this will provide the needed link. L. H. Wright and his gallant band of helpers did a grand job with "The Southgate Old Scholars' Review," and we are hoping to carry on the good work. D. A. Gardiner, ro8, Berkshire Gardens, N.13, is the Editor, and will be glad to receive contributions from you at any time. Non-forces members may also have a copy of "The S.C.O.S.A. Times" if they wish, at the small cost of one penny, but are advised to order their copy soon, as numbers will be strictly limited.

Home members have the services of a Press Officer, J. Lucas, who will be inserting regular announcements and accounts in "The Palmers Green and Southgate Gazette" of all our activities. Mr. Everard has also allowed us to have a notice board in the School Hall, so keep a look-out there for all the "gen."

One sad piece of news for the Association is that, at Easter, we shall be losing the services of our President, Mr. Everard. He has truly been S.C.O.S.A.'s "guide, philosopher and friend" right from its inauguration until the present day, and we shall miss him very much. However, we hope to see him sometimes in the future, and wish him many happy and peaceful years of well-earned retirement. To his successor, we send a hearty welcome from S.C.O.S.A.

I should like to thank all of those many members who have given us their enthusiastic assistance during the year. It seems hardly fair to mention names, but I do think a special word of thanks should go to José Hart for her hard work on the catering side (both for the Tennis Club and the Social Evenings), and to D. Le Croisette for his untiring efforts with the amplifier.

We are all most proud of the Old Girls' Hockey record, and no doubt you will all read Eileen Chivers' account of the year's work with interest.

Good luck to you all, and thank you for all your support in 1944. We should like to hear from you whenever you have time.

JOYCE BENBRIDGE.
Hon. General Secretary.

SUCCESES GAINED BY OLD PUPILS SINCE JANUARY, 1944

- L. Butler—University of London B.Sc. (Second Class Honours Chemistry).
Olive Butler—University of London Intermediate B.Sc. (Econ.), Intermediate B.Com.
G. Carriett—University of London Second M.B.
D. A. Clark—Royal College of Surgeons, Second L.D.S.
Joy Elsdon—State Registered Nurse.
J. Hammond—University of London B.Sc. (Engineering).
H. H. Hawken—University of London B.Sc.
Iris Payne—Royal Academy of Music, Bronze Medal, Singing and Harmony.
J. Pedler—University of London B.D.S., L.D.S., R.C.S. (England).
E. W. Rogers—University of London B.Sc. (Engineering) (First Class Hons.).
L. R. Rowe—University of London Ph.D. (Chemistry).
F. G. Saunders—University of Reading B.Sc. (Agriculture).
K. Scharff—University of London Intermediate B.Sc. (Engineering).
Doreen Sentence—State Registered Nurse.
K. Sims—University of London B.Sc. (Engineering) (Second Class Honours).
R. J. Taylor—Intermediate Mus. Bac. (London).
G. Watkinson—Member of The Royal College of Physicians.
E. N. Watson—M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P.
A. Wesley—University of London Intermediate B.Sc.

ADDITIONAL LIST OF OLD BOYS AND GIRLS SERVING IN H.M. FORCES

R.N.—D. G. Barnes, J. Berry, Sub-Lt. J. Bysouth, H. Edwards, M. Elderfield, M. Hooker, G. Lewsley, J. Mitchell, K. Perrin, J. Sansom, A. Walker, R. Ward, L. T. E. Wilson, B. Winters.

Army.—W. Brown, S. Calcraft, J. R. Champion, O. W. Cheffins, P. H. Coleman, P. Coombes, J. Gay, A. H. Gudgin, R. C. King, P. Morris, G. Perren, J. Ransom, O. Read, I. Spicer, D. S. Tyler, R. Whalen.

R.A.F.—K. L. Ball, A. H. Brown, A. H. Dell, J. Drinkwater, K. Drinkwater, R. H. Hayward, W. R. Kane, R. A. Mindham, W. Misell, P/O R. Nelson, F/O A. J. Newell, R. Norton, M. Owen, F/O J. Pedler, D. F. Philliston, D. G. Kay, P. Rees, D. Wheeler, P. Wieland, W. D. Woodall.

Merchant Navy.—B. P. Kelleher, J. B. Ransom, I. Sainsbury.

W.R.N.S.—Sheila Gardiner, Audrey Jones.

A.T.S.—Olive Butler, Phyllis Austin.

W.A.A.F.—Sub. Sect. Officer Peggy Hack, Margaret Lane, Eileen Moore.

V.A.D.—Patricia Rees.

Women's Land Army.—Marjorie Batchelor, Audrey Reed, Jaqueline Tugwell.

PRISONER OF WAR

A. Hales.

MISSING.

K. A. Creamer.

DISTINCTIONS

Our hearty congratulations to the following Old Boys who have gained distinctions since our last issue: Staff-Sgt. E. G. Abbott, R.A.S.C., mentioned in Despatches; Air Vice-Marshal E. B. Addison, R.A.F., C.B.E.; F/L S. W. Butler, R.A.F., D.F.C.; Sgt. M. R. Cantwell, R.A., B.E.M.; 2nd Lt. S. Harding, M.C. (Italy); Lt. S. H. Holloway, R.A.C., M.C. (Italy); Lt. C. A. Howe, M.C. (Italy); J. Huckle, M.M.; Lt.-Col. R. B. Oram, R.E., O.B.E.

COMMISSIONS AND PROMOTIONS

R.N.—Sub-Ltd. A. Sloman, Sub-Lt. D. A. Smith, Ltd. Cdr. R. Grant, Lt. (A) D. Jennings.

Army.—Capt. Harold Nisbett.

R.A.F.—F/O J. K. Parsons, F/O R. Elliott.

W.R.N.S.—Grace Westwood.

W.A.A.F.—Sect.-Officer Jessie True.

INVALIDED OUT OF THE SERVICES

J. Alexander (Fleet Air Arm), L. Gafford (Royal Tank Regiment). We should like to express our sympathy with these Old Boys and to wish them a complete and speedy restoration to health.

MARRIAGES OF OLD SCHOLARS

Mr. J. M. Buchan to Jean Mackintosh, Murray Dalgarno to Miss K. M. Johnston, Geoffrey Watkinson to Miss M. C. Gill, Mr. P. F. Youngusband to Eileen Le Croisette, Pasco Ray to Miss J. T. Kelman, Lt. R. G. W. Garrett to Margaret Palmer, Sgt. Pilot D. Butler to Mary Hall, Lt. D. A. Marchant, M.B.E., D.S.C. to Miss M. Heaton, F/Lt. L. Paget at Bulawayo to L.A.C. K. Tucker, Mr. P. Blundill to Beryl Farthing, Donald W. Fairbairn to Miss J. March, Lt. R. G. Keith to Pamela Havlicek, Mr. R. Chapell to Jean Hardy, F/O R. N. Faulkner to Doreen Wright, Jack Fussell (in Cairo) to Miss S. Melikoff, Mr. G. E. Cooke to Kathleen Ecott, Sub-Lieut. Derek Little to Miss A. Gibson, F/O J. K. Parsons to Miss Patricia Cummings, F/L. C. Wells to Audrey Freeman, S/Sergt. E. Symons to Margaret Wild, P/O Ronald Penny to Daphne Walker, J. E. L. Mayes to Sylvia Graham, Major E. P. H. Charlton, R.A.M.C. to Jeanne Southwell, Mr. Arthur De Cauté (in Brussels) to Doris Rendell, F/O E. L. Brown (Canada) to Eileen Caparn, Trooper D. S. Tyler to Miss D. Goodship, Mr. Howard Holsgrove to Margaret Gadan, Capt. S. R. Leach to Joan Taylor, J. N. Robson to Miss O. M. Jarvis, Sub-Lieut. A. V. Baker to Winifred Chapman, W.A.A.F., Sgt. D. Coombes to Cpl. Kathleen Robinson, W.A.A.F., S. J. Robertson to Miss M. A. Cartledge, Lt. Peter Dyer to Miss Kathleen Bale, Sub-Lieut. P. E. Love to Dorothy Tenneson, W.R.N.S., Mr. C. G. Rowe to Peggy Proctor, Mr. W. W. Bennett (R.N.Z.A.F.) to Joyce Newman.

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gutteridge—brother for David; Dr. and Mrs. E. Johnson—brother for Kathleen; F/O and Mrs. D. E. Gihl—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. H. V. King (Evelyn Odd)—a daughter; the late Mr. H. L. Simpson and Mrs. Simpson (Sylvia Lauder)—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. H. Robbins (Ruth Yunnie)—a son (in New York City); The Reverend and Mrs. J. E. Stunden (Joyce Brown)—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. R. Sansom (Eileen Bartlett)—a daughter; F/O and Mrs. S. E. White (Gladys Martin)—a brother for Kerry; Lieut. and Mrs. J. G. Gafford—a son; Mr. and Mrs. Frank North—a son; Mr. and Mrs. D. Barns (Mary Bourdon)—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Benger—a son; Mr. and Mrs. A. Hatt—a son; Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Bartlett (Bessie Atkinson)—a brother for Michael; Mr. and Mrs. L. How (Joan Souster)—a son; Gnr. and Mrs. D. W. Roper (Patricia McFarlan)—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. G. Styles (Kathleen Willmott)—a sister for Janet and Maureen; Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Winter (Joan Carlton)—a son; F/Lt. C. F. and Mrs. Bedell (Joan Spooner)—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Ward (Vera Amor)—a son; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Graham (Jean Smith)—a brother for Anne; Mr. and Mrs. D. Threadgold (Olva Pike)—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. L. Barker (Doris Swallow)—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Hawes (Grace Norris)—a son; Lt. F. Spooner and Mrs. Spooner (Joan Howitt)—a daughter; Capt. and Mrs. C. Murray Plumley (Mavis Gay)—a son; R.Q.S. and Mrs. Paull (Helen Gay)—a son; Colour Sergt. and Mrs. L. J. Moffat (Patricia Broad)—a daughter; Mr. and Mrs. H. D. J. Fettes (Peggy Sawyer)—a brother for Susan; Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Stutter (Olive Wilkinson)—a son; Mr. and Mrs. Denis Parr (Doris Long)—a son; Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Spriggs—a daughter.

OLD SCHOLARS' TENNIS CLUB

A few years ago the tennis club was taken over by the Southgate and Minchenden Youth Organisation, but this year it will once again be run by the Southgate County Old Scholars' Association.

Members may use the club on any evening of the week and also at the week-ends and we are hoping to arrange several matches during the summer. A record war-time membership is hoped for this year and in addition to the full members we would like to welcome particularly all those in the Forces who have time for an occasional game.

The main difficulty these days is the shortage of balls and I would be very grateful to receive any old tennis balls so that they may be re-conditioned and used this season.

Anyone requiring further particulars should make inquiries from me at the Social Club on Friday evenings or at 12, Ringwood Way, Winchmore Hill. Telephone: Lab 4308.

MARY TRUE.
Hon. Secretary.

OLD GIRLS' HOCKEY, 1943-44

This was another successful season on the whole. It started with a membership of over twenty, but during the season we lost one or two members to the Services and others had to work overtime.

The standard of play was maintained, if not improved. Out of 21 matches played, we lost only six games; ten were won and five drawn. The weather was fairly kind too, only four fixtures having to be cancelled.

We were all sorry that at the end of the season Mary Piggott resigned. After two years' hard work as Secretary, our captain, Millie Sidey (née Sterne), also resigned after several years' service. Norma Bodden (née Alexander) was elected captain in her place.

The membership for 1944-45 has increased even more and next season we are hoping to run two elevens, provided we get sufficient support from girls leaving school this year. All names and enquiries should be sent to the Secretary—Eileen Chivers, 100, Queen Elizabeth's Drive, London, N.14. Pal 0880.

AIR TRAINING CORPS

No. 973 (Southgate Secondary Schools) Squadron

After a very busy existence commencing on 9th March, 1941, the Squadron was closed down on 31st December last, and this report serves both to record some of the events of the past year and to bring together some of the overall achievements.

Since the publication of the last report, the needs of the R.A.F. have been more than amply satisfied, and recruitment has been practically closed, with the result that many cadets have been leaving the Air Training Corps. In our case numbers dropped from 152 to 85 during 1944 and the enthusiasm of the remaining cadets was severely damped by the turn of events. In spite of this, the Squadron had a very distinguished career during its final year, 33 cadets passing the Proficiency Examination and 17 passing the whole or the major part of the Advanced Training Examination.

The winter closed with No. 973 in possession of the Middlesex County A.T.C. Cross Country Championship and 8th in the A.T.C. Football League. The first inter-squadron competition of the summer was the North Middlesex A.T.C. Athletic Sports, which fell to 973 with a very big margin of points, but as the

greater part of the team was away at camp with the Fleet Air Arm when the County finals were held, the Squadron did not compete. In swimming, however, we won both Senior and Junior cups at the North Middlesex Gala, and went on to win the County championship very decisively.

At Midsummer F/Lt. G. W. Cordrey relinquished command of the Squadron, being appointed to a post at Tiverton. His place as Officer Commanding was taken by F/Lt. L. Robinson with F/O E. Armstrong as second in command and F/O R. Smith as Adjutant.

During the year the Squadron was twice visited by the Commandant, Air Chief Marshal Sir Charles Burnett, who inspected the Squadron in June and came to see the film of the Squadron at work in November, very favourable comment being made on both occasions.

The last parade took place on Sunday, December 17, when Rev. J. Huxtable conducted a special service for the occasion. This parade was attended by the Divisional Inspecting Officer and the Officer Commanding No. 85 Squadron. In his farewell talk the Officer Commanding traced the development of the Squadron, urging those who wished to continue their A.T.C. activities to transfer to No. 85 Squadron and those who were leaving the Corps to see that the time so released was put to good use. Some of the figures quoted are given below.

Cadets joined R.A.F. direct from Squadron	104
Cadets joined R.N. direct from Squadron	30
Cadets joined Army direct from Squadron	14
				<hr/>
				148
Cadets joined forces after leaving Squadron	42
				<hr/>
				190
Deferred Service Airmen trained with Squadron	210
				<hr/>
				400
				<hr/>
Cadets passed Proficiency Examination	189
Cadets passed Advanced Training Examination	37

The Officer Commanding wishes to thank all the A.T.C. instructors, canteen workers, typists and other helpers who have given such splendid service throughout the career of the Squadron and who have helped in making No. 973 a squadron which has been known as one of the best, not only in our own area, but in the whole country.

AVE ATQUE VALE.

Sixteen years ago the Southgate County School stood high in the academic list of the Secondary Schools of the Country.

The new Headmaster in 1929 came with lofty ideas and a strong determination to keep that high place, and to leave the school, materially and spiritually, even better than he found it. The academic place has been kept, the ideals have never been lost sight of, and it is not Mr. Everard's fault that the terrible conditions of the war have interfered with the splendid plans for the enlargements of the buildings.

Under his guidance the tradition for sound scholarship built up by his predecessor has been maintained, and he added to the curriculum the commercial course, of which many boys and girls have been glad to avail themselves.

In spite of the appalling difficulties of the first few years of the war, when he never knew how many children would be poured into Southgate from less fortunate areas, or how many of the staff might disappear into the Services or into matrimony, when day after day was spent crowding in and out of unwarmed and unlit shelters, the school work was carried through without any serious

break, and each year the usual high standard in the University and other external examinations was reached. The Staff loyally supported Mr. Everard through these troubled times, and he was the first to express gratitude and appreciation of their efforts.

In the eight years during which I worked under him I found him always most sympathetic and considerate, never too busy to find a solution to a difficult problem, and always solicitous for the happiness of his fellow workers. By his kindly, generous nature, genial smile, and obvious sincerity he soon won affection and respect, and the school worked smoothly under his not too rigorous discipline.

One of his first efforts was towards the building up of the Scholarship Fund which he hoped greatly to enlarge by the end of his term of office. With this in view the famous productions of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas were begun—one every year. A musician himself, he was able to inspire his company with fire and enthusiasm, and the series of plays produced in the first ten years of his headship will long be remembered, both by the casts and by the audiences as resounding successes enjoyed by one and all. That the Scholarship Fund has now reached over £1,500, is largely due to the efforts of the headmaster.

Another interesting school activity due to his initiative was the yearly Eisteddfod for which he took the trouble to engage an outside adjudicator, thus encouraging an interest in musical and dramatic art throughout the school.

His interest in Old Boys and Girls never flags, and many will remember the help he gave them and the efforts he made towards the procuring of a suitable sports ground. However busy he might be, as visitors to the school they were always sure of a warm welcome on entering the study.

Mr. Everard is a voracious reader. His retentive memory enables him to find the apt word for every occasion, and if his fondness for quotation has sometimes raised a smile, everyone must appreciate the way in which it is always the mot juste which comes to his lips. He has a delightful sense of humour and the whimsical but kindly digs at various personalities (easily recognisable) have been a feature of many unsigned articles in the magazine.

Another outstanding characteristic, perhaps most noticeable to those who came in closest contact with him, is his power of putting the best construction possible on the actions and motives of others. This comes from the innate generosity of his mind, always ready to give help in any direction where it might be needed, and always ready to sacrifice himself for the benefit of the school. In 1930, when a party of boys was going to Germany in charge of a master who was unable to go, no other member of the staff was commandeered to take his place. Instead Mr. and Mrs. Everard cancelled their own holiday arrangements and themselves accompanied the party, although they had no previous experience of Germany, and no knowledge of the language.

Outside the school Mr. Everard has been well known as a prominent member of the Rotarian Society, and he was one of their most distinguished and popular Presidents. An interesting and enlightened article on Education from his pen attracted a good deal of attention, and appeared in the Hibbert Journal for January, 1943. Perhaps, in the leisure of his retirement we shall hear more of him as a writer. His unusual gifts in this direction have made it a pleasure to listen to the School Reports—sometimes such dull affairs—and always there was a realisation of the sincerity of his belief that the things of the material world are not the things that matter most in the long run.

Yet it was a bitter disappointment to him in 1939, when plans for the new School buildings which he dearly hoped would be completed while he was still with us, had to be postponed indefinitely on account of the war. Gone were the new Laboratories, the beautiful School Hall, the Library, and last—shall we say least—decent accommodation for the staff. All was ready, and all came to nought. But when, if ever, these buildings materialise, it will be Mr. Everard whom we shall have to thank for the conception for which he so earnestly laboured and of the completion of which he was so cruelly bereft.

Mrs. Everard's kindly presence has frequently graced the school functions, and her timely help and generous hospitality on many social occasions have been greatly appreciated by the staff.

Mr. and Mrs. Everard will be greatly missed, not only by the boys and girls who have passed through the school in the last sixteen years, by the staff, past and present, and by the Governors of the school, but also by the many friends in the neighbourhood whom they will leave behind. They will take with them the sincere wishes of all of these for renewed health and strength, and for a busy and happy life in the sunnier clime of the South Coast.

D. E. B.

" THE TEMPEST "

After the highly successful production last year of " She Stoops to Conquer," the Dramatic Society this year attempted the most ambitious presentation of Shakespeare's famous masterpiece, " The Tempest." This play, the product of Shakespeare's more contemplative and mature genius, is very difficult to present, but the players tackled it with great success.

Prospero, a part requiring great understanding, was very well interpreted by Peter Moore, whose somewhat majestic stature suited well the role of the mysterious nobleman in exile. Maureen Caplin, whose performance in " Quality Street " was so outstanding, added to her reputation by playing Miranda, the romantic heroine and daughter of Prospero, a part which demanded very different treatment from that of Phoebe. In this she was ably supported by William Horton as Ferdinand, the quiet treatment of their scenes contrasting well with the vigorous humour of the comic relief. This last was excellently done and very much to the taste of the audiences both of the school and of the public. Especial praise must here be given to one of the younger members of the cast, David Andrews, whose performance of the part of Stephano was masterly. We are almost tempted to remark that only considerable experience could have been responsible for his perfect imitation of inebriation! His success as the humorous character Stephano was equalled by the performance of Norman Last in the grotesque and difficult part of Caliban and also by Janet Moore in the ethereal role of Ariel. The King and the other members of the court party played their parts well, and provided an admirable background for the more important characters, as did also the Master of the ship and the Boatswain.

Another outstanding feature of this presentation was the singing, so vital a part of the play. In this connection we must especially praise Bronwen Ogbourne, who made the minor part of Juno memorable by her beauty of tone and accuracy of pitch. Credit is also due in this respect to Rita Hatton as Ceres and Beryl Randall as Iris. The dancing, too, was excellently done, thanks to the careful teaching of Mrs. Morton, and the orchestra achieved great success under its energetic conductor, Mr. Smith. Lack of space forbids us to dilate upon the excellence of the production, but great credit must be given to those members of the staff and school who directed the lighting and designed the scenery, and above all to Mrs. Pole, by whose untiring efforts the production was made possible.

The lines spoken by Prospero in the last Act:

" I'll break my staff
Bury it certain fathoms in the earth,
And, deeper than did ever plummet sound,
I'll drown my book."

reminded us forcibly that " The Tempest " will be the last production of the Dramatic Society during our Headmaster's term or office, but we sincerely hope that Mr. Everard will do nothing so drastic as to drown his books and that he will be present at many more school performances, even if in a different role.

CAST

Alonzo, King of Naples—Kathleen Kawase
Sebastian, his brother—Michael Philip
Prospero, the right Duke of Milan—Peter Moore
Antonio, his brother, the usurping Duke of Milan—David Lemmon
Ferdinand, son to the King of Naples—William Horton
Gonzalo, an honest old counsellor—Alan Eggleton
Adrian, a Lord—Joyce Harpham
Francisco, a Lord—Rita Hatton
Caliban, a savage and deformed slave—Norman Last
Trinculo, a Jester—John Last
Stephano, a drunken Butler—David Andrews
Master of a Ship—Patricia Titleboam
Boatswain—Ruth Allday
Miranda, daughter to Prospero—Maureen Caplin
Ariel, an airy Spirit—Janet Moore
Iris, a Spirit—Beryl Randall
Ceres, a Spirit—Rita Hattor.
Juno, a Spirit—Bronwen Ogbourne
Nymphs—Jean Bridge, Marion Daniels, Daphne Day, Doreen Hegerty,
Joan Ray.
Reapers—Maureen Collier, Gitta Miel, Josephine Partridge, Molly
Röhleder, Brenda Webb.
Orchestral items by the School Orchestra under Mr. R. S. Smith.
The scenery designed and painted under the direction of Miss E. M.
Lingwood.
Lighting under the direction of Mr. H. A. Paull.
Dances taught and arranged by Mrs. H. Morton.
Stage setting by Mr. T. H. Crabb.
Incidental music and musical effects—Graham Stubbs.
Costumes and Perruquier by Chas. Fox and Co., Ltd.
The Play produced by Mrs. P. Pole.

THE SOCIETY FOR THE DISCUSSION OF INTERNATIONAL AFFAIRS

President: Mr. T. Everard, M.A.
Chairman: Mrs. Pole.
Hon. Sec.: Kathleen Kawase.
Hon. Treasurer: Peter Royall.
Hon. Librarian: William Horton.
Publicity: Patricia Titleboam.

In the past year the Society has held about twenty meetings with an average attendance of about thirty people.

During the Spring term Mr. David Grenfell, ex-Minister of Mines, spoke on the subject of "Coal," the present Mayor of Southgate on "Local Government," the Headmaster of Latymer School on "The way in which this country is governed." We also had a symposium on "What shall have Priority in Post War Planning." In International Youth Week the Society held a meeting for the schools of the district on "Europe as it was and as it might be." We were fortunate in obtaining an American, a French and a German speaker for this meeting. The film "World of Plenty" was also shown.

For the Summer term we had prepared an interesting programme including visits to the Houses of Parliament, the Middlesex Guildhall, and a local factory, but alas, the night before we were due to go to the factory, the first flying bombs came over London and our whole programme had to be cancelled.

At the end of the Spring term we said goodbye to our secretary, Betty Thackeray, and at the end of the Summer to her successor, D. Gardiner, as well as to other senior members.

In the Autumn term we had a debate on "Equal Pay for Equal Work," which aroused much controversy, discussions on various subjects and two speakers. Dr. John Lewis spoke on "Scientific Development in the U.S.S.R." and Mr. Rickards, who has lived 25 years in Chile, on "South American Politics."

During the Christmas holidays ten members went to the Conference held by the Council for Education in World Citizenship. Four days were spent in listening to topical lectures by such speakers as the Rt. Hon. Herbert Morrison, Sir Arthur Salter, M.P., and Professor Sir Charles Reilly, F.R.I.B.A., and in discussing their subjects. These members gave a report of the Conference to their fellow members who were unable to attend.

To raise money for the International Schools Fund of the Council for Education in World Citizenship, the Society held a film show, a social last May and a Second and Third Form Christmas Party. Altogether £11 10s. 0d. has been raised. We hope to hold more social activities, including a dance, this term to raise still more money for the Fund. Our future programme also includes speakers from Conservative, Liberal and Labour Parties.

But for the unforeseen dangers of the Summer term this has been a successful year, even then such was the enthusiasm of some of the members that one business meeting was held in an air raid shelter. While dangerous missiles hurtled through the air, we were planning meetings to make us, as is the aim of the Society, not merely citizens of London, but also of the World, so that we can help to prevent such disasters occurring again—and as such we would welcome all the upper school as members.

KATHLEEN KAWASE, 6a Arts.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

The School Orchestra has performed in public on three occasions during the past year, having assisted at both productions of the Dramatic Society and again on Speech Day. These public appearances have provided an incentive for the weekly rehearsals which have gone on regularly on Fridays, except, of course, during the Summer term.

Although we are at the moment small in numbers there are distinct signs of a revival of interest in the orchestra, which has throughout the War suffered from a lack of recruits. If we could get only five new members each year the orchestra would soon be in a flourishing condition. The orchestra has a number of different instruments which may be lent to pupils wishing to learn and whose parents are willing to see that regular tuition is provided. It is encouraging to note that a much larger number of applications for these has been received this term and six pupils have taken on the violin, 'cello, flute or clarinet. There now remain a violin, cornet, trumpet and double bass in the cupboard waiting to be claimed.

The following have played in the Orchestra this year:—

Violins.—Pamela Ching, Patricia Titleboam, Maureen Collier, J. Larroude, A. Sinden, G. Bullen, D. Grover, E. Read.

Viola.—Brenda Collier.

Cello.—Mr. Auger, I. Collier, M. Collier.

Cornet.—W. Beer.

Flute.—B. Howe.

Piano.—G. Stubbs and Sheila Elliott.

CRICKET, 1944

The First Eleven had a disappointing season. The side was quite strong, containing five or six of last year's team, but in several games they found them-

selves unable to force a decision against time. This was chiefly due to the lack of a really good first change bowler. The latter part of the season was overshadowed by the doodle-bug. The last three school matches were cancelled, and with the visits to the trenches, and alerts after school hours, and the absence of many at the A.T.C. camp, the inter-house competition could not be held. Of the eight fixtures completed, the School won two, lost one and five were drawn.

The First Team, ably captained by Gudgin, was generally chosen from the following: Gudgin, Dyer, Ratcliff, Macdonald, Miel, Munro, Clark, Dalgarno, Clifford, Wren, Pulford and Rolls.

The leading batsmen were Munro (av. 13.6), Macdonald (12.4), Dyer (8.5) and Miel (8). The most successful bowlers were Miel (14 wickets at 8.8 each) and Ratcliff (14 at 9.1). Dyer, the vice-captain kept wicket well, and had an efficient understudy in Munro. Colours were awarded to Macdonald, Miel and Munro.

The second team, led by Barnard, had brighter fortunes. They won five of the seven matches played, and lost two. The team generally included the following: Barnard, Sidery-Smith, Murray-Grant, Adnams, Griffiths, Whitaker, Dumayne, Last, Church and Amos.

Sidery-Smith, with a mighty clout of 78, topped the batting with 156 runs for an average of 26, and Adnams, scoring consistently, collected 100 runs with an average of 16.7. Dumayne and Barnard were the best of the others. The chief bowlers were Murray-Grant, with 21 wickets at an average of 2.7 and Sidery-Smith, with 16 wickets at 5.2. Whitaker and Dumayne gave valuable assistance.

A Junior XI led by Stokes played a few enjoyable games with encouraging results, and the stalwarts of the Second Form, swarming round their Captain Walls, did valiant battle for their School with bat, ball and voice.

Finally a word of thanks is due to Mr. Horrex for his work on the pitch in such a dry season, and to the boys who helped him.

SENIOR NETBALL, 1943-44

The Netball season of 1943-44 was a particularly successful one, for both the 1st and 2nd VII's proved to be too strong for most of the opposing school teams.

The 1st VII won six of the eight games that they played, and the 2nd VII were equally victorious.

The enthusiasm of the players in the two teams was great, but they missed the support of the rest of the school. This is essential, for if we are to make the next season even more successful, there must be a greater number of girls from whom the teams can be picked.

First VII.—Joan Ayling, Jean Chenery, Betty Niehorster, Pat Kirby, Sylvia Morris, Barbara Crampton and Joy Turnpenney (Capt.).

Second VII.—Beryl Carr, Beryl Towers, Jean Margetts, Beryl Read, Marjorie Attwell (Capt.), Marion Spooner and Mollie Berriman.

JUNIOR NETBALL

The Junior teams likewise showed great enthusiasm, and some of the members will prove to be invaluable in the Senior teams next season.

Results of House Matches

Senior.—1st, White and Green (10 pts.); 3rd, Blues (4 pts.); 4th, Reds (0 pts.).

Junior.—1st, Green and Blue (8 pts.); 2nd, Whites (6 pts.); 4th, Reds (0 pts.).

TENNIS, 1943-44

Unfortunately the ingenuity of the enemy cut our tennis season short by his introduction of V I. This proved a double blow, as having started the season rather badly we had hoped to make up our losses. During the active part of the term both Seniors and Juniors proved very keen.

For the second year following we reluctantly have to admit that we lost the Rose Bowl to Minchenden, though both matches were lost by a very narrow margin, 48—51, and 49—50 respectively, which showed the keen competition between the two teams.

1st VI.—Valerie Broadbent (Capt.), Jean Chenery, Barbara McKinney, Ruth Allday, Alison Grady, Kathleen Lippet.

2nd VI.—Jean Culpeck (Capt.), Heather Logsdon, Joan Hancock, Jean Grist, Joy Turnpenny, Sylvia Morris or Brenda Collier.

Results.—**1st VI:** played 6, lost 4, won 2. **2nd VI:** played 5, lost 2, won 3. Colours were awarded to Jean Chenery.

The "Eileen Flowers" Cup, awarded to the winners of the Senior House Tennis Competition, was won by Green House.

Entries for the Junior and Senior individual tournaments were good. Unfortunately the Junior Doubles Final could not be played.

Seniors.—Singles: Winner, Barbara McKinney; Runner-up, Jean Chenery. Doubles: Winners, Jean Culpeck and Valerie Broadbent; Runners-up, Joan Hancock and Olive Moxham.

Juniors.—Singles: Winner, Audrey Knight; Runner-up, Jean Mead. Doubles: Finalists, Betty Birkett and Margaret Harris v. Sheila Champkin and June White.

SWIMMING, 1943-44 (Girls)

Apart from the attendance of the lower school at Arnos Grove Baths, all swimming activities were cancelled owing to the doodle-bug activity this season. This proved very disappointing to the keen swimmers who always look forward to the gala.

Certificates for lengths were awarded.

HOCKEY, 1943-44

This season's hockey was very successful, in fact one of which both the 1st and 2nd XI were very proud, since the 1st XI only suffered one loss by a narrow margin of 2—1 and the 2nd XI did not even lower themselves to that extent.

Although at Christmas the team lost one of its best players, Betty Niehorster, her position at right-half proved to be well substituted by Kathleen Ginn, since the results did not suffer.

Owing to a very mild winter the House Matches were able to proceed without a lot of interference from our rather temperamental pitch, and under the leadership of their four captains the respective Houses gave a very keen display.

School Teams

1st XI.—Valerie Broadbent (Capt.), Irene Harris, Brenda Collier, Margaret Powell, Betty Niehorster, Jean Chenery, Barbara Crampton, Marjorie Nettleton, Jean Culpeck, Heather Logsdon, Beryl Towers.

2nd XI.—Joan Hancock (Capt.), Vera Cook, Pat Franklin, Olwen Lindsell, Kathleen Ginn, Ruth Allday, Audrey Saunders, Pamela Ching, Sheila Orr, Madge Fisk, Marjorie Attwell.

In the Spring term, Marion Dexter, Olive Wells, Jean Grist and Jean Margetts joined the 2nd XI.

1st XI.—Reserves: Olwen Lindsell and Joan Hancock.

2nd XI.—Reserve: Marion Spooner.

Colours were awarded to: Betty Niehorster, Barbara Crampton, Jean Culpeck and Jean Chenery.

Results

Autumn term.—1st XI: played 7, lost 1, won 6, drew 0. 2nd XI: played 5, lost 0, won 4, drew 1.

Spring term.—1st XI: played 8, lost 0, won 5, drew 3. 2nd XI: played 4, lost 0, won 4, drew 0.

House Match Results

Seniors: Blues, Whites, Greens, Reds. Juniors: Greens, Whites, Blues, Reds.

A six-a-side Hockey Match was held in the Spring term, which, although very exhausting for the players, was very exciting for the spectators, for which enjoyment they had to contribute to the target for "Salute the Soldier" week.

FOOTBALL, 1943-44

At the beginning of the season only two of last year's colours remained. One of these, A. H. Gudgin, was elected captain, and the other, F. H. Pulford, vice-captain. The 1st XI started rather unevenly, but when the vice-captain found his best position at outside-right and J. A. Barnard won a regular place in goal, the team began to play good football even when losing. By the end of the season the number of games lost was balanced by the number won, which was more than even the players themselves hoped during the first weeks. The captain should be thanked for his work, not only in the field, but also in helping to keep the games throughout the school running smoothly. Mention must also be made of the consistent goal-scoring of Pulford, who finished the season with at least 30 goals to his credit in games with other schools; the next highest scorer did not reach 10.

First eleven colours were awarded to: P. Askey, J. A. Barnard, A. W. Dyer, R. Daly, G. Sidery-Smith and D. C. Wren. Others who played for the 1st XI were N. Ratcliff, C. T. Griffiths, A. Dalgarno, R. Bennett, D. Miel.

The 2nd XI, as usual, never had a regular side, as some of its players were either helping the 1st XI or the under 14, so that its results were very variable. The Fourth Form XI, under the captaincy of A. M. Clark, finished up all square, but the Third Form XI was a great disappointment despite assistance from two or three players from Form Two.

Opponents	1st XI		2nd XI		Fourth Form XI	
	Home	Away	Home	Away	Home	Away
Latymer	... 0-8	1-5 ...	2-7	1-5 ...	0-6	0-6
Minchenden	... 1-3	0-10 ...	2-1	2-3 ...	2-2	0-15
Trinity	... 2-4	8-1 ...	6-1	4-1 ...	9-1	7-1
East Barnet	... 14-2	6-3 ...	5-1			
Tollington	... 3-2	2-1 ...	2-2	2-1 ...	2-1	1-2
Enfield Grammar	... 0-5	2-4 ...	1-13	1-9 ...		2-6
Enfield Technical	...	4-1				
Stationers	... 2-8	4-8 ...	3-6	15-1 ...	5-1	2-1
Glendale	... 5-0	3-2 ...	5-1	1-2		
Finchley County	... 4-1	4-1				
Edmonton County	... 8-0	...	3-1	3-3 ...	5-2	1-2

House Matches.—The Senior House Championship was shared by Greens and Whites, although Whites had by far the better goal average. The Green House produced the best Junior XI.

At the end of the Easter Term a Six-a-Side Senior House Tournament was held and was very successful for players, spectators and financially.

Greens beat Blues and Whites beat Reds in the first round and in the second and final round Greens beat Whites by two goals to one.

A PATRIOT'S DEATH

"Come!" cried the German on the height,
"Unwind our flag, that it may fly,
To greet the coming of the light,
Against this alien sky.

This slave shall put it there." He turned
To Pyricles, a captured Greek,
Whose patriot heart with anger burned,
And thoughts he could not speak.

"My country keeps her ancient place,
Though Germany enslaves her sons,
Though tortured by this savage race—
These children of the Huns!

"Shall I then haul her emblem down
And hoist this heathens' banner up?
Rather I choose a martyr's crown,
And drink Death's bitter cup."

His loyal eyes shone bright and brave.
He gazed upon the standard proud.
He thought, "Now Greece shall be my grave,
Her flag shall be my shroud."

"Haul down your flag!" the German cried.
Then Pyricles went to the rope.
Down came the banner of his pride,
And sign of Greece's hope.

The swastika upon the ground
He saw not, nor his conquerors' eyes.
His flag around his breast he wound.
They stood in dumb surprise.

The mountainside fell sharp and steep,
The cruel rocks were hard and bare.
He cared not though the drop was deep,
He knew his doom lay there.

The sun came to the lonely height,
But saw no foreign emblem wave.
Instead, an arrow of his light
Fell on a Grecian grave.

It fell upon a rugged crag,
Where far below the mountain peak,
His heart's blood staining his proud flag,
Lay Pyricles the Greek.

IRIS BRIGGS, 5A.

"DOODLEBUGS"

Early one morning in June, 1944, a strange buzzing noise was heard, followed by a loud bang. The same day, heated discussions were held by many people at school, at work, at the shops, or over the telephone. Some said it was a radio-controlled bomb, some a plane crashing, and some just didn't know! After this many more bangs were heard. Hitler had begun to use his latest weapon, appropriately called the "Doodlebug," against Southern England. We had lessons in the trenches, and slept in air-raid shelters. When the summer holidays came, many of us took the chance of going away for a break, either to relatives, or to places provided by the government under their evacuation scheme. It was marvellous to go to bed at night with the windows open, and without the feeling of impending danger. The next morning we woke up, refreshed, feeling fit to face anything. But when the end of the holidays drew nearer we weren't so sure of that feeling. When we did return, probably arriving when the sirens were sounding their warning, it was to find that those people who had not the luck to get away were still cheerful and smiling. And so the usual life began again, but gradually the doodlebugs became less frequent as our soldiers captured the bases from which they were sent.

The V bomb had failed in its mission, for nothing would break the morale of the Southern Englanders.

J. E. V.

THE 973 SQUADRON'S ANNUAL TRAINING CAMP

This event, which looms large in the life of any A.T.C. Squadron, was held this year at a Royal Naval Air station for fighter training in the West Country.

The journey down to the aerodrome from London was a tedious railway journey. This was relieved by the fact that we had had carriages reserved for us, and could thus enjoy ourselves in an "airminded" way, away from the prying eyes of "civilians." On arrival at our first halting place we were met by two Fleet Air Arm lorries which were to convey us to our final destination. Although the accommodation they offered us was of the most primitive calibre, they were welcomed, as our packs were heavy and the way seemed long. We arrived at our destination without any casualties except one or two cadets who suddenly seemed to have contracted jaundice owing to too close proximity to the camouflaged canvas sides of the lorries. We were met by a Lieutenant-Commander who was to be our naval welfare officer. He gave us an enlightening talk on naval etiquette on the aerodrome and included one or two heartening promises for flying and a warning about keeping late hours—did I see some blushes here—and about the N.A.A.F.I. cider. This last remark caused the entire cadet force to invade the N.A.A.F.I. as soon as possible to test the potency of this famous cider, which was reputed to "knock 'em flat after one pint." I am afraid we were all disappointed, and soon turned to lemonade, which suited our purses better if not our tastes.

We slept at first in the loft of a huge barn which housed the aerodrome transport. The floor was hard, even through straw palliasses (and dust seemed to be formed from the air, as even after repeated sweepings by tired cadets it still seemed as thick as ever). We were awakened in the night by sudden hideous noises, which we imagined to be "hundreds" of planes sweeping over the barn, but which we later realised was simply the transport revving up below us.

The food we received throughout the camp was good, the only things which I really disliked were the porridge and the tea. These were certainly not made by "mothers." There were four meals served during the day, but we usually went out to either tea or supper thus having three meals each day, and I certainly never felt hungry throughout the week. The most amazing meal we had, I think, was one supper, when they served to us the largest pieces of cheese I have ever set eyes upon. My piece alone was about twice what a good sized

family would obtain on their ration cards for a week. I don't think anybody actually ate all their's, but if they did then I can but say, "You're a better man than I am." Yes! On the whole our meals were A.I.

Soon after our arrival we had an important parade. The Royal Navy's "Divisions" parade. I think our marching and general deportment compared very well with the naval men.

Next I will turn to the purpose of the camp, the instruction. The flying is naturally of paramount importance to the cadet. Each cadet had roughly twenty minutes flying in a training plane. These flights took place in the first half of the week, for after that the aircraft were found to be unserviceable. Each cadet did, however, have that thrill of being bundled in strange looking harness into a roaring monster guided by that master of the air—a Fleet Air Arm Pilot, and seeing the ground recede away below and the clouds swoop down from above.

No words can describe the thrill this first flight gives, even to the most prosaic cadet, and I do not think it is too much to say that the element of fear is totally absent. I am glad to report that no cadets were air-sick and all behaved themselves when airborne as true sons of the air.

Visits were arranged and lectures given, all of a technical nature at the control tower, meteorological office, engines shed, rigging depot, armaments office, photographic office, bomb shed. These lectures were interesting, and if they caused some cadets to yawn, dare I say it, then others were always to be found who were avidly interested.

It must not be thought, however, that it was all play and no work (Oh, No!) every cadet had to spend one day in the cookhouse on fatigue duties—this was not as bad as it sounds owing to the presence of the W.R.E.N. cooks and copious supplies of cocoa and sugar, together with the food of the day. I have heard it rumoured more was eaten than was prepared upon certain days! Then there were the general fatigue duties about the camp which now consisted of new tents into which we moved on Monday afternoon. We were much more comfortable in our new quarters except when it rained, when each tent appeared to want to emulate Niagara falls in flood. However, what is a little wetness to 973 Squadron, and I am certain we left the company site looking a good deal better than when we first went there. Some very unpleasant jobs were undertaken to bring this about, but these were done in the right spirit and soon forgotten.

The social side of our stay with the Navy was excellent. We were provided with a sports field in which to amuse ourselves in the evenings and good use was made of it. One afternoon during the week we went into the nearest town, some 14 miles away in the aerodrome buses, pre-war luxury charabancs, which were greatly appreciated. We had a good swim in the local baths and toured the town in small parties for some two hours. This was very enjoyable. A cricket match was arranged with a certain section of the aerodrome and we were beaten easily in spite of our vaunted prowess. The only excuse one can offer is that we were not used to the concrete and matting wicket provided. The same fate was given to our shooting team by the naval men. Some cadets were lucky enough to go clay pigeon shooting with shot guns. This is very difficult as I know to my cost and gives the inexperienced a very bruised shoulder. N.A.A.F.I. was very good to us and very enjoyable hours were spent there drinking lemonade and listening to the wireless. The naval men made us feel quite at home there and this comradeship made us feel very important and useful and contributed much toward our happiness.

The Captain of the Station spoke to us before we left, and complimented us upon our smartness, tidiness and good conduct throughout the week. From the Royal Navy this is high praise indeed, and rounded off our extremely enjoyable and interesting week, of which my only regret is that it will be the last.

D. C. WREN, 6 Biology.

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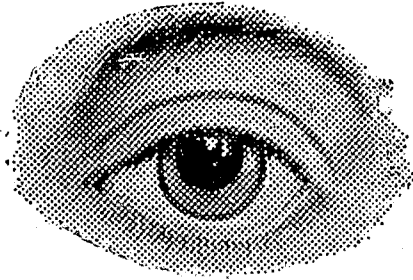
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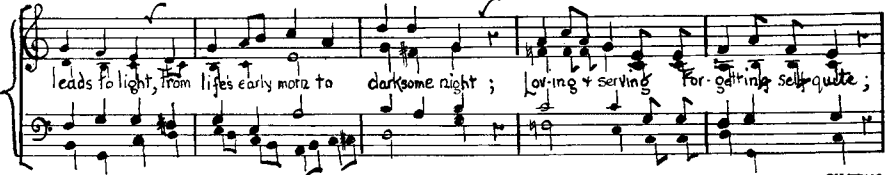
Alla marcia.

f.

Go travel the road that



leads to light, from life's early morn to darksome night; Learning & serving For getting self quite;



Onward unswerving Into the fight; Seeking rest, till the goal's in sight; 'Tis life's golden way. so

CHORUS



here's to the task of setting self right; Of changing what's wrong with main & might; Follow up! Follow up! Follow



Alla grazia

or! Go do one's duty, whatever fate sends; With head held high, till the LAST TERM ENDS.

