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SOUTHGATE
COUNTY SCHOOL
MAGAZINE



April
1949

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Southgate

County School Magazine

APRIL, 1949

No. 45

NOTES AND NEWS.

We are pleased to be able to congratulate two Governors of the school on the occasion of their being made Honorary Freemen of the Borough of Southgate—Alderman R. Grant and Councillor A. E. Lauder. This honour has fallen to two of the most respected and best known citizens who have given very many years of valued and unstinted service to the Borough. Both are good friends of the school.

We also congratulate Councillor J. H. Barker, the present Mayor of Southgate, who has been made an Alderman to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Alderman V. J. Westlake.

We thank Mr. P. L. Fairfield and Alderman J. H. Barker who have kindly provided money for annual prizes. The P. L. Fairfield prize is to be awarded for modern languages.

Empire Day in 1948 was celebrated with suitable musical and elocutionary items and the speaker was Mrs. Guy Innes of the Victoria League. Mrs. Innes was on familiar ground in talking to the school about her own country—Australia. She gave a vivid picture of life in general in that enormous country which is thirty-two times as large as ours with distances quite unimaginable, though the total population is only seven millions. She told us that children in Australia celebrate Empire Day in much the same way as is done over here.

At the Junior Prize Giving in December we had another old scholar to distribute the prizes and speak to the school—Air Vice-Marshal E. B. Addison, C.B., C.B.E. He left school in 1915 to join the Royal Flying Corps. He saw active service in France in the first world war, and after demobilisation spent three years at Cambridge. He took his degree there and then obtained a commission in the Royal Air Force as pilot. Since his visit to us he has had a further honour conferred upon him by being appointed Director-General of Signals, Air Ministry.

Since our last issue we have to record the following changes on the staff:—Miss N. Righton left us at the end of the Easter Term, and Miss Tofield towards the end of the Summer Term. We welcomed to the staff last September, Mr. V. McNight, B.A., to take the place of Miss Righton, and Miss K. Colombo who has taken the place of Miss Tofield.

We wish them both a happy stay with us.

At the end of last term we said goodbye to Mrs. Parkin who spent two terms with us in the Biology Department. This term we welcomed Mr. D. L. Ashness-Wells to take her place for a term.

We acknowledge with grateful thanks a gift of books from Miss Butterwick and a large number of tennis balls from the Conway Lawn Tennis Club through the good offices of D. G. Ray (1935-41).

Patricia Newton (1944-47) who left school to go to New Zealand has again through her High School in Auckland sent many parcels of food to the school.

Arthur Bain

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We thank her and her present school for again remembering us. The contents of the parcels were used to supplement the teas and suppers during the time of the school Christmas parties.

In the Middlesex Schools Athletic Association Annual Meeting in June last, Southgate and Potters Bar district was runner-up in the junior championship and was awarded the Douglas Martin Shield.

At the invitation of the Headmaster of Arnos Secondary Modern School, our school orchestra and choir again joined with the choir of Arnos to lead the singing at their annual carol concert on December 16th.

We were surprised to see a photograph of P. Dean and N. Pannell in the local press. During the Whitsun holiday they camped for seven days on a piece of waste land within a few yards of the trolleybuses in the main road at the junction of Hoppers Road and Green Lanes.

We are sorry to record the death in June last of Mr. G. W. Lambert, who was on the English staff from 1926-27 during the absence of a regular member of staff. Mr. Lambert died suddenly after an operation and we offer our sympathy to his widow and small daughter. After leaving Southgate County School Mr. Lambert went to Enfield Grammar School and he was there up to the time of his death.

At the Festival of Youth and Sport held at Wembley Pool, which was attended by Princess Elizabeth, P. Baker carried the banner to represent the Football Association which had been designed by the school Art Department and executed by the Needlework Department.

We acknowledge with thanks two pairs of running shoes from Mrs. Dyer. Mrs. Dyer's two sons and a daughter were pupils of the school.

At the commencement of the Autumn Term the outside of the school building received a much-needed coat of paint.

The Puppet Club in May last, under the direction of Miss Morris, gave a short performance each lunch time for a week in the Art Room and the proceeds were given to the Lord Mayor of London's United Fund for Children. The proceeds from an Auction Sale run by Mrs. Pole also helped to swell the fund for this deserving cause.

On the last morning of the Autumn Term a carol service was held in the Hall and a Nativity Play written and produced by Miss Green was performed by the girls of the Third Forms. Unfortunately Miss Green was unable to see the results of her efforts as a week before she was taken ill and had to be away the remainder of the term.

We are glad to hear that Miss M. Seward, who was at one time Art Mistress here, is recovering from a serious operation and we hope she will soon be well enough to resume her duties at Minchenden School.

Marie-Jeanne Herbits, who left us in June last to return to Belgium with her parents, was sorry to say goodbye to all the friends she had made whilst at school. When she first arrived she could speak very little English but at the time of her departure was quite fluent. We congratulate her on gaining her General School Certificate and wish her well in her further studies in Belgium.

We are indebted to the Rev. H. T. Smith (brother of Mr. R. S. Smith) for the gift of a flute to the school orchestra.

During Civic Week arranged by the Borough of Southgate, we had a visit from the Mayor, and many pupils were able to go to the Town Hall in school time to see the exhibition of local history.

Last term the school again gave generously to the various charities which appeal for help at that time of the year, including our local Halliwick Orphanage, the Queen Elizabeth Hospital for Children, and the hospital for the cure of tuberculosis.

Mr. T. H. Bugbee, father of Enid (1933-39), was one of the swimming judges at the Olympic Games.

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We congratulate the Chemistry Master, Mr. F. W. Gibbs, who has had an article "The Furnaces and Thermometers of Cornelis Drebbel" published in the Annals of Science for October, 1948.

The former Headmaster, Mr. T. B. Everard, was the Guest of Honour at the Junior Prize Giving at Minchenden School last term.

Maureen Collier took the part of "Aladdin" in a pantomime produced at the Hornsey Town Hall in the Christmas holidays in aid of the Muswell Hill branch of the British Legion. We understand that the show was a great success.

We were sorry to read of the death of Mr. Smith, the Caretaker for many years of the Congregational Church, just below the school. In the days when some scholars had to eat school dinners in the hall attached to the Church, Mr. Smith was ever a ready and willing helper and his cheery smile will be missed by many people.



EXAMINATION RESULTS.

The results in the General School Examination did not quite reach the standard which we have been accustomed to expect. In all 76 pupils obtained the General School Certificate, and of these 35 reached Matriculation standard. We congratulate Valerie Colin-Russ who gained a "Very Good" in five subjects.

The Higher School results were a record. The winning of four State Scholarships and one other Open Scholarship in one year is a striking achievement; our hearty congratulations also go to Bullen and Pyett for their brilliant result of distinction in all four subjects.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE AND INTERMEDIATE SCIENCE.

Jessamine Akhurst.	G. M. Lee.
D. E. Bishop.	R. J. Luck.
G. C. Bromberger.	D. G. A. Moss (Distinction in Pure Mathematics).
K. N. Brown.	J. S. Pyett (Distinction in Physics, Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics).
G. J. Bullen (Distinction in Physics, Chemistry, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics).	E. W. Ray (Distinction in Physics, Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics).
Beryl Chard (Distinction in Zoology).	J. M. Schofield.
P. J. Colburn.	C. J. Siebert.
R. A. Gausden.	J. J. Speed.
R. S. Gibbons (Distinction in Applied Mathematics).	J. L. Spink.
P. J. Hagon.	K. D. Stokes.
J. C. King (Distinction in Pure Mathematics and Applied Mathematics).	A. Whitaker.
J. D. Last.	

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE AND INTERMEDIATE ARTS.

Margaret Carr (Distinction in Latin and French).	Mary Ludlow.
M. Guinery.	Christine Orr (Distinction in Latin and French).
Elizabeth Hocking.	Joan Riley.
Adele Kessler.	

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE AND INTERMEDIATE COMMERCE.

Esme Collins.	A. D. Sinden.
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HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Carol Bellamy. A. C. Graves. Elizabeth Tanner.

Preliminary Examination of the General Nursing Council (Part I).—Kathleen Rawlinson.

L.C.C. General Grade Clerkship.—Patricia Hone.

Civil Service, Clerical Class.—Betty Brand, N. E. Paul, B. A. R. Taylor.

Assistant Experimental Officer.—G. C. Bromberger.

Executive Class.—E. W. Ray (Second place).

Exhibition, University College, Exeter.—Christine Orr.

Open Scholarship, University College, Southampton.—Margaret Carr.

Entrance Scholarship, Imperial College of Science.—J. S. Pyett.

State Scholarships.—G. J. Bullen, Christine Orr, J. S. Pyett, E. W. Ray.

PUPILS WHO HAVE TAKEN UP HIGHER EDUCATION.

Jessamine Akhurst.—Medical School, Charing Cross Hospital.

Carol Bellamy.—Nursing School, Royal Northern Hospital.

G. J. Bullen.—University College, London.

Margaret Carr.—University College, Southampton.

Beryl Chard.—King's College, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

P. J. Colburn.—Northampton Polytechnic.

Esme Collins.—London School of Economics.

R. S. Gibbons.—Queen Mary College, London.

Lilian Glassman.—Hornsey School of Art.

Jean Harrison.—Maria Grey Training College.

Audrey Knight.—Dartford Physical Training College.

D. G. A. Moss.—Queen Mary College, London.

Christine Orr.—University College, London.

J. S. Pyett.—Imperial College of Science.

Kathleen Rawlinson.—Nursing School, Children's Hospital, Great Ormond Street.

C. J. Siebert.—University College, London.

A. D. Sinden.—London School of Economics.

Elizabeth Tanner.—St. Katherine's Training College, Tottenham.

Stella Wilmot.—Nursing School, London Hospital.



THE SCHOOL PRIZE GIVING.

This year we were honoured by having two distinguished visitors to give the prizes to successful students, and to speak words of encouragement and inspiration to the school as a whole, and also to many parents who crowded the Hall to overflowing on two successive evenings.

On the Thursday evening, December 9th, an old boy of the school, Air Vice-Marshal E. B. Addison, C. B., C.B.E., presented the prizes to the Juniors, gave some reminiscences of his own days in the school, and stressed the point that a school should be judged rather by the standard attained by the average pupil than by the comparatively few blest with exceptional talents, who carry off the prizes. He also spoke of the facilities for learning a trade which were available for boys called up for military service and assured us that this period of national service need not be simply a waste of time.

On the Friday evening Prof. D. Hughes Parry, M.A., LL.D., spoke of the many difficulties which still face us in education, both at school and university

and emphasized the importance of self-discipline, which alone can make the joy of living truly enduring.

The Headmaster in his report spoke of the many activities of school life and the many interesting and varied careers open to scholars when they leave school, not only in professional ways of life but also in commerce and industry, and the many trades which call for variety of ability, aptitude and attainment, but all offering a share in ideals and scope for spiritual values.



DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The Dramatic Society managed to muster enough people to give up the time required to present A. J. Talbot's "Chez Boguskovsky, or The Stolen Vermeer" on the prize giving evenings.

This short detective play is humorous and well conceived, with several good parts, so that honours were well divided. Gay made an excellent police-sergeant, not an ordinary police-sergeant, but with aristocratic connections and a pretty taste in wines, which figured largely in the play. He was well supported by Jean Wright who played the part of the equally aristocratic police-woman, the Honourable Cynthia Tythe. The part of the butler, whose connections with the aristocracy prove so unfortunate, was well done by Doel, helped (or hindered) by the redoubtable Pat, a rough-haired terrier kindly lent us by Luck. The parts of the Cook and the Parlourmaid were well sustained by May Eade and Pauline Greenland; while their charmer, P.C. Bodgers, was admirably played by Surtees. Cope made an agreeable but wily villain in the part of Boguskovsky, the man who posed as an art collector but who fell in love with the masterpieces which were beyond his purse, and so annexed them.

The play was put on with the minimum of scenery, admirably contrived by Mr. R. Pratt to save precious minutes. The production was by Mrs. Pole.



OPERATIC SOCIETY.

"The Pirates of Penzance."

After the enforced suspension of its activities on account of the war, the Operatic Society resumed its productions last March with Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Pirates of Penzance," and the happiness of the occasion was emphasized as much by the enthusiasm of the performers as by the appreciation of the audiences which filled to capacity the school Hall at the three performances.

The excellence of the scenery, designed and painted by Miss Morris and several of her art pupils, and the effective lighting, for which Mr. R. Pratt was chiefly responsible, were in the best tradition of the Society, and provided an adequate background for the skilful direction and the spontaneity of the presentation, given to it by its untiring producer, Mr. Knowles, who has a happy and unerring instinct for finding and using the talent of his performers. The quality of the musical side of the production reflected the thorough training given by the musical director, Mr. Baggarley. The choruses were fine and hearty, the company of constables led by the sergeant, E. W. Ray, being particularly successful as a high spot of hilarity, and the principals all did well in their respective rôles. The Society is very fortunate to have the services of two new members from the staff in Mr. Robertson, whose performance as Major-General Stanley was excellent, and Miss M. Green who did well in the character of Ruth.

The full cast was as follows:—

Major-General Stanley	Mr. J. B. Robertson.
The Pirate King	Mr. R. S. Smith.
Samuel (his Lieutenant)	D. J. Bradford.
Frederic (the Pirate apprentice)	K. D. Stokes.
Sergeant of Police	E. W. Ray.
Mabel		Maureen Collier.
Edith	} General Stanley's daughters	Jessamine Akhurst.
Kate		Sheila Maguire.
Isabel		Brenda Pope.
Ruth (a Pirate maid of all work)		Miss M. J. Green.

Chorus of the General's daughters:—Pamela Arnold, Kathleen Barkworth, Carol Bellamy, Benita Binns, Ann Bouch, Betty Brand, Anne Carvill, Jean Chapman, Beryl Chard, Marion Daniels, Cecily Eason, Pamela Gibbons, Peggy Haines, Jean Harrison, Patricia Hone, Audrey Knight, Frances Lea, Jean Lovett, Gita Miel, Mavis Oates, Janet Owen, Audrey Parry, Joan Ray, Margaret Ringwood, Stella Roberts, Doreen Sharp, Rosemary Sinclair, Rita Stanley, May Tanner, Mavis Tomlinson, Margaret Wake, Miss A. Davies and Miss L. Hyde.

Chorus of Pirates and Policemen:—K. N. Brown, M. W. Collier, A. R. Davis, D. S. Eteen, Mr. F. W. Gibbs, R. S. Gibbons, A. J. T. Griffiths, P. G. Hearn, E. A. Morris, Mr. R. E. T. Pratt, M. Ring, A. B. Rota, L. J. Setright, C. J. Siebert, A. D. Sinden, M. A. Taylor, B. D. Woods.



THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

This year the orchestra has continued to thrive and has expanded in some directions. In taking over the double bass, which has long lain idle, Mr. Auger has provided a solid foundation to the general ensemble and with three recruits to the 'cello department we are better off in this respect than ever before. In addition Valerie Colin-Russ started to learn the flute and had made such good progress in a few weeks that she was able to appear with the orchestra at the Prize Giving. Three other instruments (two trumpets and a clarinet) have recently been lent to would-be players and we hope they will be able to join us before long at the weekly rehearsals.

Our chief source of anxiety now is the shortage of violinists and we would like to hear from boys or girls in the lower part of the school who are considering making a start on the violin—an instrument which will give them a lifetime of pleasure and at the same time a better understanding of all music, whether heard in the concert hall, at the theatre, or over the radio.

In September we lost some of our most capable players, Ray, Sinden and Bullen. To these and to our excellent accompanist, Margaret Carr, we tender thanks for the valuable service they rendered. Guinery has since taken over the piano and has already shown himself to be a tower of strength.

During the year we made two appearances outside the school. The first was at Minchenden on the occasion of the annual carol concert given by representatives of all Southgate schools. Here we accompanied the singing and also played an item in each half of the programme. During the following week we were invited to Arnos School to join in their carol concert. Both were happy occasions and we all enjoyed the warm welcome we received.

The following have played in the orchestra during the past year.

Violins: W. Bowles, Maureen Collier (leader), D. Conolly, D. Dixon, F. Gill, M. Hastilow, D. Huggett, B. Pask, E. Ray, A. Sinden, Ena Stickles, Mr. Smith.

Viola: G. Bullen.

Cello: Anne Helliar, J. Bowles, Caryl Fisher.

Bass: Mr. Auger

Flute: Valerie Colin-Russ.

Clarinet : L. Setright.
Trombone : D. Bysouth.
Effects : K. Chuck.
Piano : Margaret Carr, M. Guinery.
Conductor : Mr. Smith.



THE DISCUSSION SOCIETY.

The outstanding feature of the year has been a cold war between the Society and various other activities, which, alas, take place on Friday evening, chiefly the orchestra and chess club. There being but five days in a school week the difficulty remains in full force, and is the chief cause of the small attendances we have had at many of the meetings.

The shining light in our year's activities was an excellent talk on the Palestine problem. An audience of over seventy was enthralled by Mr. Mowat, who led us through all the intricacies of the recent history of Palestine in a speech which was both wise and witty.

The other meetings have followed the usual ambit of debates, talks and discussions on problems of a political or cultural nature. At one meeting, where a more imaginative mood was inaugurated, it was decided that Denis Compton was of more value to the world than Churchill, Shaw, Einstein or Montgomery, and hence in a supposed air disaster, should be awarded the solitary parachute.

We have had two expeditions in the last year, one to the Middlesex Guildhall and one to the Houses of Parliament. Both were extremely pleasant occasions, and we thank Mrs. Pole for organising them. We are also indebted to Mr. Pratt for showing us the film 'The World is Rich', a film which brought before us all the urgencies of the food situation throughout the world.

During the year the Society has owed much to the indefatigable energy and constant enthusiasm of Mrs. Pole.



INTER-HOUSE MUSICAL COMPETITION.

Although music plays a large part in this competition it would be perhaps more appropriate to describe it as an entertainment competition. Each House is required to provide five varied items making in all four complete programmes each lasting half an hour. The items are assessed individually but the adjudicator has to bear in mind the entertainment value of each programme as a whole before making his final decision. The scope of the competition this year was further widened by the inclusion of an item for each House to be given by an individual and having no other limitation than that it should be entertaining. This innovation produced a ballet dancer and a conjuror and promises interesting possibilities for the future. As usual, the surprise items called for much intensive rehearsal at the last minute and provided many of the high spots of the entertainment.

The adjudicator, Mr. J. Grant Anderson, well known as the producer at the Intimate Theatre, brought a wide experience of the entertainment world to the difficult task of deciding who should get the three cups. He did this with humour and with much helpful and friendly advice. He awarded the House cup to the Green House (77 points), the other Houses following in the order Red (72 points), White (70) and Blue (67). The Senior cup, for the best individual performance, went to Jessamine Akhurst for her solo singing and the corresponding Junior cup to Michael Hastilow for a good display of magic.

PROGRAMME.

SOUTHGATE COUNTY SCHOOL.

Inter-House Musical Competition, July, 1948.

Adjudicator—Mr. J. Grant Anderson.

BLUE HOUSE.

1. CHOIR "Graceful Swaying Wattle." *Frank Bridge*
Conductor: M. GUINERY.
2. INSTRUMENTAL Piano Solo: "Fantasia Impromptu." *Chopin*
MARY LUDLOW.
3. INDIVIDUAL Recitation: "The Story of Prince Agrib." *W. S. Gilbert*
D. MOSS.
4. VOCAL Solo: "To Music." *Schubert*
MARY SWEETING.
5. SURPRISE ITEM A first rehearsal of Romeo and Juliet.

GREEN HOUSE.

1. CHOIR "Old Mother Hubbard." *Victor Hely-Hutchinson*
Conductor: E. RAY.
2. INSTRUMENTAL "Trio." *Mozart*
Viola, G. BULLEN; Clarinet, L. SETRIGHT; Piano, E. RAY.
3. INDIVIDUAL Recitation: "The Battle of Hastings."
J. LAST.
4. VOCAL Duet: "Two Gendarmes." *Offenbach*
E. RAY and K. STOKES.
5. SURPRISE ITEM "Variety."

RED HOUSE.

1. CHOIR "Old Mother Hubbard." *Victor Hely-Hutchinson*
Conductor: MAUREEN COLLIER.
2. INSTRUMENTAL Violin Solo: "Bagatelle." *John Ireland*
MAUREEN COLLIER.
3. INDIVIDUAL Ballet Dance: "Mon Rêve."
PAULINE ADAMS.
4. VOCAL Solo: "I attempt from love's sickness to fly." *Purcell*
JESSAMINE AKHURST.
5. SURPRISE ITEM "Crime in Calcutta"—Episode III.

WHITE HOUSE.

1. CHOIR "Old Mother Hubbard." *Victor Hely-Hutchinson*
Conductor: A. SINDEN.
2. INSTRUMENTAL Piano Solo: Prelude in "G" Minor. *Rachmaninoff*
MARGARET CARR.
3. INDIVIDUAL "Mystic Magic."
M. HASTILOW.
4. VOCAL Solo: "Cherry Ripe." *Horn*
D. GRIFFITHS.
5. SURPRISE ITEM "Mock Speech Day."
NATIONAL ANTHEM.

ENFIELD FESTIVAL, 1949.

Southgate County was represented at Enfield Festival by two verse-speaking choirs and three drama groups. One choir was drawn from 1A, 1B and 1C, and the other from 3A and 3B, and both were successful in the severe test of reaching certificate standard (80 per cent.). This means that Southgate retains the cup for this class. In the Drama Groups the First Forms presented a scene from the "Midsummer Night's Dream," the workmen rehearsing in the wood; the Third Form girls dramatized the ballad of Hynd Horn; and a group of Third Form boys presented an amusing sketch, written, acted and produced by themselves. All reached a high standard (76 per cent.) and did themselves credit. It was particularly pleasing to see the several parents present to witness the performances. All these young people put in a great deal of time rehearsing and have benefited considerably by their hard work, and judging by their enthusiasm they have enjoyed the experience. When we are looking for dramatic talent we shall now know where to find it.

P. POLE.



FOOTBALL.

The early part of the season found the teams rather slow in settling down to good football, and successes were the exception rather than the rule. Coaching and practice however brought marked all-round improvement and the teams concluded with a fairly successful playing record. As many of the present 1st and 2nd XIs will still be at school, we look forward to enjoyable successful games next season.

				Goals	Goals
1st XI	Played	Won	Lost	For	Against
	14	7	7	38	38

Colours:—Clark, Coren, Last, Luck, Spink.

The teams were selected from:—

Andrews, Luck, Hagon, Miel, Last, Baker, Coren, Spink, Stokes (Capt.), Saltmarsh, Clark, Whitaker.

Andrews was selected and played for the London Schools F.A. XI v. Glasgow Schools F.A. XI. This game was played on the Arsenal F.C. Stadium at Highbury, and attracted a very large gathering of spectators in support of schoolboy football.

2nd XI. Bridger (Capt.), Tosner, Pamplin, Oliver, Leigh, Randall, Newman, Reed, Stevenson, Frooms, Rumbol.

Under 14½ XI. Bird, Jones, Lea, Morris, Bourn, Over, Deller (Capt.), Alger, Taylor, Jacoby, Dixon, Tozer.

Deller played as centre-forward for the Edmonton and District Schools F.A. XI. His goals were instrumental in securing three re-plays against Norwich Schoolboys in the English School F.A. Cup Competition.

Under 13½ XI. Witham, Gentle, Ings, Stewart, Phillips, Harris, Pamplin, Samain (Capt.), Peveller, Warwick, Taylor, Wilkinson.

2nd Form XI. Green, Broadhead, Harvey, Ovenden, Cook B. (Capt.), Eady, Brand, Carpenter, Johnson, Fentum.

CRICKET.

This year the school enjoyed a very good season. The 1st XI was most successful, losing only two matches.

We were fortunate in having a well balanced team, with the ideal proportion of batsmen and bowlers, and a very varied attack. It is perhaps a mistake to say that we had any bowlers pure and simple at all. All-rounders would be a better description, as on two occasions the last wicket pair recorded the highest partnership of the innings.

Batting honours must go to the whole team, but the averages were headed by Whitaker (21.8), Luck (19.3), Humm (16.4) and Clark (16.2). Of these, special mention must be made of Clark and Humm who regularly opened the innings, while Whitaker and Luck batted lower down, and had several not out scores, which helped their averages considerably.

Bowling honours were shared by six boys. Clark (72.3 overs, average 6.6 runs per wicket), Baker (84.7—7) and Stokes (30.3—7.9) topped the averages, while Walls, Luck and Humm were close behind.

In the three matches in which Andrews played he achieved an average of 51 runs, including a 50 not out. He joined Humm in the season's record partnership of 72 for the second wicket against the Old Boys. Other outstanding performances included a 53 by Whitaker, and a great bowling feat by Clark who took 7 for 8 in one memorable match. Luck rivalled this by taking 4 for 7 the following week. The highlight of the season was the annual match with the Old Boys. The school batted first and declared at 135 for 6, and then managed to get the Old Boys out for 105. There has been much discussion but no decision as to whether this is a record.

Clark, Baker, Luck and Walls played in representative matches.

The 2nd XI also enjoyed a successful season, losing only one match and making a draw on two occasions. Fine bowling by Ginn and Last contributed largely to the team's success. On several occasions they disposed of the opposing batsmen between them.

Ginn took 30 wickets at an average cost of 4 runs each, including on one occasion a return of 8 for 14. Last took 19 wickets, each costing only 6 runs.

Batting honours were shared by Reed, Loverseed and Giles, and the general performance of the team in the field reached a high standard.

1st XI. Whitaker (Capt.), Luck, Clark, Stokes, Baker, Walls, Humm, Frooms, Gay, Andrews, Pamplin, Rumbol.

2nd XI. Spink (Capt), Reed, Ginn, Last, Loverseed, Giles, Evans, Deller, Bridger, Kendall, Cole, Greig.

Under 14½ XI. Taylor (Capt.), Lea, Jacoby, White, Roden, Over, Dixon, Bird, Bourn A., Sowden, Baker A., Barton.

Under 13½ XI. Pamplin (Capt.), Dean, Smith, Pannell, Wilkinson, Alger, Whitham, Phillips, Burbidge, Haines, Fox, Cooper, Eisenhart.

First Form XI. Whelan (Capt.), Middleditch, Dubin, Ovenden, Green, Ginn, Brand, Cook B., Fentum, Carpenter, Broadhead, Norris.



SWIMMING (Boys).

Probably the truest summing-up of our swimming activities during the past twelve months can be given by the pithy little remark culled from some of our terminal reports—"Average."

All the usual galas were held during the Summer Term, and although no really outstanding performances can be recorded, the general standard of swimming of all competitors was quite good.

The demand for tuition and coaching at the after-school classes at Arnos Bath was so great that a system of priorities and rationing of attendances had to be introduced.

Once again we should like to express our appreciation of the excellent facilities for training at Arnos Bath, and our best thanks to Miss Fettes and Mr. Laxton for their tuition and coaching.

A new venture for the Junior team was the competition between the local secondary schools at Wood Green Bath on July 9th. While our team was by no means disgraced, two disqualifications on technical details robbed us of high placing. With what grim determination did the victims grip the Bath rail with *both* hands, in all later events!

Conditions for open-air swimming were poor throughout the late unlamented Summer, although the Clerk of the Weather did relent on School Gala Day, 16th July. On that Friday afternoon the spectators at least spent a comfortable time watching and cheering on the finalists as they braved the cool blue water. Two record times were equalled but no new records were set up. Red House was again top scorer, easily out-pointing the combined three other Houses.

A special word of congratulation this year to the five stalwarts who started out, and completed, the 440 yds. open free style event which as usual was swum off on "Heats" day. A steely-blue pool under leaden skies, an easterly breeze with temperature 55° F., a pool temperature optimistically chalked up at 60° F., and nine lengths to swim does not encourage a record entry. The winner, P. Hagon, whose time was 8 minutes, 9 seconds, holds the Leonard Evan White Cup as winner of the longest race of the gala.

Individual Champion was P. Colburn, who was also given the Progress Cup, for his achievement in being placed in the first three in all events of the gala.

Certificates given for swimming in good style for distances of 25 yds. upwards have frequently been presented at Assembly, during the year. Particular mention must be made of the Advanced County Certificate which is now the highest award obtainable in school swimming. To gain this certificate a comprehensive test must be passed before an independent judge, in various styles of swimming, diving, and life saving.

During the period under review the following boys have received their Advanced Certificate and costume badge given with it:—

N. Brown, D. Boulton, G. Bromberger, P. Colburn, R. Dupont, A. Graves, D. Grover, G. Reed, J. Speed and B. Woods.

Fifteen intermediate and thirty-one elementary certificates have also been presented, apart from the certificate for "distances" previously mentioned.



ATHLETICS.

The school athletics team had an enjoyable and successful season. Training began early, and some excellent results were achieved. This year, for the first time, the school took part in the Annual Sports Meeting of the Southgate and Potters Bar School Sports Association. Held in Broomfield Park, the occasion provided very keen competition, and both the girls' and boys' teams acquitted themselves with distinction.

The Annual Inter-House Sports were held at school on June 9th. Once again, the weather was kind enough to allow the full programme to be completed in time. There was keen competition for the Vivian Challenge Cup which was won by Green House.

The Awards.

1. Cross-Country Race (Senior).
1, Randall (W); 2, Baker, P. (G); 3, Last (G).
 2. Cross-Country Race (Middle).
1, Taylor (W); 2, Greig (G); 3, Warhurst (R).
 3. Cross-Country Race (Junior).
1, Ward (W); 2, Witham (G); 3, Stanes (B).
- The "Vivian" Challenge Cup to the Champion House.
Winner—Green.
- The "A. T. Warren" Challenge Cup for exemplary work in the School Cricket and Football Teams.
Winner—R. Clark.
- The "Southgate County School" Challenge Cup to the winner of the Quarter Mile Invitation Race.
Winner—Minchenden School.
- The "Victor Ludorum" Cup.
Winners—Baker, Last, Tosner.
- The "Old Boys'" Challenge Cup to the winner of the Quarter Mile (Senior).
Winner—J. Last.
- The "Greere" Challenge Cup to the winner of the Half Mile (Senior).
Winner—J. Last.
- The "Eddie Newman" Challenge Cup to the Champion House in the Cross-Country Race (Senior).
Winner—Green.
- The "Junior" Challenge Cup to the Champion House in the Cross-Country Race (Junior).
Winner—White.
- The "Hurdles" Challenge Cup to the winner of the 110 Yards Hurdles (Open).
Winner—Dupont.
- The "Finlayson" Challenge Cup to the winning House in the Relay Race (Senior).
Winner—Red.
- The "Bradshaw" Challenge Cup to the winner of the High Jump (Senior).
Winner—Walls.
- The "Norman Leslie Day" Challenge Cup to the winner of the 110 Yards (Senior).
Winner—Tosner.
- The Middle School Championship Cup.
Winner—Greig.
- The "Junior" Championship Medal.
Winner—Pearce.

The "Bigg" Challenge Cup to the winner of the Long Jump (Senior).

Winner—Stokes.

Championship Medals to the winners of Throwing the Javelin, Discus and Putting the Shot (Senior).

Winners—Baker P., Whitaker, Tosner.

The "Junior" Quarter Mile Cup to the winner of the Middle Quarter Mile.

Winners—Samain, Taylor.

The "Ingle" Challenge Cup to the Champion House (Senior) in Football.

Winner—Green.

The "Greenwood" Cup for Senior House Cricket.

Winner—Red.

The heats for the Middlesex Secondary Grammar Schools Sports were run off at Broomfield Park on July 14th. The school at this meeting did quite well, and all sections showed some very good results.

Nine boys qualified for the finals meeting, held this year at the Polytechnic Stadium, Chiswick. Competing in a very high standard of athletics they managed to do quite well. Special mention must be made of Tosner and Pearce for their running in the 100 yds., both winning their respective events in new record times (10.8 and 11.6 seconds). In addition to these, Whitaker (Discus 8th), Samain (440 5th), Stocker (220 4th), Ginn (Discus 8th), Stevenson (Long Jump 6th), Witham (High Jump 6th), and Staines (220 5th), all did well. Tosner managed to Put the Shot 41 ft. 3 ins., and Pearce was placed in the Long Jump.

As usual the school took part in the Southgate Harriers Schools Cross-Country Race, and although rather short of training, did well to gain 5th place.

The Middlesex Grammar Schools A.A. held their Cross-Country Championships at Harrow. Out of a very large entry the school team ran very well, and attained 8th place. Greig ran very well indeed to be placed 13th.

Honours: Tosner, Pearce—County Records.

Sutton represented Middlesex Schools A.A. at All England Finals, Bath.

Samain at Bath won the standard medal for 440 yds.



HOCKEY, 1947-48.

This hockey season has not been so successful as previous years, as the team was younger and not so experienced. Five matches were scratched out of the 12 fixtures, and of the seven played by 1st XI six were lost and one was won. The 2nd team won three and drew two. Although we were not the victors, the games we played were all thoroughly enjoyed and in spite of the layers of mud, bumps and bruises, we have survived, having collected more experience, and we are prepared to do better next year.

First XI. May Tanner, Brenda Love, Jessamine Akhurst (Vice-Captain), Beryl Chard, Audrey Knight (Capt.), Cecile Gardner, Christine Orr, Carol Bellamy, Maureen Collier, Jean Mathew, Doreen Young.

Second XI. Joan Redson, Margaret Ringwood, Valerie Wheeler, Jennifer Pearce, Hazel Stewart (Capt.), Kathleen Rawlinson, Rosemary Sinclair (Vice-Capt.), Diana Harris, Pat Turner, Doreen Hegerty, Jean Lovett.

Reserves: B. Pope, J. Flemons, P. Haines.



NETBALL, 1947-48.

The netball teams played eight games. The 1st VII won two games and lost six, and the 2nd VII won two, drew two and lost four. These teams were not quite up to standard although the shooting was good and passing well thought out, but again a younger team made all the difference.

First VII. Pat Turner, Pat Day, Carol Bellamy, Audrey Knight, Beryl Chard, Maureen Collier, Jean Mathew, Anne Carvill.

Second VII. Jeannette Wray, Jean Lovett, Doreen Hegerty, Audrey Spencer, Beryl Chard, Brenda Love, Doreen Sharp.

Reserves: J. Pearce, B. Pope.



JUNIOR NETBALL.

The under 15s played five matches, three of which they won; the under 14s won all their matches bar one, having played seven, and the under 13s only played three matches, which they lost. There are promising people coming up the school for future senior teams.

Under 15. D. Hegerty, J. Knight, J. Pearce, D. Harris, S. Betty, P. Tanner, J. Wray.

Under 14. M. Pitkin, S. Wright, Y. Cook, M. Russell, A. Meeker, P. Sly, B. Randall.

Under 13. M. Edwards, A. Wilkinson, J. Pritchard, J. Matsell, A. Dutton, P. Sinclair, S. Jones.



ROUNDERS.

The rounders team played six matches, the others being cancelled owing to bad weather.

The under 15s won 3, drew 1 and lost 1.

The under 14s won 1, drew 1 and lost 3.

The under 13s won 2, drew 2 and lost 2.

On many occasions games had to be stopped owing to sudden showers, and sodden clothes had to be retrieved from the other end of the field.

Under 15. M. Russell, K. Newell, P. Sly, B. Randall, D. Harries, M. Fletcher, J. Knight, J. Bevans, M. Pitkin.

Under 14. J. Marriage, J. Frost, S. Jones, B. Stanislas, S. Malcouronne, J. Wright, B. Leighton, P. Sinclair, M. Dasley.

Under 13. A. Dutton, M. Neville, J. Frost, M. Eggleton, P. Franklin, B. Steiner, P. Farmer, P. Willoughby, M. Oates.

SWIMMING (Girls).

The standard of the Girls' Junior and Senior swimming was this year as good as ever. They again won the shield for the Middlesex Inter-Schools championship at Wood Green Baths, and at the school gala the events were well supported, although some of our best swimmers could not compete as they were running the same day for Middlesex.

The following girls have won County Elementary Certificates:—

S. Malcouronne, J. Mayhew, M. Fletcher.

The following have swum the distances stated:—

One Mile. S. Malcouronne, E. Cooklin, M. Waller.

880 yds. S. Pilcher.

440 yds. M. Eade, J. Mayhew, M. Fletcher.

100 yds. P. Adams.



THE LIBRARY (A parody of Lamb's "South Sea House.")

Reader, in thy passage from the Detention Room, where thou hast been receiving thy daily admonition (supposing thou art a maltreated unfortunate like myself), to the school doors whence thou mayest rush home to Cockfosters or Enheld or some other thy suburban retreat northerly, didst thou never observe a melancholy-looking, unhandsome cell adjoining Room 16? I dare say thou hast often shunned its insignificant portal, ever forbiddingly closed, debarring all view of its inhabitants who dwell in a seclusion something like an anchorite's.

This was once a place of learning, a centre of eager study. The throng of scholars was here—the eager thirst after knowledge—and here some forms of work are still kept up, though the soul be long since fled. Here are still to be seen stately shelves and imposing volumes with tarnished gilt-leather coverings; here are still a few straggling scholars seated in Form at long worm-eaten tables that have been mahogany, presided over by a venerable Master of Arts.

Such is the Library—a magnificent relic! Layers of dust have accumulated upon the vellum covers of some Livy or Horace that is seldom disturbed save by some curious finger now and then, inquisitive to know what is inside these dusty tomes.

The very inhabitants of the Library have an air very different from those in the ordinary Form rooms—they partake of the genius of the place! They are mostly young ladies (for the establishment does not admit scientific males)—persons of a curious and speculative turn of mind. They form a sort of Noah's Ark—odd fishes—yet pleasant people, full (perhaps too full) of chat—and not a few among them have struggled to obtain a note upon the flute.

The Controller of the Packets of File Paper is, at the present time, one G——, a budding poet, who wears his hair over one eye in the fashion of those of his literary calling. I see him now allotting out the file paper with tremulous fingers, as if he fears a rebellion of his companions to whom he religiously distributes ten sheets each—no more, no less. However, his tristful visage clears up a little over his square inch of meat at the School Canteen at twenty after twelve each day.

His comrade M—— cannot be more eloquent in his praise of the Government, Nationalization, Raising of the School Leaving Age, but above all the Abolition of Higher and General School Certificate receive his whole-hearted support. But his intellect is of the shallowest order—his mind is in its original state of white paper.

Of quite another stamp is the pianist J——, for our Library abounds in musicians. A violin relieves G——'s vacant hours. M——, in my opinion, will rise to be the leading composer of the day. Sonata, symphonies, a short opera, all have flowed from her busy quill. But she is not only a musician—she is the Library Wit. May thy gibes and thy jokes survive with thy manuscripts. O M——!

Whom next shall we summon from the dusty Library? B——, whose ambition is to spend her life filling forms in triplicate, or patient P——, or A——, the new strangers within our gates. Perhaps the twin V——s who never enter the Library in a morning or quit it at mid-day without startling ancient Ovid or revered Plato (in their repose on the topmost shelves) with a war cry, or saluting poor S—— who dreads and detests their stupid clamour and mad behaviour.

But perhaps, O Reader, I have been toying with thee all this while—peradventure there exist no such queer inhabitants of the Library. Be satisfied that something answering to them has a being. Their importance will be for the Future.

VALERIE COLIN-RUSS. 6B Arts.



EN ROUTE FOR ITALY.

Because of the astronomical equivalent of one pound sterling in Italian money (roughly two thousand lire to a pound) we had rather an amusing experience at the Gare du Lyon in Paris. The porters will accept the lire as readily as they will accept the franc, and are even more glad of English or American cigarettes—French cigarettes being notoriously bad. It happened when we were changing trains. We were lucky enough to find a remarkably capable, grey-haired little porter who performed miracles with our luggage; he carried our trunks, suitcases, haversacks, hat-boxes at high speed and with great precision under his arms, over his shoulders, on his head, and (if he had any, which I doubt) between his teeth. Indeed we could not have found a better one even at Victoria.

The final suitcase installed on the luggage rack, we had to start thinking about remuneration. It was my turn to pay the tip. I gave him two hundred lire (about two shillings). But he looked up disappointedly and said, "cigarettes, monsieur?" I offered him a packet of ten, at the same time asking in fluent French, which took about three minutes to compose, for the money in exchange: we had to be cautious because of the limits imposed by our Government.

The porter shook his head and said in a tearful and vehement voice, "Non! non!" He wanted both. I gave in; but my friend, imagining as he later told me, that two hundred lire was worth ten shillings, butted in and harangued in fluent English, which the little porter seemed to understand perfectly, that he couldn't expect to have both, and that he should return the two hundred lire in exchange. During this animated argument I had come to the conclusion that the porter was right, and that my friend, George, had quite overvalued the Italian money and undervalued the Frenchman's services, and had quite ostensibly underestimated his tenacity: the argument was rising to a crescendo—both of them speaking nineteen to the dozen in different languages.

I stepped in; removed the cigarettes from George's hand, thrust them into the porter's palm and thanked him: he left beaming. I pushed my dumb-founded friend into the compartment and explained and then we laughed.

We did not stay long in Paris—only a few hours—and then on to Milan.

The first impression one received on arriving was one of hospitality and friendliness, and that impression remained unaltered. How differently the

average Englishman behaves towards foreigners. He resents their presence, mistrusts their integrity—not without reason but without understanding; because the Italians have a different code of honesty from us. Honesty to them is a kind of sport, as I soon discovered. Woe-betide the dim-wit in that land. For him—if they see him coming—everything magically doubles in price. There, anyone who can speak only English and pigeon-French is a dim-wit. I was one of that category.

In nearly every town we were appalled to find small bedraggled and shoeless children had *no compunction in soliciting financial aid from anyone and everyone.*

Their pleas were so pitiful that even the most avaricious Scrooge would have surrendered his last coin. But had we known the hypocrisy of their apparent insolvency we should have ignored them with the same cold indifference as did the Italians. It was later revealed to us that these desolate wretches are all employed, fed, and paid regular pocket-money by a syndicate of wealthy crooks. Faginism is rampant. These syndicates are flourishing concerns in the tourist areas. However, it is all part of the game, and anyway the English tourists have the initial advantage because the currency exchange is very much in their favour. But let me try to conjure up some of the attractions of Italy as I saw it last Summer.

At home I have a large photograph in which there are snowcapped mountains, heavenly blue skies, larches, green pastures, lakes—in short everything to make it the perfect advertisement for a holiday in the Dolomites. But no photograph, be it ever so perfect, can convey even an inkling of the real majesty and colour of the scenery.

The invigorating atmosphere, the brilliant sunshine, the exquisite wines, the excellent food, the sweet coffee with thick cream, the dangerously juicy peaches—these are the realities of a dream come true.

We were sorry to leave Italy. It was like stepping from heaven to earth; it was like putting on shackles, or like falling into a dark chasm: but although England be ever under a cloud it is not without charm.

“Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land?”

I. GAY. 6A Arts.



THE QUAINTEST VILLAGE IN THE BRITISH ISLES.

Clovelly! The very word brings back into my mind pleasant memories. Yes, indeed, it is a very delightful little village, situated in North Devon. The twisting cobbled street, the expanse of blue sea, the fishing harbour, the small quaint ships and the picturesque cottages all contribute to make a place of rapturous beauty.

The day we chose to visit Clovelly (we were at the time spending a delightful holiday in Bude, a seaside town on the North-West corner of Cornwall) was one of a cloudless sky and bright sunshine, perhaps a little freshness in the air, but otherwise a perfect day.

We went by coach from Bude to Clovelly, a good sixteen-mile ride through beautiful country. The road the coach took was a twisting narrow lane, straggling through the heart of the downs. It was lovely, no words can describe it. For a good part of our journey there wasn't a house in sight, not even the occasional farmstead, or a deserted labourer's hut.

But as we neared Clovelly we passed through many a small village, so small, they only possessed a few quaint cottages and a general store, and post office. I

remember one village in particular where the road was so narrow that only one vehicle at a time travelled through comfortably. The cottages were very small and we seemed to look down on them from the coach.

At last we reached Clovelly. It had been a good hour and a half's run and we were glad to stretch our cramped legs. Our first paces took us down a steep winding country lane. On one side of us was a small park nestled amongst the cool shade of some spreading oak trees. There were plenty of seats for people who wished to rest their weary limbs. Indeed it seemed an apt thing to do, for many people were enjoying a quiet rest before undertaking the best part of the journey, the descent of the cobbled street.

Standing at the top of the cobbled street, we perceived a long twisting lane. On one side stood in the entrancing morning sunshine, quaint cottages. The gardens, tidy and beautiful, were filled with a mass of colour, hydrangeas and sweet-scented summer flowers. On the other side stood the few shops to be found. A respectable-looking cafe took up a good amount of room, a small greengrocer's and a fascinating tourist shop caught our eye.

Drinking in the beauty, we commenced our descent. Down and down we went. The way seemed endless, but at last we caught a glimpse of the fishing harbour. The tide was low, and on the pebbly beach many jolly sailing craft were moored.

Having seen all we wished, we then, after a short rest and picnic on the beach, retraced our steps upwards. This time whilst climbing up we saw a donkey with a pannier across its back. It was a darling little thing and, as we afterwards learned, two of these donkeys were the only means of transport.

We made our way back to the coach, with pleasant memories of Clovelly, the quaintest little village in the British Isles.

MOLLY BAXTER. 4B.



A VISIT TO WHIPSNADE.

Excitement broke through the Second Forms last year, when we learnt that we were going to Whipsnade. Money was collected a few days later, and then we all seemed to be counting the minutes until the great day arrived.

The morning was sunny and as we took our places in the coach we had a delightful sense of anticipation. Most of us took turns to sit by the windows and as the familiar roads merged into unfamiliar countryside everyone wanted to be by the windows at once. At last we arrived and as we left the cindered coach-park we peered through the Zoo enclosure to look for animals. We went through the main gate and as the refreshment hut was open we each had an ice-cream, then we started our tour of the animals, first passing the wolves' enclosure, where the sandy-coloured animals were either relaxing under trees or wandering about.

When we had passed many animals, including the bison, we arrived on the downs. Many of us ran to see the chalk lion and then we chose a suitable place to lunch. As we sat on the steep slope eating our sandwiches we saw a mist a long way off moving towards us and before we had time to remark about it we were engulfed in a torrent of rain. We all rushed up the slope to take shelter under some trees and then, as if someone had pressed a switch, the rain stopped. As most of us had finished our lunch we moved on and came to a wide road bordered on one side by the zebra enclosure and on the other side by a small wood. We followed this road and then it started raining again so we took cover under a thatched shelter. We then had rides on the elephant, "Dixie," or went on the motor round the grounds. After this we had our last ice-cream, climbed into the coach and went home after a very enjoyable day.

PAMELA COUZENS, 3A.

A VISIT TO THE TELEVISION STUDIOS.

I wonder how many people like myself have gazed up at the famous mast at Alexandra Palace and thought to themselves, "What is it like inside the Television Studios, and what goes on there?" Last November I was lucky enough to have the chance of visiting them.

After being ushered into a reception hall I was taken along a corridor. On one side I noticed the dressing-rooms, on the other I saw the studios. A board was propped up against a door saying, "Silence, Transmission in Progress". Then I was told that I was going in the other studio to see a rehearsal.

Going inside for the first time I imagined everything to be ultra-modern, but after looking round I found things not so modern. Scenery was placed round the walls in readiness for the evening's transmission. Over the floor were strewn wires and cables leading to cameras and microphones. A general buzz of noise went round the place. A band was rehearsing for the evening's programme and a company of actors was putting the finishing touches to their parts. Cameramen and engineers hurriedly went about their work setting cameras and microphones in position.

Above the noise and bustle of the studio came a loud voice of a producer telling the actors and actresses to move nearer the camera or to watch for their cues. After sitting for about an hour watching rehearsals I went down to the canteen. Here many famous people of stage and screen mingled happily with the office girls and people of Alexandra Palace.

At five o'clock we had our last look at the busy studio and then we left that famous landmark of North London and proceeded homewards. It is hard to forget the noise of the studio, the strong lights, and above all the hard-working cameramen, engineers and stars, whose intense work makes Television the success it is.

MARGARET NETTLETON, 4A.



TALES OF THE COBB, LYME REGIS.

On a rainy day last Easter with the waves breaking high over the sides, I decided to explore the very old curiously-shaped stone jetty known as the Cobb. It consists of two jetties, one semi-circular in shape while the other one goes straight out to sea, almost meeting the first. On one part there are a few small dirty warehouses, which look as though they have not been used for many years.

Being very old the Cobb has many stories connected with it. It is not known when it was first built but in 1313 a tax was granted for its restoration. As it is only made of wood it is presumed that it was then in its early life.

In 1824 it was partly destroyed by a great storm which washed the ships out of the harbour. Five hours before high tide, the sea had reached high-water mark. It apparently took more money to repair it than it did to build it. A brass plate fixed in the alcove of the Cobb records that it cost £19,193 19s. 3d. to repair after the great storm but only £17,337 0s. 9½d. to build. These figures seem curious. Why the odd farthing? Fortunately, in spite of all the money spent on the repairs, they did not interfere with the whispering gallery.

The Cobb seems to have always been in and out of repair, because in an account of the Cobb it tells how huge stones were floated on casks chained together and guided to the spot by a man with a long pole. An iron pin was then removed, the stones sank in position and the casks floated away; but what happened to the man?

It is interesting to find that the site of the present warehouses on the Cobb was the place where contraband tobacco, seized by the revenue officers, was burnt. In those days it was called the King's Pipe. The officers were apparently non-smokers.

Even in those days squatters were known on the Cobb and in 1663 two men were fined for building houses on it without permission.

Nobody knows where the Cobb originated, whether it was designed or just grew. The origin of its name, too, is still unsolved; was it called the Cobb because of its cobbled appearance?

I had a very enjoyable hour or two finding out this information and when I go to Lyme Regis this Easter I am going to re-visit the Cobb.

MARGARET EGGLETON, 4A.



OCTOBER AND APRIL.

Down in the wood a robin sings from his perch on the topmost bough of the elm tree. Beneath him the ground is carpeted with yellow, russet and green leaves, lit to full beauty by a shaft of mellow sunlight which filters through the bare branches of the trees. A few remaining leaves quiver and almost fall as a brisk breeze blows from the south-west. With a bound a squirrel hurries to his secret store of nuts with the last one he can find before hibernating. Suddenly the sun vanishes behind a cloud and a chill breeze springs up, heralding the evening. The woodland creatures scurry to their homes and night falls over the hushed scene. Winter is on the way. . . .

A sunny day in April, and once again the wood is full of busy creatures. Winter with raw, icy winds, snow-flurries, and dismal fogs has departed. The squirrel is distractedly hunting for his store of nuts, scolding as he does so the carolling blackbird. On the mossy bank a few shy violets peep out from beneath their coverlet of leaves. Under the budding oak a clump of primroses lift their bright faces to the sun. Near to them the first wild daffodils are touched to full glory by a shaft of golden sunlight. Several fleecy clouds scud across the sky. In the field by the wood the lambs are frolicking and the ducks can be heard quacking in delight as they swim round the pond. Winter has gone and every plant and creature is looking forward to the golden summer days to come.

HEATHER PHILLIPS, 4A.



A WALK IN THE COUNTRY.

It was a warm evening in June. The bees were droning sleepily down the hedgerows and now and then the strong, sweet scent of honeysuckle came upon the breeze.

As I walked along this winding country lane I scanned the hedgerows eagerly. These are a great characteristic of our countryside, and at this time of the year they seemed even more beautiful, for they were gay with dainty pink and white roses. The honeysuckle, too, was twisting and turning through the hedge, its fragrance in the still air even more lovely. The banks were starred with the blossom of many flowers, and were still alive with the rustlings of the birds.

I could see, as the lane curved, the old deserted garden which I was always at liberty to visit. Now, as I entered it, the place seemed even more silent and deserted. The fine old trees, gnarled and twisted, still stood there with

their heavy mantles of moss and ivy. The winding paths led me through plots of soft green grass, and now and then I could see the crumbling red brick walls which were half hidden by ferns and creepers. An opening in the glade reminded me of the lake. There it was, the quiet rippling waters spreading before me like a thousand dancing mirrors.

In the lane once more I followed the path into a little copse which in spring had been spangled with pale primroses. The trees were tall firs and I could hear the birds still chattering in their lofty summit. I paused a moment to listen and became enthralled by the endless music of the thrushes, swallows, sparrows and chaffinches.

Passing once more into the sunlight I beheld the little stream, which I had to cross by means of a broken plank. The waters of the stream were still murmuring past the green shelving banks of turf, just as they had done for centuries, and further along I could see the little waterfall with the water tumbling and bubbling over the well-worn stones. The air was here filled with the scent of meadowsweet which was growing profusely along the banks.

My path now led up a steep slope where the country opened out, and I was surrounded by meadows with grazing cattle, sheep and horses. There were hayfields too with the ripe grass gently swaying in the breeze, and I could see among the corn the scarlet poppies and the red torch of sorrel.

At the summit of the hill I could look down over the surrounding countryside which seemed like a sea of hills and valleys. I descried nestling in the valley beneath me the little village with its cosy farmsteads clustered around the old weatherbeaten Church.

The sight of the setting sun reminded me that I had lingered rather a long time among the shady woods and glens, so I retraced my steps homeward with pleasant memories of the lovely scenery which I was leaving behind.

DIANE HARRIDGE, 5A.



THOUGHTS ON CAESAR.

O Caesar why do you plague us all?
Why did your empire decline and fall?
How can these learned professors write
About your ventures with such delight?
Why must we your writings know
Who lived two thousand years ago?
Why did you come to our home-land
With centurions, cohorts and armies grand?
Perhaps we wouldn't have had to translate
Your pages with despair and hate
In Latin homework, Thursday night,
If you hadn't, tried to get power and might.
What good did you think your conquests would do?
Your fellows only murdered you!
Surely you were idiotic
To cause us suffering so exotic.
But now, since your soul is at rest,
To forgive you we must do our best,
But I wish you hadn't conquered Britain,
Then all that stuff would not have been written.

HAZEL PEARSON, 4A.

THE ECHOES OF MAN TO THE CALLINGS OF NATURE.

“Good-night to the world.”

As the day is declining,
Slow sinks the sun on the rim of the sky.
And lo ! through the clouds, the stars are now shining,
While the moon seems to say as it passes us by,

“Good-night to the world.”

“Good-night to the world.”

As the skies slowly darken
And the birds seek their homes and their nests in the trees.
A voice seems to say as it passes us “Hearken,
Hearken to me as I cry in the breeze.”

“Good-night to the world.”

“Good-night to the world.”

But the men in their sleeping
Care not for the moon and the starlight, it seems,
Nor yet for the birds and the beasts in their creeping,
But just for themselves and their food and their dreams.

“Good-night to the world ”

“Good-day to the world”

Says the frost as it hardens
Making the fruit on the tree glassy-white;
While the sun as it shines on the plants in the gardens,
Seems also to tell us in accents as bright,

“Good-day to the world”

“Good-day to the world”

Sing the blackbirds at dawning
As from tree-top to tree-top they all fly along
And the skylark proclaims with his voice “It is morning”
And cheerfully hails it by singing a song

“Good-day to the world”

“Good-day to the world”

But the men just awaken
Speak to their wives, but do not say more
Nor by the songs of the birds are they shaken
But just as their habit they do as before.

R. GERMAN, 6B. Arts.



CORFE CASTLE.

Corfe Castle, in the County of Dorset, was built on the top of the Purbeck Heights. This Norman castle stood on the site where once a Saxon castle was built. It overlooks a great deal of the countryside from its lofty position.

The castle was once one of the strongest fortresses in England and during the Civil War it withstood a siege of six weeks, being most ably defended by Lady Banks for Charles I. It was also the place where Edward the Martyr was murdered by his stepmother, Elfrida.

Now it is in ruins but it is still a fine looking place. The walls are overgrown with ivy; most of them have crumbled down and there are large boulders here and there. It is great fun to explore all the nooks and crannies and little pathways, and it is pleasant to sit on the grassy slopes and look at the magnificent view.

The village of Corfe nestles in a dip at the foot of the slopes of the castle. It is very old and the streets are cobbled.

It is a most interesting place to visit.

MAUREEN FOLLIARD, 4A.



THE PIPETTE.

"Into that great gap in our being. . ."—HAZLITT.

Prof. Larfinstok, in his compendious treatise entitled "The Uncanny Rise and Fall of Liquids in Tubes," defined the pipette as a slender tube for transferring etc., small quantities of liquids from one vessel to another. Many of those who use the instrument will agree that the most elusive and important part of his definition lies in the word etc. On this point the Professor's account is felt to be inadequate, and the following notes will, it is hoped, help to remedy the deficiency.

In the author's laboratory at Southdown Country School pipettes of all sizes are locked securely in a cupboard marked STAFF AND VICTORES. LUDORUM ONLY. On occasion those who have successfully competed in the School's Cross-Country Race, or have proved their lung-power by blowing into a pint of lime-water until all cloudiness has disappeared, are also permitted to take a chance with this indelicate and tantalising piece of equipment.

Anyone who has been the victim of the misuse of a pipette will realise that there is more in this slender tube than meets the tongue, and even yet many well-known phenomena attending its use are but little understood. In an attempt to glean further insight into some of these mysterious occurrences the following training and experiments have been carried out.

For some time past all children entering the school at 11+ have been given five minutes' practice daily in the use of pipettes and conical flasks. (Owing to the shortage of apparatus and time-table difficulties this has been done from 10.40 to 10.45 a.m., using straws and bottles of milk.) Control of the liquid at the upper end of the tube has so far proved more difficult than actually filling it. It has been reported from time to time that some drinking-straws are self-sealing as soon as the liquid comes within an inch or so of the mouth, and it is thought that a pipette designed on similar lines in a suitable plastic material would have obvious advantages over many types of instrument in common use.

At an early stage in this work the Mathematics Department kindly brought to my notice a formula intended to provide a final solution to the problem, viz., $V/v = N$, where V is the volume of the liquid in the beaker or flask, v the volume of the pipette, and N the number of pipettes required to hold all the liquid. Thus if the vessel contains 100 ccs. of liquid and each pipette 25 ccs., four pipettes would contain all the liquid without danger of overflowing. Experience has shown that the use of four pipettes does not allow a sufficient margin of safety and the modified formula $V/v = N - 1$ is now employed, where N is the number of pipettes to be used simultaneously to avoid mishap. Thus, in the example given above, five pipettes would be required. Our thanks

are due to the boy in Form 1 who was first seen to be using this method during the practice on January 5th, 1949.

The theory of the pipette is, of course, easy to understand. By removing some of the air from the tube by a process still crudely referred to as "sucking," the weight of the atmosphere is enabled to force liquid from the beaker up the tube towards a mark near the top. After the liquid has passed this mark many new difficulties have to be met, and as yet no complete answer to them can be given with confidence. Nevertheless certain queries have been sent to the physics department, among which are the following.

1. Why no difficulty in the use of the pipette has yet been experienced with water, milk, lemonade and luke-warm tea.

2. Why the air begins to push the liquid up the tube only after the level reaches the mark near the top.

3. Why the air pushes hardest when the pipette is being filled with the following liquids—Epsom salt solution, caustic soda, strong brine, sulphuric acid, etc.

Should the answers to these queries be satisfactory, it is hoped to submit a second report in due course.



RECOLLECTIONS OF INDIA.

About the year 1757 the East India Company landed on Indian soil, and at that time they only visited and stayed in the country for money-making purposes. But soon it became evident the company intended taking it over for the Empire.

Nearly a century later the Indian Mutiny took place, and some of the towns which played an historical part were, Meerut, Lucknow and Cawnpore.

Of these Lucknow is famous because of the ruined Residency, where all the white people lived during the siege, surrounded by thousands of Indians. And when Sir Colin Campbell came to the rescue some months after the siege had started, he still found the Union Jack proudly floating in the breeze, gallant and defiant, like the people it inspired.

Cawnpore, too, is famous because of the Mutiny. In one part of the city is a well called the "Memorial Well" because a number of white women and children were thrown into it and murdered. The "Memorial Church" is also of interest, because it has an indigo blue ceiling with cut-glass stars inlaid, and when lit up looks like the actual sky. There are also in the Church relics of the Mutiny, such as cannon, etc. The "Massacre Ghats" are also famous because of the slaughter of hundreds of whites, after a safe conduct pass had been given them.

Delhi, also famous for its many beautiful Mogul buildings, was proclaimed the capital of India when King George V went to India for the Durbar. One of the main old buildings is the Fort dating back to 1639. It is an example of Mogul fortifications. Among the more modern buildings it has the large Willingdon airport.

At a place called Agra in the United Provinces is the beautiful building called the "Taj Mahal," built of white marble and encrusted with precious stones.

As we travel rapidly along we come to Calcutta founded in 1690. Here is another all marble construction, erected in memory of Queen Victoria. In the gardens of the building are two huge open-air swimming pools. There are

also the Governor's Residence, the High Courts and other buildings. Among the more modern is Dum Dum airport, Bally, which is an airport for sea-planes, and the new Howrah Bridge, built during the war. It is a magnificent construction. Also in the Botanical Gardens there is a Banyan tree, and its branches cover an area one mile in circumference. There is also an important dockyard.

Bombay, another large city, is the most important port in India and has a delightful harbour.

There are many beautiful Summer resorts up in the hills, such as Darjeeling, Simla and Nani Tal. From Darjeeling the two loftiest mountains in the Himalayas can be seen. Here a marvellous engineering feat was undertaken, and achieved, the building of the Darjeeling Himalayan Railway, up dangerous hills with land-slides taking place and frequently destroying the track. Nearly all these hill-resorts have heavy falls of snow yearly. The climatic conditions of India are varied. For instance in the hills the weather is like that we have here, but in the plains, it is hot and dry in Summer, hardly any cold in some places in Winter, and during a season called the "Monsoons" there is very heavy rain which lasts for days continuously.

Transport is of the most modern type, such as electric trains and trams, etc.

But now India has secured her freedom from British rule and the country has been divided into two parts, Pakistan and India, the former for the Muslims the latter for the Hindus. But all this was not attained without much bloodshed, such as "the Great Calcutta Killing" in which five thousand people were killed and thousands more injured. But I think that is now all settled and I hope the two communities prosper. Both these Dominions are rich in minerals.

F. WITHERS, 4A.



A HOLIDAY WITH HOPE.

I had often dreamed of spending a holiday with a well-known film star and one day, to my great surprise, I had an invitation to stay with Bob Hope and some of his film star friends, on his ranch in Palm Springs, California.

At the time I was living in Los Angeles, California, with my cousin, who also was invited to go on this holiday. Naturally, we went to this ranch hoping to meet many of the film stars we had seen on the screen.

We arrived at the "B-Bar-H Ranch" in the late afternoon. It was a wonderful place about ten miles from the nearest town, and all the way round it was like a desert with cactus plants everywhere. The ranch was of an old Mexican style with lots of statues and beautiful gardens surrounding the house. Several small chalets, in which the stable lads lived, were on one side of the house by the stables, while on the opposite side there was a large corral for the many rodeos which were held there.

The first day we just stayed in the ranch house and got to know the film stars who were staying with us. Jerry Colona, Preston Foster, Dorothy Lamour, Irene Rich, Johnny Weissmuller and Johnny Sheffield were amongst them.

Each day we all went horse-riding and in the evenings there were dances for anyone who wanted to dance, or there was the recreation room with tables for table-tennis and a badminton court. Also the swimming pool was lit up each night until nearly midnight.

We saw several rodeos as Bob is very keen on horses and therefore entertains himself with them a good deal.

As we were there for just over two weeks we spoke on the radio with him twice, because although he was having a holiday he still kept up his programme from the ranch. We all had a chance to say what we thought about the "B-Bar-H" and everyone's opinion was the same. It was the best and most exciting holiday I have ever spent.

PAULINE SLY, 4A.



GONDOLIERS AWHEEL.

With apologies to W. S. Gilbert.

Rising early in the morning
We proceed to St. John's Church,
And if you aren't there promptly
We will leave you in the lurch.
We proceed without delay
Pedalling madly on our way.

First we ride along in batches
And we sing our song in snatches
As we puff and pant and pedal down the road,
But it really isn't easy
When you're old and stiff and wheezy
And upon your back you've got a heavy load.
Still we struggle on our way with many groans,
Hoping that we'll get some muscles on our bones,
And when our legs we hardly more can bend
We hope we've nearly reached our journey's end.

Then we get off our two-wheelers
(Bought at knock-down price from dealers)
And we sit and get our breath back
(If we've strength enough to puff).
Then we mop the perspiration
With a sense of deep frustration
For no sooner do we mop it than it's back there quick enough.

Then in view of cravings inner
We sit down to eat our dinner
But the sandwiches are soggy and the cake is hard as clay.
So we sit there in dejection
And are lost in sad reflection
On the lunch we should have eaten
If we'd stayed at school today.

Oh, philosophers may dote
On the pleasures of the boat,
Of the aeroplane, the motor car, the steamer or the "trike."
But the privilege and pleasure
That we treasure beyond measure
Is to tear the British roads up with an old two-wheeler bike.

R. P. PROTHEROE, 5A.

Southgate County

Old Scholars' Association

The past year has seen some changes in the affairs of the Association, but one melancholy fact remains unchanged; we are still without a Headquarters. The ground at Brackendale is not likely to be released by the Borough Council for a year or more, and there is no news of any other accommodation becoming available. In the meantime the Minor Clubs must continue their careers in exile. Reports of their doings are given elsewhere, and it will be seen that despite the difficulties arising from this situation they are making progress.

Of the Association it should be said that the constitution has recently been amended to meet present-day circumstances, and it will continue to function in order to co-ordinate the affairs of the Minor Clubs and to form a link between members who do not belong to those Clubs. The aim is to secure a Headquarters which will provide good facilities for sport and recreation for all Old Scholars. This may take time to achieve, but we continue to travel hopefully. Obviously we can only attain this end if the Association is on a sound basis and well supported by its members. We are hoping to increase the membership, and here it should be mentioned that the subscription for Life Membership is two guineas.

R. G. JONES, Honorary Secretary,

18, Ford's Grove, London, N.21.

IN MEMORIAM.

We express deep sympathy with the family and friends of an old boy who has died since our last issue.

Brian John Carter (1941-46) was killed in a motor-cycle accident in January, 1949.

OLD SCHOLARS NOTES AND NEWS.

We were very pleased to have a visit last June from the Rev. T. G. Leach (1917-21) who was visiting London. He is now Rector of Holy Trinity Church, Ramsgate.

June Coyne (1941-46) was successful in obtaining the Diploma of the Institut Français in July, 1948, where she went on leaving school. We congratulate her. June has been perfecting her accent by various holidays in France and now speaks like a native.

Barbara Waide (1939-45) who took part in the dramatic performances when at school is still continuing her activities in this direction. Her recent performance in "Claudia" was reported upon very favourably.

Congratulations to Donald Whiting (1941-45) who was successful in having a pen-and-wash picture accepted by the Royal Academy. The subject was the

"Vale of Health, Hampstead." Whiting went to the Hornsey School of Art on leaving school and he is still a student there.

Philip Rush (1919-25) has had another book published, "The Downs so Free," but we have not yet seen a copy.

Cecil Hunt (1915-19), famous for his books of "Howlers," has written a book "Ink in my Veins" which is an autobiography. He has been touring Cumberland amongst other places, and paid a visit to a former member of the staff—Miss E. J. Philipson—as he was due to give a talk in Keswick, which is Miss Philipson's home town.

J. W. Forsaith (1924-28) has written a technical work "Organisation and Management for Master Printers," which will be published by Staple Press Ltd. in May next.

The annual re-union of Southgate County Old Scholars and their families was held as usual on the second Saturday in May. Please make a note of the date in your diary for this year, viz., Saturday afternoon, May 14th.

Among the advertisements in this issue is that of "The West Country Inn" near Hartland, North Devon. This old world inn is now being run by Mr. and Mrs. Younghusband (Eileen Le Croisette) (1932-37), who will be very pleased to welcome there any old scholars of Southgate County School or their friends. Helping Eileen with the catering is another old scholar—Doreen How (1934-38). From the photograph we have seen of the inn, it certainly looks an attractive place for a Summer or Winter holiday.

Patricia Titleboam (1939-46) is now teaching in a school at Dorchester. She still keeps in touch with the school and we understand that she is working for a degree in music.

Graham Stubbs (1940-44) gave a brilliant pianoforte recital at Church House, Southgate, last October. He was assisted by two other students, a violinist and a singer, and the whole programme was much enjoyed. The concert was supported by many old scholars and other friends of the school.

D. Carr (1908-11) played for England in the International Bowls Tournament in July, 1948.

W. D. Wright, D.Sc. (1917-24) has been appointed Assistant Professor of Physics at the Imperial College of Science.

Kenneth R. L. Evan (1933-38) called at the school just before Christmas. He is now in the Colonial Audit Service and both he and his wife were sailing on Christmas Eve for the Gold Coast. Before joining the Forces, Evan was in a bank.

Gladys Bishop (1943-48) of the St. John's, Southgate, Cadet Nursing Division, was commended in the Poster Competition open to all members of the Brigade. The competition was for the best poster for recruiting cadets.

Doreen Sear (1935-42) who was in Berlin under the British Control Commission has now returned home.

Two old scholars of the 1920 period—P. J. Hawes and his wife Grace (née Norris)—called last term for the first time since leaving school. They are living in Essex and have four sons. Hawes seemed interested in the clock on the wall opposite the Headmaster's Study (replaced now by an electric clock). The old one with which he and many others were familiar had to be pensioned off. What tales that clock could tell.

L. C. Ferguson (1911-16) has paid us a visit since the last issue of the magazine.

Old Scholars will be interested in a book of poems which has been published. These are by Bessie Atkinson (1924-29) who has also written a book "At the

foot of Wooden Hill." Bessie is the wife of an old scholar, R. Bartlett (1924-29), and they are living at Hayes, Middlesex, with their two sons. We understand that she has another set of poems slightly more advanced ready for the printers when the paper shortage is less acute, and also a long detective novel. She says that she attributes some of her success to the splendid teaching that she received in English whilst at school and we welcome this appreciation of what the school did for her.

Ronald A. Heacock (1939-45), now a student at King's College, London, has been awarded the "Samuel Smiles" Prize in Chemistry.

W. N. Brown, A.R.I.B.A. (1934-38) is resident architect for the British Development Corporation at St. Lucia, British West Indies.

Christopher Rae who left us after one year to go to the City of London School writes that he is very happy and that he came first in his examinations and term work. He does not enjoy the journey to school every day and remembers with appreciation the dinners he had at his old school. We hope the Canteen Department will read this.

Kathleen Piper (1924-29) is on the staff of Tottenham County School as Art Mistress. Recently on a Saturday morning she brought her team over here to play Hockey and saw her old school beaten.

The Rev. D. J. Creamer, B.Sc. (1936-42) conducted the morning service in Bowes Park Methodist Church recently. He is at present in training at Handsworth College, Birmingham.

Joan Hancock, B.Sc. (1939-44) has been appointed Chemistry Mistress at Burlington School for Girls.

We congratulate Iris Payne, L.R.A.M. (1939-43) who in May last gained her A.R.C.M.

Peter Cheffins (1939-45) who showed a gift for languages whilst at school is a Sergeant in the Army Interpreters' Pool in Berlin, speaking German, French, Spanish, Italian, Russian and Chinese. We understand that he accompanies officers on visits to foreign departments and each week translates into English a Chinese newspaper published in Berlin. By the time this magazine is published Cheffins will have been demobbed; he is then going to Spain to take up work offered him by the Spanish Education Authorities at a school of foreign studies.

Stella Wilmot (1945-47), Kathleen Ginn (1940-47), and Carol Bellamy (1947-48), are all training for the nursing profession. Stella and Kathleen are at the London Hospital and Carol is at the Royal Northern. We were pleased to receive visits from them recently.

Mrs. Somers (Margaret Clayton) (1928-35) has been appointed one of His Majesty's Inspectors of Schools. We offer her our congratulations on this promotion.

Under "Old Scholars' Marriages" will be found the name of Myrtle Walker (1928-33), now Mrs. Moorey. She was secretary at the Tottenham Grammar School and married in July last a member of the teaching staff. Her place has been taken by another old scholar, Mrs. J. E. Cooke (Lavinia Collison) (1930-36).

Joyce Brown (1930-37), now the wife of the Rev. J. Stunden, still keeps in touch with the school. In April last year she wrote that they were moving to Rawmarsh in Yorkshire. Rawmarsh is just outside Rotherham. Joyce is the mother of two little girls and a small boy, yet finds time, she says, to do a little typing for the local doctor.

Pamela Latter, B.Sc. (1941-45) has been appointed to an Agricultural Research Post at King's Lynn.

W. Miller, B.Sc. (1939-45) has been awarded a post-graduate scholarship in agriculture tenable at McGill University, Montreal, Canada.

D. M. Walker (1935-40) is doing engineering in Arizona, U.S.A.

E. G. Palfreman (1931-36) is in the posts and telegraphs department at Khartoum, Sudan.

Patricia Hills (1941-45) has been a good correspondent since she left to go with her parents to Malta. In a letter written in March last she tells us that another old scholar had been spending a fortnight's holiday with her—Jessie True (1935-41). Jessie flew out on a British Airways plane and returned to London in the early part of March. Patricia is looking forward to the family's return to this country, probably this year, when she will be able to renew acquaintance with her former school friends. Incidentally she misses the opportunities for sport as in Malta the only games played are those for men. The Maltese are keen football fans but the games are played on hard stone pitches, which often cause serious accidents.

Gordon Tucker, B.Sc. (Eng.), is with an Engineering firm in Canada.

We were interested to read that E. C. J. Honey, an old member of the Old Boys' Cricket Club, again kept wicket for Dorset last season.



SUCSESSES GAINED BY OLD PUPILS.

M. D. Ashton.—B.Sc., University of London.

W. N. Brown.—Associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects.

Maureen Caplin.—B.A., Second Class Honours in Geography, University of London.

G. H. Carriett.—M.B., B.S., University of London.

I. L. Collier.—B.Sc. (Engineering), First Class Honours, University of London.

June Coyne.—Diploma, Institut Français.

A. E. J. Eggleton.—B.Sc., Second Class Honours in Chemistry, University of London.

C. T. Griffiths.—B.Sc. (Engineering), University of London.

D. J. Griffiths.—B.Sc. (Engineering), University of London.

D. R. Grimmer.—Second Mate's Certificate, Merchant Navy.

Joan Hancock.—B.Sc., University of London.

R. A. Heacock, B.Sc.—Samuel Smiles Prize for Chemistry, King's College, London.

Anne Hull.—B.Sc., University of London.

Kathleen Kawase.—B.A., Second Class Honours in Sociology, University of London.

Barbara Lancaster.—Member of the Society of Radiographers.

Pamela Latter.—B.Sc., Second Class Honours in Botany, University of London.

- W. Miller, B.Sc. (Agric.).—Post-graduate Scholarship in Agriculture.
- J. G. Neville.—M.B., B.S., University of London, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P. Prize-man at Charing Cross Hospital Medical School.
- Sheila Orr.—State Registered Nurse; Middlesex Gold Medallist.
- Iris Payne, L.R.A.M.—Associate of the Royal College of Music.
- S. T. Remington.—B.Com., Second Class Honours, University of London.
- D. J. Robertson, M.B., B.S.—Fellow of the Royal College of Surgeons.
- Mrs. Margaret Somers (nee Clayton).—Appointed H.M. Inspector of Schools.
- G. R. Tucker.—B.Sc. (Engineering), University of London.



SERVICE OF REMEMBRANCE.

On Sunday, May 2nd, 1948, at 3 o'clock, the memorial to those Old Scholars who died in the second world war was dedicated in the presence of a representative assembly of relatives and friends of the deceased and Old Scholars of the school. The dedication service was conducted by the Rev. H. Schofield, Vicar of St. John's Church, Palmers Green, and with him on the platform were the present Headmaster, Mr. W. Auger, and the previous Headmaster, Mr. T. Everard. An orchestra under Mr. R. S. Smith led the singing of the hymns with a choir composed of present members of the school.

The memorial takes the form of two panels which have been added to the existing memorial, which was erected in memory of the Master and Old Boys who died in the first world war. The panels contain 65 names including four Old Girls.

After a reading by the Head Boy of a portion from Ecclesiasticus and the singing of the hymn "Rejoice, O Land, in God thy might," Mr. Everard expressed our feelings of gratitude and pride as we honoured those near and dear to us who have passed on into the unseen, more especially the 65 members of the school who gave up the years of manhood and passed beyond the earthly horizon. Let us see that we are worthy of their sacrifice, and honour them by making our lives a better thing.

Mr. Everard then read out the names from the Roll of Honour, and after prayers and another hymn Mr. Auger gave the address, saying that we were assembled to commemorate and reverently commend to God our Father, the Author and Giver of everlasting life, those from this school who answered the call of duty and counted not their lives dear unto themselves, but gave them that we might live. There is no equality of sacrifice in war. To some war brings honours, titles, preferment, wealth; to others misery and pain, poverty and affliction; to others the sacrifice of life itself. We remember our loved ones with gratitude and pride, and think of the high achievement, the noble task accomplished, the great purpose fulfilled. As long as those who pass through this place have eyes to see, minds to think, hearts to feel, spirits to quicken, so long will successive generations of our boys and girls obtain from this memorial an inspiration to face the difficulties and dangers of their time with the same fortitude and in the same spirit as were shown by their predecessors whose names now adorn this wall.

"At the going down of the sun, and in the morning, we will remember them."

ROLL OF HONOUR.

Ayres, Eileen N.	1928-32	Johnson, Raymond J.	1934-38
Bartley, Wallace C. G.	1922-28	Jordan, Nelson B.	1933-36
Bean, Arthur F.	1933-36	Kilbey, Horace H.	1921-25
Bice, John F.	1935-39	Knudson, Kenneth A.	1927-31
Boreham, Jack	1929-34	Lidbury, James L.	1923-28
Brisbane, William C.	1927-32	Lockwood, Joseph C.	1929-34
Burgess, Alan C.	1930-35	Luscombe, Joseph T. F.	1928-29
Calcraft, Norman J.	1933-38	Maddox, Joseph F.	1924-28
Christensen, Harold A.	1924-30	Maskens, John P.	1931-37
Clark, Geoffrey H.	1929-34	McAlonan, John M.	1932-34
Clifton, Kenneth E.	1932-36	Mitchell, Jeffrey	1937-42
Conolly, Leonard D.	1926-31	Newell, Alan J.	1933-37
Coombes, Peter L	1936-40	Olley, Reginald	1928-33
Cornell, Bryant T	1934-39	Rance, Harold C.	1927-32
Crouch, Leonard J.	1930-35	Robinson, Henry C.	1922-26
Damant, Derek A.	1926-30	Rosser, Roland D.	1934-39
Day, Ivor C.	1914-16	Ryan, Ernest	1933-38
Denny, Bernard J.	1933-34	Ryan, George	1932-38
Dickerson, Alfred J.	1929-33	Saunders, John F.	1926-30
Dyer, Arnold E.	1930-34	Scarlett, William G.	1925-30
Edmonds, Dennis P.	1934-39	Sentance, Doreen M.	1934-39
Ferguson, Douglas A.	1930-35	Simpson, Kenneth A.	1924-29
Flowers, Eileen P.	1930-32	Soulsby, Leonard F.	1931-36
Foster-Stevens, David D.	1934-39	Stephens, Harry B.	1923-28
Gihl, Douglas E.	1929-34	Styles, Eric R.	1920-24
Goodall, Alan K.	1936-40	Tomlinson, Leonard R.	1934-38
Gow, Margaret E.	1940-	Watts, Richard H	1934-38
Gray, Donald M.	1930-35	Webb, Alan C.	1918-23
Hailey, Kenneth S.	1932-37	Wicks, Bernard C.	1931-36
Hamment, Clifford J.	1934-39	Williams, Eric V.	1931-36
Holloway, Raymond L.	1925-32	Wilson Leslie C. R.	1934-38
Howe, Cyril E. A.	1931-36	Woodman, Stanley	1931-36
Hulls, Lewis	1930-35		



SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD SCHOLARS' TENNIS CLUB.

I am very pleased to report another enjoyable season's tennis during 1948.

We commenced the season at Minchenden on the school courts, having to use the groundsman's small hut as a changing room. The taller members of the Club bumped their heads repeatedly on the roof of the hut, but accepted the situation very cheerfully knowing that we would soon be at Brackendale, where there is plenty of headroom.

Our move to Brackendale was eventually completed by the first week of June. The Council had relaid the two courts and the surface was soon put to many strenuous tests which proved that a good job had been made of them. The pavilion surrounds had been tidied during the early months of the year and a small vegetable patch contributed its share to the Club kitchen. Our thanks go to Roy Kelly for his organization of the Club's catering.

The results of the Club's tournaments for 1948 were as follows:—

Singles Handicap: Jack Sterne. Runner-up: Ken Williams.

Doubles Handicap: Gordon Twohey and Deryck Griffiths.

We did not play any tournaments with outside Clubs but we are making arrangements for 1949.

The two dances that were held at St. Paul's Institute during the Winter were well conducted by Tony Bath, who acted as M.C. on both occasions. Although the first dance was not well attended, being held mid-week, the second dance, held on a Saturday, was a great success.

We will be looking forward to seeing many new members for 1949 so if you are interested in joining the Club, just drop me a line at 9, Grenoble Gardens, Palmers Green, N.13 (BOWes 5584) and I will let you have all the information you require.

By the way, we have a large pile of stones for sale—any offers?

J. E. THRESHER.



THE OLD BOYS' CRICKET CLUB.

Despite many difficulties, the Cricket Club was able to enjoy a fair season. Loss of the Green Dragon Lane Ground in January meant a complete re-arrangement of the fixture list on an "away" basis, but thanks to some sterling work by Paddy Jones, we were able to enjoy several good games.

Eight matches were won, 13 lost and nine ended in a draw. With the exception of Tony Wright, the batsmen failed to find consistent form. Basil Penny and Geoff Parkinson had one or two good knocks, and Allan Dumayne, one of the promising younger members, batted well several times. We were also pleased with the performances of Andrews and Luck.

The bowling lacked variety, consisting mainly of a fast medium attack. The leading averages were as follows:—

Batting.					
	Innings.	Highest Score.	Times not out.	Runs.	Average.
L. H. Wright	... 16	64 not	2	408	29.14
B. Penny	... 16	52 not	2	240	17.14
R. J. Spring	... 19	107	2	279	16.41
A. Dumayne	... 20	43	1	243	12.78

Bowling.					
	Overs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Runs.	Average.
H. T. Green	... 76	19	27	198	7.33
R. J. Spring	... 221.5	45	57	508	8.73
J. Luck	... 33.3	5	10	107	10.7
N. Lowen	... 183.1	34	41	459	11.19

The Club will be wandering again this year—we hope for the last time—and we shall be glad to meet any new members from the school. Full details can be obtained from the Hon. Secretary at 22, Cranley Gardens, N.13.

R. J. S.

SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD GIRLS' HOCKEY CLUB.

The season 1947-48 was a most enjoyable one for the Old Girls' Hockey Club. The weather was good and we were able to play two matches each week throughout. The 2nd XI managed to win 12 out of the 19 games they played. The 1st XI had some excellent games both against local teams and others a little further afield, such as Lensbury and the National Physical Laboratory. They won 13 out of the 23 games played.

At the end of the season we entered a team each for the Middlesex Tournament and a tournament held at Teddington by the National Physical Laboratory. We didn't excel ourselves in the Middlesex Tournament but we did very well in the National Physical Laboratory tournament and finished in third place, only being beaten in the semi-final by the final winners of the tournament by one goal.

At Easter we again took a team to the Ramsgate Festival, where we met teams from many parts of the country. The games were of a very high standard but the Old Girls held their own and thoroughly enjoyed every minute of the weekend.

At the beginning of the 1948-49 season we lost a number of old members and the number of girls joining from school did not make up the deficiency; for some weeks we had great difficulty in fielding two teams. However, we had several new members round about Christmas time and we can now keep to our fixtures for the two games each week. We still need more players, though, and I shall be very glad to hear from Old Girls or school leavers who miss the games they played at school. Our Club is run mostly for the pleasure of Old Girls so don't imagine that your hockey is not good enough. We welcome everyone. Don't wait until the new season starts but let us have your names now.

MARJORIE CAPARN, Hon. Secretary,
2, Shrubbery Gardens,
Winchmore Hill, N.21 (Lab. 3000.)



OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The Old Boys' Football Club entered upon season 1948-49 with a certain amount of apprehension. The 1st XI had been promoted to Division I of the Old Boys' League and a third team had been entered in this League. Would the 1st XI justify their promotion? Would membership enable a third league team to be kept going?

As usual membership was extremely sticky at the beginning of the season, and the Team Secretary had a hard job to muster three teams for the first two or three weeks. Then a small flood of recruits arrived and by the end of October, the Club decided to experiment with a 4th XI in the hope that it would be built up to be entered into the League next season. Thus our second fear had been eliminated—we would have enough members.

The first fear remained, however, but at the time of writing the 1st XI leads its Division and there is every reason for counting this fear as banished, for, as a newcomer to the Division, the 1st XI has acquitted itself admirably and has the chance of gaining further promotion honours.

Success has by no means been confined to the 1st XI. The 2nd XI and 3rd XI also leapt to positions among the first three of their respective Divisions

at the beginning of the season and have so far remained there. Only in February was the 2nd XI ousted from continuous first place by Old Tollingtonians, while the 3rd XI in the same month went from third place to the top. Thus we have had all three teams constantly jockeying for the lead and at no time in the history of the Club has this amount of success been achieved and maintained for almost a whole season. Whatever the final results the Club will have left a most impressive post-war mark in Old Boys' football.

A very ambitious Cup Programme was also undertaken, and all teams survived several rounds. The 1st XI were eliminated from the Old Boys' Senior Cup by Old Minchendenians 1st XI in Round 2 after beating Old Camdenians, and were beaten in Round 1 of the A.F.A. Junior Cup by Southgate Olympic Reserves, after a re-play and further extra time.

The 2nd XI went out in Round 3 of the Old Boys' Junior Cup to Old Thorntonians after having beaten Old Ealoniens and Old Tenisonians. In the A.F.A. Middlesex Junior Cup they beat Northampton Polytechnic but fell to Old Southallians.

The baby of the Club—the 3rd XI—put up a splendid show to reach the quarter-finals of the Old Boys' Minor Cup, but were eventually beaten by a strong Old Roans side.

So although the glamour of cup-finals was not for us this year, we have at least been accredited with full marks as being a hard nut to crack.

However, this season has not been entirely a happy one, for injuries have been extremely heavy. The 1st XI cup game with Minchenden started the landslide. Skipper Den Payne and vice-skipper Pete Wieland were both carried off the field with broken bones within a few minutes of each other, just when we had the game well in hand.

From then on, one player after another went on the injured list until by December the Club was minus about a dozen players (including members lost to the Forces). Matches arranged for the 4th XI had to be cancelled and this team ceased to function as a regular XI. Teams were re-arranged and it says much for the 3rd XI that its members were drawn gradually into higher XI's without diminishing the strength of those XI's. Good reserves were also available to the thus depleted 3rd XI but it now has, of course, a much harder task to maintain its position.

Bill Feakes is again the leading goal-scorer with 25 goals. Cyril Pruden and Cliff Miseldine are runners-up with 20 each and Reg. Norton is close behind with 18.

We are extremely grateful at being allowed to use Minchenden as our home ground, and in order to provide added hospitality for our opponents, and a measure of comfort for our own members, the committee decided to run a canteen. After much deliberation this began to function in October in collaboration with Old Minchendenians Football Club, and has proved a success.

A dance was also planned for December and every effort was made to make it an outstanding success. However, fate stepped in and sent a pea-souper fog on the very night and so put paid to the dance we had planned. Nevertheless a brave 60 did manage to get there and thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

This season the school 1st XI put one across the Old Boys. They deservedly won a very good match and therefore receive our heartiest congratulations.

One thing that has pleased us very much is the growing interest of school-leavers, several of whom have joined our ranks. We are hoping therefore that we will be welcoming new young members from among the school XI's which have reached a high standard since the war.

It is mainly due to lack of sufficient younger members that our Club cannot keep up a progressive training programme. Such training was attempted but had to be abandoned because the majority of members were taking evening classes.

Do not believe that we cannot provide the opportunities furnished by other Clubs—we can. Do not imagine that we are a second-rate Club—this has been disproved by our post-war record. Remember that these successes have been achieved in 2½ years, and we started again from scratch after the war. Our Club has a “live” committee with an ambitious outlook. No venture is beyond organisation, whether official training schemes or social programmes. Our financial position is improving year by year.

To realise our ambitions, however, we must have the full support of the school. Membership must be increased and keen lads are heartily welcome to join us for season 1949-50. Ability on the football field is fully recognised and promotion to higher XI's given where merited. We are also pleased to see members join higher amateur clubs when their ability and ambitions warrant it, even though we would be losing valuable players.

The Old Boys' Football Club admittedly has its limitations, but to become a recognised “nursery” club as well as “the tops” in Old Boys' football is not beyond its scope. All we need is keen support and to be sure that the best football talent is recruited from the school each year. Once this is obtained 90 per cent. of the battle is won. The average player too, can be sure of enjoyable football with our Club. Old Boys' football is becoming a big thing in this country and has a reputation for outstanding sportsmanship.

Good luck to the school this year in all sporting activities.

C. MISELDINE, Honorary Secretary,
130, Fox Lane, Palmers Green, N.13.
(Pal, 1855.)



MARRIAGES.

Cyril A. J. Bunyan to Miss Jean
Pilbrow.

Denis P. Taylor to Valerie Stoten.

Mr. T. W. Styles to Daphne
Hatfield.

Mr. C. H. E. Randall to Iris Gerard.

Harold N. Walesby to Miss M. A.
Wardle.

Mr. D. G. Hillier to Marion
Spooner.

Kenneth A. P. Jolliffe to Miss M.
Willmot.

Harold F. Smith to Patricia Meade.

Mr. S. Moorey to Myrtle Walker.

Mr. R. W. Blacket to Betty Sawyer.

Mr. J. A. Munnings to Joyce
Benbridge.

Mr. M. Law to Joyce Shearer.

Stanley H. Holloway to Miss E. E.
Harrap.

Mr. H. Robertson to Joyce B. Bath.

Mr. Stephen Smith to Gwendolen
Hatfield.

Kenneth J. Mackenzie to Miss K.
Rowland.

Mr. J. V. Orr to Marjorie E.
Sandles.

BIRTHS.

- | | |
|--|---|
| Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Spalding—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. Frank Elkington—a son. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Grout—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. S. Macdonell (Carol Loach) in New Zealand—a son. |
| Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Gilmore (Margaret Willmott)—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Thompson (Jacqueline Tugwell)—a son. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Anthony Bath—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. Trevor Little—a son. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Peter Coombes—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. Roy Benger (Brenda Doel)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. E. Brown (Eileen Caparn) in Canada—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. G. Pownall (May Cawkwell)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. J. H. P. Latham (Hilda Woodbridge)—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. D. Shaw (Pauline Dyer)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Scourfield-Thomas (Mavis Pinching)—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. Walker (Joan Bentley)—a son. |
| Mr. and Mrs. A. Hinds (Winifred Moore)—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. D. Weir (Isobel Wylie)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Hooper (Grace Jolly)—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Spriggs (Jean Graham)—a son. |
| Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Stutter (Olive Wilkinson)—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. D. A. E. Harwin (Patricia Ridout)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Eric Oldaker—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Speight (Peggy Hall)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Wood (Peggy Robertson)—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. Steven—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. E. Berryman (Ruth Philpot)—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. Roy Ashton—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. P. Uphill (Amy Denbigh)—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. J. Cowie (Grace Westwood)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Shearer—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. Norman Robson—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. J. Archer (Eileen Bulmer)—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth White (Kitty Knight)—a son. |
| Mr. and Mrs. P. Love (Dorothy Tenneson)—a daughter. | Mr. and Mrs. Douglas H. Collins (Brenda Collier)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sutton (Winifred Motley)—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Hogarth (Joan Kirby)—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. J. Gregory (Patricia Pepper)—a son. | Mr. and Mrs. F. J. S. Gowar—a daughter. |
| Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Ward (Vera Amor)—a son. | |

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