

Southgate
County Grammar School
Magazine



APRIL
1952

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ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1951

Photo by B. Jackson, 6A Sc.

SOUTHGATE COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL MAGAZINE

APRIL, 1952

No. 48

IN MEMORIAM.

We mourn the death of the following who have passed away since our last issue and express deep sympathy with their families and friends.

HERBERT EDWARD HORREX (Schoolkeeper, 1941—1951) died in hospital following an operation, October 1951.

REGINALD BRIAN PLASKETT (1946—1951) died as the result of a cycle accident, October 1951.

OLVA THREADGOLD (née Pike, 1919—1925) died in hospital after a long illness, July 1951.

SCHOOL NOTES AND NEWS.

In May 1951, we welcomed our new Headmaster, Mr. B. M. Forrest, T.D., M.A. Mr. Forrest who comes to us from Wintringham Grammar School, Grimsby, succeeded there Dr. Walter, now Headmaster of Minchenden. It is a coincidence that Mr. Forrest has come south to be a near neighbour to Dr. Walter. We extend to Mr. Forrest our best wishes for a long and successful stay and we include in these good wishes Mrs. Forrest and Diana.

We offer our respectful sympathy to the Mayor of the Borough, Councillor J. W. Kimber, in the sudden loss of his wife so soon after taking office. We have been pleased to welcome both the Mayor and Mrs. Beetlestone, who is deputising for the late Mayoress, at several of our school functions.

Our congratulations to Mrs. M. M. Fairfield, J.P., who is now a County Alderman. Mrs. Fairfield is a member of the County Council for the Middle Division of Southgate and her services to Southgate were recognized last year by the presentation of the Honorary Freedom of the Borough. Mrs. Fairfield is a great and valued friend of the School and richly deserves this latest mark of appreciation for her public services.

Our congratulations also to Mr. J. Ginn, who is now a Justice of the Peace on the Bench of the Wood Green Magistrates. Mr. Ginn will be remembered as the father of Kathleen and Alan, old scholars of the School, and of Duncan who is still with us.

We are indebted to the former Senior Mistress of the School, Miss D. E. Barham, for the Pater Memorial Prize which was awarded for the first time

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at the December Prize-giving. The prize will be awarded annually for English or Divinity and it was given to R. P. Protheroe, at the Speech Day 1951, on the result of the General Certificate of Education, Advanced Level in English. This prize has been given by Old Pupils of Wynaud House School, in appreciation of the noble character and life work of Elizabeth Sophia Pater, the founder of the school and a pioneer of education in this neighbourhood in the early years of this century. The girls at this School formed the nucleus of the girls' side of Southgate County School in 1909. Miss Barham was on the staff of Wynaud House School before commencing her work at Southgate.

We are also indebted to Mr. F. J. Ingram, for the gift of a Woodwork Plaque, made by himself, to be competed for annually for the best effort in woodwork during the school year. The Plaque was awarded to H. D. Pamplin on Speech Day, 1951.

We have yet another gift to record by an old Scholar of the School—Christine Pirrie (1922-28). She has given a Cup for the Victrix Ludorum, which was awarded for the first time at the Sports in 1951, and won by Pauline Farmer. We thank Christine most cordially for her gift and for her continued interest in the School.

Mr. R. Wesley (father of Peggy Wesley, 4 Arts) broadcast last June in the BBC programme "Looking at Things". His talk was closely associated with the parks and open spaces of the Southgate Borough. We would add here that we have been indebted to Mr. Wesley on more than one occasion for the loan of plants and gift of flowers to decorate the School Hall and we express our thanks to him for his willing help.

At the end of the Summer Term 1951, we said goodbye to Mrs. Smith (née Miss A. Lake) of the Biology Staff. We were very sorry that her husband's work took him away from London to Guildford and so necessitated Mrs. Smith's seeking a post elsewhere. We understand she is on the staff of the Guildford High School. Miss D. A. Earle, from Oakwood School, stepped into the vacancy and we are glad to say she is still with us.

Last term we said goodbye to Mr. V. McKnight, who relinquished his post here to take up an administrative post in Nigeria. He sailed early in January 1952, and we wish him and his wife success and happiness in their new life.

The School parties, five of them, at Christmas, were again a great success and were much enjoyed by the pupils of the various forms. They finished up with the Sixth Form Dance, where it was good to see that the Staff could abandon themselves on occasions to the "Palais Glide" and "Sir Roger de Coverley".

A. C. Downes (Form 2C) was a prize winner in a painting competition organised by a young people's magazine. The competitors had to paint an historical scene with Hampton Court in the background, and the judges remarked that the entry sent in by Downes showed real merit.

N. G. Lea has twice been in the local news since the last issue of the magazine. In August 1951, he flew out to Canada and home, covering something like 10,000 miles in the air and 1,000 by coach in the Dominion. In November he was chosen to fly on the scheduled services to Germany, Middle East, Far East, Pakistan and Ceylon. Lea is a member of No. 85 Southgate Squadron A.T.C.

The School suffered the loss of a good friend in the sudden death of Mr. Tom Mason. He has given talks to the Sixth Forms on occasions during the Head-masterships of Mr. Everard and Mr. Auger. He was a great historian of the district and a man of many parts.

The School suffered another loss in the death of Mr. G. Ingram, who had given cricket equipment to the School, and was one of the family of Ingram connected with the Priscilla Ingram Trust which has been of so much help to some of our pupils.

We congratulate Miss M. J. Green, a member of the English Staff, who wrote and was responsible for an "Historical Pageant of the Church in Willesden,

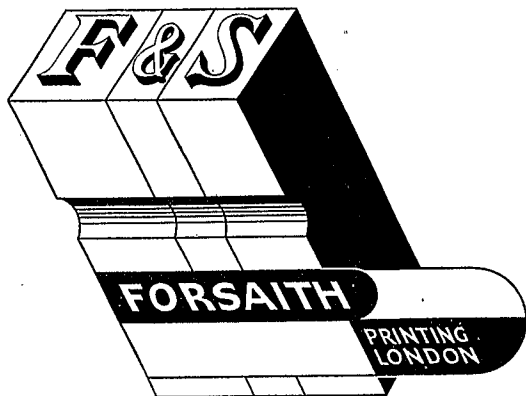
600—1951". Research by Miss Green in connection with this pageant had been going on for three years and it was well supported from parishes all over London. Miss Kirchoff was one of the narrators and Miss Morris gave valuable help with the scenery. The pageant was supported by the Headmaster and other members of the Staff. A reference to this pageant was made in the January number of "The London Churchman". In this connection we might mention that Miss Green has been appointed Honorary Archivist to the Borough of Willesden. She is engaged in transcribing and indexing the Vestry Minutes of the Willesden Parish Council from 1682—1815.

The School again most generously responded to the numerous calls for charity which come along at Christmas and contributed £12 to various hospitals. A special appeal for St. Martin-in-the-Fields amounted to £5 5s., and we were particularly pleased to send this as the Rev. L. M. Charles-Edwards, kindly distributed the prizes on the Senior Speech Day last December.

The father of R. B. Plaskett, whose tragic death is referred to elsewhere, has very kindly purchased and given to the Sixth Form Library some books in memory of his son and we express our gratitude to him for this gesture. The books have a special reference to the library in 6A Modern, of which form Plaskett was a member. We also have to thank Mr. Plaskett for a gift of sports gear.

The new Caretaker, Mr. A. Bray, has just been appointed to take the place of the late Mr. Horrex. In the interim period Mr. H. J. Cheek from Winchmore Secondary Modern School carried on and we are grateful to him for all he did during a difficult period. We hope Mr. Bray's stay with us will be a long and pleasant one.

During the Summer Term, 1951, a Competition was organised by the International section of the Rotary Club of Southgate and Prizes were offered for the best essays on "Human Rights". Out of the six Prizes awarded, three



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went to members of the School. In the senior section, Valerie Colin-Russ was second and Joyce Caplin third, while in the junior section, P. Fuller came third.

In January 1952, we welcomed Mr. R. Weir as successor to Mr. McKnight, and hope that his stay among us will be long and happy.

Congratulations to K. Chuck—a member of the winning team of four Senior Scouts from 184 N.L. Scout Group who retained the cup in an all-London First Aid Competition against 37 other competing teams.

SUCCESSSES GAINED DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR 1950—51.

UNIVERSITY SCHOLARSHIPS.

Founders Company's Engineering Scholarship, King's College, London.—
R. H. Dyer.

State Scholarships.—J. B. Bourn, P. E. G. Cope, R. H. Dyer, Doreen R. Hegerty, Jennifer A. Pearce.

GENERAL CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION.

Note:—Letters in brackets denote the subjects in which passes were obtained. Capital letters denote a pass at Advanced Standard, small letters a pass at Ordinary Standard:

(a) Art; (ar) Arithmetic; (by) Biology; (bc) British Constitution; (b) Botany; (c) Chemistry; (en) English; (ec) Economics; (eh) Economic History; (el) English Literature; (f) French; (gy) Geography; (gn) German; (h) History; (hc) Handicraft; (l) Latin; (m) Pure Mathematics; (map) Applied Mathematics; (mc) Mechanics; (mu) Music; (p) Physics; (sac) Statistical Method and Accounting; (z) Zoology.

Patricia M. Akhurst (f, a). D. J. Alger (a). Janice S. Andrews (by). Barbara J. Bates (en, el, gy). Molly Baxter (en, el, gy, f, m). J. M. Boulter (en, f). A. M. Bourn (EH, EC, SAC, F). J. B. Bourn (EH, EC, SAC, f). T. C. Bowles (gy, h, m, map). B. C. Brand (m). K. L. Broadhead (gy). Wendy P. Brodie (EL, GY, H). Judith L. Burrell (gy). Joyce Caplin (EL, II, L, F). Patricia E. Carpenter (gy). R. V. Clark (GY, M, MAP, P). T. C. Clinch (m, map). C. R. M. Collier (P). D. A. Cooper (en, el, gy, ec, f, gn, m). P. E. G. Cope (M, MAP, P, C). Sybil A. Cornwell (en, el, gy, ar). Gillian M. Davies (en, el, f, m, a). P. G. Davies (GY, EH, EC, SAC). P. D. Deller (M, MAP, P). A. T. Doel (M, MAP, P). R. H. Dyer (M, MAP, P, C). Jean O. Eales (en, m). M. R. Eason (en, f, gn, m). Maureen A. Edwards (el, gy, f, m). Margaret J. Eggleton (en, f, m, c, by, a). N. J. Elliott (h, ar). Janette M. Ellis (en, el, gy, f, gn). B. A. Evans (SAC). R. F. Fentum (m). Mary A. E. Fludder (EL, H, L, F). N. W. Ford (en, el, f, m, map, p, c). S. P. Fox (gy, f, m, map, a). B. F. Free (gy, eh, ec). Joyce M. Frost (en, el, h, f, m, by, a). J. Gilbert (M, MAP, p). F. S. Gill (M, MAP). D. W. Ginn (f, m). Cynthia S. Goulder (EL, f, GN). W. G. Grant (M, MAP, P, C). R. Gunn (gy, f, m, map, a). M. J. Hastilow (p, B, Z). Doreen R. Hegerty (C, B, Z). J. E. Ann Helliard (EL, h, F). Carol A. Hooker (en). D. W. C. Huggett (map, p, c). B. A. Jackson (map, p, c). Gillian G. Jones (en, f, p, c). P. G. Kett (BC, EC, SAC, F). Helen M. Lea (el, gy, by). N. G. Lea (gy, p). M. R. Ling (m, map, p, c). Mary H. Lovelock (en, el, gy, h, eh). P. H. G. Lowe (M, MAP). J. M. Maciejowski (gy, h, f, gn). Mary F. E. Maler (en, gy, f). R. F. J. Mann (gy). Y. Wendy Mansbridge (en, gy, f, m, a). Judith Matsell (en, el, f, m, by, a, mu). D. C. Morgan (EL, H, L, f). A. J. Nethercott (m). Margaret A. Nettleton (en, el, gy, l, f, by). K. Newstead (el, g, f, m, a). Doreen E. Newton (en, f, m). M. J. Ovenden (en, gy, m). B. L. W. Over (M, MAP, p, C). H. D. Pamplin (en, gy, m, map, p, hc). Jennifer A. Pearce

(M, MAP, P). P. T. Pearce (e, f, m, map, p, c). Hazel W. L. Pearson (en, el, l, f, gn, by). Margaret F. Peters (m, map, p, c). W. G. Peterson (M, MAP, P, C). Heather M. Phillips (en, el, l, f, gn, by). R. B. Plaskett (en, el, gy, ec, f, gn, m). A. Powell (p, c, B, Z). R. P. Protheroe (EL, H, L, F). B. W. Relf (gy, h, ar). Margaret Ring (c). A. K. Searle (f, p). Sylvia R. Sherwood (C, b). Janet E. Shimmoms (f, by). P. J. Simpson (en, el, gy, eh, ec, f, gn, m). Pamela Sinclair (gy, f, m). A. Smith (B, Z). B. K. Smith (en, el, gy, f, m). D. I. Smith (e, el, g, f, m, map, p). J. E. Smith (M, MAP, P, C). Patricia E. Smith (gy, h). P. S. South (g, f, m, map). Edna L. Spalding (m). J. H. Staines (a). Brenda M. Stanislas (el, gy, ar). W. D. Stevens (M, MAP, P, C). J. R. Stewart (el, gy, m, a). P. A. Stocker (M, MAP, P). D. J. Taylor (en, el, gy, eh, f, m). D. A. Thomas (M, MAP, P, C). I. S. Thompson (g, h, m, p). W. R. Timms (g, m, map, p). Joyce G. Upton (el, gy, f, m). Lesley M. Warner (e, m, map, p). B. K. Ward (en, el, gy, eh, ec, m, p). P. J. Ward (en, gy, f, m, a). J. S. Wilkins (C, B, z). Audrey A. Wilkinson (en, gy, f, m). Anne V. Williams (en, el, l, f, by, a). V. J. Wyatt (gy, m, map).

Royal Naval Cadetship (Executive), Dartmouth: P. D. Deller.

Civil Service, Executive Class: Valerie C. Colin-Russ, P. A. Stocker.

ROYAL SOCIETY OF ARTS CERTIFICATES.

Book-keeping, Stage I.

Passed with Credit: Joyce G. Upton.

Passed: Mary Bysouth, D. A. Cooper, Gwenllian L. Partridge, R. B. Plaskett, P. J. Simpson, B. K. Ward.

Typewriting, Stage II.

Second Class: Valerie C. Colin-Russ, Janette M. Ellis.

Typewriting, Stage I.

Passed with Credit: Mary Bysouth, Janette M. Ellis.

Passed: Jean E. Copps, Gillian M. Davies, Gwenllian L. Partridge, Joyce G. Upton.

PITMAN'S SHORTHAND CERTIFICATES.

Speed 60: Molly Baxter, Mary Bysouth, Valerie C. Colin-Russ, Sybil A. Cornwell, Janette M. Ellis, Mary F. E. Maler, Gwenllian L. Partridge.

PUPILS PROCEEDING TO HIGHER EDUCATION.

A. M. Bourn: London School of Economics.
 J. B. Bourn: London School of Economics.
 R. V. Clark: University College, London.
 P. E. G. Cope: Imperial College of Science and Technology.
 P. D. Deller: Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.
 A. T. Doel: Northampton Polytechnic.
 R. H. Dyer: King's College, University of London.
 S. P. Fox: Hornsey School of Art.
 J. Gilbert: Northampton Polytechnic.
 W. G. Grant: University College, London.
 Doreen R. Hegerty: Queen Mary College, London.
 Valerie Hobbs: Eastbourne Training College.
 P. G. Kett: London School of Economics.
 Patricia M. Millard: Hornsey School of Art.
 Jennifer A. Pearce: King's College, London.
 A. Powell: Northern Polytechnic.
 R. P. Protheroe: St. Chad's College, University of Durham.
 Anne V. Williams: Hornsey School of Art.

THE SCHOOL PRIZE-GIVING.

We were again favoured in having two distinguished visitors to speak to us and distribute the prizes at the annual prize-giving ceremonies at the end of the Autumn Term. On the junior evening, Professor G. Bullough, Professor of English Language and Literature at King's College, London, stressed the part that parents can and should play in the education of the young. He also reminded us that besides the school subjects that are of practical value in enabling us to earn a living, there are other subjects and activities of no less importance which make life worth living and enable us to get the maximum out of this beautiful world.

The guest speaker at the senior evening was the Rev. L. M. Charles-Edwards, vicar of St. Martin-in-the-Fields. Referring to the Biblical question "What is Man?", Mr. Charles-Edwards reminded us that the chemist, the biologist and the psychologist are unable to give us a complete answer: besides body and mind there is the spirit needed to complete the individual man.

In his first annual report, Mr. Forrest first paid his personal tribute to Mr. Auger, saying how much he was impressed by his predecessor's extensive and detailed knowledge, not only of every school activity, but also of the individuals in it.

He then mentioned with appreciation the high standard of success attained in the new General Certificate of Education at the advanced level, but hoped for better results at the ordinary level, and stressed the importance of examination results as providing evidence that a boy or girl not only has ability, but also character as shown by steady work and determination.



RETIREMENT OF MR. AUGER.

As announced in our last issue, Mr. Auger, our headmaster, retired at the end of April last year. On the previous Friday afternoon the School met in the hall to say good-bye, and to express our affection for Mr. Auger and our gratitude for all he has done for the School. Mr. Knowles, our Senior Master, presided, and with him on the platform were Miss Jeans, Mr. Auger's daughter Margaret, Alderman George Peverett (Chairman of the Southgate Education Committee) and other governors, Mr. T. B. Wheeler (Chief Education Officer), and the two senior prefects, P. G. Kett and Jennifer Pearce. Unfortunately, Mrs. Auger was unable to be present owing to illness.

Mr. Knowles, Alderman Robert Grant, Mr. Everard and Alderman Peverett, all expressed deep appreciation of the loyal and devoted service that Mr. Auger had rendered to the School during the long period of over forty years, and Mr. Knowles in particular spoke of our high regard and deep affection for Mr. Auger, not only as a Headmaster but also as a colleague and dear friend.

The last speaker was Mr. Wheeler. After assuring us of the high regard felt by the administrative staff at the County Office for Southgate County School and the work of its Headmaster, he presented a cheque to Mr. Auger with the good wishes of the School, staff, parents and friends.

Mr. Auger in reply thanked the School, staff and parents for all the kindness they had shown to him and expressed his pleasure at seeing several former colleagues with us that day.

" THE MIKADO."

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

OPERATIC SOCIETY CELEBRATES 21ST BIRTHDAY.

Teamwork again excellent.

"The Mikado" by W. S. Gilbert and Arthur Sullivan. Produced by P. Knowles and presented by Southgate County School Operatic Society in the School Hall on March 13th, 14th, 16th and 17th. Musical director, L. H. Baggaley.

To celebrate their 21st birthday, the Society put on a show which, as usual, reached an extraordinarily high standard for school operatics, though it did not, perhaps, quite line up with some of their outstanding productions of the past.

Mr. Knowles has produced every one of the operas since the Society was first formed in 1930 and Mr. R. S. Smith, the only other "original" left has regularly taken a leading part.

HIGHSPOTS.

The essential satirical comedy of Gilbert and Sullivan came across excellently in this production; it was, in fact, the strongest feature and provided enough entertaining highspots to give the packed audiences a thoroughly enjoyable time.

Contributors in chief to this were J. B. Roberts, whose agility and sense of fun combined to make a Ko-Ko of superb G. and S. vintage, and R. S. Smith, an obesely mendacious Pooh-Bah with just the right mingling of the crafty and the pompous. These two are masters, but the third of the comedy trio, Pitti-Sing, was played by a pupil, Audrey Dutton, with such ease and verve as to single her out as a natural comedienne if ever there was one.

THE MAIDS.

She combined well, too, in the "Three Little Maids from School" with Peep-Bo (Pamela Couzens) and the dainty and delightful Yum-Yum of Doris Porter. Doris's sweet and true voice, heard to greatest advantage in her solo early in the second act, was vocally the most pleasing thing in the opera.

In remarking on the lack of really good solo male voices, one has to remind oneself of the age of the majority of the performers, who deceive by carrying adult roles with great assurance. One learnt with surprise that D. W. Ginn is not yet 16. Though he has not quite the voice to carry the part, he did very well in some of his songs and in the main made an acceptable Nanki-Poo, partnering in manly fashion the charming Yum-Yum.

There may be differences of opinion about the interpretation of the Mikado by J. B. Lewis (another master); I can only say that I found its lisping and nonchalant malignancy quite fascinating.

No doubts will exist with regard to the performance of P. J. Simpson, who, as Pish-tush, established himself on his first appearance. The only disappointment here was that we could not see and hear more of him—but maybe future productions will take care of that.

One begins to wonder what the Society would do without the services of Margaret Green, who invariably seems to play the more unpopular type of role—in this case Katisha, elderly lady in love with Nanki-poo—and who carries it all off imperturbably, passing with the lightest of touch from the pathetic to the ridiculous.

Adequate support came from J. S. Wilkins as Go-To, with B. C. Toms as sword-bearer and M. E. Dowty and B. I. Meakin as coolies.

A special word of praise must go to the chorus for their fine, whole-hearted singing, for the way they managed their numbers on the small stage, and for generally providing a colourful background for the principals.

THE ORCHESTRA.

The School Orchestra, too, under the direction of Mr. Baggarley played well and tunefully, not only combining well together, as a unit, but achieving the more difficult feat of keeping in step and in sympathy with the performers.

Many of the items which amateurs usually hire, the Society prefer to supply by their own efforts; thus Mr. R. E. T. Pratt constructed the effective scenery which was designed and painted under the direction of Miss K. M. Morris, and also supervised the making of a number of the lovely fans. He was in charge of the lighting, too. The lino-cut for the programme, a skilful and artistic piece of work, was the design of Anne Williams.

Chorus of School Girls: Christine Akhurst, Patricia Akhurst, Janice Andrews, Hilary Barton, Mary Bysouth, Janet Chard, Gillian Davies, Diane Davis, Patricia Dunkerton, Maureen Edwards, Margaret Eggleton, Isabel Hathaway, Carol Hooker, Gillian Jones, Mary Maler, Wendy Mansbridge, Georgina Mitchell, Enid Page, Margaret Peters, Dorothy Pritchard, Marina Rees, Brenda Stanislas, Miriam Symkiss, Christine Walters, Lesley Walters, Audrey Wilkinson.

Chorus of Nobles: K. D. Chuck, D. E. Connolly, A. H. Cooper, D. A. Cooper, B. Eady, B. F. Free, W. G. Grant, S. J. Partridge, R. B. Plaskett, R. E. T. Pratt, F. W. Rimer, R. F. Surtees, D. A. Thomas, B. K. Ward, J. S. Wilkins.

Orchestra: First violins: G. Evans, L. J. Freeman, Esme Nicholls, and A. D. Ryder; Second violins: W. R. Bowles, Maureen Collier, and M. J. Hastilow; Violas: Graham Bullen and Brenda Collier; 'Cellos: William Auger, Ian Collier, Ann Helliari, and E. E. Oldaker; Double bass: Leslie Collier; Flutes: Valerie Colin-Russ, Patricia Lynden; Clarinet: L. J. Setright; Trumpet: W. B. Rust; Drums, etc.: J. E. Smith; Piano: W. O. Turner.



RETIREMENT OF MRS. LONG.

We learn with regret that soon after this number is published we shall no longer have Mrs. M. Long with us as School secretary, for she intends to retire during the course of the Summer Term.

Mrs. Long came to the School in September 1919, and so has served under four headmasters and has guided them all along the straight path. There is no need to write at length of the loyal and capable way in which Mrs. Long has carried out her secretarial duties, for everyone who has any acquaintance with the work of the School will be well aware of the fact. When she began her duties, Mrs. Long can have had but little idea of the way in which, as the years went by, the tasks which fell to her lot would continue to grow. In 1919, the School contained about 400 boys and girls; there was no telephone, no School canteen, no electric bell or electric clock, in fact no electricity in the School, very little in the way of school clinics and appointments to see the doctor, the dentist, the optician, the psychiatrist *et hoc genus omne*; no dinner money to collect, no milk to order. All these extra duties Mrs. Long has taken in her stride, ever smiling, never complaining.

But Mrs. Long has done much more than this—she has always been willing, nay, anxious to help in any and every school activity. Some drawing pins are wanted—ask Mrs. Long. Can you tell me where I can find a publisher's catalogue?—Mrs. Long has them. We badly need a leading lady in the opera—Mrs. Long will do it. Could you exchange a fire-watching duty?—No, but try Mrs. Long. And so during all these years, in peace and war, in fair weather and in foul, Mrs. Long has been not only a helpful colleague but also the valued friend of every member of the staff—and not the staff only, for no boy or girl has gone through the School and not known Mrs. Long's cheerful smile and friendly pat on the back. Old scholars also know how Mrs. Long has followed their careers with interest after they have

left school and remembers in an amazing way how John Doe married Jill Roe, that John is now manager of a bank in Rhodesia, and that they have three children, Mary, Thomas and Benjamin. In fact without Mrs. Long's help the School Notes and News and News of Old Scholars which have appeared for many years in the School Magazine would have been meagre indeed.

We understand that Mrs. Long does not intend at present to leave the district, and so we hope to see her again at many school functions at which she will always be a welcome visitor. So now we say "Good-bye, good luck, good health, and thank you, Mrs. Long".

INTER-HOUSE ENTERTAINMENT COMPETITION, 1951.

We all enjoyed another Annual Musical Festival on July 16th, and were very pleased to welcome Mr. T. B. Everard, who adjudicated, and Mrs. Forrest and Mr. and Mrs. Auger, who came as guests.

The Choirs all reached a high standard of performance, but the Reds were unquestionably the best with their rendering of "Country Gardens", conducted by Cooper. The Blues, with "The Lorelei" and the Whites with "Brother James' Air" tied for second place, and the Greens rode the hindmost with "My Normandy".

The laurels for the instrumental items went to the Reds for their trio's performance of Mozart's "Minuet and Trio" from the Trio in E flat, and to the Whites, whose trio played an "Air" by Bach. The Greens offered Squire's "Madrigal" as a cello solo, and the choice of this piece was commended because of its simplicity. Following closely behind were the Blues whose entrant chose, as a flute solo, the very difficult "Gavotte" Opus 12, No. 2, of Prokofiev.

Schubert's "Ave Maria", sung by Doris Porter (Blue) was judged the best of the vocal items, despite the lack of a church background and an organ accompaniment which would have added solemnity and atmosphere. Wendy Brodie's solo, "The Lass with the delicate Air" was also highly commended, and gained the same number of points. The variety of mood added by "One Fine Day" from Puccini's "Madame Butterfly" and Handel's "Had I Jubal's Lyre", made up for the fact that they were all soprano solos.

Punchard, for the Blues, was one of the highlights of the afternoon, with his display of elccution for the individual item; the Whites and Reds both entered piano solos: Schubert's "Impromptu" and Mozart's "Fantasia in D Minor"; the Green's comic-depressing monologue "Cheering up Maria" amused everyone; and the items were graded in that order.

The Surprise Items varied considerably in tone and situation, from the Green's one man domestic scene "Radio Cookery", which was essentially slapstick, to the Reds "Up for the Festival" which was an interesting pot-pourri of accents. "Lest we . . ." presented by the Blues was a character study of the man who never forgot; and the Whites, who had the best idea but failed to develop it adequately presented a brief history of education.

Mr. Everard's adjudication was, to say the least, very interesting. He agreed with the Blue surprise item that "It's Everard to get the right number" of points for each item, and the result was indeed close. The scales were tipped in favour of the Blues by the general good balance and finish of their programme, but the other houses followed close behind. The Senior Cup was awarded to Doris Porter, who sang "Ave Maria" and accompanied the musical items of the Blue House; the Junior Cup was awarded to M. G. Punchard, also of the Blues; so the Blues won all three cups, including the House Cup for three years in succession, a record; R. P. Protheroe, the captain of the winning house, proposed a brief vote of thanks, and the School applauded to show their appreciation of Mr. Everard's visit. The singing of the National Anthem concluded the afternoon.

PROGRAMME.

Inter-House Musical Competition, July 1951.

Adjudicator: Mr. T. B. EVERARD, M.A., L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M.

GREEN HOUSE.

1. CHOIR " My Normandy." *Folk Song*
Conductor: ANN HELLIAR. Accompanist: N. LEA.
2. INSTRUMENTAL DUET " A Madrigal." *Squire*
'Cello: ANN HELLIAR. Piano: MARY CAPSTICK.
3. VOCAL " One Fine Day." *Puccini*
MAUREEN EDWARDS.
4. RECITATION " Cheering up Maria."
JILL MARRIAGE.
5. SURPRISE ITEM " Radio Cookery." *The House*

BLUE HOUSE.

1. CHOIR " The Lorelei."
Conductor: R. PROTHEROE. Accompanist: DORIS PORTER.
2. INSTRUMENTAL DUET Gavotte Op. 2, No. 2. *Prokofiev*
Flute: VALERIE COLIN-RUSS. Piano: DORIS PORTER.
3. VOCAL " Ave Maria." *Schubert*
DORIS PORTER. Accompanist: CHRISTINE WATERS.
4. RECITATIONS (a) " The Song of the Ungirt Runners."
(b) " This is thy Negligence." (From
" A Midsummer Night's Dream.")
M. G. PUNCHARD.
5. SURPRISE ITEM " Lest we . . ." *The House*

RED HOUSE.

1. CHOIR " Country Gardens." *Traditional, arr. H. Geehl*
Conductor: A. COOPER. Accompanist: P. STOCKER.
2. INSTRUMENTAL Minuet and Trio from Trio in E flat. *Mozart*
Clarinet: P. SIMPSON; Viola: D. CONNOLLY
Piano: P. STOCKER.
3. VOCAL " With Verdure Clad." *From Haydn's "Creation"*
HELEN LEA. Accompanist: P. STOCKER.
4. PIANOFORTE SOLO Fantasia in D Minor. *Mozart*
A. COOPER.
5. SURPRISE ITEM " Up for the Festival." *The House*

WHITE HOUSE.

1. CHOIR " Brother James' Air." *Gordon Jacob*
Conductor: WENDY BRODIE. Accompanist: R. N. BARNES.
2. INSTRUMENTAL Air *Bach*
M. J. HASTILOW, R. FISHER, R. N. BARNES.
3. VOCAL " The Lass with the delicate Air." *Arne*
WENDY BRODIE.
4. PIANOFORTE SOLO " Impromptu." Op. 90, No. 4. *Schubert*
R. N. BARNES.
5. SURPRISE ITEM " The House."

NATIONAL ANTHEM.

FIRST FORM PARTY.

Parties are usually looked forward to with great excitement, and the First form party was no exception. On the eventful night of the party the hall was packed with First Formers who were looking forward to a most enjoyable evening, and indeed they were not disappointed.

After a few minutes in the hall we were paired off, boy and girl, and trooped over to the canteen, where a wonderful feast was laid for our benefit. The decorations were lovely. Stretching across the many, richly-laid tables, was a fancy strip of green crepe paper with bands of silver tinsel. Around the walls hung many balloons of various colours and the walls and ceiling were decorated. The tea consisted of sandwiches, jelly and cakes, which everybody ate with great eagerness. Cool lemonade was also obtainable throughout the party.

After tea we came back to the hall and watched a conjuring act, well performed by one of the boy prefects, M. Hastlow. Razor blades disappeared into his mouth and emerged threaded on string. He mystified us with card tricks. Red handkerchiefs became green under his magic and he left us bewildered and delighted. Then the chairs were moved to the side of the hall and we played various games. The winners of "Musical Arms" received prizes from Mrs. Forrest. Then we pushed balloons with table tennis bats down the hall. There was a "Musical Parcel" and then contests in singing Nursery Rhymes, not quite as easy as it sounds. This game brought the party nearly to an end. It only remained to dance the "Sir Roger de Coverley" and sing "Auld Lang Syne". Then Roger Beck gave a little speech, thanking Mrs. Forrest for coming and hoping that she and the Headmaster had enjoyed themselves. Finally three hearty cheers were given for all the Staff who had stayed to the end of our party. We came out of the Hall after a most enjoyable evening.

JANET BARRON and M. L. NETTLETON, 1G.

THE CHESS CLUB.

The reverent stillness which broods over Room 13 during the dinner hour proclaims it to be the headquarters of the School Chess Club. In that sanctuary the votaries may be seen bent over their problems, their brows puckered in happy agony.

This year brings to the club Mr. R. Weir, in place of Mr. V. McKnight, as our new Chess Master, and we hope he will enjoy a pleasant stay with us, marked by many successes.

Last term was a fairly successful one for the Seniors, who won 3, drew 0, and lost 2. The Juniors, however, could only manage to win 1, draw 1 and lose 3.

New support for the Chess Club is always welcome, especially from the Senior part of the School. Why not come along to Room 13 during the dinner hour, and discover whether you possess those hidden, unsuspected qualities which will make you a Master? What is a gambit? What is a Fool's Mate? Come along and we will show you.

J. COREN, 6B Arts, Secretary.

THE CHRISTIAN UNION.

During the past year the Christian Union has met regularly on Friday at one o'clock, and we have followed a course of Bible Study from the publica-

tion "The Pilgrim's News Letter". More recently we have been studying various subjects in the course entitled "The Spirit's Sword". We have also continued our weekly prayer meetings during the dinner hour in a room in Fox Lane Presbyterian Church which has been kindly lent to us for this purpose.

Last term a Scripture Union Branch was set up. Members undertake to read set portions of the Bible every day and are provided with notes which explain any difficulties and suggest lines of thought. Anyone wishing to join this branch should see Ann Helliard, 6A Arts, the group secretary.

The Rev. Charles H. Plummer, vicar of Christ Church, Southgate, has addressed one of our meetings on "The growth of the division in the Christian Church and the present day movement for Unity". Also, Mr. Carr, one of the secretaries of the I.S.C.F. has demonstrated to us how a Bible study group should be conducted. Two films, to which all members of the school were invited, were shown during the past year—"God of the Atom" and "God of Creation" and the attendance at both was most encouraging.

A party of Christian Union members went to the two I.S.C.F. conferences held in London, when we heard talks and had the opportunity to ask questions on problems which faced us.

Having completed a successful year we look forward to many happy times of fellowship together and we invite all those interested to come and join us.

THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

The orchestra has been active during the past year, and has proved to be a very efficient team in spite of its small numbers. Since last May it has provided the incoming and outgoing music at the morning service on two days of each week, in addition to accompanying the singing of the hymns. It has also taken an active part in the proceedings on many school occasions, such as the Speech days, the Parents' afternoon and the Carol Service. More than ever it has been necessary to maintain the regular weekly rehearsal on Friday afternoons and there has been no difficulty about this, owing to the enthusiasm and co-operation of the members.

All this has put a strain on our library of music, but we have managed to avoid undue repetition (this is no 3-piece band). It is to be hoped that just as the majority of pupils of this school absorb a considerable knowledge of classical painting as they pass to and fro along the corridors, so also they may learn to appreciate some of the world's best tunes by hearing them on their way in and out of the hall.

A few—far too few—members of the School have begun recently to learn orchestral instruments, and we hope to welcome these to our ranks before long. This summer we shall be losing a number of our more experienced players and we shall therefore need all the recruits we can get.

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

Violin: M. Hastilow (leader), F. Gill, R. Connolly, R. Fisher, P. Rimer, L. Laden, Diana Barker.

Viola: D. Connolly.

'Cello: Ann Helliard, Caryl Fisher.

Flute: Mary Capstick.

Clarinet: P. Simpson.

Piano: A. Cooper.

Conductor: Mr. R. S. Smith.

THE RECORDER CLUB.

This happy little band of 'blowers' is about twenty strong and has performed a useful service during the past year by providing music every Thursday at morning assembly. Rehearsals have been held on most Wednesday afternoons, and much excellent sight-reading practice has been obtained. The main difficulty is providing a supply of suitable music. Recently we have been exploring the seven hundred hymn tunes contained in "Songs of Praise". The Recorders combined successfully with the strings of the orchestra in providing an item in the Speech Day programme.

SCHOOL DISCUSSION SOCIETY.

First of all we should like to say how pleased we are to be able to announce that Mr. Forrest has accepted the Presidency of the Society. Secondly we should like to thank Mrs. Pole for her work, which makes these meetings possible, and also Miss Davies, who does much for us.

Our first meeting this school year took the form of a Symposium on Broadcasting. There were five speakers, each taking one aspect of the BBC, namely Drama, Light Entertainment, Television, Religious Broadcasting, and Music.

The next meeting took the form of a discussion on a film. This film, entitled "The World is Rich", was about the World Food Problem, and it made all of us realise how great this problem is in countries such as India and China.

Our next meeting was a debate on the motion that "This Society disapproves of the new G.C.E. regulations", proposed by Heather Phillips and challenged by Joyce Caplin. After much argument it resulted in a defeat of the motion.

At the next meeting we had an outside speaker, Mr. Taylor, a clergyman who had recently returned to England from China. This talk, entitled "China—What, Why and Whither?" was very interesting and gave us an idea of the Chinese way of life and some of their customs.

At the first meeting of the Spring Term, reports were given on the Christmas Holiday Conferences, which several members of the Society attended.

Our last meeting up to date was a discussion on "What did the Labour Government Achieve?" D. Morgan both opened and closed the discussion. After *much* argument it was decided that the most outstanding of the Labour Government's actions was the giving of independence to India and Pakistan.

Further meetings which have been arranged for this term are: a speaker from the Howard League for Penal Reform; a Symposium on the Modern Arts, and lastly we hope to have a coloured student come to speak to us on the Colour Bar Problem in South Africa. We hope to see many more people at these meetings than we have been doing.

The Society still, of course, supports the Inter-Schools Discussion Society which generally holds two meetings each term.

AUDREY WILKINSON, Secretary.

ENFIELD MUSICAL FESTIVAL, 1951.

We had a very good number of entries for the Enfield Festival this year: four Verse Speaking Choirs, seven Drama Groups and four Soloists.

The Senior Verse Speaking Choir consisting of girls from the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Forms won first place with 80 per cent. Their poems were: "Corinna's Maying" by Herrick, and "Night Mail" by W. H. Auden. The Third Form Choir also won first place with 80 per cent. with their rendering of "Nightingales" by Bridges, and "The Ehippus" by Charlotte Gilman. The Second and First Form Choirs competing in the same class won first and third places respectively with 80 per cent. and 75 per cent. Their poems were "The Galley Rowers", and Second Form's "The Mocking Fairy" by W. de la Mare, and First Form's "Rilloby Rill" by Newbolt.

Of the drama groups the Second Form dramatisation of "The Laird of Logie" won second place with 75 per cent.; Hilary Culpeck and Avril Holt's were the best performances in this Group. The First Form gave a delightful dramatisation of "The Trial of the Knave of Hearts" from "Alice in Wonderland", winning first place with 80 per cent. Brenda Phillips made an adequate Alice. Of the four groups who entered the 15 and under class the Third Formers, trained by Miss Hyde, who presented the scene from "David Copperfield" came first with the record mark of 87 per cent. Maureen Soule was Betty Trotwood; Bysouth, Mr. Dick; T. Webb, Mr. Murdstone; Margaret South, Miss Murdstone; D. Cope, David; and Stella Barker, Janet. They all sustained their parts with ability and won credit for succeeding in a difficult scene. Next in order was a group of Second Formers in "The Emperor's New Clothes", who came third with 83 per cent. Judith Farrow as the Emperor, Ellison as his Chief Minister; Diana Barker and Glennis Cooper as the weavers, were among the many good performances in this scene. The Third Formers presenting "The Swineherd" also reached certificate standard, coming fourth. Elizabeth Burns as the Princess naturally had most to do and did it well and was well supported by Delphine Goulder as the Prince, Connolly as the Emperor, and the ladies and pages and messengers. The Scripture Group presenting "The Good Samaritan" came seventh with 70 per cent. They again won commendation for making up their own play.

The Fourth Form group who presented The Ring Scene from "The Merchant of Venice" were the only entry in their class, but they won a certificate with 80 per cent. in spite of the fact that Antonio's part was played at very short notice by Margaret Gibbon. Joyce Redom made an adequate Portia, Barbara Ling a fiery Merissa, J. Scott a sympathetic Bassanio and Brooks a sturdy Gratiano.

The soloists all entered for the under 13 class and spoke Christina Rossetti's "Spring Quiet". In a class of nine entries Judith Farrow came first, Diana Barker third, Jean Thompson fourth, and Gillian Thompson fifth.

Altogether a very creditable result.

P. POLE.

INTER-SCHOOLS DISCUSSION SOCIETY.

This has been quite a good year for the above society, but still not nearly enough Fifth and Sixth Formers take advantage of it. They are missing some very good things; for instance the debate last May at this School (occasioned by the M.C.C. proposal to provide more single sex schools), on Mixed Schools *v.* Single Sex Schools was an event to remember. M. W. Allen of Minchenden (Autolycus of "The Winter's Tale") gave a most humorous speech.

Our second meeting, fixed for after the examination, had to be abandoned. It was to have been a dance at East Barnet, who nobly offered to run it for us.

Last October we met at Trinity for our first meeting of the new school year to hear Mr. Victor Feather, Assistant Secretary to the T.U.C., who spoke on "Trade Unionism". It was a most informative and interesting talk and

gave rise to many intelligent questions. Later in the term we met at East Barnet to hear Mr. Wallace, who for many years has been a magistrate at one of the Hertfordshire Juvenile Courts. He gave us an interesting talk about Juvenile Delinquency and the measures being taken to combat it. Our January meeting was arranged without consulting the members, but seemed too good to be missed. At it Mr. Gledhill, an old Minchendenian, who works in the dairying industry in the Argentine, gave us a talk on the country. His information on developments during the Peron régime were interesting in the extreme and questions and discussion went on until a halt had to be called.

Our remaining meeting this term marks a return to a favourite subject, Classical *v.* Modern Music and we are lucky to be having our own Head Boy—Simpson—to talk on and illustrate Modern Music. Peterkin of Trinity is to support the Classical side.

THE SERIOUS MUSIC CLUB.

We decided about nine months ago that it would be a good idea to start a club in which we could play serious music. This we called "The Serious Music Club". We spoke to Mr. Forrest and he in turn wrote to the County Librarian, who agreed to co-operate by lending us records. We are indebted to the Middlesex County Libraries for the loan of the vast majority of our records, but some have been borrowed from M. Hastilow, and also, to a smaller extent, from the Edmonton County Library. Mr. Baggarley has helped us when we have found ourselves without records at the last minute. At first we met on Fridays at dinner-hour, but recently we have changed our time to Thursdays.

Since the Club began, we have covered a large range of music. While the parts for the Opera were being chosen, we devoted two meetings to the playing of the music of "The Yeomen of the Guard", and just recently we held a supplementary meeting for this purpose.

We are hoping in the coming year to devote time to the playing of Handel's "Messiah". We hope this will attract many listeners. Some of the more outstanding works that have been played are: Holst's "Planets Suite", Haydn's "Toy Symphony", and the "Carnival des Animaux" (Carnival of the Animals) by Saint-Saens.

The attendances at our meetings have been somewhat disappointing, and the beautiful music has found a fit audience certainly, but few. Why not come and join us? Fine music is an experience, and no one should miss the enjoyment it can give. You have an excellent opportunity of hearing some of the greatest works ever written, at no greater trouble to yourself than sitting quietly and listening. Why not take it? You will be very welcome.

D. E. CONNOLLY, 6B Science.

SWIMMING (BOYS).

Swimming activities followed generally the pattern of previous years. Regular instruction was received by all First Formers for six months during their first year at School. Apart from this, classes for the rest of the School have been of a voluntary nature after school hours. Naturally the only difficulty met with during the summer months, was the keeping of the classes at Arnos Bath down to a manageable size. But it cannot be too strongly emphasised that steady training and practice throughout the year is essential to real progress in swimming, as in any other form of sport.

Apart from the first few weeks of the Autumn term, attendance on Wednesdays and Fridays has been very disappointing this year. The results of this falling off in the use of the excellent facilities at our disposal have been evident generally in the somewhat lower standard reached in the various galas against other schools; and in the smaller numbers reaching the required standards in the Intermediate and Advanced Certificate Tests.

In the Southgate Inter-Schools Gala, restricted to those under 15 years of age, the Junior Boys' team was unable to retain its hold of the Linstead Shield, which this year went to Winchmore Secondary Modern School, after a two-year stay at Southgate County School.

That the two teams entered for the North Middlesex Grammar School Gala gave of their best is proved by the gaining of nine Standard Certificates; but their placings among other schools were not quite so high as in previous years. Only three boys qualified for the Final Gala at Marshall Street.

The best performance was given by Ovenden in gaining second place in Senior Diving both at Wood Green and at Marshall Street.

Schools from the Southern Area of the country have reached a very high standard of swimming and with one or two exceptions provided the County representatives for the All England Championships held last October at Blackpool.

No one from our School qualified for this team, but with the opportunities for training which are available at Arnos Bath we hope soon to see at least one aspirant for National honours from this school.

The whole school attended at Barrowell Green on July 13th for the annual School Gala. A pleasant afternoon was enjoyed by swimmers and spectators alike under good conditions. One new record was set up in the 440 yards Free Style, D. Ginn winning the event in 7 minutes 8 seconds. This was an improvement of 18 seconds on his previous year's record. A good performance was given by Gutteridge, who as a First Former won the Junior Championship, and was awarded the "Progress Cup".

The Leonard Evan White Cup, and Senior Championship Medal was won by D. Ginn.

Green House easily won the House Championship, gaining 53 points, their nearest rival being Blue House with 28 points.

ATHLETICS (BOYS), CRICKET AND FOOTBALL.

We much regret that reports of the above were not received in time for inclusion in this issue.

ATHLETICS (GIRLS).

Sports Day was on May 28th this year, and being so early could not of course be held on the School field, so, instead, all the final events were contested on the track in Broomfield Park on that evening. The preliminary events and trials were held after school hours during the weeks previous to Sports Day, on certain days when we were allowed to use the track.

The meeting was as usual run on a House basis, and the winners were White House, followed by Green, Red and Blue Houses in that order.

Championship Medals were awarded to:
Junior: E. Clayman, C. Rimer, V. Hunt.
Intermediate: J. Ward.
Senior: P. Farmer.

Also held on Broomfield Park Track was the Southgate and Potters Bar Meeting at which the School was well represented. From there, some competitors went to the White City to represent the district, the best result coming from Brenda Leighton, who came second in girls hurdles race.

ROUNDERS.

At the beginning of the Rounders season the School field was still out of use, but fortunately we were able to use it shortly after the summer term commenced, and even if our Rounders results were not excellent, the matches were played with a good spirit and a certain amount of relief at being on our own field again, for at one time it looked as though it would be out of action for the complete summer season.

The teams were as follows:

Under 13: Y. Potts, B. Morris, A. Hendy, N. Tully, R. Rolfe, A. Holt, E. Atkins, C. Butsch, T. Shepherd, V. Hunt.
Under 14: R. Payne, P. Franks, M. Heats, L. Hollingsworth, J. Hall, A. Bullen, J. Williams, B. Hutchings, J. Ward, S. Towers.
Under 15: P. Clapton, M. Bowtell, M. Brewster, J. Garrett, C. Parmenter, M. Evans, J. Ward, S. Smith, J. Collinson, A. Cullen. Reserve, A. Cloake.

HOCKEY.

The girls' games suffered a great deal, particularly the Hockey teams, when the field was out of action for the whole of the winter season owing to a re-drainage scheme. It meant, of course, that we could play no home matches, get no practice and have no hockey in games lessons, though the Local Authority kindly lent us a pitch one afternoon a week in Tottenham Road which was used for a team practice.

The weather, too, prevented many fixtures with other schools—in fact the 1st XI played only eight matches during both terms, and the 2nd XI only three. In spite of lack of practice the standard of play, whilst certainly not marvellous, could have been much worse, for though the hockey pitch was lost the keenness remained.

Results.	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI	1	5	2
2nd XI	0	3	0

Teams:

1st XI: J. Marriage, A. Helliar, B. Steiner, E. Stacey, J. Pearce, C. Akhurst, J. Frost, P. Farmer, P. Willoughby, J. Matsell, D. Hegerty (Captain).
2nd XI: S. Sherwood, M. Currie, A. Wilkinson, M. Maler, A. Carritt, P. Hill, E. Page, J. Botley, A. Dutton, L. Warner, P. Couzens.

TENNIS.

The tennis teams this year did not enjoy a very successful season. Each team played eight matches and each won four and lost four. The main reason for this in the 1st VI was the fact that the players were essentially singles players who were difficult to pair off successfully. It was not until halfway through the season that the following team was finally decided upon:

- 1st couple ... Judy Matsell and Gillian Nevill.
- 2nd couple ... Mary Maler and Pat Willoughby
- 3rd couple ... Pauline Farmer and Enid Stacey.

In the Second VI, play was often unsteady, although on several occasions it was also very spectacular. The team consisted of:

- 1st couple ... Brenda Leighton and Pamela Sinclair.
- 2nd couple ... Janet Botly and Mollie Baxter.
- 3rd couple ... Jill Marriage and Joyce Upton.

Once again junior and senior singles and doubles tournaments were held. The standard of play amongst some of the juniors was exceptionally high. The junior singles champion was Margaret Brewster, the runner-up Betty Hicks. These two paired up to win the doubles championships from Rosemary Payne and Leonie Hollingsworth. The Senior finalists were Pat Willoughby, singles champion, with Judy Matsell runner-up. Pauline Farmer and Pat Willoughby won the doubles tournament from the runners-up Mary Maler and Enid Page.

NETBALL.

In spite of their hard play the Netball teams have not had a very successful season. Out of the six matches which the 1st VII played, all were lost, while the 2nd VII managed to win one and draw one of their six matches. The Under 15 team were more successful, losing only four of the games which they played, whilst the Under 14 VII lost all of their matches, except one which they drew, and the Under 13 VII lost three and won one. I hope that the concentration on Netball, which, as we have had no hockey pitch, has been necessary this season, will have its results next year.

Teams:

- 1st VII: P. Sinclair (Captain), M. Curtis, M. Baxter, D. Porter, P. Smith, G. Nevill, B. Leighton, J. Copps.
- 2nd VII: V. Hemming, S. Heath (Captain), P. Coyne, B. Bates, G. Saunders, J. Upton, J. Pointer, P. Akhurst.
- Under 15: V. Hemming, S. Heath, P. Smith, D. Porter (Captain), G. Nevill, J. Hutchings, J. Pointer.

Results.

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st VII	6	0	0	6
2nd VII	6	1	1	4
Under 15	8	3	1	4
Under 14	7	0	1	6
Under 13	4	1	0	3

TRANS-ATLANTIC HOLIDAY.

Last summer I was selected as one of the twenty-five British Air Cadets to tour part of Canada; for each year there is an exchange of cadets between the U.S.A., Canada and Great Britain. After a week's preparatory stay at R.A.F. Uxbridge, we arrived at Northolt very excited and eager to get into the air. We took off promptly at 4 p.m. on Saturday, August 4th, and soon were over the Atlantic on the first stage of our flight.

A good meal at Keflavik, Iceland, put us in good stead for our next hop to Goose Bay. We did a "Ground Control Approach" landing, as the visibility was very poor. During a three hour stay it did nothing but rain, and we were glad to leave Labrador and climb above the silky clouds.

Preparations had been made for our arrival at Durval, Montreal. We had a tremendous first impression of the Canadian people when we were welcomed by officials of the Royal Canadian Air Cadet League. In the late afternoon we took off for R.C.A.F. Aylmer, which is near London, Ontario. After nineteen and a half hours flying, with only three hours sleep in forty-four, we were all very tired and ready for a good night's rest.

During our stay at Aylmer we learned a great deal about the way the Canadian airmen live, and joined in quite a few of their activities, learning to play that great American game baseball. We had some great fun with the Canadian cadets who were in camp there.

Perhaps the most interesting day of this week was a trip to the Wellard Ship Canal and the Niagara Falls. It was a beautiful day; the sun was strong and a lovely cool breeze blew through the coach as we drove to the canal. This is the waterway which connects Lake Erie and Ontario, by-passing the Niagara Falls. When the falls first came into view the whole party gasped at this tremendous, awe-inspiring sight. No written word can adequately describe this magnificent display of nature's eternal power. For lunch we were guests of the Niagara Parks Commission, and afterwards made a tour of the rapids, whirlpools and land surrounding the river Niagara. The rapids are a real spectacle of wild, lashing, surging fury which I shall never forget.

One evening was taken up with a camp concert in which we sang three British songs. After five days at Aylmer we were ready to leave for our next port of call. On arrival at the Riding Club on the shore of Lake Huron in Sarnia, we were introduced to our respective hosts with whom we were to spend the week-end. They drove us to the Yacht Club after lunch, and it was there that I spent a few very pleasant hours sailing a thirty-foot yacht. In addition to our hosts we also had some very pleasing young hostesses who accompanied us to an open air dance in the evening.

We were billeted out in pairs and it was two very weary boys who had to be tipped out of bed the next morning. Before lunch I watched a television programme, but found the constant advertising quite nauseating. In the afternoon we swam, sunbathed and generally enjoyed ourselves in the hot sun. With the evening came a surprise. We were to partake of a "Weiner Roast" on the delightful shore of Lake Huron. Here we made "hot dogs", cooked "corn on the cob" and ate water melon. In the late evening we returned to various houses for parties, and several of us had the added thrill of a midnight swim. We had been treated magnificently by everybody in Sarnia and were sorry to leave, but we had to go on to one of the great National Parks.

Our journey to Algonquin Park was partly by road and partly by air, and when we arrived we were delighted with the tent camp that had been set up for us. The tents were in a circle surrounding the fire with the kitchen at one end and the entrance at the other. There were six canoes at our disposal, but it was not very long before some of us had an unpremeditated "swim". We met a certain Indian Chief, "Big Chief Opeongs", and when we asked him later what his real name was his calm and collected reply was

"Jack Whiteduck". Nevertheless he was a true Chieftain. I was lucky enough to have a trip in a "De Havilland Beaver" and from my position in the air I had some wonderful views of stag, deer and beavers. That day concluded with a camp-fire sing-song.

After two days of a really open-air life we left this area of national beauty and travelled by coach to the capital city of Canada, Ottawa. We had a superb lunch at the Chateau Laurier and came away with a very good impression of a Canadian hotel. Our stay in Ottawa was short, although we were shown over the Parliament buildings, and the same day we flew on to Montreal. During one morning I was shown round the Canadair Plant by one of their test pilots. I saw everything from the making of small and large parts to the assembly of the F.86 Sabre-Jet. At a reception given by the Mayor of Montreal we were each presented with a two-pound tin of ham and an "Eversharp" ball pen.

Our tour was nearing its end, but we still had plenty of excitement. One day was spent in the Laurentians and it was at St. Agathe that we attempted that sport called water skiing.

The main feature of our last day's itinerary was a visit to the baseball match between Montreal and Ottawa. This was most interesting, as we had already quite a grasp of the rules and tricks of the game. A plentiful supply of cool refreshments was most welcome as it was an exceptionally hot day. One or two of our evenings were spent investigating the buildings and shops in the town. This was the first time that we had seen a large town at night and we found it very interesting. All the shops are open until nine o'clock and drug stores (a milk bar, chemist and confectioners combined) remain open until much later. The Canadians love to advertise and all their goods are attractively wrapped. Crossing a street can be quite tricky as the cars seem to average a speed of about fifty miles an hour.

Eventually, after all parting speeches had been made, we left Montreal on our first lap home, fairly late on the morning of August 20th. Our last meal on Canadian soil was at Goose Bay, Labrador, and we were well prepared for a ten-hour flight across the Atlantic to R.A.F. Lynham, Wiltshire.

What a thought! We were about to eat an R.A.F. "meal". Confronting us on the table was one piece of margarine, a bottle of sauce and a plate of thick dark bread. The "waiter" was soon placing our breakfast in front of us and it was then that I realised that I had left my dream world behind and returned to baked beans and fried bread!

N. G. LEA, 6A Science.

THE MOCK ELECTION.

The announcement of the General Election was accompanied by the usual enthusiastic preparations for a School Mock Election. Ardent Conservative, Liberal and Labour partisans nominated their candidates. The notice boards in the hall disappeared behind a layer of posters. Party political meetings were arranged. Then, just as the last day for nominations arrived, the members of the constituency awoke to the startling realisation that no woman candidate had been nominated. Anxious for the welfare of the constituency, and fearful of the dire results of the election of one of these incompetent male candidates, they hastily searched throughout the constituency for a potential woman candidate.

A possible champion was eventually discovered. Frantically she sought the necessary five nominators. Alas! although many were willing to nominate her, none would agree to vote for her. Amidst such enthusiasm, the would-be candidate turned her thoughts to a second, though minor, consideration, that of evolving a policy. Helpful friends suggested numerous points of policy, to

most of which but one objection would be found—the candidate herself did not approve of them. Thus, when four o'clock struck, the constituency was left without a woman candidate.

Their spirits raised by the removal of such a threat to their chances of success, the three male candidates propagated their views with enthusiasm. In a tense, and, at the meeting of the Labour candidate, an almost airless atmosphere, speeches were delivered, some with oratory and violence, others with impressive length and solemnity. Questions were fired at the candidates, and the electors' enthusiasm, if not their knowledge, increased.

At last the election day arrived. During the dinner hour a continuous stream of electors made their way to the polling station. With mingled feelings of self-consciousness and amusement, they walked along the intricate corridors between rows of desks, received their ballot papers, and proceeded to the ballot boxes to record their votes. Few of the electors showed any reticence concerning their political opinion. Indeed, at times as many as three pairs of legs were seen protruding from beneath the ballot boxes.

As the dinner hour proceeded the stream of electors diminished. At ten minutes to two, the polling station was closed, and the anxious candidates retired, with the Returning Officers, to count the votes. Unfortunately the Conservative candidate was prevented from being present at the count by the more urgent demands of a chemistry lesson. He was consoled, however, when the results were announced—a Conservative Victory.

OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT.

E PLURIBUS UNUM.

A lesson we can learn from life—
How Concord can come out of Strife,
How often times Diversity
Can form a deeper Unity.

We all can see this simple rule
By looking at the assembled school,
Where scholars drawn from many areas
Comprise one Whole, however various.

When school assembles, first are seen
Suburban types from Palmers Green,
Profanum vulgus, worldly-wise,
With glints of cunning in their eyes.

The next our glances light upon
Are humble folk from Edmonton,
With foreheads low, and minds to match
In line with lads from Colney Hatch.

Aloof, in a distinguished band,
The lordly youths of Southgate stand,
And graceful girls, for Stardom fit,
As famed for beauty as for wit.

With mud on boots and straws in hair,
The country bumpkins gape and stare;
They dwell in farmsteads scattered far
Round Cockfosters and Potters Bar.

Now, gathered in the Hall, one sees
Their different natures coalesce,
Their vices vanish, virtues grow,
To blossom in the School we know.

SENEX

THE CHARACTER OF A PILGRIM.

(Omitted from most modern editions of the Prologue).

A foteballer rood with us by the wey,
A manly man, yet al his werk was pley.
His wonyng* was ful far into the North,
Wher a high tour on a blak pool looks forth.
A kirtle had he on with saffron gay;
His hosen were ytinct the selfsame way.
His bootes knobbed were; his head was bare,
Tho many a cappe had he, I heard declare.
And straungé terms I might nat understande
He yaf to al the felawes of his bande—
Ful bak; left halfe; eke was he in the syde,
Altho hym seyde that he was ryght outsyde
Ther was noon swich to dribbel with the bal,
Or pass to freend, or score hymself withal.
He Stanley hight†. He had a modeste air,
And gentil seméd he, and debonair;
But in the game al chaungéd: then twas fine
To se hym lede the revels down the line;
Than wolde he weve and swerve with many a trik,
And swiftly wolde he runne and stoutly kik. G.C.

* Wonyng—dwelling.

† hight—was called.

HORACE GIVES ADVICE.

Seek not, fair Blonde—'tis wrong to know—what length of life to us below
The gods have given: O do not pry into the gipsy's prophecy.
Far better take what comes, my dear—whether Jove grants us many a year
Of life, or whether this the last, when waves dash high 'neath winter's blast
Upon the rocks. And so, be wise; decant your wine, and, since time flies,
Limit your hopes for future things: for while we talk, the envious wings
Of Time speed on. Enjoy today, and no heed to the future pay.

I.xi.

THE CROW AND THE FOX.

Sir Crow, perched on a tree one day at ease,
Held in his beak a piece of cheese.
Sir Fox, attracted by the savoury smell,
Said thus (as near as I can tell)—
"Ha, ha, goodday to you, Sir Crow.
How very fine you are; you make a handsome show.
Really, if your melodious note
Is equal to your lovely coat,
You are the very phoenix of this wood, my boy".
At this the crow was quite beside himself with joy,
And to show off his lovely voice
He opens his large beak and drops the morsel choice.
The fox then seizes it and says, "Good sir,
You must know, every flatterer
Lives on the fools who swallow his soft soap.
This lesson is well worth a bit of cheese."
The crow, ashamed, no longer vain, I hope,
Swore, though a trifle late, he'll not be caught again.

From LA FONTAINE.

NEWS FROM MR. McKNIGHT.

Mr. McKnight left us at Christmas to take up the post of Assistant Director of Education on the Gold Coast. In a very welcome letter to the Staff he reports that the voyage was fortunately uneventful and they landed on January 15th at Takovadi. They rode from there to Accra through a somewhat depressing countryside, but Accra itself proved to be a modern well-planned town. They met there Mr. McKnight's sister, and spent the first day in buying a car and meeting the Director and Assistant Directors with whom Mr. McKnight will have to work. He found the atmosphere very friendly and helpful.

From Accra they journeyed to Kumasi by car, taking with them their luggage and their "boy" or steward. At Kumasi they are staying in a pretty little guest house surrounded by melons and banana trees. Mr. McKnight's district is about the size of Lancashire and Yorkshire and contains about 200 schools. This will entail much travelling to the various rest houses. These bungalows are fitted with such amenities as electric light, radio, fans, running water and mosquito protection. The "boys", whose wage is about £4 10s. per month, undertake all the necessary domestic duties.

There is only one drawback to this paradise. Mr. McKnight will have to learn an African language called Twi; but as the first examination will not be until 1955, he feels that there is no pressing hurry. Meanwhile, as the letter was sent he was preparing for a palaver with the paramount chief of the Ashantis, and he promises to send us a description of this important occasion in his next letter.

HOLIDAY ABROAD.

Anney is the ideal place in which to spend a holiday, especially an Easter holiday. The School visit, last Easter, to this French town was my first introduction to the Continent and I thoroughly enjoyed it, apart from the journey, which, if nothing else was an unusual experience.

I shall never forget my first impression of Anney, which is a town in the French Alps near to the Swiss border. It lies at the end of a lake named after it, Lac d'Anney. Owing to the French railway strike we were very late in arriving, having been travelling for more than twenty-four hours, and were all so tired that we really did not care what the place looked like. However, on walking to the hotel we turned a corner and there before us lay the lake, bright blue and sparkling in the sunshine. Rising up behind it were mountains capped with snow. Forgetting our weariness we stood spell-bound, for few of us had seen a sight to compare with it before. The effect it had on me is indescribable, and I am certain that I shall never forget my first view of mountain scenery.

The Hotel du Lac was near to the lake and to the shops, which was very convenient as these were the main attractions of the town. We found later that in most of the shops the people were extremely helpful when we tried out our shaky French. They would go to great lengths to see that we were satisfied and we found it quite amazing to see shop assistants hurrying to open doors for us. In cafés, too, we found it very exciting to give our orders, but we were quite puzzled over the tip that always has to be given for the service. In some cafés this was included in the bill, but in others we had to work out 10 per cent. of the bill and add it on and then decide how we could pay without changing a 4,000 franc note.

Some of the backstreets of Anney are extremely picturesque. The houses are built on the edge of the river which runs through the town and we often saw women doing their washing in the river. We were told that these back streets resemble Venice.

While in France we had two day-trips and two afternoon-trips. One afternoon we actually set foot in Switzerland when we made an excursion to Geneva by coach. We saw the Palace of the League of Nations, Calvin's Church and one or two other places of interest, but I don't think many of us were particularly impressed. On the day we went, Lake Geneva was an oily grey colour and we much preferred our small lake of Annecy which always appeared blue. I think we were much impressed, however, by our visit to La Grand Chartreuse. The journey itself was spectacular, for the coach climbed slowly up the mountain road which zig-zagged continuously, always with a sheer drop on one side. At the foot of this precipice ran a small rushing river which looked no more than a tiny stream from the road. When we turned corners the coach backed within a few feet of the edge and we well understood the reason for the warning "Do not talk to the Driver" which was displayed in all the coaches. On this journey we first encountered real snow. It was five feet deep in some places, and we even saw one man digging himself out from his house. La Grande Chartreuse is a lonely monastery high in the mountains. It is not within sight of any civilisation and hence the monks lead a very peaceful life. The nearest village is St. Puisse, which we later visited for lunch.

Our other afternoon trip was to Les Gorges de Fier. This also was impressive, especially when we saw the record flood marks and realised how rapidly the water could rise in the narrow gorge. However, the visit was not enjoyed by those who cannot stand heights. The last trip was to Chamonix, from where we hoped to see Mont Blanc and a glacier. As it happened we saw neither, for it snowed the whole time we were there. Some of us managed to see the position of another glacier, but this, too, was almost blotted out by the snow. This did not prevent us enjoying our few hours stay in Chamonix and we have many photographs of snow-covered chalets and mountains with their heads lost in the clouds to remind us of it. On our return journey we stopped at Megève for tea. Megève is a typical winter sports town and we noticed many interesting things connected with them. It was here too that we heard the church bells ringing traditional French tunes. Nearing Annecy once more, we enjoyed what was, for most of us, the nearest approach to an Alpine sunset when the snow is tinted bright red by the setting sun.

We had many very interesting excursions on our holiday. One was a steamer trip across the lake and a trip up the mountain by the "télépherique", or the cable railway as it is more commonly called in England. We were all very sorry to leave Annecy after a marvellous week, and we shall always have many lovely memories of this visit.

MARGARET EGGLETON, 6A Science.

THE TOWN BY THE SEA.

Imagine the deep blue sky and the azure sea of the Mediterranean, hazy with heat, and a tiny but colourful harbour, crammed with fishing smacks, holiday sailing yachts and old salts leaning languidly on the harbour walls, smoking or pottering about their gaily painted pleasure boats. The small town of Sainte-Maxime, nestling at the foot of the low range of mountains in their green splendour of mid-summer, looks across the bay towards the historical fishing town of Saint-Tropez, silhouetted against the distant purple of the mountains, which rise behind. Through the heat of the summers and the cool of the winters the two semi-tropical little towns gaze across the bay at one another in friendly rivalry.

Seated at the end of Sante-Maxime's tiny jetty are two or three grim-faced fishermen gazing with despondency at the innocently blue waters, which seem to be preserving their few multi-coloured fish from the gruesome hook. The half-naked children, tiring of waiting to see those elusive fish caught, run along the eastern side of the jetty to talk to the sailors, or clamber over the

rocks in search of a "Langouste". This morning the colourful front is bustling with happy holiday-makers; women showing off their various fashions in beach wear, and the sun-tanned children running about, enjoying themselves immensely. The tiny cafés crowded from morning to night, do a roaring trade, serving cakes and cold drinks continuously. The market place is busier than ever, and the gay umbrellas on the beach seem to sway in sympathy with the happiness of the sunshine, while the warm sea is a swimmer's paradise.

Just before noon the warm "Mistral" comes over the mountains and the palm trees wave their feathery branches at the gay scene. Behind all this, in great contrast, are the quiet back streets of the town, where the narrow cobbled streets offer an air of peacefulness to the red, sore and sun-blistered Englishman. Up in the mountains towering above the little town, is a proud magnificent stillness. Up here, though, it is much cooler than in the bay. Traversing the mountain sides, nearing the bleaker summit, one can look down shallow precipices and gorges and see the signs of the long-dried-up mountain stream. The sides of these clefts are clothed with dry pine plantations and innumerable cacti; amongst the pines are planted the cork trees, the bark of which is carried down to the bay to be manufactured into various articles.

Down in the bay darkness soon falls, and the bright lights of the still busier cafés begin to twinkle. Along the front the tireless seafaring men play their usual game of "boules", something like bowls, surrounded by a large crowd of interested spectators, shivering slightly in the chillier evening air. But the English holidaymaker, having already had excess of sun and food, retires early to bed, firmly resolving not to mix lobster and wild strawberries on the following day. The floodlit Casino shines brilliantly, luring the gamblers like a magnet, contrasting with the silence and peace of the lonely but beautiful rugged coastline, now only dimly visible in the velvety darkness. In these picturesque surroundings the town by the sea gradually falls asleep, with only the lapping of the little waves on the shore to break the stillness.

VALERIE MURRAY, 4 Arts.

DEATH OF A CRICKETER.

"I remember one baking hot summer in India, when we had been put out for 193 . . ." began the Old Cricketer, leaning back in his chair, a foaming tankard clasped firmly in his hand. A fleeting glimpse of terror passed over the faces of the Regular Customers, and the bar of the "Pig and Whistle" cleared with astonishing alacrity for such a hot summer's day.

Quite unperturbed the Old Cricketer continued his reminiscences to the barman, who glanced across at me resignedly. I shook my head sadly; I sympathised with the barman, for I know from experience what the Old Cricketer could be like when he began a story—not that I didn't respect him, for he'd once scored a century at Sydney against a crack Australian test-team.

But I always remember a ghastly day I had spent with him at Lord's. Most foolishly, I had consented to accompany him to watch Notts. v. Middlesex, when Notts. were at the bottom of the table, and Middlesex were fighting it out with Yorkshire at the top. For hours the Old Cricketer had pointed out the advantages Notts. would have had if Larwood still played for them. Often I had tried to turn the conversation into more interesting channels, such as a discussion on the family life of the wart-hog, a subject on which I have considerable authority, having once read a book on the splendid animals by Major Hardwicke, but each time the Old Cricketer had either ignored me or grunted vaguely and gone on talking as before. I honestly think he wasn't interested in wart-hogs! and his knowledge of Larwood seemed inexhaustible. He talked on and on, and it was only the intense excitement of the game which saved my sanity. Ten runs came in the first hour, and I still remember a great shot, in which the batsman, opening his shoulders, had driven the ball magnificently past mid-on for a single.

So now I could well appreciate our barman's plight. The Old Cricketer talked the whole evening on his cricketing adventures in India, demonstrating some of the finer points of the various games with the aid of a walking-stick left by one of the Regular Customers who in his haste to escape had forgotten it. The barman had to listen!

By the end of the evening the wretched man seemed to have aged ten years, but I saw a gleam of triumph in his sunken eyes as he croaked at closing time—"You'll have to go now, sir!"

"Just a minute", doddered the Old Cricketer, "I must hear the cricket scores. Haven't missed 'em once in twenty-five years, Gad!" He switched on the radio, just in time to hear the announcer say: "Before a snow storm stopped play at the Oval today, England had just managed to get first innings lead over Australia in the final test. This is the first time they've done it, since Napoleon was defeated at . . ."

I heard no more. The shock was too much even for the Old Cricketer. He staggered to his feet, his hands clawing vacant air, then his eyes glazed and he collapsed in a coma from which he never recovered.

He was buried a week later, and the Regular Customers one by one crept back to the "Pig and Whistle".

P. WHELAN, 6B Arts.

A VISIT TO THE FESTIVAL OF BRITAIN EXHIBITION.

For once I did not mind leaving bed early on the morning of our School outing to the Festival of Britain "South Bank" Exhibition. A packed luncheon squeezed its way into a small satchel, and an unwanted raincoat remained on its peg to view the sunny day from there. I found myself at Wood Green, a pre-arranged meeting place for the School, at half-past nine, just a quarter of an hour before it was necessary. Many of those whom I knew had already arrived, and several masters and mistresses, unusually gaily dressed, stood discussing the plans for the day.

The signal for departure came, and we all filed down the escalator at Wood Green Underground Station, and then to the platform, where we stood chatting excitedly. We were to travel on a specially chartered train, and while we were waiting, two or three trains entered and left the station, and the business workers in them looked at us rather coldly, probably thinking that the morning crush was quite bad enough without school-children to add to it. At last we were off in our train. It was necessary to change trains at Leicester Square, and I felt sure that the masters and mistresses were anxious that nobody would be mislaid during the journey, although none of them looked as though they were worried.

We arrived at Waterloo Station just after half-past ten, and emerged into open air again, by way of the new specially built escalator shaft, which led directly into the Exhibition ground. It was here that we divided into groups, and we were told by our own form-master that we must meet him outside the station at three o'clock, but on no account did he want to catch sight of any of us before then. I started off with my friend John towards the "Downstream" section of the Exhibition. Before we had walked very far, we both decided that we felt hungry, so we immediately set about transferring the weight of some of our food, in order that our satchels should be lighter.

The Lion and the Unicorn Pavilion told of the British peoples and their way of life, illustrating their habits and their thoughts. To foreign visitors, this pavilion would be very educational, while to us British visitors it was a recognition of the ways of life which we unconsciously follow. The schools and modern architecture pavilion proved very interesting, and John pointed out to me that the chemistry laboratory as shown in the exhibition would be the dream of any school.

By this time, our appetites were troubling us again, so we decided to partake of luncheon on the embankment by the Concert Hall. The wind blew rather strongly, and we found it difficult to keep our greaseproof paper packings, which would keep blowing away. Like giants refreshed, we strode towards the "Upstream" section of the Exhibition. Because time was slipping away swiftly, we were not able to study the Dome of Discovery, as we had originally intended, but we were able to see inside Transport House, where aeroplanes, railway engines, buses, cars and many other things concerning travel were exhibited. The Sea and Ships Pavilion fascinated both John and me because of the way it was set out. One minute we would be walking amongst the engines of a ship, and the next, without any unnecessary climbing, we would be looking over the bows of an imaginary sea-going vessel.

Three o'clock came. All assembled begrudgingly outside the station where we were counted and checked like so many sheep at a cattle market. On the homeward journey we all agreed that we had acquired much knowledge, a profound admiration for the Exhibition architects, a proud feeling towards our country—and a huge appetite for tea. A. COOPER, 6B Science.

PARIS, EASTER 1951.

Last Easter a group of eager young students set out from Southgate to spend ten days in Paris on a "French Cultural Holiday". The idea of the holiday, held annually, is this: pupils who intend to take the examination at Advanced Level the following term attend lectures at the Sorbonne delivered in French, on the set books which they are studying. The lectures occupy the morning, whilst the afternoons and evenings are left free for sight seeing and other activities. There are also classes arranged for conversation in French and for studying French grammatical construction.

We set out on the twenty-first of March, a mixture of arts and commerce pupils, accompanied by Miss Hyde, whom we should all like to thank for her great understanding and invaluable help. The journey to Dieppe was comparatively uneventful and the sea crossing itself was very calm. In France however, there was a general strike and the boat train was running late. The railway track through Dieppe itself was lined with vociferous strikers who booed and jeered us as we passed in the train.

In Paris there was again difficulty over transport, and whilst the girls were whisked away in specially commandeered buses to the school in which they were staying, we boys had to be content with a lorry, which bore a distinct resemblance to a cattle truck. Not put out in any way, however, we "mooded" in the fashion of cows—on the principle that those who are treated as cows should behave as cows. But this was hardly fair to the harassed organisers who had done valiant work in obtaining transport for us.

The next morning we plunged straight into the course of lectures which continued throughout ten days. Gautier, Molière, Vigny, Lamartine, Balzac, La Fontaine, were but a few of the great masters of French literature who were dealt with very clearly and helpfully. Some tours and visits had been arranged for us by the organizers of the course. These included a visit to the "Comedie Francaise", an excursion to Versailles, an official reception at the Hotel de Ville, a dance and a brief conducted tour of Paris. I believe however, that we enjoyed ourselves most and gained the greatest benefit when we set out to explore for ourselves, trusting our own command of French. Our task was made more difficult by the fact that all public transport was at a standstill. But even this had its advantages. Who can explain the feeling of exhilaration, tinged with fear, which we experienced whilst we careered down the Champs Elysées in a crowded taxi? The driver seemed to take a fiendish delight in seeing how fast his taxi would go before it fell to pieces. Still we survived to gaze with something of a mixture of reverence and awe on the Tomb of the Unknown Soldier with the flame, never extinguished, at its

head flickering in the darkness under the mighty arch of the Arc de Triomphe, whilst the Champs Elysées stretched away into the distance, a long line of colourful lights.

It would be impossible to mention all that we did in those days, and if I were to do so this would become a mere catalogue. But I will pick out one event in particular which some of us experienced and will never forget. We attended, on the Eve of Easter Sunday, a service in Notre Dame, that great cathedral of Paris which, in its beauty, excels all other buildings in a city renowned for the grandeur of its architecture. The fine quality of the singing, the heavy smell of incense and the rich colours of the robes of the priests all affected us deeply. There was the sense of the presence of God. The climax came when the choir headed by the Bishop of Paris, with other clergy and members of religious orders, marched in procession round the great Church, bearing with them relics, claimed to be parts of the Cross on which Christ was crucified.

Let us move from the sublime to the ridiculous (though to my mind food should never be considered ridiculous). Our meals were generally cooked and served in the French style, and what most of us noticed was the great quantity of meat with which we were supplied. Many of our number found the food too rich for them and were forced to resort to a simpler diet. We had one experience of garlic, a food which I rather enjoyed. When we rejoined the rest of the party, however, it was with great difficulty that we persuaded them to have anything to do with us, and it was some time before the fearful smell left us. It was the first and last time we tasted garlic.

It was, of course, a great experience for us all to see the great buildings of Paris about which we had heard so much: the Louvre, with its priceless collection of Art; the St. Chapelle, a jewel of architecture; the monstrous, but none the less imposing Tour Eiffel; and the Palais de Chaillot, built of sparkling white stone, with many other buildings of equal renown. But what impressed us most, accustomed as we are to the winding, tortuous roads of London, was the wide, clear sweep of the Boulevards, lined on either side with fresh green trees.

The ten days passed all too quickly and in what seemed to us to be an incredibly short time we were on our way back to London. But brief as our stay had been, every one of us felt that we had derived great benefit from the course, not only directly from the lectures which we had attended but also, in a wider sense, we had experienced something of that wonderful way of life which is peculiar to Paris.



BRETON SKETCHES.

The history of Brittany goes back far beyond the days of the Roman invasion. Until comparatively modern times it was a province almost completely cut off from the rest of France. Consequently the people are unlike the other French and they even have a language of their own which bears a marked resemblance to Welsh and Cornish, showing the Celtic origin of the Bretons. The language possesses many lovely old folk-songs and lullabies, but unfortunately it is dying out rapidly, although still spoken by many true Bretons in the extreme West. Brittany possesses more relics of old superstitions and strange pagan rites than any other part of France, but these too are rapidly disappearing.

Each of us stayed there a month with a French family and caught a glimpse of the varied and beautiful scenery which goes to make the lovely land of Brittany. The scenery becomes more and more rugged as one travels westwards, and the coast itself is very rocky; along the northern coast especially there is reddish-coloured rock, often worn by the sea into strange shapes. Inland from the rich farm-lands and fresh green fields of Normandy, the country

merges into barren, hilly moorland covered with gorse and heather, where one can travel for miles without seeing a single house.

Brittany abounds in quaint old villages, many of which contain interesting historical monuments and relics of the past. The Bretons are a deeply religious race and in many of the towns and villages stand carved stone crosses called *calvaries*; many of these are centuries old and are often places of pilgrimage. The village houses are usually stone-built and shuttered, and sometimes very low-roofed and small; and on the front of some of the houses are little effigies of saints, fitted into a niche covered with glass. Everywhere wrinkled old women dressed in black, with wooden sabots on their feet, clatter over the rough roads, and seem always to be either shopping or washing their linen in stone-built pools. The clothes are spread out to dry in the sun and if it rains the washing arrives late. Life indeed moves slowly in Brittany.

The Bretons are a serious race, perhaps because of the hard lives they have to lead. They lack the vivacious gaiety of the majority of French people and are noted for their hard work and stoicism. Nevertheless they are excellent conversationalists, and a visit to the village shop certainly confirms this.

Yet the Bretons can be gay on high days and holidays; weddings are a wonderful opportunity for celebrations, and enormous feasts are held which last for about a fortnight. There are several religious festivals called "Pardons" held at various times during the year. One of these took place on August 15th (the day of the Feast of the Assumption) at Notre Dame de la Clarté, in Northern Brittany. On the eve of the Feast there was a torchlight procession from the Church to a nearby hill-top where a bonfire was lit. Next day High Mass was celebrated at an altar erected on the hill and in the afternoon there was an address by the Bishop of St. Brieuc, followed by a long procession in which all the effigies and banners from the church were carried, two by girls in national costume—white or black shawls and elaborately worked lace *coiffes*. Servers swinging censers walked in front, followed by nuns, children and villagers chanting prayers. In the evening general celebrations were held.

On the hill-tops overlooking the villages picturesque old chateaux can often be seen. Many of them contain marvellous collections of Old Breton furniture. This is remarkably heavy and well made. The original Breton beds were indeed strange; they are made in the form of cupboards with sliding doors. The people used to climb into these and shut the doors! It seems amazing that they did not suffocate. Nowadays modern beds are used, but several old ladies said they remembered the old-fashioned ones in their young days. Best clothes are kept in a carved chest called a "bahut", and in the oldest tables there are hollows scooped out in the wood instead of plates!

Brittany also boasts several large towns, notably St. Brieuc, Quimper, Morlaix and Tréguier. One of the things one notices immediately on entering these towns is the beautiful hand-painted Breton pottery and the elaborately worked lace goods and dolls on sale everywhere, at very high prices, for the benefit of tourists. At Quimper and Tréguier there are lovely old cathedrals, while Morlaix has two chief attractions—an enormous stone viaduct, and the lovely old timbered house of "La Duchesse Anne de Bretagne", who lived in the Middle Ages and was very well loved. There are numerous small towns along the coast which are usually either tourist centres or fishing ports. At St. Pol-de-Léon stands a wonderful tower called the Kreisker.

Brittany is famous for its cider which is very cheap and which everybody drinks. It has also many special dishes of its own, the most celebrated of which is the "Crêpe"—a kind of crisp sweet pancake which is absolutely delicious.

Although modern ways are rapidly being introduced in Brittany we hope that it will never lose its own individual charm. It would be very sad if its quaint customs and its ancient history, mingled with the legends of King Arthur, were to be lost in oblivion.

HAZEL PEARSON and HEATHER PHILLIPS, 6A Arts.

Southgate County

Old Scholars' Association

President:

B. M. FORREST, Esq., T.D., M.A.

Hon. Secretary:

N. F. LOWEN,
1, Monkfrith Close,
Southgate, N.14.

1951 was memorable as the last year of Mr. Auger's span as our President, and his retirement was recognised by a presentation on behalf of the Association by Sir George Lloyd-Jacob, Q.C., a distinguished Old Scholar, on the occasion of Reunion Day. I will not attempt more than to re-iterate the words of gratitude and admiration voiced by Sir George on that day: "He was a rock of a man".

Mr. Auger was ever aware that the most desirable aid to the progress and growth of our Association would be the acquisition of a headquarters where members could be assured of facilities for meeting their friends and enjoy recreational pursuits. This should be kept constantly before the General Committee and an application was accordingly submitted to the Southgate Borough Council for a site known to be scheduled as a Sports Ground. It was unsuccessful. We had an assurance, however, that our Sports Ground at Brackendale would become available for football in 1953/4, and this, at least, will help to solve one of our more urgent needs. We shall then be in the unique position of possessing two sports grounds within the borders of the Borough. We are to hold the ground at Hadley Field under a licence for three years commencing April 1st, 1952.

Now, to give those members who do not belong to any of the minor clubs or to the Dramatic Society more opportunity of meeting, a Social Committee has been formed to organise Whist Drives and Dances, etc. The first of the Dances was held at Selborne Hall, N.14, just before Christmas of last year and was a gratifying success. The programme of future events will be notified to members by circular letter and in the columns of the local Press.

Although membership has shown no appreciable increase over last year, there can be no denying that enthusiasm among present members has been as strong as ever before. This is evident from the good results achieved by the minor clubs and reported upon in the following pages. Real progress, however, depends on the policy pursued by those to whom the Association's affairs are entrusted, i.e., secretaries and committees, and it is here that new blood would be welcomed. Too much work at present falls upon the shoulders of a willing few, mostly older members. In such an Association as ours, which must cater for all ages, there is a sad dearth of younger people among its officers, and their help is imperative if the new ideas and methods of their generation are to be infused into our organisation and its administration.

As successor to Mr Auger we welcome Mr. Forrest, and assure him that our loyalty to the School does not diminish with the constant changes of staff that must inevitably occur throughout the years. On the contrary it is stimulated, and we invite him to join us in the furtherance of our aims and aspirations as Old Scholars of the School of which he is now the Headmaster.

OLD SCHOLARS NOTES AND NEWS.

We congratulate the Old Girls' Hockey Club on the successful bazaar they held last November which resulted in over £70 being raised for their funds. The bazaar was opened by the Mayor of Southgate who was accompanied by the Mayoress, and on the platform were the Headmaster, Mr. B. M. Forrest, and Mrs. Forrest.

Margaret P. Cart (1941-1948) last year sat for the Special Competitive Examination for the Major Establishment of the London County Council. She was placed 9th out of 429 candidates and she has therefore been appointed to the First Grade of the Administrative Staff. We congratulate her on her success.

Sir G. H. Lloyd-Jacob, Q.C. (1909-1916) took the chair at a debate and discussion arranged for North London Rotarians on the subject of "Resale Price Maintenance". Some of the senior pupils from Southgate, Minchenden and other schools were invited to be present.

The Old Scholars' Dramatic Society gave two excellent performances of A. Danvers-Walker's play "Heaven and Charing Cross" last November. The play was produced by Sheila Davison and the scenery was designed by W. L. Keen and M. A. Spring. A feature of the production was its excellent casting. Unfortunately the weather on both evenings was very bad and this reduced the size of the audience considerably.

Anita Thompson (1941-1946) has just completed a three-year Teachers' Course at the Royal Academy of Dancing and she has been awarded a Diploma L.R.A.D.

Norman Chivers (1935-1941) is now the Curator of the Zoological Gardens, Auckland, New Zealand.

A. Wesley, B.Sc. (1937-1943) has been awarded a Post Graduate Scholarship in Botany, tenable at the University of Padua, Italy.

T. Leigh (1947-1951), who left the School in July last, has removed with his family to the village of Otford in Kent. He is now finishing his schooling at the Judd's School, Tonbridge. He writes that though the school has a very good name he misses the friendly atmosphere of Southgate. His family have settled in and are all enjoying work on the farm.

D. H. Lemmon (1942-1947) is taking a two-year course at the College of St. Mark and St. John. Lemmon still keeps up his keen enthusiasm for cricket.

Mary Lawson (1932-1937) is now Enfield Medical Records Officer and we congratulate her on her new appointment. Owing to indifferent health she gave up the nursing profession.

The Headmaster of Mill Hill School reports on an old Scholar of Southgate—A. Cooklin (1944-1946)—who last July gained a State Scholarship in Modern Languages. We understand that after a further year at Mill Hill he hopes to go to Oxford or Cambridge.

A. F. Sheffield (1907-1911) called at the School in the summer holidays last year. He was the first Head Boy of this School and is now a Mathematics Master at the March Grammar School, Cambs.

One old Scholar is prominent in the musical programmes of the BBC—George Mitchell (1928-1933) of the George Mitchell Choir fame.

Alan E. J. Eggleton, B.Sc. (1940-1946) last year had the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy conferred on him by the University of London. Eggleton is now in Canada for a period of research in the laboratories of the National Research Council of Canada.

W. D. Wright, B.Sc. (1917-1924) has been appointed Professor in Technical Optics at the Imperial College of Science.

Joyce Bryant (1935-1940) is an Air Stewardess and has been flying on the Persian oil route between Abadan and this country.

R. Ellis (1945-1949) has been two years gaining practical experience on a farm and he has now gone to the Training College at St. Albans for his Diploma.

Air Vice-Marshall E. B. Addison, C.B.E. (1909-1915) has been appointed Senior Air Staff Officer, Flying Training Command.

L. S. Moss (1938-1944) is now on the Teaching Staff of the East Ham Grammar School for Boys.

Kathleen Ginn, S.R.N. (1940-1947) who trained at the London Hospital will, by the time this magazine appears in print, have reached New Zealand to work in a hospital at Auckland. We hope she will come to visit the School on her return and let us hear about her experiences.

Trevor Little (1928-1932) was the Compère at the Royal Festival Hall in October last at the Royal Navy Reunion.

Our thanks are due to Mrs. Coombes and Mrs. Fielder, parents of Old Girls, for their welcome gifts of books for the School Library.

John W. Forsaith (1925-1929) has been elected President of the London Master Printers Association and we congratulate him on this honour. The firm of J. S. Forsaith & Son, Ltd., of which he is Chairman and Managing Director, was established by Forsaith's great-grandfather in 1838.

C. Ascher (1948-1950) is taking a University Course for Dentistry at Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.

Congratulations to R. A. Ewin 1926-1931) who has just passed the Civil Service Examination for promotion to Surveyor, Customs and Excise.

A reminder. The party arranged by Miss Rogers for Old Scholars and their families will take place on the School Field on Saturday, 10th May, 1952.



MARRIAGES.

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Mr. J. W. Aldred to Eileen Cracknell. | Mr. A. J. Stewart to June Carpenter. |
| Mr. P. G. Smith to Mary J. Fisher. | Keith Foulger to Miss J. Hart. |
| W. T. L. Barnard to Miss Muriel Fowle. | Captain Johnston Tate to Barbara McKinney. |
| Martin Ryan to Miss H. M. McColvin. | Gordon Twohey to Sylvia Morris. |
| D. O. Akhurst to Miss E. S. Stokes. | R. F. Widdicombe to Miss M. Moore. |
| Mr. R. D. Bruce to Joy Turnpenny. | Mr. F. Gray to Audrey Ward. |
| Mr. E. L. Dowling to Audrey Jackaman. | Mr. D. H. Leech to Audrey Bradford. |
| Mr. E. A. Perrett to Brenda Moxham. | K. S. Spooner to Miss J. Russell. |
| R. A. Heacock to Sheila McNulty. | Mr. N. W. Craig to Peggy Hack, at St. John's Cathedral, Hong Kong. |
| Mr. M. D. Turner to Rita E. D. Jones. | Mr. W. R. Patrick to Shirley Budd. |
| J. D. Gay to Valerie Raymond | Mr. P. F. C. Boniface to Patricia Turner. |
| K. V. Cox to Miss B. F. Moore, at Toronto. | Cyril R. Pruden to Patricia M. Hamblin. |

BIRTHS.

- To Mr. and Mrs. L. Kay—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. B. Collings (Vera Leech)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Brown (Evelyn Kallend)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Boadella (Pamela Colburn)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Rouse (Daphne Heslop)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. A. Price (Molly Sanderson)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Geoffrey Maskens—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Greenwood (Vera Norman)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. L. Morley (Ruth Williams)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Land—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. D. Gaughan (Joan Silver) in British Honduras—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Maskens—a son.
- To the Rev. and Mrs. D. Creamer—a son.
- To the Rev. J. G. and Mrs. Studden (Joyce Brown)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. J. Smethers (Marion Braybrooks)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Taylor (Valerie Stoten)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. J. Moy (Sheila Gardiner)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Hillier (Marion Spooner)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Arnott—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. C. Stephen Smith (Gwendoline Hatfield)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. T. Styles (Daphne Hatfield)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. A. Buckle (Lorna Ray)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Peter Dyer—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Mobbs—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Victor S. Baker (Winifred Chapman)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. John A. Munnings (Joyce Benbridge)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. R. Blacket (Betty Sawyer)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Miseldene—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Quirk (Audrey Little)—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. N. Lowen (Beatrice Dannell)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. J. Thresher—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. M. Fulkes—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. F. Rolls (Sheila Orr)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. Trevitt (Kathleen Tilbury)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Williams (Betty Jones)—a daughter.
- To Mr. and Mrs. K. A. Jolliffe—a son.
- To Mr. and Mrs. C. P. O. Hancock (Marion Dexter)—a daughter

SUCSESSES GAINED BY OLD PUPILS.

- D. O. Akhurst.—B.Sc. Nottingham, First Class Honours Electrical Engineering; Ferranti Scholarship, 1951-52.
- S. R. Barnes.—A.R.C.O., Vivian Langrish Prize at Royal Academy of Music for Composition of English Church Music.

- P. L. Beck.—B.Sc. London (General) Pass.
- Rita D. Bloom.—B.Sc. London, Second Class Honours Botany.
- G. J. Bullen.—B.Sc. London First Class Honours, Chemistry; London University Post-Graduate Studentship.
- Margaret P. Carr.—B.A. London, Second Class Honours English. Special Competitive Examination for Major Establishment L.C.C.—9th out of 429 candidates.
- Beryl E. Chard.—B.Sc. Durham.
- P. J. Colburn.—B.Sc. London, Second Class Honours Engineering.
- P. H. Coleman.—B.A. London, Second Class Honours English.
- Esme T. Collins.—B.Sc. (Economics) London.
- D. L. Dyer.—Associate of the Royal Institute of British Architects.
- A. E. J. Eggleton.—B.Sc., Ph.D. University of London.
- Barbara M. Frampton.—L.R.A.M. (Elocution).
- Kathleen M. Ginn.—State Registered Nurse.
- Irene Harris.—State Registered Nurse.
- Elizabeth J. King.—M.Sc. London.
- June M. Litt.—L.R.C.P. (Ed.), L.R.C.S. (Ed.), L.R.F.P.S. (Glasgow).
- D. G. A. Moss.—B.Sc. London, First Class Honours Mathematics.
- Christine H. Orr.—B.A. London, Second Class Honours French.
- D. L. Partridge.—Second Mate's Certificate, Merchant Navy.
- A. G. V. Popkin.—Fellow of the Chartered Insurance Institute.
- J. F. S. Pryke.—Second Class Honours Natural Sciences Tripos Part 1, Cambridge.
- P. J. Sanderson.—Final Examination of the Institute of Bankers.
- A. Sinden.—B.Sc. (Economics) Second Class Honours.
- W. D. Wright, D.Sc.—Appointed Professor Technical Optics at the Imperial College of Science and Technology.



SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD SCHOLARS' DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The year 1951 saw the fruition of one of the Society's hopes, and that was the production of two shows in one year. We hope that this will be maintained in future.

Our first show was "Fools Rush In", by Kenneth Horne, produced by Don Ray and performed on April 13th and 14th, and on April 12th for the School. Like our first post-war show the previous year, this was a light domestic comedy in which Pam (Joan Ray), about to marry Joe (Ronald Prior), has sudden doubts about marriage on account of the unexpected arrival of her father, whom she has not seen since childhood and who is divorced from her mother. Needless to say her doubts are all allayed by the time the curtain comes down on Act III and, apart from some queer behaviour on the part of the lights on the Friday performance, which was duly reported in the local press, the show went off without a hitch.

For last year's second production we felt that we should make a change from light comedy, and decided on "Heaven and Charing Cross", by Aubrey Danvers-Walker. This was performed on November 23rd and 24th. Although the background of this play was still family life, and it had its moments of humour, the central theme was essentially tragic and this enabled Marjorie Pearce as Mrs. Norman, Clifford Miseldine as her worthless son Charlie, and Dorothy Elmer as her crippled daughter Lily, to show their capacity for emotional acting. Ably supported by the rest of the cast the play was well received by both the audience and the local press. The back-stage staff once again distinguished themselves in producing an excellent set, and our thanks are due to Sheila Davison for her polished production. Sheila has taken over producing from Don Ray who is no longer able to give his time to the job.

Our thanks are also due to the School for its ready co-operation, without which we should not be able to put on our shows.

We were pleased to welcome Mr. Forrest to our A.G.M. last June, at which meeting he accepted the Presidency of the Society.

We have had several old scholars join us during the year, but we are still woefully short of members, especially on the male side, so if you are interested, either in front of or behind the scenes, please get in touch with me.

For our next production we are reverting to humour once more, this time a satirical comedy about amateur dramatics entitled "The Torch-Bearers", by George Kelly; so come and see us as we see ourselves! Performance dates are not yet finally arranged, but will be either at the end of April or in early May.

M. A. SPRING, *Acting Hon. Sec.*,
22, Cranley Gardens, Palmers Green. Pal 3923.

SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD BOYS' FOOTBALL CLUB.

The Season 1950/51 ended successfully for the Club with all three league teams finishing in good positions. The 1st XI missed promotion by only one point, finishing third in the Senior Division of the Old Boys' League, ten points above their nearest rival. This was a well-balanced side, and outstanding were Skipper Keith Lovett, whose energy and leadership proved a tremendous asset, Alan Dyer, a tower of strength at centre-half, while Cyril Pruden, the leading marksman with 27 goals to his credit, had a good season on the left wing. The team was also strengthened by Alan Ryall, who left Barnet to join us late in the season.

The 2nd XI, badly hit by injuries and 1st XI calls before Christmas, improved, and under the able Captaincy of John Troughton moved up three places in the Table to finish fourth.

The 3rd XI, under the guidance of old hands Larry Key and Fred Gregory, beat the existing record for the highest number of League goals scored in a season, and also finished fourth in the Table. Norman Lowen celebrated his 38th birthday by equalling a Club record when he scored all eight goals in a League match against East Barnet Old Grammarians.

The 4th XI had very few games owing to the bad state of the home pitches, but results proved that it is worth while continuing this team, so ensuring a game for every available Club member.

This season has shown an increased membership with the return of Bill Feakes, Dennis Payne and Tony Wright as regular players. Two very promising youngsters are Stan Samain and Peter Warwick, both of whom have played for the 1st XI. Other newcomers are C. Robinson, J. Hart, A. Doel and P. Dyer; P. Stocker, who played a few games before being called up,

and Norman Campbell who improves with every game after a two-year 'lay-off'. D. Rumbol and I. Walls turn out for a game when on leave from the Forces.

Unfortunately two old friends of the Club, Ron Rollo and Norman Lowen, have not been with us this season, but rumour has it that they will return e'er long, although Ron is still very active on the Committee.

So far this season the 1st XI has not lived up to its reputation, but it is lying comfortably in the Senior Division and this year's Skipper, Alan Dyer is confident that the position will improve.

The Reserves have shown tremendous form and look like gaining promotion at last. It is significant that at least six of the team have played regularly for the 1st XI during the past two seasons; their League record to date is: Played 13, Won 10, Drawn 2, Lost 1.

The 3rd XI has been disappointing but has shown improved form of late and is slowly creeping up the Table.

Once again our pitches at Minchenden have been unplayable since before Christmas, but Les Keen, successfully juggling with the fixture lists, eased the congestion which threatened when the dry weather and long evenings arrived. This, of course, has cut down the number of 4th XI games, but quite a few remain to be played.

The Borough Council has assured us that drainage works will be carried out by them during the close season and, what is more important, we are getting our pre-war pitches at Brackendale back in 1953 when we shall be reuniting with the Tennis Club.

Prospects look good, especially for you youngsters still at School, so before you leave, contact me and you will be assured of a good game of football every week in the biggest league in the country.

Good Luck!

A. H. Gudgin, Hon. Secretary,
1, Burrow's Cottages, Winchmore Hill Road,
Southgate, N.14. Pal 5343.

SOUTHGATE COUNTY OLD GIRLS' HOCKEY CLUB.

The Club has 31 members this season and has been playing two matches regularly each week when the weather has permitted. Both teams have enjoyed good games, though we have been disappointed a number of times when matches have had to be scratched because of bad weather or the condition of the ground.

The first half of the season concluded with a game against the Old Boys on Saturday, December 22nd. As usual the boys outran us and we lost 3—1. It was a most enjoyable game, however, and we afterwards entertained our visitors to a Christmas tea in the pavilion.

This year for the first time, we have been able to raise two teams for the Easter Festival at Ramsgate. The 1st XI has played in the Festival each year since 1946, but it has not previously been possible to take two elevens. The Festival is the grand climax of the hockey season, and the girls are looking forward to the holiday very much. The teams will be captained by Myrle Pannell (1st XI) and Hazel Stewart (2nd XI).

In November we held a very successful Bazaar. Led by the Bazaar Committee (Dorothy Elmer, Myrle Pannell, Doris Monk and Brenda Love), the girls all worked extremely hard. The parents gave a great deal of help and all were rewarded for their efforts by a net profit of £77. The Mayor and

Mayoress of Southgate very graciously accepted our invitation to open the Bazaar, and we were very grateful to them and to Mr. and Mrs. Forrest, who came with them, for their kindly interest and help. The Bazaar this year will be on November 8th. We urgently need the money raised by these Bazaars in order to pay the rent of our ground at Cockfosters, and we are grateful for the support of the Old Scholars and Parents. We look forward to seeing many of you on November 8th.

The Club has had this season the maximum number of members possible (when running only two teams), but we are expecting to have some vacancies in the Autumn and I shall be pleased to hear as early as possible from any girls leaving school who wish to join us.

Marjorie Caparn, Hon. Secretary,
2, Shrubbery Gardens, Winchmore Hill, N.21.

THE OLD BOYS' CRICKET CLUB, Season 1951.

Despite a poor summer from a playing point of view, the season proved very enjoyable and quite successful. With the advent of several new members it was possible to field two elevens on most Saturdays and Sundays—the first time for several years. Hadley Field, with its members' enclosure, and later in the season, the front of the score-box that the Club is building, really began to look like a first-class ground.

The 1st XI won 17 matches, drew 8, and lost 10; the 2nd XI won 11, drew 4 and lost 13. The 1st XI recorded some notable victories against strong opposition—Southgate II (twice), Northampton Poly II (twice), and Barclay's Bank. A lean spell was experienced towards the end of June, but after that the side played well despite the handicap of losing Henry Green, who went abroad for business reasons.

Personal honours went to Tony Wright (565 runs, average 37.5) who again proved to be the mainstay of the batting. Basil Penny was an admirable No. 4, and in company with Roland Clark and Skipper Norman Lowen, could be relied on for quick scoring. With the loss of Henry Green the first attack suffered, though Jack Spring and Norman Lowen responded well, both maintaining pace and accuracy for lengthy spells at a time. The slow attack was in the competent hands of Tony Wright and Derek Messling, a young bowler of promise.

In the 2nd XI, Charlie Blake and G. Willson carried the batting honours, the bowling being shared amongst S. Suttle, A. Gudgin and all-rounders Blake and Willson. A fine spirit prevailed in this side during the later months of the season, and with the advent of one or two more players from School, the XI's success during 1952 is ensured.

A full fixture list has been completed for the new season, and the Club will be pleased to welcome old friends at the Ground, where excellent teas, under the untiring management of Mrs. Luck and Mrs. Lowen, are always available to all.

To the members of the school teams and to anyone who aspires to the game, the Hon. Secretary will be very pleased to furnish particulars if you would like to join the Club. Some of our older members, who have seen the teams through some difficult years, are not playing so regularly now, and vacancies exist. But we are always willing to improve our XIs, so why not have a try? Bring along another player from the School, too, if you can. Mr. Johnston will put you in touch with the Club officials.

The leading averages may be seen in the lists which follow.

1st XI.

Batting. (12 completed innings to qualify).

	Innings	Times Not out.	Highest Score.	Total.	Average.
Wright, L. H. ...	21	6	86	565	37.5
Penny, B. ...	26	2	62	564	23.5
Clark, R. ...	26	1	57	384	15.3
Clark, A. ...	20	4	55*	212	13.2
Lowen, N. F. ...	27	4	37	285	12.4
also batted					
Baker, A. ...	12	1	69*	241	21.9
Parkinson, G. H.	8	0	52	122	15.3

Bowling.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average Per Wicket
Green, H. T. ...	120	31	322	35	9.2
Spring, J. ...	301	60	668	66	10.0
Messling, D. ...	108	16	304	28	10.8
Wright, L. H. ...	78	4	335	29	11.5
Clark, R. ...	119	17	371	25	14.8
Lowen, N. F. ...	267	50	803	50	16.0

Catches. Penny, 13; Richards (Wicket Keeper), 12; Dumayne, 9.

Stumpings. Richards, 6; Dick, 5.

Matches. Played 35, Won 17, Lost 10, Drawn 8.

2nd XI.

Batting. (8 completed innings to qualify).

	Innings	Times Not out.	Highest Score.	Total.	Average.
Willson, G. ...	16	1		257	17.1
Blake, C. ...	18	2		257	15.9
Leather, M. ...	10	2		102	12.8
Ashton, R. ...	15	3		107	8.9
Also batted					
Richards, B. ...	7	0		126	18.0
Hounsell, R. ...	7	1		108	18.0
Robinson, L. ...	7	1		104	17.3

Bowling.

	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Gudgin ...	191	34	5.6
Hounsell ...	166	22	7.6
Willson ...	403	45	8.9
Suttle ...	454	54	10.8
Blake ...	189	17	11.1

Catches. Robinson, L., 9; Willson, 8; Harris, 8; Hounsell, 7.

Matches. Won 12, Lost 13.



THE MIKADO, 1951

Photo by B. Jackson, 6A Sc.

What is a Boy?

With apologies to Alan Beck

BOYS come in assorted sizes, weights and colours. They are found everywhere on top of, underneath, inside of, climbing on, swinging from, running around or jumping to. Mothers love them, little girls hate them, older sisters and brothers tolerate them, adults ignore them and Heaven protects them. A boy is Truth with dirt on its face. Wisdom with mud in its hair and the Hope of the future with a frog in its pocket.

A boy has the appetite of a horse, the digestion of a sword swallower, the energy of a pocket-size atomic bomb, the curiosity of a cat, the lungs of a dictator, the imagination of a Paul Bunyan, the shyness of a violet, the audacity of a steel trap, the enthusiasm of a fire-cracker, and when he makes something he has five thumbs on each hand.

He likes ice cream, knives, saws, Christmas, comic books, the boy across the street, woods, water (but not to wash in), large animals, Dad, trains,

Saturday mornings and fire engines. He is not much for company, schools, books without pictures, music lessons, handkerchiefs, barbers, girls, overcoats, adults or bedtime.

Nobody else is so early to rise or—if he had his way—so late to bed. Nobody else can ram into one pocket a rusty knife, a half-eaten apple, three feet of string, an empty tobacco tin, two gumdrops, three pennies, a catapult, a chunk of unknown substance and a genuine supersonic code ring with a secret compartment.

A boy is a magical creature—you can lock him out of your workshop, but you can't lock him out of your heart. You can get him out of your study, but you can't get him out of your mind. Might as well give up—he is your captor, your jailer, your boss and your master, a freckle-faced, pint-sized bundle of noise. But when you come home at night with only the shattered pieces of your hopes and dreams, he can mend them with two magic words—“HELLO, DAD.”

**Mothers love them, little girls loathe them,
Isaac Walton's
clothe them!**

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