

St. John's

Form vb.



St. John's High School
Maritzburg
Magazine.

May

1931.

St. John's High School Magazine



Maritzburg



1st. TENNIS TEAM, 1930.
M. Jones, B. Moxham, D. Raw, E. Payn,
E. Raw, Miss Ford, B. Boyd.



PREFECTS, 1931.
Back Row—C. Laird, D. Chapman.

Old Girls' Letter.

St. John's High School,
Scottsville, Maritzburg.



Y dear Old Girls,

I write to music—the music of sawing and hammering, and the cement-mixing machine—for the beautiful new hall is going up fast. The roof is nearly on, the lovely ornamentation of the gable end is done, the walls are being cemented and wonderfully finished off, top and bottom. Then, the slow part begins—all the little internal details, the stage, the gymnastic apparatus, etc., etc. A house is really rather like a soul, isn't it? It's all the little interior details that matter, and that take time, that really beautify it. So, girls, go on, bit by bit. And don't do anything without consulting your Architect and His plan for you.

This year, for a change, we are omitting certain parts of St. John's-tide festivities, for two reasons: (1) The 13th falls on the Vigil of the Ascension, so we should have to change the date; (2) As the Hall will soon be finished and must be opened with a flourish of trumpets, we will save up all our energies for that and be able to do something really great. But, of course, we shall have a glorious Mass in our dear Chapel on May 10th, the Sunday in the Octave, and hope lots of Old Girls will be there with us. We can put up those who have no friends in town to stay with. It is always a pleasure to the Study Girls to put themselves out for Old Girls. So, come, if possible, and stay for all Sunday, "knitting severed friendships up."

Many of you will remember Rosemary Bridson. She bore the burden of bad health with the utmost gentleness and unselfishness, and in that way made a very real contribution, in a hidden way, to the life of her school, of which she was such a loyal and keenly interested Old Girl after she had left. R.I.P.

You will notice, too, the reference in the News of Old Girls to the death of Katharine Crompton; her life was a great example in its steadfast faith and wide charity. R.I.P.

We did not have the pleasure of a personal visit from the Bishop for the Confirmation on November 10th of last year. Thirteen girls were confirmed, and these went to the Convent Chapel, in Loop Street, where they joined with the candidates from St. Lucy's and St. Cross. On their return home they had a festal tea in "Juniors."

I wonder if mention has been made in previous magazines of what has become quite a custom here at Christmastide. In December, when St. John's have all returned to the bosoms of their respective families, and the School, itself, has made some sort of return to normal after the first fierce onslaught of what—for want of a better name—we call its spring-cleaning, we prepare the Chapel for a Crib Service for St. John's Indian and native servants. These extend invitations far and wide, and on a date as near Christmas Day as possible, the Chapel is filled with a devout throng who sing the well-known Christmas tunes to Zulu words, and after listening to the Christmas Story, make their devotions before the Crib. On leaving the Chapel they proceed to show their warm appreciation of the tea and cakes provided. It is a joy to feel that our Chapel may be thus used by those—with their friends—who serve the School so faithfully during the weeks of term.

In the magazine last May we spoke of possible developments in the native work of the Sisters at Frere. These have now taken shape in the form of a native day school, which a small nucleus of girl-boarders attend as well, and of a branch of the Haviland Outstation Trust. By means of the latter, medical aid is given to the natives of the district. Sister Monica is in charge of the Mission, and Sister Esther whom so many of you will remember, gives her special attention to the medical work; Sister Mary Margaret completes the trio of our Sisters there. Sister Esther has a marked gift for begging, and I am sure would warmly second my putting in an appeal at this point for any gifts any of you might be able to spare for her; old soft linen, such as sheeting, etc., is specially useful for bandaging, and vests and suchlike are very acceptable, as inadequate clothing is often the cause of chest-trouble in the younger children who come under her care.

On October 18th, the annual Sale of Work was held at the School, and just over £54 was raised. This was allocated as follows: St. Cuthbert's, £16, St. Barnabas £12, St. Luke's and St. Paul's, Maritzburg, each £5 and £16 for the mission at Frere. We have had rather keener support from you in this effort of ours in previous years, and as "depression" may tend to make it difficult for us to raise a good sum in this current year, I must beg you to stand by us very generously when our next sale has to be organised. It will be held, let us hope, in the new Hall, so ought to be on a suitably grand scale!

St. John's Day, observed on May 13th, opened, as usual, with the glorious mass of our Patron in the Chapel, and the whole day, from 9.30 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. was spent at the Botanics. In the evening there was a little dance for the girls in the hall. Our plans for the

day were considerably modified by the fact that the whole school had been plunged into mourning by the death of little Enid Phipson, and consequently no public invitations were sent out.

I need hardly write in detail on all that has developed in connection with the Old Girls' Association, as you have been fully circularised about it. We have been most gratified at the enthusiasm so many of you have shown in this connection, and must thank you now for all your support and interest. I feel it is not out of place to mention here what warm thanks we owe to Elizabeth McDougall, in her capacity of President, and to Joan Hime, as Secretary, for all their hard work with the affairs of the Association. I am sure the present girls are pining to see you in your O.G. blazers!

The School now boasts a Frigidaire, and regales itself with iced water at dinner on steaming summer days!

Mrs. F. S. Tatham, who has always been a kind friend to the School, has left Maritzburg, and gave three beautiful pictures to the school as a parting remembrance, together with a wonderful specimen of native hand-work from Kenya Colony; this was a raffia tray which she bought out of the treasures of the Sale of Work and gave to us.

Miss Baines very kindly sent the School a large painted portrait of our former Bishop. It was executed as a gift for Michaelhouse, and St. John's shares, with the remaining Church schools of Natal, the great privilege of possessing a copy of this portrait.

Sister Faith now mothers St. Margaret's Dormitory and Sister Frances Mary, St. Anne's; Sister Miriam continues as Form-mistress of V.a; and Sister Dorothea helps me with the secretarial work of the School.

I must not close without reference to the many letters received since last May from Old Girls, and need hardly say how much they have been appreciated, and how cheering it is to find your old School so lovingly appreciated and constantly remembered. I fear I have not been able to pass on to Sister Mary Ancilla exactly *all* the messages and remembrances that have so repeatedly figured in your letters, but she will know, from this, that she is far from being forgotten by St. John's Old Girls.

Yours affectionately in Christ,

+ MABEL, S.S., J.D., Sister-in-Charge.

School Chronicle.



IN June Miss Marion Grigson brought her long and happy connection with St. John's to a close, though only in the technical sense concerning her classes here. We have seen her several times lately and are pleased to find her always keenly interested in all the doings of the School. We have recently welcomed Miss Owendale, Miss Tait and Miss Tamblin upon the staff; the latter has taken the place of Miss Lilla Kirkman, who is kept in most affectionate remembrance here and who now holds a post in Kimberley.

Great regret was felt at parting in December with the Prefects, Roma Trebble and Esme Payn. Both have had the interests of the School most warmly at heart, and the former, as Head Prefect, made a valuable contribution to the life of the School.

The Prefects this year are J. Abrahamson (Head Prefect), J. Giles, Cicily Laird and D. Chapman.

In the recent University examinations, five were entered for Matriculation (full certificate). Of these R. Trebble gained a first class and E. Payn, B. Deeks and M. Robinson were successful. E. Raw and S. Watson passed in the groups for which they sat, and A. Raw and T. Glasse have completed the Certificate.

Sixteen were entered for the Junior Certificate, of whom nine gained a Second Class, three passed Third Class, two failed and S. Salmond and V. Steere passed First Class, Stella gaining distinction in English, Arithmetic, Mathematics and Latin. Other examination results are noted in the Headmistress's Report. The music results have been particularly good this year.

On Empire Day a delightful expedition was undertaken with a view to climbing Zwartkop. A large party of the girls with some of the Sisters and some members of the Staff, went to Sweetwaters by train. Those whom our school chronicler classifies in her diary as the "faint and feeble!" stayed behind at St. Cross Holiday House, and the remainder pushed on to the summit of Zwartkop, where they were, as usual, rewarded with a lovely view.

Ascension Day was observed by playing off the usual finals of the sports in the morning, and in the evening some girls went to a piano recital in town, while the others got up a Fancy Dress in the Hall.

The annual dormitory festivals took place on St. Mary's, St. Anne's, St. Margaret's and St. Joseph's "days." You will see that St. Anne's no longer combine with St. Mary's, but enjoy the honour of a day all to themselves, which they observe on September 8th, while St. Mary's day is now August 15th.

Miss Abraham's pupils on two occasions have given very delightful recitals. On June 14th they gave selections from Tennyson, and on November 21st from the Poet Laureate.

Other items of interest to be mentioned are: A lecture on the Passion Play by Miss Kelly, J. Drewe's aunt, at the Collegiate School; a visit to the Voortrekkers' Museum; a dancing display by the Marion Grigson School of Dancing, in aid, partly, of St. Cross Orphanage; "Journey's End" (attended by VI. Form only); and, during the present term certain parties of girls have been to see the talkie, "Disraeli," a performance of "The Midsummer Night's Dream," and to welcome the Band of the Grenadier Guards—the entire school lending the grace of its presence to this latter function!

The Examination Picnic, in December, took the form of a day's excursion to Durban. A party of over 30 well squashed into a bus hired for the occasion, and in the care of Sister Mabel, Sister Miriam and Miss Livingstone, left the school at 6 a.m. to return well burnt (!) at about 9 p.m. We regret that the products of our cameras on that day were rather too "leggy" for reproduction!

Lastly we must mention a whole day's holiday given in honour of 1930 examination successes. This took place on Shrove Tuesday, and was spent at the Botanics.

Visitors to the School have included Sir Kurma Reddi, the Agent-General for India; Father Rumsey, S.S.J.E., and Father Seding, S.S.J.E., both from St. Cuthbert's, Tsolo, and lastly, but not least, Sister Mary Ancilla, who has been able on two or three occasions to look in upon us, and see something of the progress of the new Hall, in which we may be sure she is as interested as we are.

December Breaking-up

HEADMISTRESS'S REPORT, DECEMBER, 1930.

[Owing to limitations of space, Miss Bertram has kindly withdrawn from this report her references to such school activities and sport, etc., as are printed on other pages of this magazine.]



RS. FISHER, Ladies and Gentlemen,

It gives me much pleasure to welcome all our friends this evening. We are very grateful to Mrs. Fisher for her kindness in coming to give away the trophies. As the Bishop is away from home he could not accompany her. This is regrettable.

During the year there has not been much variation in the number of scholars. Our boarding houses are always full. We should like to have an increase in the number of day girls. I can assure new day girls of a hearty

welcome and, although boarders are in the majority, we try to make day girls happy, drawing them into the lighter side of school life.

There have been few changes on the staff. In February we welcomed Miss Livingstone as Senior English Mistress. She came with a good record from St. Cyprian's School, Capetown, and I must say that she has justified this record. To the great regret of all, last May Mrs. Phipson left us. She did valuable work in the Lower School and trained the singing classes with great success. Fortunately Miss Ovendale was on the spot to fill the vacancy and Miss Tait's opportune arrival in Maritzburg provided a mistress for class singing. Another great loss has been suffered by the resignation of Miss Grigson. Her name still remains with us in the Marian Grigson School of Dancing, which is being ably conducted by three of her assistants, Miss Bell, Miss Offord and Miss Strapp. We much regret that Miss Kirkman, a teacher of great ability, is not returning next year. She, too, has strengthened the Lower School. Her place will be filled by Miss Tambllyn, from the Grahamstown Training College, where Miss Kirkman also was trained. Mrs. Beyers left last June and was succeeded by Miss Hall. I owe thanks, greater than I can here express, to the members of the staff for their whole-hearted, zealous work. They have indeed lived up to the "laborare" of the school motto!

Four candidates passed the Matriculation examination last December. There was one failure. In the Junior Certificate Examination, written at the same time, two candidates obtained First Class Certificates; five Second Class; eleven Third Class. There were four failures. This year we sent in five girls for Matriculation, and three for certain Matriculation groups only. Sixteen candidates sat for the Junior Certificate Examination. The results will be published in January.

In Music examinations 26 candidates out of 27 were successful. In Trinity College Theory of Music four candidates passed, Joyce Boyd and Helen Chennells obtaining honours. In Trinity College Practical Pianoforte Examinations our successes were: One in the Senior Division, three in the Intermediate Division, two in the Junior Division and five First Steps—a very important examination! One passed First Steps Violin. Valerie Dyer and Elaine Minchin obtained honours in the Junior Division. In the University of South Africa examinations, five passed the Preliminary Theory Examination, Lydia Bennett obtaining full marks; and five passed the Practical Examinations, of these one gained the Immediate Division Certificate, four the Elementary Certificate.

In Trinity College Elocution Examination two candidates were presented and both obtained honours, Rosalie Pemberton in the Intermediate Division and Bernice Lyne in the Preparatory Division.

And here let me make a plea for a wider study of music. While allowing for the attractions of the "wireless" and the gramophone, I can hardly understand why increased delight and interest evidenced in the musical performances of others should be *noticeably* declining in the direction of any desire to master the subject oneself. This is

hardly logical, for the study of music must surely be the direct passport to real musical appreciation.

Commercial Examinations.—One candidate obtained the Certificate of Pitman's Theory of Shorthand, Stages I. and II. Four candidates have written the National Commercial Examination in Book-keeping, and one the National Commercial Examinations in Shorthand and Typewriting.

The Dressmaking Class in Mrs. Meldrum's hands is doing excellent work and is growing numerically each term. On my occasional visits to this class I am lost in admiration of the beautiful work which is being produced; mothers will, I am sure, appreciate this useful accomplishment and during the holidays will find their daughters "good companions!"

The Domestic Science Class is still being pleasantly and efficiently handled by Mrs. Corrigan.

It has given me much pleasure to see the applied art which has been produced in the Drawing Classes. The members of the Arts and Crafts Class are thoroughly enjoying their work.

The Sketching Class under Miss Perceval Clark is flourishing. The sketches displayed on the pillars of this Hall are an indication of the promising work that is being done.

Then there is the Divinity Examination of the whole school—the last examination to be mentioned but not the least important. We were again privileged in having Mr. Mort for our examiner. He gave us an excellent report in which commendation was given to every Form. I must briefly remark upon the achievements of VI.A. The marks ranged from 100 per cent. to 80 per cent.—an excellent record. Esme Raw obtained 100 per cent. Mr. Mort's comment on her paper is "the best I have ever seen and several others were nearly as good."

Games may appropriately be mentioned after Divinity, seeing that athletics, together with the remaining subjects of the school curriculum, mould character and provide excellent preparation for the greater contest of life when school days are over. [Details in Sports Notes.]

This term we had from Miss Abraham a delightful and illuminating lecture on John Masefield, with illustrations from the Elocution Class.

Another event which gave much pleasure was the visit of Sir Kurma Reddi, the Agent-General of India, accompanied by the Hon. Evelyn Baring. Sir Kurma gave us an interesting address on the Education and Status of Women in India.

In conclusion, I must apologise for giving you an entertainment programme similar to that of last year. Our small stage prevents the production of anything on a large scale. A year ago I made the announcement that the next public gathering would be held in our new Hall. Unforeseen circumstances put an end to the operations which had already been begun. The new Hall, the cherished project of the Sister-in-Charge, for which she has slaved, will be completed before many months have elapsed and we shall then have more space.

However, I hope you will enjoy our efforts.

We have to thank Miss Perceval-Clark for the production of the two dramatic scenes on our programme. The one from "Our Mutual Friend" holds additional interest as it was dramatised for home production by Miss Perceval Clark's mother.

In this report I have tried to whittle down my remarks to the irreducible minimum. I hope I have succeeded.

PRESENTATIONS.

Divinity Prizes.—Form VI. A. (Esme Raw 100 per cent., Thelma Glasse 96 per cent., Esme Payn 96 per cent.).

Senior School Trophy gained by IV. A.

Junior School Trophy gained by I. A.

Senior Singles Tennis Cup gained by Muriel Jones.

Junior Singles Tennis Cup gained by Ruth Boyd.

Inter-House Tennis Cup gained by The Study.

Inter-Form Tennis Cup gained by Form VI.

LIBRARY NOTES.



THE Library has been much improved since it has been moved into the large room opposite the dining-room, and is now a delightful Sunday retreat with the addition of a new table for periodicals and four new shelves presented by Sister Mabel.

The proceeds of several entertainments, given in aid of the Library were most acceptable. This shows what enterprising girls can do for

a worthy cause!

We are extremely grateful to Sister Mabel for a donation of £10 and to Eva Palmer for one of £5 5s. 0d. The new books and replacements purchased with this money were welcomed by the girls. We thank Miss Livingstone, too, for her kind gift of "Punch," and M. Lloyd and D. and J. Evans for books which they have presented.

In addition to those mentioned above, four dozen new books have been purchased since our last notice, with money from subscriptions.

The periodicals subscribed to this year are the "National Geographical Magazine," "The Pictorial Education," monthly and quarterly, the "Illustrated London News," and the "Cape Times" Saturday edition with intaglio.

D. CHAPMAN, J. HARCOURT, J. DREWE.	}	Librarians.
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DEBATING NOTES.



DEBATING Society was formed at St. John's at the beginning of this year. The first general meeting was held on Tuesday, 15th April. At this meeting Miss Bertram was elected President and Miss Livingstone Vice-President, and a Committee of six members was appointed.

On Friday, 11th April, the Society took part in an inter-school debate held at Epworth School. The motion was "That Contact with European Civilization was Proving Beneficial to the Native." The motion was won by fifteen votes.

This debate was followed by others held by the Society at St. John's on the last Monday of every month. The following are some of the subjects which were debated: "That the Modern Press Does More Harm than Good," and "That India is not yet Ready for Home Rule."

An interesting hat debate was held on September 16th. Two of the subjects proposed were, "That a Good Cook is of More Use than a Good Dressmaker," and "That it is Better to Look Cleverer than you are than to be Cleverer than You Look." The former was won by twelve votes and the latter lost by one.

In addition to these debates a debate was held with Form V.A., the motion being "That Tennis is a Far Finer Game than Hockey." The Sixth Form proposed the motion, which was lost by five votes.

A debate was also held with Epworth High School, the motion being that "The Sciences have Contributed More than the Arts to Beautifying the World We Live In." St. John's proposed the motion, which was lost by fourteen votes.

We feel that, at present, the standard of our debating is not very high, but we find it intensely interesting and hope to improve in time.

E. PAYN, *Secretary*.

ENID MARY PHIPSON.



HUSH fell upon the school on the afternoon of May 3rd when we were told that that much-loved, radiant child, Enid Phipson, had passed from this world to the Life Beyond.

She had been ill with scarlet fever for some weeks and was making such good progress that we thought she would soon be well. There was a sudden change, disquieting symptoms set in and after a few days she passed away quickly and quietly—the Heavenly Gardener had gathered the lily in its spring fragrance.

Enid was an outstanding child, endowed with physical, mental and spiritual beauty; she has left an imperishable memory with those who knew her. We, at St. John's, will ever count it a great privilege that one year and three months of her short earthly life were spent with us. We predicted great things for her—as this world counts great things—school honours. God willed otherwise.

Which of us will ever forget her radiant smile—the smile that infected others with happiness and showed how good life can be?

Our perpetual sympathy is with her parents, bereft of their sole surviving child.

Deo gratias.

N.B.

GENERAL NEWS.

Miss Holman spent part of her leave at the Cape and had an enjoyable time there, seeing something, too, of Miss O'Toole, who joined her during the Christmas holiday. Miss Findlow came to see us several times towards the end of last term, and is now in Pondoland. Miss Kirkman has written of her experiences in Kimberley, where she now has a post.

The two plays given at our breaking-up entertainment were produced by Miss Perceval-Clarke, and we may safely say that none more charming or pleasing have ever been done by the girls. Both selections lent themselves to pretty dress effects, and it is needless to say that they were most attractively presented.

NEWS OF OLD GIRLS.

We extend our sympathy to D. Newborn and M. Rymer, each on the death of her mother; C. and B. Bridson and family in the bereavement they have suffered through Rosemary's death; to M. Wylde Browne on the death of her grandfather.

Marriages.—J. Kean to Mr. Winder; J. Moggridge to Mr. Gillat; E. Pavey to Mr. Walker-Ramus; M. Lee to Mr. Wynne; J. Carter to Mr. Bure; Violet Pavey to Mr. Mattison; also V. Routledge.

Ruth Trebble, V. Leslie and A. Corris have fixed the dates for their wedding this year.

Engagements.—Ruth Robinson to Mr. Van den Berg; N. Eccles to Mr. McCauly; B. Abbott to Mr. Fryer; J. Oxley Oxland to Mr. Lidgett; also O. Aubrey and D. Walls.

No news other than that recorded in 1930 has been received of the following.—N. Moordyk (Blackmore), E. Kirkness (Jackson), V. Wheelwright (Reardon), E. Carter, M. Chapman, E. Dalgarno, N. Flindt, D. Goodricke, D. Koe (Holey), M. Howells, N. Clayton, Eileen Jackson, N. Lewis (Fann), N. Meanwell, A. and H. Crewe, J. M. Murray, V. Passmore, P. Tucker, E. and S. Wallace,

F. Smith, B. Arnold, D. Brocklebank, A. Bristow, E. Campbell, J. Rowley, J. Thomas, O. Wolfaard, N. Woolley, Al. Davis, M. Duncan, N. Gradwell, B. and J. Hamilton, E. Woodcock (Hartley), M. Glasse, T. Palmer (Keal), M. Lawrence, K. Lee, P. Maurice, B. Moxham (Maclean), E. Sandmann, R. Rawlinson, A. Welch (Wright), A. Holmes.

ADDISON, D. and E.—Dorothy now has a post on the staff of the Rhodesian Herald, Salisbury, and Betty, still at school, has written a vivid account of settling into their new home just on the outskirts of the town.

ALLANSON, E., is still teaching in Durban and enjoying the companionship of Joan, who also has a post there.

BAIN, D., keeps up a keen interest in her tennis.

BOYD, A. and B. have visited us several times, and now play in the Midland Tennis League—whose gain is our loss!

BUCKLEY, M., at home teaching her little sister, and continuing some of her studies by correspondence.

BRIDSON, C. and B., now living in Johannesburg, which they are loyal enough to rate far below Sleepy Hollow in attractiveness!

CHAPMAN, L. and D.—Some of Lylie's doings are chronicled on another page of this magazine. Dulcie continues with her music pupils, who by this time have established a record of successes.

COOPER, D., has written all sorts of interesting descriptions of farming experiences at Nqutu. She and Lylie Chapman lent a hand in icing M. Lee's wedding cake!

CORRIS, A., was engaged in preparing for her wedding when last she wrote. She gave several interesting items of news of other Old Girls, for which we thank her.

DAVIDSON, J., has done well in the recent University examinations and now has a teaching (elocution and drama) connection of her own.

DAVIS, AU., has completed her training and hopes soon to be teaching.

DEEKS, B., now at Witwatersrand University, and has all our good wishes for a successful career there.

DUNCAN, B., keeps up a keen interest in the School and we hope that she will be able to visit us before long.

DYER, I., has several times been to see us and is now at the Congella Hospital with a view to widening her experience.

DAVIES, R., is teaching at Port Shepstone. Her home is in Verulam, where her brother is the Vicar.

ELLIOTT, J., is at home at present; visited us a short while ago on her return from a delightful holiday at the coast.

EVANS, D. (JAMES), is considerably fortified against the vagaries of the Rhodesian climate by a holiday in Natal.

EVANS, DOREENE, is living at home. We shall not excuse her from being present when the Hall is opened!

GORDON, E., has made a good recovery from a recent operation.

ROSS, G. (FLEMMER), now has a daughter.

HENDERSON, J. and N.—Jessie has a business post and Natalie hopes soon to take up a hospital training.

HERBERT, M., writes of her desire to see the changes at St. John's in recent years, and we wish that she could make a pause in her busy life and come and see some of them for herself, instead of having to read about them in the magazine, which we are glad to hear she appreciates.

HARMAN, R., is now at home, and taking a keen interest in her studies.

HERBERT, D. At home; is contemplating a hospital training.

HOLEY, B., has recently had a tour in Rhodesia; now back at her work at St. Anne's.

HIGGINSON, E., was on the point of moving to a new home in Rhodesia when we heard last.

HINDLE, D. (KOE). Her little boy now has a sister, Daphne, of whom he is immensely proud.

HUDSON, E. (DOWN), deplores the fact that her head is full of her pupils' examinations whenever St. John's Day comes round, so that she is hard pushed to spare us a thought! We know we are not forgotten, all the same.

HODGES, I., remembered the Sale of Work and sent a beautiful waste-paper basket, got up in black and gold, which, of course, was bought for the School and now graces the Library.

HOUGHTON, M. and I. Margaret continues to be enthralled in her training at Ambleside, passed through London on her way back from a holiday in Belgium and heard a sermon from the Bishop of Bloemfontein in Westminster Abbey. Iris is taking interesting courses at the Durban Technical College.

HOPE, L., is living at home and taking a course at the Technical College.

INMAN, J. Living at home.

IONS, M., has a post at Eston and has settled in happily to her new sphere of work.

JONES, C., thoroughly enjoys her studies at R.U.C. Played for Albany District against Scotland in the International Hockey, and is in the Rhodes Tennis Team. St. John's is justly proud of the place Charlotte has won for herself in the sport of her college.

LESLIE, V., discovered us on the beach during our Durban picnic, and we had the pleasure of being introduced to her fiancé, Mr. Kumm.

LLOYD, G. and M. Gwynn is in England at present, and Mary is working for her Matriculation at the Durban Girls' College. Mary's regret and ours at parting was mutual, but it had to be, through her parents' change of residence.

LAWRENCE, T. (HUXTABLE), has a third little daughter.

LYNE, E., has passed some interesting months in Zululand, and will shortly be coming to live in Natal, when we hope to see something of her.

LODGE, K., deeply appreciates the loveliness of her surroundings at the Cape, and is enjoying her work at Sea Point.

MANNING, S. and M.—Sidney gained honours in her Nurses' Examinations and has completed her training. Margaret is now following in her footsteps at the Johannesburg General Hospital, and paid us a visit last year.

MARAIS, J., visited us in "Varsity Week."

MACGILLIVRAY, P., is living at home.

MUNDEV, D. is living at Warner Beach. Has recently had a delightful visit up country.

MALDEN, G., M., and M.—Gwen is married and has two little sons; Mavis has done very well in X-Ray work, and may proceed to Guy's for further training. Mavis, our correspondent, is living at home and works in an office.

MOSS, W., is at present enjoying a well-earned holiday in Johannesburg.

MOULTRIE, N., has promised to spend St. John's Day with us.

GILLATT, J. (MOGGRIDGE), had an extremely pretty wedding with Gloria as her bridesmaid, and G. and W. Arbuthnot, now two present girls, as flower girls.

MAYDEW, G., passed through a very trying illness last year, but is strong enough now for a very busy life in which the poor and aged are not forgotten.

MILNE, B. We have seen very little of Beryl lately, but the Magazine Fund bears witness that though out of sight we are not out of mind.

MURRAY, M., has a post on a fruit farm at the Cape and has several times seen Jean Martin.

MARTIN, J., visited us on her way to a new post at the Cape, where she has had an interesting experience in helping in fruit-packing during the season.

NEWBERRY, J. and E. Both at home. Elizabeth visited the School in January during her stay with the Raws, and then went on to see D. NEWBORN.

NEL, B., is studying music at S.A.C., Cape.

OTLEY, G., now at school in the Transvaal.

ORR, E., is at home and engaged in keeping poultry, after six month's experience "under" N. van der Riet.

OXLAND, M., visited us this quarter. Has a business post in Empangeni; gave us news of Dagmar and Jeanne.

PALMER, E., is still training at Edinburgh, and, alas, finds the Northern climate very unkind! She has had a tour in Canada and been to New York.

PARK, J., still attends dressmaking classes here, but by the time this magazine appears, hopes to be with her father in Mombasa.

PITCHER, J., lives at home. Helps in her parish Sunday School.

PAYN, E., is training at the Maritzburg Training College.

ROBINSON, L. and J., are at Addington. Margaret has a bursary at N.U.C.

RAW, E., is at home helping her mother.

RAW, A., is greatly enjoying her training at the Maritzburg Training College.

RYAN, K., has the care of her home, and is filling a business post as well.

SACKETT, B., writes most interesting reports of her school life in England and has recently gained the R.L.S.S. Medal in the swimming contests.

STUART, J., and D. Jessie is teaching Durban; Doreen is at home.

STOKES, E., is helping with the poultry at home.

TAYLOR, M., has a post in Maritzburg. Regaled us with delicious sweets of her own making at the Beach picnic.

TALBOT, G., is attending the Technical College, Maritzburg.

THORPE: Mrs. Thorpe has been to several of our O.G. meetings; Audrey is at home studying Afrikaans, etc.

TRELOAR, A. and G. Both working hard, and have written us an account of the wonderful effort made in Johannesburg on behalf of the Hospitals.

TREBBLE, ROMA, is at present in Durban, studying art.

WOODIWISS, V. (CLIFF), is now living at Isipingo.

WESTWOOD, D. (POTTER), has another little son.

VAN DER RIET, N., has got on well with her venture in poultry, though she sometimes wishes her charges were a little less exacting!

WATSON, S., is at home.

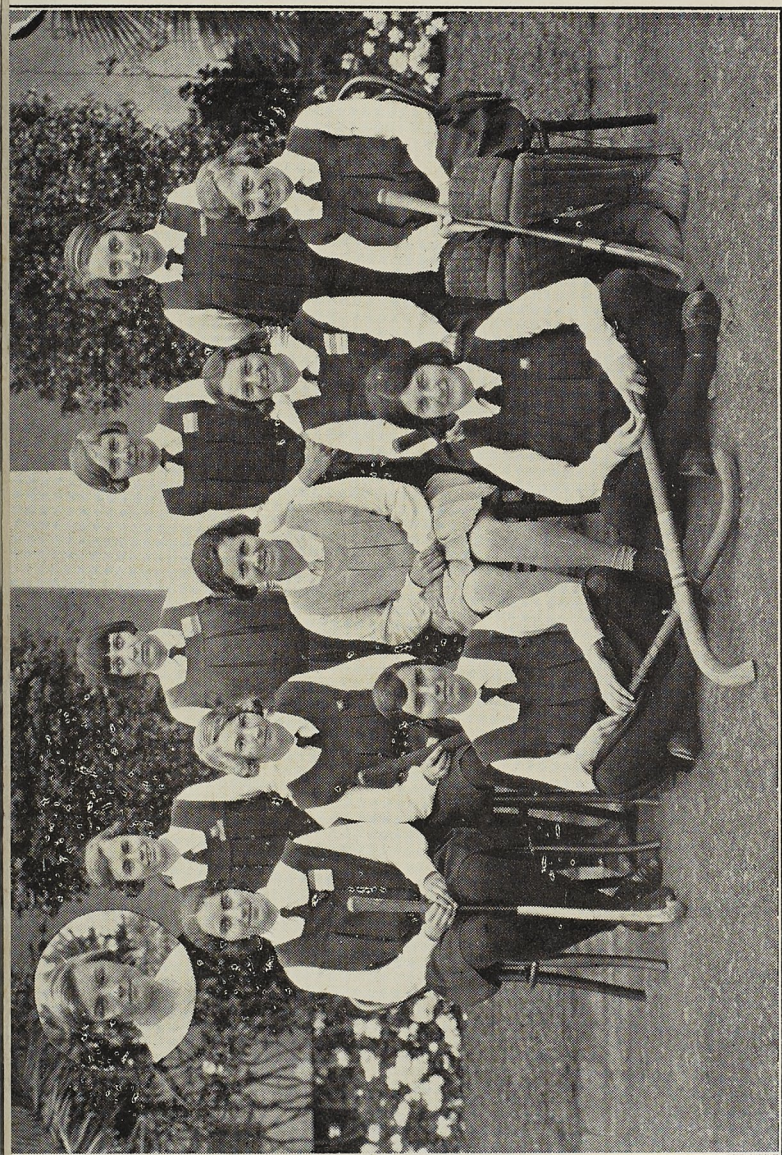
WYLDE-BROWNE, M., has quite recently visited us, and is now enjoying a holiday at the coast.

WEATHERDON, R. (DOWLING), has her daughter, Denise, at St. John's, and has paid us a visit recently.

VAN REENEN, A. and E., are now living at Upington. Audrey has a post in the local Standard Bank. Esme has written a thrilling account of the journey to their new home during a time of floods and washaways.

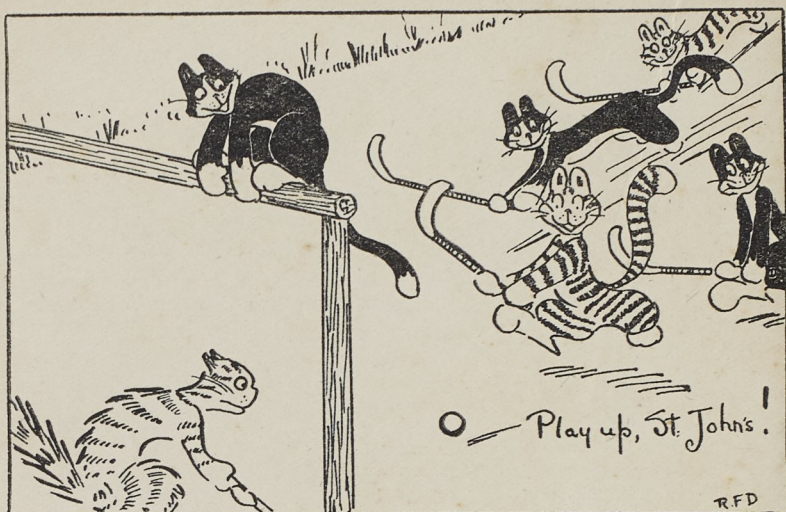
A. GARNER, E. MARAIS, R. KOE, R. ROBINSON, O. STOKES and I Shaw still represent us at Grey's, and turned up in full force to our meeting of Old Girls when the future of the Guild was discussed.

Space does not allow of our printing the addresses of Old Girls, but they may be had on application to the Editor, or to the Secretary of the Old Girls' Association.



FIRST XI. HOCKEY TEAM, 1930.

J. Glasse, B. Boyd, D. Raw, J. Forder,
M. Jones, M. Robinson, Miss Ford, E. Raw, L. Strachan,
T. Glasse, V. Steere. *Inset* : D. Evans.



Sports Notes.

SCHOOL Sports Committee, 1930 :—M. Robinson, J. Giles, B. Boyd, D. Evans, M. Foxon, E. Wells.

The Inter-Form Tennis Cup was won by the Sixth Form.

The Inter-House Games Cup was won by the Study.

The Inter-Form Drill Cup was won by the Sixth Form.

M. Jones (VI.) won the Senior Tennis Singles Cup.

R. Boyd (III.) won the Junior Tennis Singles Cup.

The Senior Sports Cup was won by Form V.A.

The Junior Sports Cup was won by Form IV.B.

HOCKEY.

1ST XI.. LEAGUE MATCHES..

St. John's v. Convent, home, won 4-1.

v. G.H.S., away, draw, 2-all.

v. Epworth, home, won, 8-0.

v. Wykeham, away, won, 6-0.

v. St. Anne's, home, lost, 1-2.

v. Collegiate, away, won, 6-0.

Final position in league, 2nd.

Goals scored by 1st XI. : 27. Goals scored against 1st XI. : 5.

2ND LEAGUE MATCHES.

St. John's v. Collegiate, draw, 0-0.

v. G.H.S., away, won, 3-1.

v. Epworth, home, won, 2-1.

v. Wykeham, away, won, 1-0.

v. Convent, home, won, 3-0.

Final position in League : 1st.

Goals scored by 2nd XI. : 9. Goals scored against 2nd XI. : 2.

L. Strachan (goal).—Very good. Makes good use of her feet for kicking and clears well.

B. Boyd (R.B.).—Showed great improvement during the season. Marks well and is quick to recover.

D. Evans (L.B.).—A keen player, driving good, but stick work still needs greater control.

T. Glasse (R.H.).—A hard-working member of the team. Has learnt to combine well with her back.

M. Robinson (C.H., captain).—Very good. Stick work neat and controlled.

E. Raw (L.H.).—A most reliable and thoughtful player.

J. Glasse (R.W.).—Makes the most of her pace. Stick work still lacks much finish and control.

J. Forder (R.I.).—Improved greatly during the season. Has plenty of dash and is learning to combine well with her wing.

V. Steere (C.).—Balances the game satisfactorily and presses well in the circle, although the actual shooting is often disappointing.

M. Jones (L.I.).—Too variable. Stick work and shooting good, but must try to anticipate the opponents' movements more quickly.

D. Raw (L.W.).—Pace and centreing both improved. Is learning to make the most of her opportunities of shooting.

2nd XI.—*J. Trebble*, *J. Boyd*, *B. Moxham*, *P. Southey*, *J. Giles*, *D. Chapman*, *M. Ferrar*, *M. Davis*, *R. Trebble*, *J. Wall*, *P. McGillivray*.

In order to make any real improvement at games, it is necessary, as in the case of everything else, to have a definite aim before one. I wonder how many of you realise what an important part speed should play on the games field. To be both quick on one's feet and, more important still, quick mentally, is essential. A slow-witted person, however fast, will never be of much danger to her opponents, nor will one who thinks quickly but moves slowly, as she will never get the chance of putting her ideas into practice.

In looking forward to the 1931 hockey season, I think tremendous improvement could be made by concentrating on this one thing, speed. To be quick on one's feet can be learnt fairly easily. Practise sprinting over short distances (25 yards) seeing how quickly you can "get off the mark" and reach your maximum speed. Practise quick turns on the run in preparation for the lightning recovery which is so necessary for tackling. Practise passing quickly while at full speed, until gradually all these things become a habit.

In order to be quick mentally one must have a thorough understanding of the game, so that one can anticipate by personal experience the movements of the opponent and so outwit her.

Try this season to make speed your first aim on the hockey field, and we will hope that your efforts will bear fruit in the match play.

TENNIS.

LEAGUE TENNIS MATCHES.

- St. John's v. Collegiate, home, lost 49-68.
v. Wykeham, away, won, 66-51.
v. Epworth, away, won, 71-46.
v. Convent, home, won, 96-21.
v. G.H.S., home, won, 73-44.
v. St. Anne's, away, lost, 51-66.

Final position in League: 3rd.

E. Raw (Capt.).—Good. Most dependable and combines well with her partner. A great loss to the team.

B. Boyd.—Plays a very good, hard-hitting game, and scores through thoughtful net play.

E. Payn.—Has developed a good service forehand drive, but is still too erratic.

M. Jones.—Not yet sufficiently reliable. Backhand drive is good and net play improved. Service rather weak owing to unsteady balance.

B. Moxham.—Is developing a much more powerful game with improved tactics. Footwork still rather weak.

D. Raw.—Service and forehand drive good. Plays with more confidence than she did.

The whole school, boarders and day girls, has been divided up into three houses of equal strength for games. These have been named Athlone, Connaught and Rhodes. Each house has its own captain and selection committee, and once a week has a house team practice. The Inter-House Cup matches should prove far more interesting now as there is little to choose between the three houses.

Athlone.—Captain: D. Raw. Committee: J. Boyd, J. Forder.

Connaught.—Captain: M. Jones. Committee: J. Abrahamson, J. Giles.

Rhodes.—Captain, L. Strachan. Committee: B. Moxham, V. Steere.

SWIMMING.

M. Robinson, J. Forder, D. Raw, J. Wall, B. Moxham (reserve) formed the St. John's team for the swimming gala on March 21st.

DRILL.

The Inter-Form Gym. Competition took place on November 5th. This year there were two cups to be competed for.

Form VI. won the Senior cup with 107 marks out of 150. Team : E. Raw (capt.), M. Jones, D. Raw, J. Giles, R. Trebble, D. Chapman, J. Abrahamson, T. Glasse.

Form IV.B. won the Junior Cup with 113 marks out of 150. Team : M. Dorning (capt.), D. Kennan, C. Harman, E. Wells, E. Mulcahy, V. Dyer, M. Rosenow, P. Hamlyn.

It is a very encouraging thought that shortly it will be taking place in the new hall, into which all the apparatus is being moved, with an addition of four ropes for climbing.

SPORTS DAY, MAY 29th.

Egg and Spoon Race.—1st, B. Moxham (V.a); 2nd, H. Chennells (V.b).

Thread the Needle Race.—1st, V. Jones and J. Evans (III.); 2nd, M. Bourhill and E. Wells (IV.b).

Thread the Needle Race.—1st, J. Trebble and L. Strachan (V.a); 2nd, L. Bennett and P. McGillivray (V.a).

50 Yards.—1st, B. Boyd (V.a); 2nd, M. Buckley (V.a).

50 Yards.—1st, H. Bourhill (II.); 2nd P. Rylett (IV.b).

75 Yards.—1st, B. Lee (IV.b); 2nd, M. Rosenow (IV.b).

Obstacle Race.—1st, J. Trebble (V.a); 2nd, B. Moxham (V.a).

Obstacle Race.—1st, V. Jones (III.); 2nd, E. Boyd (I.).

Three-Legged Race.—1st, J. Giles and M. Jones (VI.); 2nd, V. Steere and B. Boyd (V.a).

Three-Legged Race.—1st, C. Harman and M. Dorning (IV.b); 2nd, V. Jones and J. Evans (III.).

Bun Race.—1st, W. Dorning (III.); 2nd, B. Wells (II.).

200 Yards.—1st, J. Glasse (V.b); 2nd, M. Buckley (V.a).

Sack Race.—1st, C. Chapman (IV.b); M. Rosenow (IV.b).

Sack Race.—1st, M. Campbell (IV.a); 2nd, E. Murray (IV.a).

Potato Race.—1st, D. Raw (VI.); 2nd, M. Ferrar (V.b).

Potato Race.—1st, V. Jones (III.); 2nd, C. Harman (IV.b).

Relay.—1st, IV.b; 2nd, III.

Relay.—1st, V.b; 2nd, VI.

M. T. FORD.

Form Contributions.

LA NUIT.

Le soleil va lentement vers les collines vertes
Et les nuages laineux ressemblent à un fourneau,
Quand ils font réflexions obscurcies dans l'eau,
Qui bouillonne sur les pierres de mousse couvertes.

Dans les cieux, l'argent clair bode tous le nuages,
Les petits oiseaux chantent pour la dernière fois,
Et la belle nuit avec son ombre couvre les grands bois;
Le premier aste regarde le sable des rivages.

Ensuite la lune blanche en sa beauté se lève,
Eet tout' la terre se réjouit dans la lumière.
Un grillon gazouille dans une rose trémière,,
Et l'homme et l'animal restent tranquilles dans leur rêve.

ROMA TREBBLE (VIa).

'N AWONTUUR.



ENDAG het ek my leuningstoel by die vuur gesit, en my vrou het gebrei terwyl die kinders op die vuurherd gespeel het. Skielik het een van die kinders gesê, „Pa, vertel vir ons 'n storie.” „O! Ja, 'n storie,” het die ander kinders uitgeroep. „Moet dit 'n ware storie wees,” het ek, met 'n glimlag, gevra. „O! ja, 'n ware storie van pa se jeug,” het hulle geantwoord, en so het ek die storie begin.

„In die dae van my jeug kan ek my goed herinner dat ek baie awonture gehad het.

„Ek was die jongste seun van 'n famielie van vyf kinders, en ons het 'n heerlike tyd bymekaar deurgebring.

„Ons het op 'n eensame plaas gewoon, en dikwels het ons geen witmense vir maande en maande gesien nie. Net tweemaal in die jaar het ons na die stad gegaan om die Nagmaal by te woon. Ons het dië reise baie geniet; maar anders was ons gelukkig op ons een-same plaas.

„Eendag het my Pa besluit om ons 'n onthaal te gee, en 'n kamp by die Klipriviervalle op te slaan. Die Valle was net omtrent dertig myl van ons plaas, en ons het, met baie vreugde, die wa opgelaai.

„Ma het baie koek, beskuit, en allerlei lekker eetware gemaak.

„Ten slotte was alles klaar en vroeg die volgende môre het ons vertrek. Maar die reis was lank, die osse stadig en die pad sleg en dus was ons kleintjies gou moeg, en ons was baie bly toe ons die volgende môre ons bestemming bereik.

„Daar by die Valle was dit heerlik. Ons het nooit die Valle van tevore gesien nie, en dus was ons verruk en opgewonde.

„Dit was somer en die weer was baie warm, dus het ons die hele dag gebaai. Daar was baie baaipekke tussen die rotse van die rivier bo die valle, en ons het lekker geswem.

„Daar was een diep gat wat ver bo ons koppe was, maar ons kon almal swem en ons wou graag in die gat swem. Pa het gesê dat ons nie in die gat sonder hom moes swem nie, en ons het hom gehoor-saam.

„Maar eendag het my oudste suster, Sannie, gesê, „Ek gaan in die gat swem.” „Sannie, Pa is weg, jy moet die nie doen nie,” het my broer Hennie, gesê. Maar Sannie het ons omgepraat om in die gat te gaan swem.

„O! maar ons het aangenaam geswem! Die weer was warm en die water was so koel en fris. Alhoewel ek so jonk was, kon ek goed swem en ek het onbevrees in die water gegaan. Toe het my broer Jan aan my gesê, „Klim op my rug, Robbie, en ek sal met jou swem.” „Ag nee, jy sal mos sink.” „Nee, jou bangbroek, ek is seker, ek sal niks so dom doen nie.”

„Ek wou nie 'n bangbroek wees nie en so het ek op sy rug geklim. Jan het in die diep water ingespring en hy het probeer om te swem maar hy kon dit nie doen nie. Hy het onder die water met my gesink.

„Ek was amper flou van skrik en kon niks doen nie maar het aan my broer vasgeklou.

„Wanhopig het Jan tweemaal gesink en omdat ek op sy rug was het ek hom omgestoot.

„Sannie het na my geroep, „Klim maar af Robbie, en swem, anders sal Jan verdrink.”

„Haar woorde het my verskrikte en verwarde brein bereik en ek het dadelik my broer laat staan, en na die wal geswem.

„Die half-verdrinkte Jan het met 'n wanhopige poging die wal ook bereik, maar hy was heeltemal uitgeput.

„My klein sussie het gehuil en ek het snikkend op die grond gelê.
„Toe het my Pa gekom, en ek sal nooit vergeet hoe kwaad hy was nie.

„Julle ongehoorsame skelmpies! Nooit sal ek julle na 'n kamp bring nie. Nooit—nooit—nooit, ons sal môre vertrek.” Maar na in rukkie het hy kalmer geword en my Ma, wat aan gehardloop gekom het, het die arme Jan, wat baie wit en uitgeput was, na die tent geneem.

„Ons het nie dadelik die valle verlaat nie want Pa het versag, maar na dië gebeurtenis het ons nie baie van swemery in die gat gehou nie, en het nooit weer sonder ons Pa gaan baai nie.

„Nou, as ek aan daardie kamp dink en aan die tragedie wat so byna plaas gevind het, sidder ek.

„En dit, my kinders, is die end van die storie.”

M. ROBINSON (VI.a).

THE HALL.



THE Old Hall sat in gloomy meditation, it heaved a sigh—we should say the floor creaked—could it possibly be true what that I.b child had said? Yes, she actually said it—that awful sentence—they were going to start building the New Hall.

Of course, he had heard rumours of it before; the Headmistress had even mentioned it in her report, but somehow that speech of yesterday had carried conviction.

It was Sunday and the Old Hall was having a peaceful time. He did not engage in the frivolities that the class-rooms did; they were the most horrible gossip mongers—V.a was the worst in this respect, and V.b and the Sixth were not on speaking terms, and the Home Craft Room was bemoaning its fate because it had not been washed that week and was feeling very injured, especially as III.a had been scrubbed and was as proud as a peacock about it.

The next day the Old Hall was beginning to forget his unpleasant dreams of yesterday—the Sixth Form were having drill—when there was suddenly a loud roar outside George and Gertie Gate—only Oxenham's van, thought the Hall; but there followed a deafening crash. The Hall looked up in amazement. Oh, horrors! it was bricks. Yes, bright, red, glaring bricks. The Hall waved his arms—curtains—in despair.

Soon more and more bricks arrived, also white men and black men and Mistress Katie, the concrete-mixer, with her raucous voice. She really got on Harry Hall's nerves. She was so plebeian! She actually called him 'Arry.

After a few weeks the legs of the New Hall were quite evident and Form III. was most pleasantly excited. "A new member to our family. How thrilling!" she gushed. And even St. Margaret's Dormitory, who was usually so superior—on account of her high position—was quite interested. The Old Hall, however, was quite green with envy and his new blue sleeves emphasised the fact.

By February the New Hall was just beginning to talk, in fact, he was quite affable; but the Old Hall was sunk in gloom. He missed his afternoon sundowner; it had become a habit with him and now only his feet got the benefit of the sun's final aristocratic bow every evening. The Old Hall rattled his feet in fury, so much so that Form III. began negotiations to make an alliance with V.b in case he should disregard her boundaries.

The New Hall had got his head on (the rafters) and only needed his hat—the tiles—now, and a coat and shoes—the paint and floor—and he would be complete.

The Old Hall felt he would soon fall completely from his former position and probably be made into class rooms. Oh! the degradation and the shame! But what could he do against such things as human beings? And the Old Hall groaned and sighed and sat on in gloomy meditation.

M. ALDER (Form V.a).

JUST ME.

I'll never be a poet gay,
Nor yet an author, old and gray;
I'll never paint a picture fair
To charm all those who breathe this air!

I'll never do a wondrous thing
To make the wide world reel and ring,
I'll never dare the dangers braved
By those who men oppres't have saved.

Although I have not one thing right,
Nor riches, fame, great charm or might,
Whate'er I do, where'er I be
There's always some fair sight to see.

For Nature's full of glorious things,
From sunsets down to beetles' wings;
There're clouds to watch so soft and fair,
And flower-petals light as air.

The dewdrops trembling on the grass,
So small, so dainty—soon to pass—
I watch them well each summer's day,
Until they fade and roll away.

Yes, though I'm not of wondrous fame,
Nor have a great and mighty name,
I'll always find in Nature free
Those joys she'll show to even me.

JOSEPHINE HARCOURT (Form VI.b).

THE HILL TOP.

Where the Leonotis blooms
On the sides of hills,
Where the water leaps
And the cricket shrills,
There the sky is clear,
There the rocks are sheer,
And the wind blows by,
And the wind blows by.

Did you see the aloes there?
They are yellow, gold,
And their flames are bright
When the wind blows cold.
There the sunset sky
Seems to flare and die
While the wind sings tunes.
While the wind sings tunes.

An enchanted hill indeed,
Where you'll ne'er get free,
For the spell of wind
And the lure of sea
Lay their magic snares
With the whistling airs
Of the wand'ring winds,
Of the wand'ring winds.

L. HOPE (Form V.a).

THE BALLAD OF THE MAG.

To left of me there's Sheila, in front of me there's Jane,
I gather from their faces that ideas are on the wane.
We sit and bite our pencils, say, "Something must be done,
But writing for the magazine is not what I call fun."

Oh, shall I write a lyric, a sonnet or an ode,
A treatise on the ballad or the famous jewelled toad?
The hockey field is calling, my sight is growing dim,
And though my mind is failing, this must be given in.

I wish I had a headache, or that my throat was sore,
That anything would save me from being such a bore;
And if you think this feeble, or reading it a fag,
Just blame the ancient custom of writing for the mag.

I. RHIND (Form V.b).

A PAIR OF STOCKINGS.



AFTER having gone through the most painful process of being pierced through and through with a needle, in order to have the plain name of Jane Brown, and a bit of white tape sown on to us to keep us together, Jane Brown's clumsy legs and feet were thrust into us. There is no need to explain that we are a pair of stockings.

During the day we are maltreated cruelly, for one thing we are never kept up, but are allowed to slip lower and lower on Jane Brown's legs. Also Jane Brown seems continually to mistake us for a piece of rag, as she wipes all kinds of things on us; for example, her inky fingers, or a wet paint brush. This is done most probably because Jane Brown thinks that these stains will not show on us.

As for the pain we have to endure when being washed—we cannot explain how terrible it is. At times we even come out in greeny black stripes! One would think we should be washed gently, seeing we are worn for four days on end. We seem to be taken for many things, for when we return from the wash we are used as pieces of string to tie up Jane Brown's other washing.

People find many uses for a pair of stockings; for instance, we are actually used to be stuffed with bits of straw or something of the sort, and then expected to look like the legs of an Aunt Sally, and then when people try to knock a pipe out of the latter's mouth, we receive many blows which are not thought about. Occasionally we are used to represent hair at a fancy-dress dance!

Jane Brown's darning is unspeakable, and we are the ones who suffer. Sometimes she does not darn us at all, but when it is the morning for gym, and a small hole that might show is found in us, she hastily cobbles it up with a piece of ordinary cotton, consequently we are in a ladder in no time. When we are past mending we are cut up in the most painful manner, and then used as dusters. Probably we shall end our lives in this form.

M. FERRAR (Form V.b).

CHRISTMAS.

Hark! The bells are ringing, they seem so far away,
And now Big Ben is booming the middle of the day.
For all the fires are lighted, and every heart is gay,
While all the birds are singing, "Rejoice, 'tis Christmas Day."
And all the poor are laughing, and running out to shout,
For on their doorsteps lying are hampers large and stout.
The rich were very happy, one or two days before,
As they packed up Christmas hampers to send unto the poor.
And then on Christmas morning, the rich and poor all may
Join in the Christmas Service, the chief thing of the day.
Then at the Christmas dinner, they all join in the sport
Of pulling Christmas crackers, or something of that sort.
The Christmas spirit is everywhere, in country and in town,
And everyone is happy, there's not the slightest frown.
Then also in the night-time, they all rejoice and sing,
As they pass away the evening, making their houses ring.
And in the middle of the night, when everyone's in bed,
The Christmas lights are shining, on each rich or poor homestead.

B. HAMLYN (Form IV.a).

JACKO, OUR BABOON.



ONE day a native, who lives up by the Drakensberg, brought my brother and me a small baboon.

We tied it up in a chicken-run and gave it some food, while its box was being made. Then we took it to its new home, which was a nice box on a pole; but when it saw the native boy going away it began to cry like a child.

After about two days it settled down and was perfectly happy and very tame. We called him Jacko, but Jacko would not eat anything except fruit and putto.

After a few months Jacko would eat other things, but no cake or anything cooked, except sweets.

Mummy has taught him to turn head over heels and shake hands with us, when we bring him something.

It is great fun letting Jacko look at himself in a mirror; he thinks it is another baboon and lays his head against it or puts his hand behind to feel for the other baboon.

Now Jacko will eat anything and whenever he wants water he makes a certain kind of noise, so that we always know what he means. If he ever gets loose, he just plays round the house with

the cats, and if he sees one of us he comes up to us and we chain him up again, because if he were loose for long he might do some damage.

Jacko loves going for long walks with us, and it is very amusing to watch him hunting for grasshoppers or digging up roots, and playing hide-and-seek in the grass with the puppy.

B. LEE (Form IV.b).

THE FAIRY.

I am a little fairy,
I live in a rose;
I have pretty shiny hair,
And little pink toes.

My food is wild strawberries,
And my drink is the dew.
I have a pair of silver wings
And frocks not a few.

I have blue eyes and red lips,
And dainty little feet.
I always wear my best shoes
When I dance up the street.

My party dress is beautiful,
It is of violet hue;
I have a crown of diamonds,
And other jewels, too.

I think that I must end now
I'm sure I'm boring you,
So if you do not mind much
I'll say good-night to you.

R. WILSON (Form III.).

A FAIRY STORY.



HERE was a little fairy, her name was Bluebell, she was a very good fairy. One day, she and a lot of little gnomes were out for a walk, when they heard a little voice calling them, they looked down, and they saw a little girl crying because she had lost her way. The little gnomes laughed and went on, but little Bluebell stopped and asked her what was the matter. So she said she had lost her way, and she was frightened. But the little fairy said she would take her to Fairyland to see the Queen, and then she would take her home. So, she went with Bluebell to Fairyland.

The Fairy Queen was delighted to see her, the little girl's name was Mary. Bluebell asked the Queen if Mary could stay a little while and play with all the fairies, the Queen said, Yes, then the fairies played with her till dinner, when they had fairy cream cakes for dinner, and fairy jelly. Mary got tired of being in Fairyland and she wanted her Mummy too. She was as small as a fairy by this time, so the Queen waved her wand over Mary so that she was as big as she had been, before Bluebell had found her. Then Mary found herself in her Mother's arms telling her her dream, she thought it was quite true.

E. MINCHIN (Form II.).

FORM NOTES.

COMPILED BY I.A.

1. Form I.a won the Junior School Trophy for year's work.
2. An air plant was grown in the Form Room which interested us very much.
3. Two of our Form joined Form II.'s team in the Drill Competition.
4. We found a trap-door spider's nest in the garden; the spider did not like visitors.
5. We illustrated our History by drawing and colouring a map of the Roman Empire.
6. Our Nature study shelf had a cocoon on it, which hatched into a beautiful moth.
7. One of our Form won the Junior Obstacle Race.
8. We watched a snake shedding its skin.
9. We recited "A fairy went a-marketing" at the "break up" in June.

EXTRACT FROM LYLIE CHAPMAN'S LETTER.

(We feel that many will be interested in reading the extract we give below from a letter received from Lylie Chapman.)

A GLIMPSE INTO THE ROUTINE OF A MEDICAL STUDENT.

. . . . For me the year has been a busy one, both at work and sport. At work I've been clerking in a surgical ward for the last

six months—I've loved all of it! It is much more cheerful in these wards than in the medical wards. . . . In the surgical time we have to attend operations twice a week—sometimes as many as seven a day. One almost feels chloroformed, oneself, at the end of them! But it's really interesting. We used to start at 8 every morning, and finish about 5 p.m. Each afternoon from 2 to 5 we spent at lectures. Hush! Mum's the word, if ever we slept then! For one month one had to administer the anaesthetics to the patients for the "ops.," and couldn't one just hug them if there was no murmur, or a struggle! . . . We have quite a number of patients in each week, and we have to write up their complaints, etc, watch their treatment and progress, and twice a week the "Chief" comes round and makes us read out in front of all the students, the *history*, which he usually picks to bits, and he is not at all complimentary—then he questions you, and the *wonderful* things that cram into your brain, and that you say!

This year, the fifth, is an exceptionally busy one. We dash from one place to another the whole time, and twice a week have to pay a visit to Pretoria Mental Hospital; we have to do a course in Children's Medicine and Surgery, Women's Diseases, Mental Diseases, and umpteen more, and spend our time dashing from the Medical School to the Children's Hospital, then to the Women's, then back, then to the Government Mortuary, then back from the Public Health—oh!, and the classes start in March, before which I've to spend the mornings clerking in the Medical wards, and trying to get in some work for B.Sc. Hons., which I hope to write in February sometime. We have to spend the month of July in Pretoria, at the Mental Hospital, studying cases. We were not supposed to have a holiday at all last year, but really it's practically impossible to work from January 2nd to December 31st without a break—especially for exams. . . .

We have dreadful oral exams.—three examiners trying to find out how much you *don't* know, not how much you *do* know! For half-an-hour they pummel you with questions. I'm sure my mind was a blank most of the time. You feel a miserable worm and wonder if you're really worthy of a pass, make wonderful resolutions to go through your books again very slowly and carefully if they *do* pass you—resolutions which you never have time to keep! The examiners were kind, again, to me this year.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

Received the following magazines in exchange from The Durban Girls' College; St. Anne's D.S.G.; Grahamstown D.S.G.; The Clapham High School; Frensham, Sidney; Ascham, Darling Point; Church of England Girls' School, Geelong; Presbyterian Ladies' College, Melbourne; St. Michael's, Bloemfontein; St. Cyprian's, Capetown, for which we are grateful.

Form contributions were sent in at the end of the School year, 1930, so we must ask you to note that the contributors are this year in the next form higher than the one under which their names, respectively, appear.

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