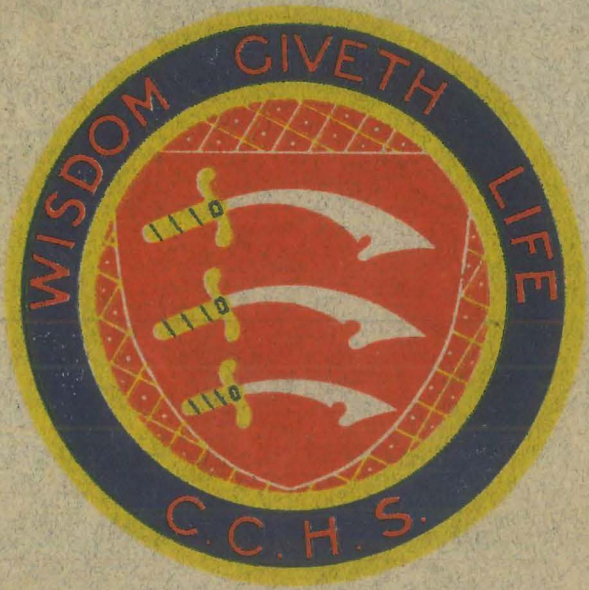
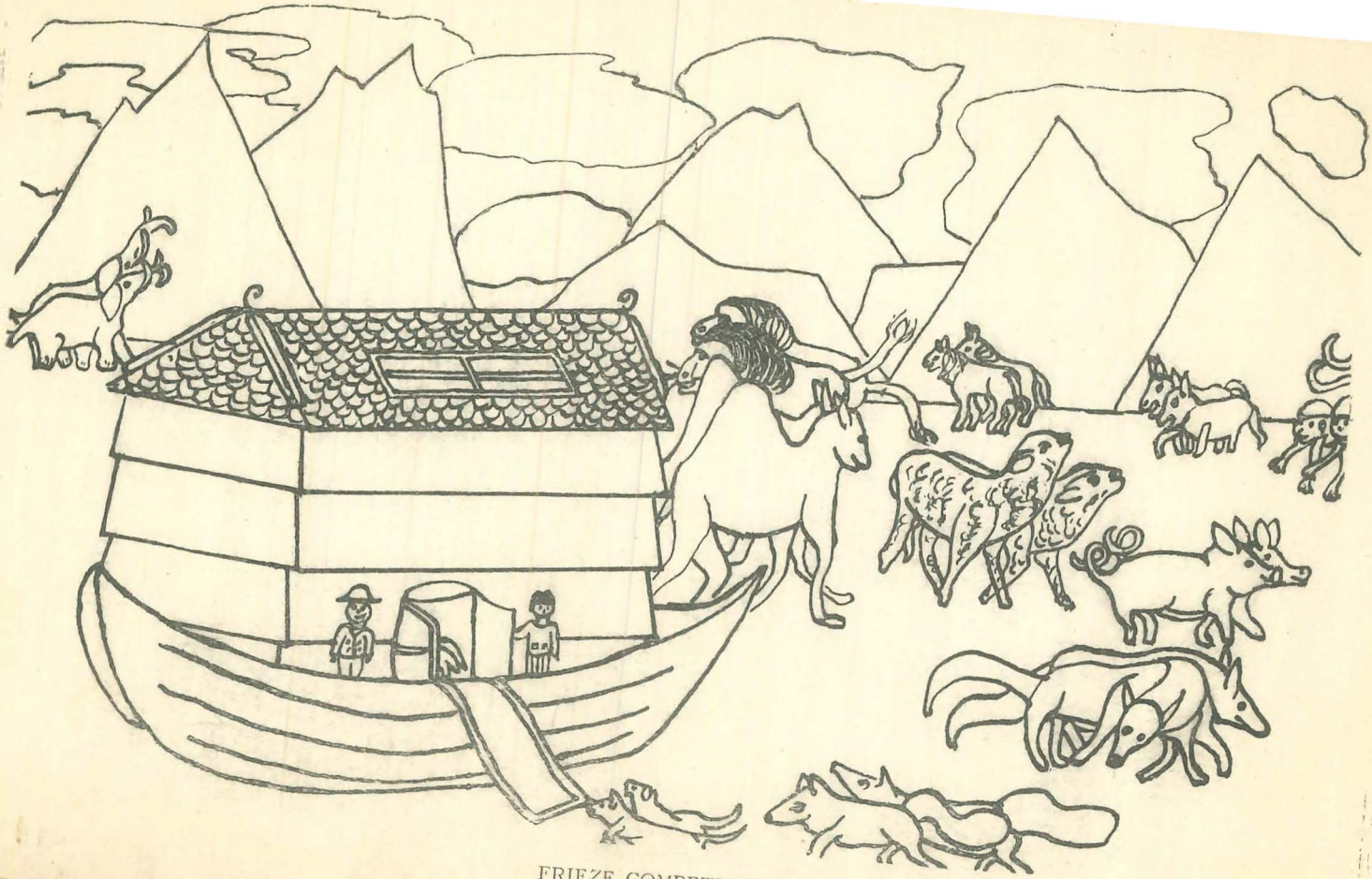

WISDOM GIVETH LIFE
C.C.H.S.



FRIEZE COMPETITION.

N Barrit-, Age 13 yrs., Upper IVa.

COLCHESTER
COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE



No. XIV.

DECEMBER, 1930.

Colchester:
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Colchester County High School Magazine.

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- B. J. Knape, P. Joscelyne

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Member of Executive: J. Francis

*M. Gould (Upper VI.) *R. Digby (Lower VI.) *J. Knape (Upper VB.)

Ex-officio (Upper VI.)

M. Angier, Y. Bridgeman, P. Faulkner, S. Harpham, M. Lord, G. Newman, B. Wootten, P. Wright

*Members of the Executive Committee.

EDITORIAL.

A MIRACLE has occurred. Never in living memory has so much material been sent in to the Magazine. In fact, the Executive, when judging the competitions, seriously considered bringing a *rug and sleeping feet to the fire for what remained of the night.

The Executive were, however, spared many sleepless nights racking their brains thinking of suitable subjects to set for competitions, which are usually refused with great scorn. This time, as the School suggested its own competitions, beyond a few mutterings overheard in cloak rooms and other dark corners, it apparently approved of the competitions and poured out quite an astonishing number of entries.

Perhaps this amazing amount of material is due to the fact that the School has reached years of discretion. She is twenty-one this year, although like royalty, she is not going to celebrate her majority till she is twenty-five, when she may be in a new building.

Another cause of this outburst of activity is the new method of running the Magazine, whereby the School is divided into groups, and each group has its own Committee, presided over by a member of the Executive. This system was suggested by Joan Blomfield, the last Editor, who has for many years been one of the moving spirits behind the Magazine.

We have not had many contributions from old girls this year. Perhaps it is because they are engrossed in collecting money for the Scholarship Fund. A report of this important activity is printed at the end of the Magazine.

At the end of last term we had to say good-bye to Miss Hurt who has been with us for thirteen years. We shall all miss her terribly. Miss Sapp has gone from us to teach in London, and Miss Zellikoff was married in Poland early in the holidays, and has just sailed for India. We welcome in their places Miss Chapman, Miss Garrett and Miss Pettitt.

This term we are losing Miss Knee who is joining the staff of Carey Hall, Selly Oak, Birmingham, Miss Strang who is leaving to be married, and Miss Goodwin, now Mrs. Emons. We wish them all every kind of happiness.

* All the other members of the Executive say "*some* rug!"

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

Cambridge School Certificate, July, 1930.

Honours—M. Boon*, K. Canham (Distinction in Scripture*), R. Digby (Distinction in English, History, Scripture*), G. Docker (Distinction in English, Scripture*), B. Garnham*, O. Kettle*, S. Pearson (Distinction in Mathematics*), J. Southgate*.

Pass—P. Angier, E. Beaumont, P. Brand, D. Burch*, P. Clarke, R. Cordle, N. Durrant, J. Fairhead, E. Fenn, D. Fosker, N. Hazell, E. Hoare, H. Husk*, A. Jeffers, E. Jennings, B. Lloyd, M. Locke*, J. Lomax, M. Mead, I. Munday, M. Norfolk*, E. Payne, N. Prior, D. Ross, R. Sayer, P. Stowe, J. Thackery, H. Thompson, P. Wild, I. Phillips, M. Powell*, P. Voak.

Scholarships.

J. Blomfield, Exhibition (English) Somerville College, Oxford. £40.
Essex County Major Scholarship. £40.

M. Wylie, £40 Exhibition Dedham Foundation, King's College, London.

B. Haydon, Essex County Scholarship for Domestic Science. Battersea Polytechnic.

C. Gould, Scholarship, Gregg's School, Ipswich.

National Society for Domestic Studies, Housecraft Certificate, July, 1930.

Class I.—M. Diss, H. Gray, B. Haydon, M. Turner.
Class II.—B. Bullock, P. Cock.

Successes of Old Girls.

D. Clarkson, Royal Holloway College, London, B.Sc.: Honours—Mathematics Class II.

M. Crawford, Reading University, B.Sc.: Honours—Class II.

L. Payne, Battersea Polytechnic, University of London Teachers' Diploma in Domestic Science.

D. Wadley, St. Andrew's, Reading, B.A.: Honours—French Class II.

* Exemption from London Matriculation.

GAMES REPORTS.

THERE is an unusual number of reports and criticisms for hockey and netball this year. This is because they are being brought up to date. In the past, teams of one year have been criticised in the Magazine of the following year; in the future teams will be criticised for the play of the Christmas term in which the Magazine is published—the idea being that they will be able to make use of the criticism during the following Easter term. In order to bring the reports up to date this year, we have to include criticisms of some of last year's teams.

NETBALL, 1929-30.

THIS year the team, after a hard match with Brentwood in the first round, reached the final of the Essex League which it lost rather badly to Woodford. Next year we hope that if we are fortunate enough to reach the final match, the game will be more even.

The school is still weak on the defensive side and girls all through the school should do their best to become good Goal-keepers and Defences.

The enthusiasm shown by the school and the staff in watching matches was very helpful and encouraging to the team.

Two girls gained their colours this year—P. Clarke and N. Reeve, the two shooters in the team.

RESULTS OF MATCHES, 1929-30.

School	1st	v. Chelmsford	...	School	won	39—18 goals
„	2nd	v. „	...	„	„	24—14 „
„	Junior	v. „	...	„	„	31—8 „
„	1st	v. Brentwood	...	„	„	17—16 „
„	1st	v. Ipswich	...	„	„	30—17 „
„	1st	v. Woodford	...	„	lost	9—32 „
„	2nd	v. „	...	„	won	22—20 „

TEAM CRITICISM.

G.S. P. Clarke—Very good. A steady and reliable shooter.

A. N. Reeve—Very good. Gets free well and is a strong player.

A.C. P. Faulkner—Jumps well and is a quick centre, but must try to defend more.

M.C. Y. Bridgeman—Very good. Jumps well and is a strong and reliable centre.

D.C. J. Lomax—She is quicker and more reliable this season and has been a good captain (N.F.J.)

D. B. Garnham—Must be quicker and must try to get into the game before half-time. She combined well with her centres.

G.K. B. Haydon—Played a better game towards the end of the season, but leaves her opponent unmarked too often.

Neither defence came up to the standard of the rest of the team.

J. Lomax.

NETBALL, 1930.

OWING to the state of the netball pitches we have been unable to play at North Hill this term. This is a great drawback to the Netball and has made it impossible to choose the team permanently. There is, therefore, no team criticism given here.

We played in the first round of the Essex Netball League against Romford at Grey Friars, on November 15th, the school winning after a good game. The team chosen for the match was —G.S.—D. Clarke, A.—N. Reeve, A.C.—P. Faulkner, M.C.—E. Payne, D.C.—J. Lomax, D.—D. Hunt, G.K.—M. Collier. We hope the school will be equally successful in the coming League matches.

A County Netball Association has been formed in Essex. Girls will be able to join clubs when they leave school.

Match Results.

School	1st	v. Romford	...	School won 26—11 goals
,,	2nd	v. ,,	...	,, lost 20—22 ,,
,,	Junior	v. ,,	...	,, won 19—16 ,,

HOCKEY, 1929-30.

HOCKEY has greatly improved all round this season. The practices have been better attended and a definite keenness shown. We were fortunate in losing so few of our last year's XI, and the team showed a better combination, and as a result very few matches were lost.

This year G. Dale gained her colours.

The school is very grateful to J. Thackery and G. Dale for marking the hockey field last season.

CRITICISM OF LAST YEAR'S PLAYERS NOT CRITICISED THIS YEAR—

1st XI.

G. M. Turner—A strong reliable goal, who has learnt to come out and meet her opponents.

R.B. B. Bullock—Has a good drive which is uncontrolled. She must combine more with the other defence.

R.H. J. Blomfield—Good. She is always there to tackle her wing and is most reliable.

R.I. Y. Bridgeman—A very quick neat inner who combines well with her wing. She captained the team well. (M.H.)

2nd XI.

G. M. Diss—A good steady goal. She meets her opposing forwards and clears well.

R.B. M. Wylie—Tackles well but must be quicker in clearing.

L.B. I. Pryke—Clears quite well but is slow.

R.H. M. Warren—A steady half who looks before she passes, but is rather slow. She has been a useful captain. (Y.B.)

R.I. D. Burch—She passes and rushes well.

L.I. E. Magill—Passes well but must be quicker.

MATCH RESULTS—1st XI—AUTUMN TERM.

School v. Staff	School won	6—3 goals
„ v. Braintree	„ lost	1—6 „
„ v. Ipswich	„ drew	4—4 „
„ v. Chelmsford	„ „	3—3 „

2nd XI.

School v. Ipswich	School won	7—1 goals
„ v. Chelmsford	„ „	3—1 „
„ v. Staff	„ lost	2—5 „

MATCH RESULTS—1st XI—SPRING TERM.

School v. Old Girls	School won	5—0 goals
„ v. Harwich	„ lost	0—2 „
„ v. Halstead	„ won	3—2 „
„ v. Chelmsford	„ drew	1—1 „
„ v. Maldon	„ „	1—1 „
Oxford v. Cambridge	Oxford won	4—1 „

2nd XI.

School v. Chelmsford	School won	5—0 goals
„ v. Staff	„ lost	1—7 „

School Junior XI v. Clacton ... School lost 2—6 goals

J. BLOMFIELD.
Y. BRIDGEMAN.

HOCKEY, 1930.

TEAM work all through the school is improving and we are glad to see such keenness especially in the lower forms. It is keenness that is needed to make a quick combined team, and the spirit shown in the team practices is very promising.

The 2nd XI has not yet been fixed permanently as new talent is continually being discovered and tried; but the team criticised is the one that played in the last match.

TEAM CRITICISM—1st XI.

G. E. Rhead—She uses her feet and clears well but must learn to come out of goal more.

R.B. B. Garnham—She is making a good back and is combining well with J. Francis.

L.B. J. Francis—She is a steady back and clears well, but she must be careful about undercutting the ball.

R.H. P. Joscelyne—She is quick and tackles well but must learn to feed her wing more.

C.H. I. Hayward—She is a valuable centre half, quick at intercepting the ball, but must be careful about undercutting.

L.H. J. Thackery—Her passing is much better but she must keep her place.

R.W. M. Blomfield—She is a very quick reliable wing and passes well into the centre.

R.I. P. Manton—She presses in the circle but must learn to combine with her wing and to be quicker.

C.F. J. Lomax—She passes well but must be quicker and must press more in the circle.

L.I. G. Dale—She is a very quick and reliable left inner and rushes well in the circle.

L.W. P. Faulkner—A quick wing who plays well with her other forwards. Her keenness and organising ability make her a good captain. (M.H.)

2nd XI.

G. P. Pannell—She is learning to clear and kick well but hesitates too long to come out of the circle and tackle.

R.B. E. Jones—An energetic back, but needs to clear to the wing more and control the speed of her pass.

L.B. N. Barritt—She is a steady back and combines well with the half.

R.H. D. Hunt—A promising half, but will be of greater value when she has more staying power and has learned not to keep the ball to herself so long.

C.H. O. Richardson—A reliable centre half; she marks her opponent well but must pass more to the right and back up her forward line more.

L.H. K. Webb—A promising half but inclined to be slow.
R.W. P. Stowe—A good wing, she combines well with her inner but is sometimes rather slow in starting.
R.I. E. Hawkins—She rushes and shoots well but must pass a little earlier when she is tackled.
C.F. M. Gould—A quick centre who combines well with her other forwards, and rushes in the circle, but she must learn to control the ball. She is a good captain. (P.F.)
L.I. G. Wright—A quick inner but plays her own game too much and does not combine with the rest of the forward line.
L.W. M. Forsdike—A quick wing, she takes her passes well but does not centre the ball early enough.

MATCH RESULTS—1st XI.

School	v. Maldon Grammar School	...	School lost 0—1 goals
,,	v. Ipswich High School	...	,, ,, 3—4 ,,
,,	v. Braintree High School (League Match)	...	,, ,, 0—1 ,,
,,	v. Staff	...	,, won 4—2 ,,

2nd XI.

School	v. Ipswich High School	...	School won 6—5 goals
,,	v. Staff	...	,, lost 0—4 ,,

P. FAULKNER.
M. GOULD.

TENNIS, 1930.

ON the whole tennis in the school is steadily improving, everyone is realising the necessity of a good swing, especially when serving, and correct positions of the feet.

The team did its best to play together but unfortunately underwent changes. It has still to cultivate that winning shot, as the standard of the tennis is good, but as the result of the matches show, the scores in most cases are just lower than those of the opponents.

The team is very grateful to Olive Wigley who organised the fagging so successfully for the matches.

TEAM CRITICISM.

S. Harpham—Now that she has more control over her service, her play has improved, she has some good drives and is learning to volley.
J. Lomax—Her play can be good, especially her service, only she so easily loses confidence in herself.

B. Garnham—She is a steady player who needs more force in her strokes, and must learn to volley.

G. Wright—Her style is good and her movements free, with more practice and effort she will be a promising player.

I. Hayward—Her net-play is quite effective, and her service is steady but needs to be stronger.

M. Turner—She greatly improved during the term, her service was good, but she needs to improve her backhands.

P. Cock—She played in some matches at the beginning of the term. Her strokes want to be stronger and her movements more free.

MATCH RESULTS.

School v. Chelmsford (League) ...	School lost	0— 3 events
„ v. Ipswich	„ „	39—78 games
„ v. Braintree	„ „	45—54 „
„ v. Old Girls	„ „	39—60 „
„ v. Staff	„ „	53—64 „
„ v. Harwich	„ won	52—47 „
„ v. Staff	„ lost	56—61 „
„ v. Maldon	„ „	46—53 „
„ v. St. Mary's	„ „	40—77 „

S. HARPHAM.
Y. BRIDGEMAN.

PRE. NOTES, 1930.

FORM I.

THERE are twenty-three in our form this term, and we all have gardens. Miss Thornbery ordered some new tools for us to use. We have made a bird tray and have a cocoanut hanging up. A robin, a blue-tit and a great tit have all come to it. We have a weather chart where we stick up pictures to show the kind of day it is, and a news board where we pin pictures from the newspapers of interesting things that happen.

FORM LOWER II.

Our favourite lessons are gym, games and history, when we act. We have a form garden and we like working in it very much.

FORM UPPER II.

There are twenty-six in our form. We are making bags and mats in sewing. We have enjoyed the music club very much. We have a Form Library and we like reading the books. The flowers in the Form room have looked very nice this term.

SPORTS DAY, 1930

THE rain kept off all the time again this year, although we did not have a very bright day, and it was cool enough to keep those taking part in the various events from getting too hot.

The Senior High Jump, was, as usual, the first event and it was won by P. Joscelyne (Middle VB.) with a jump of 4ft. 9in., while E. Payne (Upper VA.) and D. Hunt (Lower VA.) tied for style. We had a new team race this year, known as "Hoop and Ball," which was won by Upper VB. Cross and Tunnel was again one of the races, and the Sixth gained the prize for this, while Upper VA won the Girdle Race.

Our other new event, the Father's Race, went off very well, and we had quite a number of entries, including uncles as well as fathers. They performed the feats of trimming hats and getting through hoops, with incredible ease and the prize was carried off in fine style by Mr. Berry. During the afternoon refreshments were again served.

The Mayor kindly presented the prizes, and remarked how glad he was to see the team spirit shown in the method of inter-form competition. As Miss King explained, the prizes were not so spectacular as usual because it had been decided to devote some of the money to the School Leaving Scholarship Fund instead. The winning forms received pots or pewter jugs which looked very attractive filled with brightly coloured flowers. The three forms gaining the highest number of points were Lower IVB (25 points) the Sixth (20.5 points) and Upper IVB (18.6 points).

We should like to thank very much all those who so kindly gave to the Sports Fund, and helped to make the day a success.

R. DIGBY, Lower VI.

THINGS I HAVE ENJOYED.

I have seen
Sparkling dewdrops on a spider's web,
Cool and quivering beads on threads of silk;
From a clear, dark sky a bright moon
Shining on a glistening, frozen world;
Friendly firelight gleaming in a darkening room;
A red sun setting in a flaming, living sky;
These I have seen and loved. I have heard
Water lapping 'gainst the sides of a boat, and waves
Breaking with a crash upon the shore;
And wind rustling softly through green leaves.
I have enjoyed listening to these sounds.
I have breathed the air of an early summer morning,
And walked barefoot on green, short-cut grass,
And over hard, ribbed sand, and have been
Glad to be alive. I have felt
The sun shining warm on my bare limbs,
And have battled, head down, with a blustering wind.
I have held a warm, sleeping baby
In my arms. All these things, and more,
Have I enjoyed.

J. SOUTHGATE, Lower VI.

Y.H.L.

LAST Christmas term we sent two boxes of toys and garments to Dr. Barnado's Homes. We hope that every member will make a special effort this year to give at least one present. We should also like to be able to send one or two large presents such as a farmyard or a big doll and cradle.

We were awarded this year the Young Helpers' League Shield which we won by sending up a £100 which we had collected since January 1929. For every additional £50 that we give a silver boss is placed on the shield. We have already one silver boss on the shield which hangs on the wall in the hall at Grey Friars.

Miss Hill came to speak to us again this year. She asked everybody to belong and gave encouragement to those who were already members. We have fifty-six new members this year so that our total number of members is slightly higher than last year. The money from the boxes and subscriptions amounted to £45 17s. 5d., of which North Hill collected £21 11s. 7d. and Grey Friars £13 5s. 0d.

Last year we started having weekly collections for Dr. Barnado's Homes. Two forms made a special effort; M Vc collected about £10 by selling sweets and cakes which they themselves had made. L Va produced a form magazine every week which they sold to their members for a penny. In the Summer Term L Va also acted a Nativity Play.

I. HAYWARD, Upper VI.

HOME SCIENCE NOTES 1929-30.

AT about 9.30 a.m. on the first Monday of the term, eight somewhat unhappy and trembling damsels assembled in the dining room at 149 Maldon Road. Each had a snowy overall tucked under her arm, which, alas, became rather dingy as the week wore on. The door flew open and Miss Collier came into the room, " Good morning my dears! now are we all here? " she said. After that we all felt less nervous and set to work with tremendous energy.

It would take much too long to tell you all the exciting things that happened, such as the frying fat going up in flames when one of us vainly tried to put it out with the hearthrug on which Miss Collier was standing.

For a week at the end of the Easter holidays we lived at Lyndhurst, during which time we spring-cleaned several rooms and distempered them (and ourselves). We also had a picnic at Mersea when Miss Collier unfortunately lost a perfectly good hat.

We all thoroughly enjoyed the week's cooking at Grey Friars, especially making 160 Scotch Eggs and scraping 40 lbs. of new potatoes.

On Friday mornings we had Science lessons with Miss Roper, and at the end of the year she took us for two exciting expeditions, one of which was to the Water-Tower and the other to the Co-operative Dairy. Our other lessons included Needlework and Hygiene and Household Book-keeping.

At the end of the summer term, after a terrible race against time, we just managed to get our Needlework finished.

In concluding, we might add that we are thinking of challenging this year's Home Science to an eating contest, as we seem to have had a somewhat bad reputation in that line, and would like to prove that we are not the only ones with large appetites ; Miss Strang however, thinks that a talking one would be more to the point !

M. Diss, M. Turner.

GYM COMPETITION, MARCH, 1930

THIS year's Gym Competition was held on March 24th and 25th, and Miss Colman very kindly came to judge our work.

Upper VA headed the list with 78½ points, and after Miss King had read out the result, Miss Colman gave us some very helpful criticisms. She thought that the general standard of the work was high, but the freestanding needed more swing and a more definite rhythm. The apparatus work also was good, except the vaulting, which would be much better if girls were more careful in starting. Miss Colman thought that the personal appearance was good.

This is the first time Miss Colman has been to see us, but we hope that she will soon come again, and that the faults of which she spoke will have been remedied.

M. Angier, Upper VI.

THE RUINED CHURCH ON WOODY HILL IN OCTOBER.

SILENCE ; all was still,
Not a sound was heard
The ruined tower stood out against the sky ;
Grey on Woody Hill.
No-one spoke a word.
Silently we walked
Through the ruddy wood.
And silent awe filled up our hearts, and I
Was glad that no-one talked,
Glad that they understood.
Suddenly a bird
Hopped above my head
A robin 'twas and sang his song just by.
Everybody heard
But not a word was said.

Audrey Calveley, Upper IVA. Age 12.

HARK, 1930.

LAST year was a very successful year for Hark and its numbers increased by leaps and bounds. We had three interesting expeditions. In October we went to Beeleigh Abbey, but in the Spring the expedition was postponed till the Summer Term. So in May we went to Framlingham Castle and in June, we had a grand final expedition when we visited the cathedrals at Ely and Peterborough. The Friday evening sing-songs were very popular. During the Autumn Term a competition for brass-rubbing was held. People were very enthusiastic about it and many good entries were sent in. One Friday evening papers were read by Margaret Turner and Phyllis Stowe on brasses, and another time Rita Digby read a paper on Saxon Architecture. To crown the events of the year we had a party in Grey Friar's garden at the end of the Summer Term. Many of the forms did country dances and there was a variety in the entertainment, for Upper VA. and B represented historical characters, Lower VB. and C acted historical charades, the VI. acted scenes from Bartholomew Fair and Lower VA. acted a miracle play, while to conclude the evening, everyone joined in country dancing.

This term Friday evening sing-songs have been very flourishing owing to the untiring energies of Miss Winters and Miss Finch. One evening Diana Rowston of Middle VA. read an interesting paper on Castles.

G. NEWMAN, Upper VI.

L. N. U.

THE School Branch of the L.N.U. is now in its tenth year, and has 169 members in the Senior and Middle School, who meet once a week to discuss the various activities of the League; each form too, has a News Sheet, and some forms have at last been successful in keeping it supplied with real news. The Branch this year has done some practical work; it has, through the "Save the Children Fund" adopted for a year Làszlo Bräutigam, a small Hungarian boy of 9 years old who badly needed help. He is now supplied with a large packet of food each month and will have a parcel of clothes at Christmas*.

In the L.N.U. Essay Competition this year three girls won prizes, Joyce Francis had first prize in her section and second prize in the County, Rita Digby had first prize in her section and in the County, and Marie Gould second in her section.

* A letter from Làszlo's mother thanking the school for its help is printed overleaf.

The General Assembly of all the members in the Spring Term took the form of a Model Assembly at Geneva (it is more fully described elsewhere in the Magazine). In the Spring Term, too, Mr. Alec Wilson came to the School and gave a very interesting lecture on Mandates; everyone enjoyed it, especially the Sixth who had been struggling with that question during the Autumn Term. This Term, Herr Friedrich, a German Student in London came to speak to the School on historic German towns; everyone who stayed after school to hear this lecture enjoyed it very much, and especially the slides of old German towns which were wonderfully clear.

M. GOULD, Upper VI.

"Our dear and kind Benefactors,

"I received the precious food-relief-parcel you very kindly sent to me safely, accept please my warmest and gratefullest thanks for it; the fine food came just in the best time, as my poor husband is since January without work, and we are with our poor little children in the greatest misery; the poor little children suffered much from need.

"The Almighty sent you dear Benefactors to our aid, may He bless you thousandfolds!

"We remain with best wishes and lots of hand-kisses.

"Gratefully yours

"Làszlo Bräutigam

"and his Family."

(This letter was written in Hungarian and translated at the offices of the "Save the Children Fund").

MODEL ASSEMBLY OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS.

ON the afternoon of Monday, March 31st, the hall was mysteriously changed into the League Assembly Room at Geneva. The fifty-four delegates sat in the body of the room rustling very imposing looking papers, and sitting upon chairs with the name of the Country they represented written on the back in French. Reporters for every imaginable newspaper were crowded into the gallery, and the rest of the school and the Staff sat along the sides of the hall, or at the back of the gallery. The platform was occupied by the President of the Council, the President of the Assembly, the Interpreter, and the Secretary General.

There was an impressive silence when the President of the Council rose to make the opening speech, in which she declared the tenth session of the League of Nations open. The first business was the election by ballot of a new President of the Assembly. Salvador was elected, having a majority of thirty-three votes over Japan. After the new President's opening speech, in which she said how determined her country was to shew its gratitude to the L.N., came the speeches of twelve of the delegates.

Italy spoke on Disarmament and declared that she wanted a complete abolition of battleships. This was followed by the Roumanian delegate's speech on the Protection of Women and Children, in which she mentioned the work the League has done for this in Persia and China. The next speech was a French one on Tariffs, which was translated by the Interpreter. Norway and Portugal spoke on Refugees and Slavery respectively, and Portugal proposed that the League should appoint a Slavery Commission to investigate this question. Liberia and Abyssinia strongly opposed this, and Guatemala thought that it was a good idea, and made a few scathing comments about the other two countries. The opinion was put to vote, and was carried with a majority of thirty-five votes. This was followed by Canada's speech on Finance, which shewed that Peace was more economical than War, and Hungary and Germany both speaking on Minorities. The Interpreter translated the German speech, and Finland spoke on Mandates, expressing her sympathy for Palestine, because she said these things might never have happened, and she feels sure that Britain will take steps not to let it occur again. This was followed by Denmark's speech on Disarmament, and Uraguay's speech on Drugs, in which she pointed out the startling increase in Opium traffic. The Representative for Great Britain made the last of the twelve speeches, and his subject was the Optional Clause. He mentioned that the British Houses of Parliament had ratified the Optional Clause in January, and that Britain is willing to do all within her power to further the Cause of Peace.

The Assembly was concluded by the President's speech, in which she said that she hoped that in the future we should know no hatred, but for War, and no devotion but for Peace and Prosperity.

The meeting was adjourned.

J. KNAPE, Upper VB.

NOVEMBER.

THERE is very little to prevent autumn's crumbling fabric from falling headlong into winter: the two seasons would merge completely, but for All Souls' Day. Where noise has not engulfed it or rude forgetfulness trampled upon it, this faded respite still lingers and is lovely. The last yellow leaf drops slowly to the ground: above is a clear and changeless sky, and all its colourless spaces are thronged with insubstantial presences. The streets draw closer together as if they would knit hands in this time of mutual memories, the houses are rubbing shoulders, and all about the churches pale bodiless spirits are flocking to prayer. This day is a treasury of unseen faces and unheard sounds,

overcast with the gentle melancholy of things now intangible and remote: on this one day they crowd to the verge of things temporal, and fill all the quiet air with their being and their longing, groping for life slipped beyond their grasp. Passionately they cling to any links with the living, still they haunt the stones they reared, the last ageing traces of infant faith which grew beneath their care, the places hallowed by great deeds or holy words. A day of measureless content to those unvexed places which can draw back into themselves, to stretch a hand to the past ever with them and now especially struggling to break through the veil. But the last faint streak of light dies, and winter is let loose with the night.

And now the sky has narrowed in, and closed thick blue embraces about the ghoulish limbs of the trees. Instead of the pure spaces of wistful yellow light, a blurred, brooding atmosphere, heavy with half-realised colours, hung sullenly between the towering masses of unlit houses. Here a polished, crookedly-set pane reflected dull red; the glow of a dying sun lurking behind those impenetrable veils of clouded air. Some door scraper's fantastic shape stood out in the gloom, blacker than the lowering night above it and running with drops of cold moisture. In the woods, perhaps, was the sound of dripping water or the thin note of some solitary bird, as the sodden earth drew her children into her bosom, and sank down to sleep the winter through. The sea would be a muffled complaint, sharp with little angry sorrows and the grindings of the ebb among the pebbles. But here the silent houses were folded in their grey dignity, set well before with wet iron railings, and the motors splashed through the puddles. The long autumn over, and All Souls' past; and rotting leaves swept from the gutters.

J. BLOMFIELD.

THE MUSIC CLUB.

THE Music Club is still as popular as ever, and practically every girl in the school belongs to it.

During the year piano recitals were given by Edward Mitchell and Egerton Tidmarsh. But perhaps we were most privileged in being able to hear Myra Hess, the celebrated pianist, for whose concert the whole school assembled in the Albert Hall.

We have had some interesting and instructive lectures—"Dances old and new" by Dr. Daymond, and Plunket Greene told us "How to sing a song," giving us many original ideas on the subject. Harold Craxton's lecture recital and imitations of composers to the theme of "Three Blind Mice" received much applause. Madame Matton Painparé lectured on music of the fifteenth, sixteenth and seventeenth centuries, accompanying her

songs on the Viole de Gamba, and Miss Joy Smith told us "How the development of Instruments changed music."

The two vocal concerts were very popular. Hugh Mackay, a new visitor, sang Gaelic songs and gave clever imitations of bird calls. The Chelsea Singers who again visited the school are among our greatest favourites.

Other concerts included the Altra String Quartette and the Marie Wilson String Quartette. The latter played Haydn's variations on the Austrian National Anthem, best known as the tune of the hymn "Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken." Miss Gordon kindly arranged a quartette with Miss Jex, Miss Joan Cant and Miss Kennelly. A concert which was much enjoyed was a violin and piano recital by May Harrison and Reginald Paul.

We all thank Miss Gordon very much for arranging our concerts and we hope she will realize how grateful we are to her.

B. GARNHAM and M. NORFOLK, Lower VI.

HOSTEL NOTES.

COLCHESTER 3728 calling.— The Hostel has recently acquired a telephone, and is extremely proud of it, although, at first, many unkind words were levelled at its head, owing to the fact that, aided and abetted by some overhanging branches, it developed a nasty habit of ringing every few minutes on a windy day, which gave Mr. Haydon plenty of exercise.

The great feature of the Christmas term was a Fancy Dress Party. Mr. and Mrs. Punch, with their dog Toby (now the late lamented, owing to a series of chicken-killing episodes) received the guests. Among the distinguished company were Mr. and Mrs. Noah, Japhet and Selina, Captain Hook, Mr. and Mrs. Darling, Peter Pan, Wendy, the King of Hearts, the Knave of Hearts, the Mad Hatter, Alice, a wild and woolly savage, fair ladies and stout country gentlemen, and last but not least, Mr. Haig. We had a riotous time and everyone enjoyed themselves tremendously.

The least said about the Easter term the better. Mrs. Haydon developed mastoid, and as soon as she was safely in a nursing home, we indulged in an outbreak of mumps and chickenpox.

The Summer term opened with brilliant weather, and we began the first day with tennis at Harper's, on our own court. We had fewer picnics than usual, this term, as most of our spare time was spent on the tennis court.

But the greatest thrill is yet to come. Fire Drill will have an added zest, this year, for now instead of tripping delicately down the front stairs at the sound of the fire alarm, we have to descend from the top storey of the house into the garden, by means of a fire-proof rope ladder. All casualties will be reported next year.

THE HOSTELITES.

rest of us were allowed to peep into the House of Lords for a few minutes, and afterwards we looked at the pictures in the lobby of the House of Commons. Then we went across to Westminster Abbey, but unfortunately we were not able to go in as a service was being held. However, we walked round the cloisters. After tea at Westminster we wandered round the Cathedral for half an hour, and then returned to Liverpool St. and so home.

We all felt grateful to Miss Reynolds and Miss Sapp for arranging such a pleasant and successful expedition.

J. SOUTHGATE, Lower VI.

SIXTH FORM NOTES 1929-30.

PEOPLE who linger in the cloakrooms or chase up and down the corridor might have good reason to think that the Sixth Form is never at home; few can penetrate the fastnesses where its members mount guard over lost Property, or pick up ends of cotton and other refuse left by sewing classes. This is in 33, and here lived the Lower Sixth. In summer the Upper Sixth was two-thirds tennis team and one-third umpire; in winter there was no pushing for places round the gas fire. Its three stalwart members gave away a whole cupboard, and called an occasional prefects' meeting by way of keeping in touch with the human race.

When the Sixth is not attending meetings, or writing essays, or dispensing cups of tea to ravenous members of Hark, it is stealthily practising in order to carry off the Games Cup. We produced two teams for netball—plain Sixth and Prefects. Neither of these reached the final. The Sixth beat Upper VA in the hockey final and in tennis the Lower Sixth defeated the Upper Sixth. We came second at the Sports and won the Cross and Tunnel race.

It is very hard for anyone to say goodbye to Miss Hurt, but especially for the Sixth Form. For all that we know, she was the special possession of the Sixth when we were still in our cradles, and we are not at all prepared to part with her now Many of us must wish everyone goodbye, but we all wish Miss Hurt a very special good bye and good luck.

J. BLOMFIELD (Head Girl).

NEWS OF THE SIXTH WHO HAVE LEFT.

J. Blomfield ... Somerville College, Oxford.
B. Bullock ... Training at Queen Mary's Hospital for Children, Carshalton, Surrey.

D. Burch	...	Student-Teaching.
P. Cock	...	Training as assistant cook in private hotel in Welwyn.
M. Diss	...	After Xmas, Assistant-matron at Chelmsford County School.
M. Dowman I. Eastlake	... ..	Offices in London.
H. Gray	...	Training as a Children's Nurse, Harlesden, N.W. 10.
C. Gould	...	Taking business training at the Greggs School, Ipswich.
B. Haydon	...	Battersea Polytechnic (Teachers' Course).
E. Jennings	...	Student-Teaching.
M. Powell	...	King's College, London.
J. Stevens	...	Saffron Walden, Training College.
E. Troll	...	Student-Teaching.
M. Turner	...	Guy's Hospital (after a year abroad)
M. Warren	...	Student teaching.
P. White	...	Stockwell training college.
M. Wylie	...	King's College, London.

A RAINY NIGHT.

THROUGH the cold and stormy night,
A witch did scream and yell outright,
Then round a gloomy house crept she,
As a brown Owl screeched in a nearby tree.

She took her broom from near the door
And straight up in the sky did soar,
The moon did gleam upon her face,
And the tree tops seemed by her to race.

The rain came down in torrents fast,
And then she neared her cave at last;
And slipping off her broom with ease
She entered in on hands and knees.

And from beneath her cloak did take
A toad, a jelly-fish, and a snake,
And put them in her cauldron black
To make a cure for a bilious-attack.

Back to the gloomy house she spead
And spread the mixture on brown bread.
Whether the patient lived or died
I really can not quite decide.

FREDA MAY, Upper IIIB. Age 11.

THE DISPLAY OF GYMNASTICS AND FOLK DANCING.

EVERYONE had been anxiously watching the clouds for over a week before May 29th, because the Entertainment this year was in Greyfriars Garden, but the weather surpassed the wildest dreams and the sun shone magnificently all day.

At 2.30 everything was ready. The first half of the Entertainment consisted of Gymnastics but Miss Holmes began by explaining the uses and aims of Gymnastics; then Juniors from Upper IIIA and Lower IVA did their free-standing exercises and apparatus work very neatly and smartly. They were followed by a large company, chosen from the Middle School, and then a small band of 16 Seniors took their turn in doing free-standing exercises and then balance-walking on very wobbly forms, but gasps of amazement rose from the spectators when they did "long-fly" and somersaults on the horse.

The second half of the Entertainment was Folk Dancing, organized by Miss Jex and accompanied by Miss Gordon. First some little ladies and gentlemen from the "Pre" danced Nursery Rhymes, then Lower IIIA and Upper IIIB danced "Haste to the Wedding" and "Flirtation." This was followed by skipping, then more Folk Dances by the Lower and Upper IVths; after that Miss Jex, Miss Stanyon and some Seniors gave the Earsdon and Kirkby Sword Dances and cut the victim's head off most realistically at the end; everyone was amazed at the way they seemed to be hopelessly tangled up in each others swords and at the next moment produce an extremely regular "lock." Another dance that everybody enjoyed watching was a Morris Jig by Miss Jex and Miss Stanyon; after this the Lower Vths did some more folk-dancing, then everyone reappeared in the Naas March at the end.

There were several attractive stalls under the trees and after the Entertainment the visitors bought up all the fruit and flowers from Upper IVA's stall and the sweets and groceries from Lower VA's and Lower VB's stalls; Miss Goodwin's ice-cream stall was particularly appreciated, then everybody adjourned to the asphalt where teas were served by a band of energetic helpers organized by Miss Collier and Miss Strang.

The profits of the Entertainment were £79 19s. 2d., which was divided between the Scholarship Fund and Dr. Barnardo's, the £50 which the school sends to Dr. Barnardo's every year was made up and £70 were sent to the Scholarship Fund from the Entertainment and form Collections. The School is very grateful to the Staff for all they did and especially to Miss Holmes and Miss Jex for organizing the Entertainment and Miss Gordon for accompanying the Dancing, also to Miss Collier and Miss Strang for organizing the teas.

M. GOULD, Upper VI.

COMPETITIONS.

AGES 16 AND OVER.

THE Executive at last is happy. Instead of the usual solitary entry we had quite a nice fat sheaf from the Seniors. In fact they waxed quite poetic over "What the Moon saw." Margaret Cawdron wins the prize while Olive Kettle's poem is commended.

There were several "short articles" more or less "suitable for inclusion in *Punch* in the manner of 1066 and all that." Marjorie Thain's is highly commended.

Nothing about 'C.C.H.S. on attaining her majority" was sent in and the rondeaux and triolets that appeared were not rondeaux or triolets

WHAT THE MOON SAW.

THE sky was cloudless and the stars shone brightly. The moon shone brightly too. He felt happy because it was such a lovely evening. He always liked nice clear frosty nights because then he could see such interesting things. He could see the sea, with all the little ripples flashing back his silver light. It was very beautiful. He shone a bit harder and the ripples flashed still more. He liked watching the ships too, the big ocean liners and the little brown fishing smacks and the barges in the river. He looked at the river. It flowed through meadows and fields and hamlets, all sleeping peacefully, with the church spires looking very beautiful in the cold light, and the cosy little cottages nestling up against each other, and the watch dogs looking like great silver ornaments instead of living creatures. It then flowed on into a small town. The moon did not follow it any further. He stopped and watched the town. He loved it. He had watched it for hundreds of years and he never wearied of it. To-night he could see the castle and the grey stone walls very clearly. They looked severe and cold but quite peaceful. The trees round the castle were dark and black but very beautiful. They had no leaves on and the twigs were worked into wonderful intricate designs that he loved. He liked the houses too. They were all so different from one another. There were beautiful old houses with oak beams and carved doorways and twisted chimneys. There were big houses and little houses, houses that were falling down with age and neglect, and new ones that had just been built. Some of these were ugly and so he shone on them and turned them all into fairy houses of silver. He looked back at the river again. It did not sparkle as it had done. It was covered with a thick mist. He knew that that was a sign that the sun was getting up and so he disappeared into his day-time home to wait until the next evening, well pleased with all that he had seen.

M. CAWDRON, Upper VB. Age 16.

AGES 14 AND UNDER 16.

IN this section the parodies on "Tell me not in mournful numbers" and "Conversations between a pit pony and a coster-monger's pony" were not very good. There were several "descriptions of a hockey match in ballad form" and Joan Knape wins the prize for her Scotch version. As Scotch is far beyond the ken of the Executive they accept no responsibility for the correctness of the language.

The "Christmas Dinners where all the eatables walk and talk" were very thrilling though long. We print extracts from E. Rowston's entry.

A HOCKEY MATCH.

"O WHENCE did'st come, ma lassie brave,
And why sae sad gang ye?
Is it because the raging wind
Has felled yon noble tree?"

"Och nay! I care nought for yon tree
That now lies sad, forlorn;
Wi' muckle greater woe than that
My tender heart is torn."

"Weep'st thou because the winter cauld
Has shorn yon field of flowers?
Or is't because thy beaver fine
Was ruined by the showers?"

"Och nay! Och nay! ma birkie gude,
Tis neither of those woes;
But, wae is me! ah, wae is me!
The victors were our foes"

It fell about ane hour ago,
Alas! that it should be!
Our burds and theirs, wi' sticks sae stout
Were ranked upon yon lea.

Fram side tae side, fram end tae end,
The ba' was sent wi' speed;
Our burds were quick, but, aye, too rash!
And oft I ca'd "Take heed!"

A foeman forward got the ba'
And she gaed down the field;
She passed the halves! She passed the backs!——"
——"Oh! will our goalie yield!

"That sturdy burkie did her best,
She stepped the goal before ;
But, wae is me ! ah, wae is me !
She stepped upon the ba' ! !

Alas, she slipped ! Alas, she fell !
The goal went tae our foe ;
The whistle blew ! The fight was done !
Ah muckle is my woe ! "

J. KNAPE, Upper VB. Age 15.

EXTRACTS FROM "A CHRISTMAS DINNER WHEN ALL THINGS WALKED AND TALKED."

..... Suddenly the turkey's legs shot upwards and it sprung to its feet, landing neatly in the middle of the table. He strutted round and round the table gobbling ferociously, and looking at all the family with malicious eyes. Nor was he the only one, for the sausages straightened themselves out and frowned accusingly at the family. The Brussel Sprouts became suddenly extremely athletic and bounced from head to head of the unfortunate spectators. The Potatoes sat with grave faces and melancholy eyes, as though thinking of some awful doom to inflict on their would-be eaters.

..... "Order, order," commanded the turkey who had taken up a dignified posture in the middle of the table, "I will call a court of law to punish these Human Beings for ill-treating their more humble and weaker servants on Christmas Day, namely ourselves. I defie the law that says that turkeys should be eaten on Christmas Day, and, by all the Saints in Turkeyland, I will put an end to this tyranny."

..... "Order in the Court," commanded Judge Turkey, "Are all the Jury seated ? " At which four solemn potatoes, four elderly Brussel Sprouts, and four sausages took their seats along the edge of the dish. Three Brussel Sprouts commenced to make notes on the table cloth with gravy, and the stuffing made a very efficient constable.

E. Rowston then makes the Court condemn the family to death. All the Eatables seize knives and forks and are about to attack the family, when Mr. Tort, the father, comes out of his reverie and finds it is all his imagination.

AGES 11 AND UNDER 14.

THE Executive was very sad when it came to the poetry of this section, for, although there were many entries people did not keep to the Subjects set. A blood curdling poem entitled 'A Rainy Night' is printed elsewhere in the magazine, but, although it is very good and all about a weird and wonderful witch, it could not have the prize, because "A Rainy Night" was not set as a subject for the competition.

Will competitors next year make quite sure what the competition subject they want to write about really is and keep to it, please.

The adventures in caravans were quite good and the stories about haunted houses most exciting.

Joyce Tobit's "Ghost of Melville Towers" wins the prize in this section, and Audrey Calveley's poem on 'A Rainy Day' is highly commended.

THE GHOST OF MELVILLE TOWERS.

ONE Christmas holiday I was staying at a little country village, on the edge of which stood a large empty old house called Melville Towers. The friend with whom I was staying took me round it and we thoroughly explored every nook and cranny. The gate hung on one hinge and swung creaking in the wind, and the once well-kept drive was thick with weeds. In the centre of the lawn was an ornamental pond, its edges slimy and the water green. The water-lilies had ceased to bloom and the figure in the middle was covered with wet moss. At the back of the house was a rose garden with a sundial in the middle. The figures on the dial were illegible and the rose beds overrun with weeds.

We entered the house by way of a window and found everything covered with thick layers of dust. All the rooms had a forlorn look which the dust exaggerated, the doors squeaked noisily and the house smelt moth-eaten. Upstairs was a passage, with two rooms opening from it on either side and leading to another at the end. On the left of this room a small staircase led up and out on to one of the towers, and on the right three steps led down to another smaller room.

We were both very interested in Melville Towers as it was supposed to possess a ghost. On the way home my friend suggested that we should spend New Year's Eve in the house and see if a ghost really did exist. She said she was certain the ghost didn't walk, but it would make some fun and we should be able to say that we had spent the night in a haunted house. She would not tell me the story about it then but said:

"I'll tell you while we are waiting on New Year's Eve. It will pass the time until midnight"

We decided to take rugs and sit in the little room at the end of the passage until a few minutes before midnight.

We left home at half-past ten on New Year's Eve and walked briskly to Melville Towers. It looked very bare and lonely and the rising wind reminded one very forcibly of ghosts. We entered the house as we had done before and made our way without delay to the little room down the steps at the end of the passage. By this time it was about quarter-past eleven and we settled ourselves with the rugs and some chocolate. Then my friend proceeded to tell the story of the Ghost of Melville Towers which is as follows—

"In the reign of King Charles I when the Civil War was raging hotly, a Cavalier named Sir Hugh Melville lived at Melville Towers. As he was fighting he only came home occasionally and when he did, as a rule did not stay long. One day he came home in great haste and said that Cromwell's men were pursuing him. His wife, with an appearance of outward calm, gave him some food, directed him to hide and then went on with her work. The children did not know that their father was in the house and the servants were nearly all old ones who had lived with the Melvilles for a long time. Sir Hugh's horse was taken to a hidden stable down in the cellars, and the house maintained an aspect as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred. A little while later about half-a-dozen troopers came clattering up the drive on horse-back and wanted to know where Sir Hugh was. His wife said that she had not hidden him anywhere and that they were free to search the house if they chose. After a fruitless search they came downstairs and questioned the servants. All except one—a new kitchen boy—refused to give information. The boy declared that he knew of a secret room and led the way upstairs again. Lady Melville took her children and left them in the hidden stable until the troopers had gone. Then she told one of servants to take them to her cousin's for safety.

"When they had gone Lady Melville went upstairs to one of the rooms, in the chimney of which her husband had been hiding in another small room. On first entering she saw her husband's body lying on the floor and his head staring at her from the mantlepiece. She shrieked distractedly, and then, taking his head in her hands ran wildly along the passage and up the stairs to the tower. There, she flung herself over into the garden below and so died. Her ghost is supposed to do exactly the same as she did and even her shrieks are said to be heard."

As I heard the last words of the story a wild shriek rang through the house. Both my friend and I were petrified for a moment, but then we both went out into the passage. I always think I saw a shadowy form disappearing up the stairs but my friend says it was a shaft of moonlight as the moon was hidden behind a cloud. She also said that the shriek was only the wind but I don't agree with her at all.

Anyhow, what do you think?

JOYCE TOBITT, Lower Va. Age 13.

A POEM ON A RAINY DAY.

SOME people's faces are sad and dreary,
Others' are cross, and others are weary;
But nobody's face is bright and gay
And that is because it is raining to-day.

When people go out they are smothered in macs,
Of navies, and reds, and of greens and of blacks,
And hats that come down and cover their noses
And all other kinds of waterproof clo'ses.

But when I go out my head is bare
Because I like the rain on my hair.
I like the rain on my face and head
But not not on my clothes or legs instead.

Never inside the house will I stay
I ask to go out—and I usually may,
So always I am bright and gay
Even when it is a rainy day.

AUDREY CALVELEY, Upper IVA. Age 12.

AGES 9 AND UNDER 11.

IN this division there were very few "stories of a naughty uncle and a good niece" and many "adventures of the bad baby Elephant." Mary Cater wins the prize and Joyce Farr's story is commended.

The other competition was "two verses of poetry in any form you like and about anything you like." We print Jean Thompson's poem on "The Seasons."

THE BAD BABY ELEPHANT.

LONG ago in the land of Neverwasi, where the animals all talked the same language, lived a baby elephant whose name was Young Crusha. His parents whose names were Popcrusha and Momcrusha dwelt in a huge forest inhabited by many other animals. One day as Young Crusha was out for his morning walk he heard a voice up in a tree say, Hi! Looking up he saw Oboi the bad monkey. Young Crusha looked up wondering what to say. Oboi was the first to speak. "Where are you going" he said. "Nowhere in particular" said Young Crusha. "May I go with you then" said Oboi. "You may if you like" said Young Crusha. So off they went, Oboi on Young Crusha's back. Young Crusha went on, waving his little tail and trunk in excitement. All of a sudden Oboi jumped off Young Crusha's back on to a branch of a tree. Young Crusha looked round until his eye chanced to fall on Sharp Tooth the tiger. Young Crusha shrieked and called for his mother. His mother came and took him home. Next day he went out again. This time he thought he would take Reg the rabbit with him.

He went for a walk in the forests. Reg was a jolly little fellow. They went off again, down a lane. Soon they came to a stream. "I wonder how deep it is?" said Young Crusha. "Try it" said Reg "then you will know." Immediately Young Crusha stepped into the stream, whilst Reg watched him from the bank. Young Crusha trumpeted with glee, he paddled and splashed and rolled on his back in the muddy stream. He was smothered in mud. He filled his trunk with water and noticing Sharp Tooth the tiger sleeping peacefully in a thicket near by, he squirted the contents straight into his eyes. Sharp Tooth snarled in anger. This so frightened Young Crusha and Reg, that they ran off home in a hurry vowing to each other that they would never leave home again.

MARY CATER, Lower IIIB. Age 9.

THE SEASONS.

IN Spring, the leaves on trees are green,
And all the birds do sing;
And with their sounds the animals,
Do make the woodland ring.
In Summer, the blazing sun shines down,
And all the world for joy
Doth laugh, and sing, and run, and play,
Like any little boy.

In Autumn, leaves on trees are brown,
And birds fly far away;
And every farmer in the land,
Has gathered in his hay.
In Winter, many trees are bare,
Hedgehogs have gone to sleep,
And there they lie the winter through
'Till primroses shall peep.

JEAN THOMPSON. Age 10.

PREPARATORY COMPETITIONS.

THE Lower II were asked to illustrate "Rain." Many of the paintings were most excitingly wet and wind-blown. Joyce Morley wins the prize because her painting was so depressing with its leaden skies and its little man trying to get the washing in off a line about twelve feet above his head. Barbara Allen's picture looked very storm-swept with its trees bent almost double by the hurricane.

Upper II had to make a verse of four lines beginning "Once upon a tree-top high." Lindsey Furneaux's which we print below was the best.

THE CUCKOO.

Once upon a treetop high,
Reaching nearly to the sky,
There I sat with my pork pie,
With the Cuckoo singing nigh.

LINDSEY FURNEAUX, Upper II. Age 9.

STAFF COMPETITION.

THE VIth form feel that the less said about this competition the better. Suffice it that there were no entries and that the correspondence between the Staff and the VIth form on the subject is now closed.

COMPETITION OPEN TO NORTH HILL.

MISS Briggs has very kindly written a report on this competition; we are all very grateful indeed to her for all the trouble she has taken. The criticisms she has written will be a great help to all those who entered for the competition.

RESULT OF COMPETITION ILLUSTRATING—

"THE SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC AS A FRIEZE"
OR
"THE PROCESSION OF THE SEASONS."

THIS competition brought in a number of interesting entries. All of them showed imagination and many of them had merit from the technical point of view. The actual drawing and painting was, in many cases, good, but the competitors had overlooked the purpose for which their designs were intended. Some of the designs based upon the Signs of the Zodiac, were quite unsuitable for a frieze, which calls for a continuous design. They were obviously designed to fill a panel.

The first prize was awarded to Joan Knape, whose design contained the following good points:—Its purpose and position were realized. As a design, it was balanced—rhythmical, amusing, and the masses of black and white were well considered. The weight of black at the top was valuable, and was prevented from being too heavy by the introduction of the "lettering." This was again, carefully considered and given a decorative quality.

Kathleen Elliston's entry deserves praise for its very careful workmanship—but it was unsuitable for a prize. The "Signs of the Zodiac" lost value, through being overpowered by the surrounding landscape design. The general effect was that of a panel, rather than a continuous frieze.



FRIEZE COMPETITION.

JOAN KNAPE, Upper VB. (Age 15 years.)

Ethné Payne's design was carefully done, and bold in character, but it was rather too diagramic and had the appearance of a chart. It had not the decorative qualities, combined with rhythm and massing of light and dark, necessary for a frieze.

The entries representing the "Procession of the Seasons" were very varied and contained much that was interesting. Many of them lost value by being in pencil only. This probably came about owing to a misconception with regard to their production in the Magazine. The statement that *colour* would prevent their reproduction, was meant to imply that "Black and Whtie" would be necessary. This means that designs must be carried out in either Indian Ink or black paint.

Josephine Denny deserves commending for her very careful work. As a painting it was good, but as a design it was felt to be lacking in the suggestion of "Procession." It was rather too static—and without the feeling of rhythm and movement.

Nancy Barritt sent in a very nice pencil drawing, full of imaginative and decorative qualities. As a design, it would have been better had the foreground been more clearly defined. This would have given a more satisfactory support to the figures. The lamb, too, would have 'grouped' better, if placed on the same level as the figures.

M. Loe's entry was very creditable. It was well arranged, rhythmical and full of interest. The lettering should have been given more careful consideration, and made a more definite part of the design. The general execution of the work was rather too slight and sketchy to reach the standard for an award.

Joyce Ellis deserves praise for her attempt. It contained much that was interesting, but the figures were rather lost, owing to the importance given to the trees. The tree trunks were too dark in tone, and the ground too light. This caused the eye to be at once attracted by the trees—instead of by the figures, which should have been the centre of interest. The very light foreground gave the feeling that the figures were not adequately supported.

Grace Dale's design was very neatly executed, but rather too "slight." It, again, had not brought out the "Processional" feeling. It would make quite a good tail piece for the end of a book—but was not important enough for the purposes of this competition.

On the whole, the work submitted was very promising, and it was encouraging to find this competition had produced such an enthusiastic response. It is to be hoped that all these competitors will develop their ability to its fullest extent—and that we shall hear more of them in the future.

D. M. Briggs.

COMPETITION OPEN TO GREY FRIARS.

THE competition open to Grey Friars was "An illustration of the Animals going into the Ark." There was only one entry, M Barritt's, but though it was very attractive, we feel that there was no competition. So we are not giving it a prize but we hope to print it.

OLD GIRLS' SECTION.

BUSINESS REPORT.

THE Christmas meeting, 1929, took the usual form of a dance, but a special business meeting was held as well, to discuss the question of starting a "SCHOOL-LEAVING SCHOLARSHIP FUND." The scheme was adopted, and a special report is given on its growth and present position.

At Easter, the Old Girls acted a play called "The Man from Toronto," by D. Murray, and as a result of the dress rehearsal and the Saturday performance, £14 was handed over to the Scholarship Fund.

The Annual General Meeting and Tennis Tournament was held at North Hill in the Summer, and the officers for the year were elected. It was decided that each member of the General Committee should represent some branch of Old Girls' activities and the result was as follows :—

(a) Games—D. Sumner.
(b) Dramatic side—I. Smith.
(c) Scholarship Fund—M. Thackery.
(d) General member—V. Paice.
(e) Member leaving school—J. Allen (elected at school).

Each group has a sub-committee of three so as to keep all sides of the O.G.A. active.

During the year the Old Girls played the School at Hockey and lost, and at Tennis and won.

MARRIAGES.

Everitt—Harvey. On March 24th, 1930, at Elmstead Old Church, Cecil A. Everitt to Kathleen G. Harvey.

Wright—Berry. On August 18th, 1930, at St. Botolph's Church, Colchester, Arthur Wright to Edith Marjorie Berry.

Sier—Radcliffe. On September 15th, 1930, at St. Mary's Church, Colchester, L. Sier to Joan Radcliffe. Now living at Norwich.

Whitton—Theobald. On September 18th, 1930, at St. Mary's Church, Colchester, A. Whitton to Muriel Theobald. Now in Khartoum, Egypt.

Brown—Tennant. On September 27th, 1930, at Holy Trinity Church, Tulse Hill, A. J. Brown to Peggie Tennant. Now living at 19 Shipley House, Larkenhall, S.W.8.

Louise Moloney is now—Mrs. McBriar Henderson, 28 Racecourse Road, Ambala, India.

BIRTHS.

On June 23rd, 1930, to Janet (née Payne) and T. C. Elliot at Reading—a son, John Huxtable.

THE SCHOOL-LEAVING SCHOLARSHIP FUND.

THE School-Leaving Scholarship Fund which was started in December, 1929, has had a fairly successful year. The money actually received so far amounts to £196 9s. 6d. and 71 people have become annual subscribers. The members of the committee hope that many more Old Girls will respond to the appeal and help on the fund which they are sure will do so much good. The School has done her utmost and has contributed more than £70, while the Staff have added £65. As this fund was inaugurated by the O.G.A. we feel that the Old Girls should take a more active part in raising the full sum required for a Scholarship.

M. THACKERY.

LETTERS FROM OLD GIRLS.

WE are very pleased to receive letters from Old Girls, and we only hope that they will continue to write to us. We have had very interesting letters from J. Byford, E. Brazier and L. Robson. We are very grateful to these Old Girls for writing to us. As we are limited for space we can only print E. Brazier's letter and L. Robson's; Lily's experiences bear out what Elizabeth tells us about varied careers. But though we cannot print Joan's letter we are very glad to have it, and we hope she will write again.

We have also received a school song from M. Richards. It is very noble of her to remember us. We would like to hold it back and challenge the school to try and equal it. Miriam has got her idea from the inscription on the tenor bell in Colchester Town Hall, which runs,

"O, mortal race,
Our lesson learn,
Each has his turn
And time and place."

OPENINGS IN DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

THE problem of suitable, and at the same time interesting work for girls, which after some experience opens further avenues for progress is of interest to all. Apart from becoming a teacher, domestic science training gives one many and varied opportunities of securing a post where the work is interesting,

After a year's training at Lyndhurst under Miss Collier, where I was one of the first to take the Domestic Science course, two of us went to the Cowdray Club where we gained practical experience of dealing with large numbers in all sorts of domestic work. Then I obtained a post at an English school, in the beautiful surroundings of the Italian Riviera, where I spent two years as Lady Cook and was very fortunate in being able to visit some of Italy's beautiful cities.

Now I am back again in London, at the British Red Cross Clinic for Rheumatism, which was recently opened by the Queen, and is the first one of a series which the Red Cross hope to establish in all large towns, in charge of a canteen for the Staff.

The Canteen was opened in September and the work is interesting as it involves catering for people at a moderate price, to make a small profit to cover the expenses. A very good start has been made and during these last two months we have succeeded in just covering our expenditures. Later on we hope to develop further, by catering for the patients who are healed at the Clinic.

It must be understood that catering, besides the purchasing and preparation of food, includes the keeping of accounts in connection with the purchases and sales, and this business side of the work adds to the interest, as it enables one to find where and how the work may be made profitable.

Far from this sphere of employment being overcrowded as so many professions now are, at the present time in London and other large towns, many business houses are inaugurating canteens for those of their staff who wish to avail themselves of food at a moderate price, and where the minimum of waiting is a great attraction to busy people.

So far I have always found my work absorbing and I have seen that one is not confined to a narrow career of routine, as there are always openings in various directions where more experience leads to an assured career.

E. BRAZIER.

SORRENTO, B.C.

October 27th.

For the last six months I have been working as the hired girl on a stump ranch in the backwoods of B.C., so far West as to be almost East.

The three-roomed house is built of upright logs, and roofed with cedar shakes. Behind it rise Crowfoot, Grizzly and Sandy Mts., in front the ground slopes steeply down to Shuswap Lake. The far side of the meadow is a most lovely cedar swamp, from which deer come to feed in the early mornings. Round the house was burnt last fall. It would be difficult to find anything more untidy. Charred logs criss-cross in all directions, a few gaunt

skeletons are still erect, and everywhere scrub willow is springing up.

Unless it is a rush time such as shearing, haying, or getting in the crops, we do not get up before seven. Breakfast you eat when you can, as there are two small children to be fed and the separator to turn. More often than not a stray man, who has spent the night in the mow, appears.

Somehow one feels capable of dealing with anything out here. It may be herding a couple of hundred sheep and scaring off coyotes, catching a pig (there's nothing more slippery!), chopping the head off a chicken because there's no man handy to do it for you, haggling with a fat old Siwash squaw for fish, chasing stock off the garden in one's pyjamas, or entertaining the local M.P. on wash-day, when there's neither bread nor cake in the house! Bad management I know, but it really happened. To my mind a crying baby is the worst of all to deal with.

I always have the cows to fetch, and although they are belled it usually takes an hour and a half's walking. I know all the bush trails for miles around. At night I milk, very often all three cows.

For recreation, I get lots of riding, chiefly on a cunning little cayuse named Pam. I play catcher in a girls' ball team, twice a week. We have about two dances or parties in three weeks. They begin at ten and go on till daylight. Then breakfast, chores and bed.

I spent a week camping out on Grizzly way above timber line and enjoyed it immensely. It is the best range in the province and three thousand head of sheep spend the summer there. I motored with some Americans right up the N. Thompson to the Clearwater, about a hundred miles north of Kamloops. We caught eighty rainbow trout in a day, and that's not exaggerating in the proverbial manner of fishermen!

Although we are so far removed from the outside world, we can never complain of dulness. The two small children are continually in the most amusing scrapes, our nearest neighbour is under the eyes of the Mounted and periodically retires into the bush with a gun, which he is perfectly prepared to use, and the local J.P. is head of an organisation known as the "Happy Family," which includes all the lumberjacks, scalers and haulers and the bulk of the settlers, and meets at the various "blind pigs" and doesn't "come home until the morning."

I'm finding life out here a great adventure. I have to work far harder than I've ever done before, yet on the other hand we have such extremely good times.

LILY B. ROBSON.

WE wish to acknowledge with thanks magazines from the Loughton High School and Chelmsford County High School.