

ST. GABRIEL'S
SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

SUMMER TERM, 1938

Telephone : Mill Hill 1283.

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*GROCER & PROVISION
MERCHANT*

**46 The Broadway,
Mill Hill, N.W.7.**

A TRIAL ORDER WILL BE
APPRECIATED . . .

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

St. Gabriel's School Magazine,

Summer Term, 1938

In Sodalitate Virtus.

EDITORIAL.

Every year a proud editress lays before her readers the news of the school's added glories. This year I have to tell of still greater things. For now we have the Gym—have indeed occupied it for a whole year, so that we almost forget that it is new, and that we ever managed to exist without it.

But the completion of the Gym brought upon us an Inspection by the Board of Education which was certainly very alarming at the time. For three nerve racking days the school stood in awe before His Majesty's Inspectors. But it was all worth while, for the School can now use the magic word "recognised"—which to some of us only seems to mean that we can travel to school more cheaply, but must, we realise, mean very much more to those who know!

In the autumn term we had a Sixth Form of four girls. But at Christmas, Rosamond Pritchett and Peggy Wilshire left us, and Mary Maw went off to a Swiss School for two terms. We are very glad she is coming back to us next term to prepare for College Entrance. We miss Rosamond very much—she was the last one of the original ten who were present at the opening of the school.

At the end of this term we shall have to say goodbye to Pamela Davy, Beryl Dain and Mary Jackson. Pamela has been at the school longest—nearly as long as Rosamond. We shall certainly miss her cheery presence.

We also have to say a reluctant good-bye to Miss Hertslet, who for the past year has taught us Latin, and some of us English and French. She is returning to New Zealand and we wish her all good things in the future.

Cn. Marjorie is also leaving us, for a year. Her help is needed in another C.J.G.S. school in Lancashire.

The three terms of the school year are rather like a piece of patchwork. Work and games form the centre. Round these are brighter patches—tennis, hockey and netball matches, parties, displays, Sports, club meetings, outings. There are also darker patches—inspections, exams—culminating in School Certificate which is almost on us now. This Magazine is the record of the year. I hope that you will read it kindly.

MOLLY ROBINSON.

This year there have been events of such great importance in the life of the School that I think they deserve special mention.

First of all, I should like to take this opportunity of thanking all those parents and friends of the school who so kindly gave the apparatus for the Gymnasium. I have written to each one, but I am sure that the obvious joy of the girls using the apparatus was a far better "Thank You" than any that I could give.

The fact that we had this well equipped Gymnasium enabled us to have a full Inspection by the Board of Education. Such an inspection is trying for Staff and girls alike, but the reward of hearing that one is on List 60 as an efficient school for Secondary Education certainly makes it all worth while. We preserve our independence, for we receive no grant (and hence cannot get cheap milk!!) but we have many privileges—any of the usual School Certificate Examinations can be held here, we are notified of all the Board of Education publications, service here counts as qualifying service for Superannuation for the Lay Staff, etc.

To return to the Gymnasium—we have the building, but we also have a large debt which we must pay off bit by bit. Shortly before Christmas we are planning to hold a Sale of Work and to give four performances of a play. We are trusting that parents will help to make it a great success by sending gifts for the stalls and by bringing all their friends to buy.

As some of you know, Sister Laeta Mary, Superior C.J.G.S. spent the winter visiting our Companions in India and Borneo. She seemed well on her return but became ill soon afterwards and it seems as if she will not be well for a very long time. The Rev. Mother General C.S.M.V. has appointed in her place Sister Elspeth, C.S.M.V. Sister Elspeth will be installed as Superior C.J.G.S. on August 1st. She will then become a Governor of the School and responsible for the appointment or re-appointment of the other Governors.

Sister Elspeth is already known to some of the parents as she was present at the afternoon performance of the Display last February. We shall hope to see her here every term and parents will have an opportunity of meeting her.

LILLA, C.J.G.S.
Companion in Charge.

SCHOOL NEWS.

SUCCESSES.

Oxford School Certificate Examination.

MOLLY ROBINSON—Credit in English, History, New Testament, French, Mathematics, Biology.

MARY MAW—Credit in English, History, New Testament, French, Latin, Mathematics.

ROSAMOND PRITCHETT—Credit in English, History, New Testament, French.

MURIEL KITCHINER—Credit in English, French, Mathematics and Geography.

PEGGY WILSHIRE—Credit in Mathematics, Biology.

Molly Robinson and Mary Maw gained exemption from London Matriculation.

French Concours.

Concours des Lauréats (Préparatoire).

Mentions Honorables : HAZEL BANNER.

MARGARET WOOLRYCH.

Concours Mensuels.

Prize : MARGARET WOOLRYCH (Primaire).

PEGGY FRANSELLA (Préparatoire).

MARY COUSINS (Préparatoire).

ART.

Royal Drawing Society Exhibition.

Illustrations and Figure Composition.

MARY JACKSON—1st Class Commendations (2 sheets).
2nd Class Commendation (1 sheet).

PAMELA BAKER—2nd Class Commendations (3 sheets).

ENGLISH.

Holiday Reading Essays.

The following girls had prizes—

MARY JACKSON, MARY COUSINS, JEAN TATTERSALL,
MARGARET WOOLRYCH, BESSIE ARNOT, PENELOPE UNDERHILL.

HEAD GIRL—Christmas Term Mary Maw. Easter and
Summer Terms Molly Robinson.

PREFECTS—Rosamund Pritchett and Peggy Wilshire (Christmas Term), Pamela Davy, Audrey Middlemass.

SUB PREFECTS—Beryl Dain[†], Doreen Cowper, Peggy Cooper
and Pamela Dowlen.

GAMES CAPTAINS—Hockey, Doreen Cowper. Netball and
Tennis, Audrey Middlemass.

VALETE.

ROSAMOND PRITCHETT—Form VI; came September 1929;
School Certificate 1937; Sub Prefect 1935; Prefect 1936;

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1st Tennis VI; Badminton VI; Editor of School Magazine 1936-7.

PEGGY WILSHIRE—Form VI; came May 1936; School Certificate 1937; Sub Prefect 1937; Prefect 1938; 1st Netball VII; Badminton VI; Hockey XI.

BERYL DAIN—Form Upper V; came February 1932; Sub Prefect 1937; 1st Netball VII; 1st Tennis VI; Team Leader 1936.

MARY JACKSON—Form Upper V; came September 1934; Commended R.D.S. 1937 and 1938.

PAMELA DAVY—Form Upper V; came January 1930; Sub Prefect January 1936; Prefect September 1936; Team Leader 1937.

We are also very sorry to lose PAMELA FRY, JEAN TATTERSALL and MARY BRAILSFORD from the Lower V and BARI MARTIN from the Upper IV.

CONFIRMATION. During the year the following girls have been confirmed—Molly Troughton, Joan Haigh, Jacqueline Collier, Joan Perry, Molly Jarrett, Muriel Mackenzie, Margaret Woolrych, Julia Jupp, Elisabeth Brown, Heather Denoon, Shirley Maddock.

ST. MICHAEL'S DAY. We kept our 8th birthday in the usual way. All the Staff and many of the older girls made their communions at St. Michael's Church and came back to breakfast at school. The school numbers having increased so much, the Vicar arranged that we should have a service to ourselves and the whole school attended the Holy Eucharist at 9.15 a.m. at St. Michael's.

The afternoon and evening were given up to the school parties and we again have to thank Mrs. Maw for a tremendous and delicious cake which the Vicar cut at the tea party in S. Christopher. In the evening the older girls enjoyed themselves in the new Gym., and found it an ideal place for team games.

THE PREFECTS' DANCE. On December 16th the Prefects and Sub Prefects gave a very successful dance in the Gymnasium which was very prettily decorated. Two "old" girls were present, the other guests came from the Upper Forms of the school. Everyone seemed very happy and the Companions who looked on at the pretty sight enjoyed it quite as much as the dancers. The supper which was served in S. Christopher was very much appreciated and we were all very grateful to Miss Pattinson for all the trouble she had taken.

THE DISPLAY. On February 23rd and 24th the parents and friends were invited to a display of all the various activities for which the Gymnasium is used. We showed them Dancing and Gymnastics, a meeting of the Guides and

of the French Club, and we sang to them. Every Form took part in the Display and we all enjoyed the Singing Games given by the children of the Preparatory School. We are very proud of our new Gym and enjoyed showing our skill on the apparatus which has been so kindly given us. The Display was given three times and the money received has been used to help with the overdraft on the building.

RECITALS. In the spring term Mrs. Wilshire, accompanied by Mrs. Gothard, very kindly came in costume to sing to us. She sang some Elizabethan songs and told us about their composers. In the Christmas and Summer terms Miss Hemmerde as usual gave her recitals which were very much appreciated.

CONCERTS. In the Christmas term some of us went to the Queen's Hall to hear a programme of music including Beethoven's Seventh Symphony. Others heard Belshazzar's Feast, also at the Queen's Hall, a few weeks later.

There was special excitement in the Spring term when we went to hear the first performance of Arthur Benjamin's double concerto for Violin and Viola as Miss Hemmerde had studied under him at the Royal College of Music.

This term we visited the Royal College of Music and saw Gordon Jacob conducting the Royal Amateur Orchestra playing a programme starting with Beethoven's Leonora Overture.

Thank you, Miss Hemmerde, for these delightful outings!

DANCING. The Dancing Display was held on Tuesday afternoon, April 5th. Miss Goodrich from Bedford Physical Training College very kindly came to watch it. Each of the four classes did exercises, dances made up by themselves and dances learnt in class. These included a Greek Offering Dance and a Ball Dance by the Seniors, a Scarf Dance by the Intermediate class, a Dutch Dance by the Juniors and "Glow-worms" by the little ones!

Those learning Dancing in the Summer term are taking part in a Ballet-Mime "The Swineherd" arranged by Miss Way with music composed by Miss Hemmerde. This is being performed at the Fête at Hendon Park on July 9th in aid of the Waifs and Strays Society.

THE BIBLE READING FELLOWSHIP. There are now 46 members of the Fellowship in the School. Of this number 12 are juniors. We hope to increase our membership in the coming year, when juniors become seniors. The B.R.F. is again indebted to the Rev. J. Stubbs for his talks to Juniors and Seniors in the autumn and spring terms. We have very much appreciated the help he has given us and we are very sorry he is leaving Mill Hill.

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GIFTS. Kind friends have added to our number of cups and trophies. We thank Rosamond Pritchett for a Badminton Cup; Miss Hemmerde for a Shield for Singing and Miss Way for inaugurating a Posture Trophy.

ST. AIDAN.

This year we are very proud of having won the Shield for Singing which was given by Miss Hemmerde last term.

Both our Netball teams managed to get into the finals for the Netball Cups. These two matches were both against St. Bede and we eventually regained the Junior Cup but lost the Senior by one goal, after a very exciting match.

Unfortunately we did not distinguish ourselves on Sports Day and we lost the Cup, which we have held for the last two years, to St. Alban.

We are hoping that Betty Cooper will win the Junior Tennis Cup—good luck Betty!

We lose rather too many marks to do well in work this year, and I'm afraid we shall not have our name on the Honours Board for work at the end of the term. But still, we are not downhearted and we hope to do great things next year.

ST. ALBAN.

St. Alban are still the proud possessors of two cups. These are the Badminton and Sports Cups. There was a time when we were faced with the tragic prospect of an empty shelf. But the Badminton Cup came to cheer us and was followed after weeks of furious practice by that coveted honour—the Sports Cup.

Of our remaining activities, both in work and in play, I feel that "least said is soonest mended." But we have a chance of one of the three tennis cups, or we hope we have. For the rest, I can only say that there is room for improvement in work, for this term, I fear, our position is not a very honoured one.

ST. BEDE.

St. Bede has had quite a succesful year, but on Sports Day we failed to shine, although everyone tried her best.

In Netball also we met with success being in both the Senior and Junior finals, and winning the Senior.

In work we are now top, after having a good start in the Christmas Term; but anything may change our position. Margaret Woolrych and Penelope Underhill won book essays prizes. Well done, Margaret and Penelope!

The Posture Trophy for which we compete termly, was also won by St. Bede in the Easter Term.

At the end of the Christmas Term we were very sorry to say Goodbye to Mary Maw (temporarily) and to Rosamond Pritchett, who have headed our team for several years.

ST. CHAD.

This year we have done better both in work and games than in the previous year. This summer, in spite of the absence of five of our girls, we were runners-up for the Sports Cup. In work we are second, and are very determined to catch up St. Bede. We are hoping we may be able to keep the Swimming Cup which we have held for two successive years. We are second both in work and games, and next year we are determined to work and play a little harder and to come out top.

HISTORICAL, LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

In order to replenish our own funds and those of the Gym we have performed some short plays for the benefit of the School. These were "Mrs. Jarley's Waxworks," in which Mary Maw delighted us as the ubiquitous Mrs. Jarley, and "Waiting for the Bus," another short sketch. During the Easter Term some of us took part in an extract from one of Sheridan's plays; whilst the rest of the Society acted the scene from "Little Women," called "Jo's Dinner-party."

We have also had two very interesting debates. The first in the Christmas term was Stage against Screen, which the former won by two votes. The second one, which was this term, was Holidays in England and abroad. This time the former won by a much larger majority.

During our meetings we have had many games and competitions. One of the most interesting of the latter was a dressing-up competition in which we all had to come dressed-up as some literary or historical character. This was won by Margaret Turner as Queen Victoria and Audrey Middlemass and Doreen Cowper as Black Beauty.

Our last meeting took the form of a delightful outing to Hampton Court on Friday, July 1st. At the beginning of our journey we went through a bad storm and torrents of rain, but at Hampton Court it was quite dry and fine. We went over the Palace and saw many interesting things. The great hall was very beautiful with the sun shining through the wonderful blue glass of the windows, and we enjoyed the glimpses of the sunny garden from the palace windows. The contrast between the little low panelled rooms of Wolsey's palace and the great lofty rooms added by William III was very striking. Of course, after tea, we went to the Maze and you will guess what fun we had.

After some difficulty in getting the last two girls out,

we climbed into our 'bus again, and came home through
Roehampton.

PAMELA DAVY,
(Secretary).

LE CLUB FRANCAIS.

Le Club a continué ses réunions pendant cette dernière
année scolaire.

Les réunions ayant eu lieu dans la salle de gymnastique
cela nous a permis d'avoir quelques jeux très intéressants:
" La course dans les magasins ", " Le Cordonnier " et " Le
jeu de la balle."

Le trimestre dernier, à l'une des réunions, les membres,
divisés en groupes, ont lu de petites pièces: " Dans le jardin "
—" Le revenant "—" Les boules de neige " " Dans le
train." On a joué aussi quelques charades.

Quelques membres ont assisté, en avril dernier, à la
représentation de la pièce " Mon oncle et mon Curé "
donnée au Rudolf Steiner Hall.

L. LILLIANS.

THE MUSIC CLUB.

In the Christmas term we took Bach as our composer.
Miss Hemmerde, after telling us briefly the chief facts of his
life, played his Prelude and Fugue in A minor which we
enjoyed very much.

Gounod was our subject in the spring term. Miss
Roberts played his " Ave Maria " on the violin, accompanied
by Miss Hemmerde on the piano, and the " Funeral March
of a Marionette " was played on the gramophone. To end
up with, Miss Hemmerde played us a selection from the
Ballet music from " Faust."

This term we are studying Beethoven. Miss Hemmerde
and one of the members of the club played his Sonata in G
between them, Miss Hemmerde played the Sonata in D and
we heard the Alegretto movement from the Seventh
Symphony on the gramophone. To finish the meeting we
played some musical games.

EILAN FRASER,
Secretary.

5th MILL HILL (St. Gabriel's) GUIDES.

We feel quite certain that this year will long remain a
record in the annals of the Company. Four Gold Cords!
Mary Maw led the way and Miss Wyatt, the Division Com-
missioner, very kindly came in January to make the presenta-
tion.

Among the many, many things that are required for this
award comes that of training a Guide for a number of tests
for First Class and immediately twelve young Guides were
seized upon and made to work for these tests. Fortunately

March.

1.	1st Netball VII v. Ravensfield 1st VII	Won	23—16
1.	13 and under Netball VII v. Ravensfield 13 and under VII ...	Draw	13—13
3.	1st Netball VII v. Downhurst 1st VII	Lost	15—19
3.	11 and under Netball VII v. Downhurst 11 and under VII ...	Lost	1—16
9.	1st Hockey XI v. South Hampstead High School 1st XI ...	Won	12—0
17.	Junior Netball team v. Lyonsdown 1st VII ...	Won	30—2
26.	1st Hockey XI v. Convent High Sch. XI ...	Won	4—2
29.	1st Netball VII v. S. Christopher's 1st VII ...	Won	24—15
30.	1st Netball VII v. The Mount 1st VII	Won	23—5
30.	14 and under Netball VII v. The Mount 14 and under VII ...	Lost	12—13

April

9.	1st Netball VII v. Old Girls 1st VII	Won	
9.	2nd Netball VII v. Old Girls 2nd VII	Won	

TENNIS.

On the whole the standard of the Tennis continues to improve but we feel that the Seniors will still have to work very hard in order to reach the required standard for a place in the School Tennis VI next year.

The 1st Tennis VI was as follows:—

1st couple—D. Cowper, A. Middlemass (Captain).

2nd couple—P. Dowlen, P. Cooper.

3rd couple—B. Dain, E. Fraser.

Reserve : E. Hill.

The Junior couple was D. Dowlen and B. Cooper.

SCHOOL TENNIS MATCHES.

May

14.	1st Tennis VI v. Northwood College 1st VI ...	Won	6—1
	(Unfinished owing to rain).		

June

2.	1st Tennis VI v. Downhurst 1st VI ...	Lost	2—7
8.	1st Tennis VI v. Ravensfield 1st VI	Won	70—29
22.	1st Tennis VI v. Ravensfield 1st VI	Won	35—9
	(Unfinished owing to rain).		
29.	1st and 2nd couples and Junior couple v. The Mount ...	Won	83—12

July

13.	Jnr. Tennis VI v. Lyonsdown 1st VI		
15.	1st Tennis VI v. Old Girls 1st VI ...		

BADMINTON.

Since we have had the new Gymnasium we have been able to play Badminton. This is much appreciated by the older girls who have played on wet games days and winter evenings. We had two matches in the Christmas term both of which we won and we should like to thank Mrs. Beswick and Mrs. Evans very much indeed for bringing teams to play against us.

The Badminton team was as follows:—

1st couple—M. Maw, A. Middlemass.

2nd couple—P. Wilshire, P. Cooper.

3rd couple—D. Cowper, R. Pritchett.

Reserve : P. Dowlen.

In the Easter term we had an Inter-team Badminton competition for the Cup presented by R. Pritchett. This was won by S. Alban.

SPORTS DAY.

June 10th. The eventful day had arrived. All the girls came to school that morning with anxious faces and varied opinions on the weather. Would the elements favour us? That remained to be seen.

Shortly before "break," a gasp of dismay greeted the hail which poured down on to the parched ground. Well the pessimists had won the day! There could be no sports to-day. With long faces, they watched and waited. Finally, it cleared up, and the anxious question arose, "Was the ground fit for running?" It was decided in the affirmative. However, a short sharp shower fell about two o'clock, forcing parents to come encumbered by umbrellas.

Visitors having taken their seats, the first item, Jumping, commenced.

A most amusing event was the Hobble and Poodle race, in which the young ones took part. The competitors were paired off, one child having both feet tied together, so that she jumped along behind her partner who ran on all fours and to whose leg, her wrist was attached by a band. The competitors seemed to find the race as amusing as did the spectators. The Preparatory did some very creditable work, balancing bean bags on their heads with much proficiency and many grimaces.

The "Late for Train" provided much amusement. The competitors had to put on girdle, blazer, hat and gloves and arrive at the winning post carrying a case and an open umbrella.

Another amusing race was the Obstacle which was very intricate but great fun.

But I think that the most amusing event was the Staff Obstacle Race. This race was made up and prepared by

they worked with a will and passed them, so that Doreen Cowper, Pamela Dowlen and Audrey Middlemass qualified for the coveted award. Miss Wyatt very kindly came again and presented these three with Gold Cords. Congratulations to all four and also to Eilan Fraser on gaining her First Class and All Round Cords.

Badges taken this year include Sick Nurse, Child Nurse, Naturalist, Friend to Animals, Laundress, Minstrel, Athlete, Gymnast, Signaller, Book Lover, Writer, Artist, Domestic Science, and I have heard murmurings about Horsewoman and Music Lover in the near future, so we are obviously very versatile!

We were very sorry to lose some of our Cadets, but fortunately three of the Guides were enrolled as Cadets to take the places of those who had left.

We are now looking forward to ten days in Camp from July 19th—29th at Branscombe, in Devon. It will be a big camp and our "Gold Cords" will still be doing School Certificate and unable to be with us at the start, so we must hope for great things from the others — even the inexperienced!

HOCKEY.

We have had a much more successful year for Hockey as we have now a good ground—the Mill Hill cricket ground—where we played every Wednesday, only missing a few when it was actually raining. A few keen players also played during the Christmas holidays!

Having this new ground encouraged us to challenge schools to matches and during the Season we had four matches all of which we won!

The Hockey team was as follows:—Goalkeeper, P. Young; Right Back, M. Maw, (Christmas Term) M. Hodges; Left Back, M. Robinson; Right Half, P. Dowlen; Centre Half, O. Cowper, (Captain); Left Half, P. Fry; Right Wing, E. Fraser, Right Inner, P. Wilshire (Christmas Term) B. Cooper; Centre forward, A. Middlemass; Left Inner, M. Turner; Left Wing, P. Cooper.

NETBALL.

We have had more Netball matches this year than before and on the whole have been successful having won seventeen, lost five and drawn three matches.

The 1st Netball team was as follows:—Shooter, M. Maw (Christmas term), P. Dowlen (Easter Term); Attack, A. Middlemass, (Captain); Centre Attack, E. Fraser; Centre, D. Cowper; Centre Defence, P. Wilshire (Christmas term), E. Hill (Easter term); Defence, B. Dain; Goal Defence, P. Cooper; Reserve, P. Young.

Although we lost Mary Maw and Peggy Wilshire at the end of the Christmas term Pamela Dowlen and Eileen Hill filled in the gaps successfully.

The standard of the centre court play was always good, Doreen Cowper being an excellent centre ably supported by the other centre court players, the Defences and the attack, Audrey Middlemass.

Those who played for other Netball teams, Under 15, Under 12, etc., included:—M. Hodges, E. Hilborne M. Hickin, J. Haigh, J. Collier, M. Jarrett, J. Perry, A. Turner, P. Arter, E. Brown, B. Cooper, M. Cousins, D. Dowlen, P. Fransella, J. Jupp, M. Woolrych, B. Bray, H. Fry, A. Randall, P. Sintzenich, S. English, S. Maddock, B. Ferguson.

The Senior Netball Cup was won by S. Bede and the Junior Netball Cup was won by S. Aidan.

GAMES FIXTURE LIST.

October

14.	1st Netball VII v. Our Lady's Convent 1st VII	Won	17—15
28.	1st Netball VII v. The Mount 1st VII			Won	34—3
28.	14 and under Netball VII v. The Mount 14 and under VII	...		Draw	14—14

November

4.	1st Netball VII v. Our Lady's Convent 1st VII	Won	22—18
4.	14 and under Netball VII v. Our Lady's Convent 14 & under VII			Lost	11—16
9.	1st Netball VII v. The Mount 1st VII			Won	43—6
9.	14 and under Netball VII v. The Mount 14 and under VII	...		Won	15—10
10.	Junior Netball VII v. Lyonsdown 1st VII	Won	32—10
18.	1st Netball VII v. Downhurst 1st VII			Lost	20—25
23.	1st Netball VII v. Royal Naval Sch. 1st VII	Won	23—16

December

4.	1st Hockey XI v. Convent High Sch. 1st XI	Won	7—1
7.	1st Netball VII v. Ravensfield 1st VII			Won	30—6
9.	1st Netball VII v. The Mount 1st VII			Won	19—10
9.	14 and under VII v. The Mount 14 and under VII	Draw	13—13

January

22.	1st Hockey XI v. Northwood College 2nd Hockey XI	Won	4—1
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February

10.	Netball VII v. The Mount	Won	30—11
19.	1st Netball VII v. Southlands 1st VII			Won	23—9

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In one room at the hall we saw a film illustrating the work of U.M.C.A. and in another several missionaries gave talks about their work illustrated by short plays which were so realistic that it was difficult to realise that we were not really in an African village.

At Easter, we were able to send to Headquarters some pillow cases and Servers' sashes, a knitted quilt and several packs of snapcards and number cards, ready for despatch to Africa.

Instead of the triennial sale of work and play, we are now having weekly school collections by means of which we hope to raise an equivalent sum for the work of the Church in Africa.

LIFE AT ST. GEORGE'S SCHOOL IN SWITZERLAND.

As the boat train steamed out of Victoria Station I had rather a sinking feeling that I was leaving home for ever. That first journey over from England seemed unending. The Channel boat pitched and rolled and we staggered off feeling very green, with our hats falling over our faces, and clutching a rug in one hand and a suitcase and passport in the other.

My first sight of Switzerland was in the pouring rain. The mountains were covered by a thick mist and even the lake was rough. Someone shouted "There's the School," and I looked up to see a huge pinkish, very modern building with a flat roof. All the girls seemed to fling themselves out of the charabanc into the arms of their best friends. Miss Southwell was on the door step to welcome us.

After the first fortnight life seemed to be much better, and I looked forward with great longing to the ski-ing and skating at the week-ends. We skied at the Pléiades on Saturday afternoons and once we went to the Col des Mosses. I shall never forget the first time I went. My skis did nothing but slip away from me and I spent most of my afternoon sitting in the snow trying to get up.

We get up at 6.45 here and have our breakfast at 7.30. After this meal the School has to go round the run, but it is one of the Student's privileges not to go. We always have two forty minute French lessons in the morning and sometimes more. I have about eighteen French lessons a week.

In the Winter the Students are allowed to go out by themselves in the afternoon and in the Summer after tea. In the Summer term we go bathing most evenings in the lake. It is quite fun but is rather dirty and full of fish.

Last half term we had a marvellous time and went up to a mountain village called Les Diablerets; we skated and skied there to our hearts' content, and I think we all improved a good deal.

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This half term we went to Lugano and were very thrilled because we went into Italy several times. While we were there we went up two mountains, one in a funicular with a lot of trippers. When we reached the top and were admiring spellbound the glorious view of the Italian Alps and the lake of Lugano below, one of them shouted out in a very cockney voice, "Coo, 'ow would yer like to take an 'igh dive."

I shall be very sorry indeed to leave Switzerland, because it is a very beautiful country, and I have enjoyed the last three months here very much.

NIGHT.

Night has always been a favourite subject for poets. They have always praised its beauty and its quietness and the restful peace it brings to a troubled world. Night is the same, wherever you may travel, although in some places daylight fades slowly, and in others dusk comes directly the last rays of the sun have vanished from the sky. The coming of night in the tropics is beautifully decribed in the poem of the "Ancient Mariner" by Coleridge "The sun's rim dips, the stars rush out, at one stride comes the dark."

One of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen was the moon shining on a foaming sea. I sat on a breakwater and watched the last red of the sunset fade from the sky, while the air became cool, and the breakers came rolling in like dark serpents, crashing up the shore, and flinging misty white spume into the air. The moon which had been hidden for a moment, suddenly came from behind a cloud, and the foam on the waves gleamed like snow. The swirling water looked cold and deeply mysterious but it shone with glinting lights while the moon smiled down upon it.

Night has a loveliness all its own, and this is especially noticeable in a garden or in a wood. The trees rear themselves like dark shadowy giants, and the only sound is the rustle of their leaves as a slight breeze stirs them. The flowers have closed their petals, and fallen asleep, but a few pale moths flit about in and out of the foliage. Where the trees are thinner there are patches of open grass where mushrooms, and gaily coloured toadstools grow. The moon shines down, making the dew drops glisten like pearls on the spider's webs. One could almost imagine that fairies were dancing here, tiny elfin creatures who vanish with the coming of the first sunbeams.

I wonder what it would be like to spend a night all alone in the Zoo? I should think it would be very eerie. Silence reigns everywhere, but the wolves are not asleep. They walk up and down their cages with that swift, easy motion that is so characteristic of them. Their eyes gleam like points

our head-girl, Molly Robinson, and the mistresses found themselves faced with drinking water through a straw, blowing up a balloon until it burst, and many other absurdities.

Thus the enjoyable programme came to an end; all too soon it seemed. The marks were added up, and it was found that S. Alban had "won the day." After saying a few words to the parents Companion Lilla presented the Cup to the proud captain of the S. Alban team. Being a member of that team myself, I must say, that we felt very well rewarded for our work, and very proud when we saw the Cup presented to our captain.

We all joined in hearty cheers for Companion Lilla and the Staff, and a cheer was given for the winners.

Another hearty cheer went up when we received the news that Mrs. Maw had very kindly provided ices for us all, as she has done on previous Sports Days.

Altogether, it was an exceedingly enjoyable day, both for spectators and for those taking part in the Sports. The rain held off until the parents were safely in the Gymnasium for tea and for most of the afternoon the sun was out. Everybody went home exhausted but happy, and all agreed that the weather had been kind to us, and that everything had gone very well.

JACQUELINE COLLIER.

THE OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

Another year, our third, has nearly gone and our numbers have now reached double figures. (We shall soon be catching up with the School!)

Our meetings this year have all been very successful and very much enjoyed by everyone. The first meeting was in October, and a very pleasant evening was spent discussing old times and comparing new jobs. There seemed such a great deal to say that the Companions had some difficulty in getting rid of us by half-past ten!

The second meeting took the usual form of a Netball match, and although we were able to run two teams this year, we were unfortunately, unable to win either match. I'm afraid there was a good deal of puffing and blowing on the part of some of the older Old Girls, but a lot of useful work was done by our newer members. I can't remember the score, but I don't think it was too bad. After so much unaccustomed exercise, we were able to do justice to the beautiful tea provided. When we had regained our energy slightly, we played Ping-Pong in St. Christopher.

Our Summer meeting and Tennis Match has not yet taken place, but let us hope we shall be a little more successful than last year, when we were so soundly beaten.

All Old Girls will I'm sure join in wishing Mary Hicks every happness in her marriage which takes place this month (Congratulations Mary our first Old Girl to get married).

MARY CRANE,
Assistant Secretary.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

Jean Brooker is spending about nine months in Germany, learning the language.

Mary Crone very much enjoys her work with the firm of John Lane Bodley Publishing Company.

Jean Chart is working in the Bank of England.

Mary Hicks is being married on July 17th to Mr. James Archer Mark at St. Mary's, Hendon.

Peggy Wilshire is continuing her music at the Royal College of Music.

Muriel Kitchiner has been studying at Miss Ker Sanders Secretarial College.

Rosamond Pritchett has been attending lectures at Queen's College, London, and in September goes to Brillanmont at Lausanne for a year.

Prunella Hudson is moving to Stanmore but we hope that she will still come to the meetings.

MUSIC.

The greatest achievement of the school in the way of music this year was the way in which they sang the Holy Communion Service on Ascension Day. With Miss Hemmerde's help and teaching we managed to sing the whole service unaccompanied.

At the end of the Christmas term the choir sang "Comfort Ye" and "Every Valley" from Handel's Messiah.

The choir took a fairly prominent part in the Entertainment in aid of the gym in the Spring term. We started the entertainment with three sea shanties and ended with Sullivan's "Climbing over Rocky Mountains." As an epilogue we sang the hymn "Glory to Thee my God this Night" in three parts unaccompanied.

This Summer term we have been working hard at the Service so have not achieved much else.

A healthy sign of the growth of our interest in music is shown by the fact that, six seniors and juniors are voluntarily practising madrigals to sing to the school at the end of term.

CORAL LEAGUE.

Coral League activities this year began with "Children's Day," when we were able to take a party of girls to the Sung Eucharist at St. Matthew's Westminster in the morning and to the Caxton Hall in the afternoon.

of fire which seem to move quickly from one side of their cage to the other. An owl hoots in the distance, and as if in answer a wild laugh breaks the silence. Like the laugh of a mad demon it sounds, but is in reality a hyena.

One can see the great eyes of the sleepless lions and tigers who pace their cages slowly and carefully. A monkey screams shrilly rudely awakened by one of its neighbours. Then all is quiet again; the animals sleep on.

Night is not only a time for sleep in the great cities, it is also a time for entertainment, when bright young people drink cocktails, dance, laugh, chatter, and thoroughly enjoy themselves. A moon, a park seat, and a fine night have always been the setting for romance.

However night is also the time for strange happenings, when ghosts are abroad and thieves enrich themselves by stealing jewels in rich men's houses, when the street lamps are lit, and mysterious shadows are thrown on the pavement, and the slow measured step of a policeman is the only sound one can hear.

But let us return to the woods, where the nightingale is singing his lullaby. The trees sigh and shake their leafy boughs, an owl hoots plaintively, and the countryside sleeps on, while the moon looks down on her reflection in the dark lake.

MARY JACKSON Up V.

IN THE DENTIST'S WAITING ROOM.

Everybody knows the feeling that comes before a visit to the dentist. The very thought of it makes me turn hot and cold. When I have made an appointment for the coming week, it will obsess me like a bad dream. I shall suddenly remember it in the midst of a conversation, and my face darkens and I fall into a kind of trance.

As you ring the door-bell of that detestable house—the dentist's, and the white uniformed nurse comes to receive you, you shrink backwards and your knees sag until you can hardly stand. But you walk or rather sidle in with a grim determination and are shown into a fusty old waiting-room. They seem to make these rooms as depressing as possible. You sink into a chair and gaze about the big dark room. At that moment you would give anything to be one of those hurrying passers-by who can just be seen through the dark net curtains. Then a tantalising thought comes into your mind. Why not make a run for it? But no, your pride holds you back and you start biting your nails as though you had not had a meal for a week.

To relieve the tension you pick up a book and read the jokes. Although you read them over and over again you simply can't understand them. When you do at last

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get the meaning you let out a feeble laugh which echoes round the big room as though mocking at you. To add to your discomfort you are kept waiting much over your time. You long to hear the nurse open the door and say "Come this way please." Anything to get out of the room and to get the whole thing over and done with.

When at last you do hear her footsteps coming nearer and nearer you stand petrified with terror. Then as you walk out of that torture chamber a great calm comes over you and you go with steady step towards the dentist's room with a look of do or die on your face.

To me that waiting is far worse than the time spent in the presence of the dentist. Why is it that the thought of something dreadful is much more frightening than the real thing. If only we could be spared that waiting at the dentist's I am sure we should not fear him half so much.

MAVIS HODGES (Low V.)

THE PROFESSOR'S ROBOT.

Professor Fuddlehed was working late in his laboratory. Suddenly he ran out and called his wife, who was sitting in the dining room.

"Come and look," he shouted. "I've made the greatest invention of all time!"

"Why, what is it dear?" asked his wife anxiously. She knew what his past experiments had led to.

"Look!" he said as he led her into the room. Mrs. Fuddlehed did not simply look—she stared! With reason too, for in the middle of the room there was a very queer contrivance. It had long steel things sticking out all over the place with a kind of hand attached to each.

"What do you think of it, dear?" asked the Professor beaming.

"It—its very nice," said his wife uncertainly. "What exactly is it?"

"Why, it's a washer-up. You see four arms do the washing and four arms the drying. Very useful, don't you think?"

"Yes, very" faltered Mrs. Fuddlehed.

"You don't think the controls or anything could go wrong do you?"

"Bless you, no. It's absolutely impossible the way I've made it. I'll tell you what, my dear, don't wash anything up for a week, just use all the crockery we have and then on Saturday, I'll do all the lot with my robot in about two ticks. It will give you a rest" said Professor Fuddlehed.

"Very well," sighed his wife resignedly.

Next Saturday Mrs. Fuddlehed had to go out to do some shopping.

"I'll just do the washing-up while you are gone," said the Professor airily.

Mrs. Fuddledhed agreed. She did not particularly want to see the washing-up machine at work.

When she had gone, the Professor first took two large basins full of hot water and dirty dishes and placed them within easy reach of the arms of the robot. Then he turned on the controls and sat down to read.

Sometime later his wife returned and found the Professor standing shivering outside the kitchen door.

"What's the matter?" she asked.

"I think the controls became mixed" he stuttered. "Because it suddenly started throwing the things at me!"

"Oh, I knew it would not work," wailed Mrs. Fuddledhed fearfully opening the kitchen door and a flying plate found its billet on the Professor's head.

"Stop it! Stop it!" she screamed.

"I can't" he replied, "Or I would have, long before this."

"I don't think much of your great invention," his wife said bitingly. "Everything will be broken."

Everything *was* broken and that night the Professor went to bed a sadder but wiser man.

PAT YOUNG (Up. IV.)

The Unique School,
N.W.7.

July, 1938.

Dear Mamma,

So far our school days have been completely blissful, except for the fact that we have been most harrassed by the "Magazinst-in-Chief," for our magaine contributions. In spite of the helpful suggestion of Miss "1066 and all that" and our portly editor, we still remain uninspired. We must now stop for we have a particularly long piece of "Caesar de bello Gallico" to prepare for Miss Notnazi.

(Five minutes later). Caesar being finished (ablative absolute) we will continue our epistle.

Going down the steps into the garden we see Miss Middleton tending crusts and other rare plants, in her rock garden. Glancing towards the tennis courts we behold three pairs of feet being toasted in the sun . . .

(After dinner).. We have just thrown the crusts and crumbs carefully onto Benjamin's table (the famous bow-legged, knock-kneed cat belonging to Miss Ruddigore) and *not* on to the rock garden. We have just received a summons to a Ballet rehearsal in the *devastatingly* tidy gym and as we have a long list of French verbs to learn, we fearing a "C"

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from the Lord High Executioner, end our letter.

Your most obedient daughters,

M. & E.

P.S.—In the middle of our studious conning of French verbs, we have been summoned by Miss Ruddigore to the music room for a sight reading test. Such is Life!

MOLLY TROUGHTON, L.V.

EILAN FRASER, L.V.

MY STICKLEBACKS.

I keep sticklebacks as my pets and find them very interesting. Many of them are not very big at present, being the babies of six larger ones I had last year.

I managed, luckily, to get these fascinating fish without any bother from a girl at school who had too many. As we have two ponds at home with a waterfall in between, Daddy said I could have the smaller top pond for them, so I put them in.

One day last June as I was watching the fish with their beautiful colours, I saw some minute fish, so small, that you could hardly distinguish them from the mud at the bottom. I was very pleased and invited everyone who came to see us to have a look at them. This year they have grown quite big and the males are again a beautiful colour, for around their eyes is bright green, while their bodies are all colours of the rainbow. I have also found two nests made of the under-water leaves of water crowfoot. They are like miniature bird's nests so compact and neatly made, resting on the bottom of the pond. I always thought they were built in some plant, but I am evidently mistaken. The males look splendid, like soldiers of the King's palace guarding their nests, ready at any moment to stick out their stickles to frighten inquisitive fish away. And now I have more baby sticklebacks.

They are very tame and if you put your hand in the water they will swim in and out of your fingers. Also if you put pieces of worm in, they will chase the fish who has it round and round the pond. I often sit for a long time watching them and observing their habits. They are so interesting and I am very grateful indeed to the girl who so kindly gave me some.

DAPHNE DOWLEN, L.IV.

THE LAMP IN THE WOODS.

Marguerite sat on the low window seat, gazing out into the gathering dusk. A puzzled frown was on her pretty face and she gazed with intent blue eyes at a certain piece of woodland in which twinkled a tiny yellow light.

What was it? she wondered. It had been there the last two or three evenings. She had not been to that part of the

woods yet, having only just come to live in the country. If only she could go and see! She twisted round on her perch and looked at the little Swiss clock. Only six o'clock! Perhaps there was time to go and find out. It wasn't very far and besides she was always allowed to do as she liked between tea and bed-time. She slipped off the window seat and took up her hat and with it in her hand ran quickly out of the house. She was soon down the garden and out of the little wicket gate that led to the woods.

The little light seemed to have disappeared now, but Marguerite thought philosophically that it was only because of the trees. She hurried on down the path into the wood. It was darker here and the long golden rays of the setting sun were getting fewer and paler. Still, she would soon be back she thought, wondering if the fairy-like light would still be there when she reached the place. She quickened her steps instinctively when a scurry among the undergrowth made her start. It seemed farther than she had thought and she half-wished she had not come. But just then the sight of the elusive light through the trees nearer and clearer, spurred her on to further efforts.

Then suddenly, quite close to her, in the shadows by the side of the path, she heard a shrill whimpering. Startled, she stopped still. Again she heard the piteous cry, sharpened by fear and pain. She looked round and could just discern in the midst of some brambles a small struggling shape.

Forgetting her fear in pity, Marguerite realised that it must be some poor wild creature caught in a trap. She scrambled through the brambles somehow, never heeding the scratches and pricks. In a few moments she was beside the scared trapped animal. It was a small terrified rabbit whose big, dark eyes shone with dumb misery and fear. Marguerite, who loved all living things, gently freed an imprisoned leg and lifted the rabbit tenderly in her arms and climbed carefully out of the brambles.

Her little yellow light and all its charm was forgotten in this new interest and as she cuddled the quivering unresisting creature she hurried swiftly homewards. It was much darker now, but Marguerite, thinking of the poor rabbit, did not mind, and ran as fast as she could without jolting the rabbit. She soon arrived at the wicket gate, breathless and minus her hat, which had been lost in the course of her journey.

As she pushed the gate open she heard her father calling her. She ran to him and showed him the little rabbit. He bound up the hurt leg, and then Marguerite remembered why she had gone to the wood. She asked her father what the light in the wood was, and was told that it was to help

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travellers who walked through the woods in the dark evenings, for it marked where the two paths which ran through the woods crossed. "One day, I will take you there," said her father.

Marguerite, after a last look at the rabbit, went off to bed. She looked forward to the time when she would be able to explore further the mysteries of the wood.

PAMELA BAKER (L.IV).

DREAMS.

Dreams through the night,
And dreams through the day,
Dreams in the hay field,
Of poppies so gay;
Dreams in the garden
Of roses so sweet,
Of carnations pink,
And borders so neat.
Then dreams in your bed
As you think of the day,
And to-morrow's fair promise
Of work and of play.

DAPHNE WEBBER. (Up. III).

DUSK.

Darkness is creeping across the sky,
The long grey shadows drift and lie,
And every cot holds a sleepy head,
As the birds are winging their way to bed.
The owl sails by on silent wings,
The nightingale from the tree top sings,
The flowers have settled down to sleep,
And through the grass the field mouse creeps.
Around the belfry bats do fly,
And tiny creatures rustle by,
In some deep pool the otter swims,
And to the bank a fish he brings.

PAULINE MEAKIN, (Up. IIIB).

HOW THE CAT GOT GREEN EYES.

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)

"How did you get those eyes so blue?"

"Out of the sky, as I came through."

In the days of long ago when men lived in trees, the cat, O Best Beloved, had blue eyes. There was one man and two cats lived tippest topmost branches of the tallest leafiest tree in the forest. Now one of the cats had two little kittens who like their mother had blue eyes. One was a very good little kitten and the other, O Best Beloved, was the naughtiest little kitten that could be.

When they were six weeks old their mother told them that if they went out of the house something dreadful would happen. But the naughty little kitten thought it would be fun to see what happened outside. So one day he crept to the door and looked out.

Then, O Best Beloved, the worst and most terrible thing that could have happened, did—he slipped! He clutched at the branches but missed them. All he could see was the green, green foliage of the trees. As he slipped he clutched at branches, but the bark was rotten and peeled off. The naughty little kitten began to wish that he had not ventured to the door. Again he clutched wildly at a branch, and he stopped for a moment in his downward career but not for long. Still there was nothing to be seen, but green leaves. At last he reached the ground, a weebegone little kitten.

When his mother found him she looked him over to see if he were hurt. All was well except—his eyes were green!

Ever since then, O Best Beloved, every cat—except the virtuous amber-eyed variety—when over six weeks old, has had green eyes.

VICTORIA DUKE (Up. III.)

“ 999 ”

One day Harry went to call for his friend, who lived down the road.

Harry's father was a very rich man, and at that time was in France.

When he had called for his friend they decided to go to the park. When they were at the park they played “ He ” for some time, until Harry said, “ I am so tired, let's sit down.” They sat down on a seat near by. There was also a man on the seat, who said to Harry, “ Where do you live? ”

“ Don't you know,” said Harry, “ I live in the big house at the top of the hill.”

“ So you are rich,” said the man.

“ Oh yes,” said Harry who was a very talkative little person.

“ Why don't you play in your own grounds? ” the man went on.

“ Oh,” said Harry, it would be much too lonely, now father is away in France.”

At this the man got up and went away.

That night Harry soon went to sleep.

In the middle of the night he woke up and thought that he heard a noise. He crept out of bed and opened the door. He found that the study door was open, he peeped in and saw a man getting at the safe. Harry was very

frightened at first, then he pulled himself together, went down stairs to the telephone and dialed 999.

The police soon came and caught the man. He was the one they had met in the park.

Harry's father came back the next morning and gave him a present of a pound for calling the police.

BRENDA JONES (II).

FAIRYLAND.

In fairyland there was a fairy called Dewdrop. She was the Queen of all the fairies in fairyland.

One day Dewdrop decided to have a party and she had all her friends. But Dewdrop did not ask the bad fairy.

When they were all enjoying themselves the bad fairy came in and joined the party. When they went into the room to have tea, the bad fairy had no seat and the fairy Queen was very angry and vexed. Then the bad fairy gave a sudden scream and all the fairies ran away leaving only the Queen.

Now the Queen had a strange pet, it was a big spider. He was on his favourite place, the ceiling. The bad fairy was just going to cast a spell over the Queen, when down dropped the spider on to the bad fairy's nose and scared her out of her wits. And the Queen Dewdrop and her friends lived happily ever after.

J. CRANSTONE (I)

THE GREAT SURPRISE.

Yesterday morning when I got home from school, I heard some funny noises coming from the cupboard under the stairs. So I opened the cupboard door and saw three funny little faces peeping at me. I quickly ran to tell our maid. Her face grew all red, she was so excited. But I will now explain what was in the cupboard. There was an old lampshade with a cushion in it, and on the cushion was Puss with her three kittens. There is one who has an awfully funny little face who is called Biddy, and another is Jocky. He is the mischievous one. The other kitty is Topsy, he is the prettiest. I am sorry I shall not be able to keep them when they grow up.

SHEILA GOOD (Upper Preparatory).

Stop Press

Swimming Cup—S. Chad.

Inter-Team Tennis Cup—S. Bede.

Senior Tennis Cup—Doreen Cowper (S. Bede)

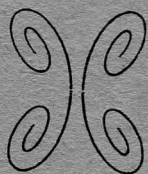
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