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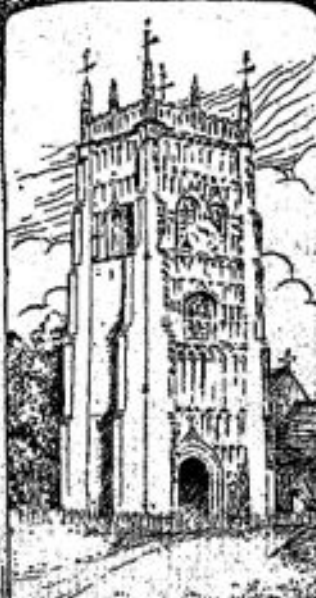
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THE HENRICIAN

Evesham Grammar School Magazine.

Vol. 1, No. 1.

March 1924.

Editor: Mr. Sutton.

Committee: Miss Warburton, G. Brewer, P. Wilkinson, D. Howard, Newbury,
Gibbs, i. Knott.

EDITORIAL.

The inauguration of a School Magazine is, from the point of view of those chiefly concerned, an event of no small importance. For we regard such a production not merely as a record of School events, but as being in itself an educational factor of definite value. All pupils—even the youngest—are encouraged to submit articles descriptive or imaginative, humorous or tragic, provided only that the work is really original. In this way it is hoped to stimulate the power of self-expression, to foster independence of thought, and incidentally to improve the standard of literary effort in the School.

The Magazine will be issued each Term, so that the present number will cover more than the usual ground. Reports of the various School activities will be found in due course; we would like to mention here the chief event of last term—Speech Day—when an unusually large gathering of parents and pupils heard a most interesting address by General Sir Francis Davies on the love of School and the value of service. The occasion was rendered unique by the receipt from the present Prince Henry of his signed photograph, together with an inspiring message to the scholars. The Headmaster has been successful in obtaining the Prince's permission to reproduce the photograph in this Magazine, and we are indebted to Messrs. Vandyk for kindly sanctioning this.

We have been fortunate, too, in securing from Sir Henry Fowler and Dr. Horace Haynes articles of reminiscences which should appeal to many who, we are afraid, had almost forgotten their old School. It must be confessed that the Old Henricians' Union has not yet proved the success it should be, and we hope that the circulation of this Magazine will do something to keep alive the love of "alma mater" among old pupils, however remote.

The maintenance of the "Henrician" as a flourishing journal will entail a great deal of work for the Committee, and we confidently appeal to all pupils for their unflagging support. Let not those whose first modest efforts may have been gently declined seek solace in stony silence; there is nothing so good that it cannot be improved, and nothing but the best should be considered good enough for "our" Magazine.

We have to thank several old pupils for articles which, arriving too late for this issue, are unavoidably held over till next Term.

Being an Explanation of our Origin by the Headmaster.

Dear Henricians all,

After much contemplation in the past three years I have at last decided to launch our Good Ship "The Henrician," under the enthusiastic and able pilotage of Mr. Sutton.

The Magazine is "For Old and New." Here the present pupils may find a faithful record of their School life from many points of view. Here the Old Boys and Girls may review exploits and episodes of former days. Moreover it is fitting that a school of such antiquity, with its origin buried in the obscure past, should have some organ wherein both Old and New may find pleasure.

To conceive of "The Henrician" is one thing, to launch it another. So far I have been encouraged in our efforts by the support of many of our leading tradesmen and by the financial aid of the parents of our present pupils. Thus we can go on. We shall appear three times a year. But with a restricted sale such as our numbers necessarily imply, we wish to enlist the active help of all those Old Boys and Girls who have the welfare of their old School at heart.

In its removal from Merstowe Green and again from Greenhill to the present building in Victoria Avenue, the Old School went through many vicissitudes, and naturally what you very Old Boys looked upon as THE Grammar School changed entirely, and I fear that there are many of you who have grown up to forget that change is inevitable if progress is to be achieved. "Progress means difference."

With this in my mind I address those of the Old School, those friends of mine—notably, Dr. Haynes, Sir Henry Fowler, K.B.E., the Rev. Chas. Lunn, Mr. E. A. Barnard, F.S.A., Captain Haynes-Rudge, Mr. New, Mr. Oswald Knapp, Mr. T. A. Cox and Mr. W. Cox. Will you join the Old Henricians' Union? Will you induce those of your time to join? Can we have an informal dinner next winter? I hope thus to resurrect your active interest.

Many are the facts known to you alone, many the reminiscences of the Old School that you can retell in these columns. Let me remind you of one. Twelve months ago a very Old Boy returned to "port," and entered my office just to have a look round. It was a great joy to meet him. There he found the names of his old school mates on the panelling of the Hall. He lived the Old Merstowe Green days over again. He recounted how, in the silence of morning preparation, he, being late, stealthily entered the room, forgetful of the two steps that led into it. He was precipitated into the centre of the room, much to the boyish delight of his schoolfellows and the annoyance of the usher. "Who made that awful row?" boomed out a familiar voice. "Iser, rolling rapidly," came the reply from the floor.

After the laughter had subsided and after the attendant painful process. . . . But oh my! It was worth it. They were great days, twenty and thirty and forty years on!

Now, Old Boys, send along those quips and jokes; we shall find room for them.

The Old Henricians have promised to frame the excellent photograph of "Our" Prince Henry, together with his Address to the Pupils on Speech Day 1923. The subscriptions to this fund are anything over 2/6. These I shall personally acknowledge.

I must take this early opportunity of putting on record our great indebtedness to Miss Dorothy Jones (1916-20) for her gift to the School of the beautifully conceived design on the cover of this issue. The very Old Boys will appreciate it more than the present pupils, but these will enjoy my annual chestnut about "The best House."

You will note the exquisitely tactful touch in placing the School Motto at the top of the design, and not any particular House. In thus far, had I to edit Miss Jones' design. She being a Workman girl had naturally placed her House at the top. Evidently she had not forgotten it. In other words we are all garçons till we are 80!

Finally I want to thank Dr. Haynes and Sir Henry Fowler for their kindly interest and active help.

Having launched this barque, I commend it to the care of you "Pasts and Presents." Maintain it in a seaworthy condition, avoiding the shoals and shallows of indifference, the treacherous rocks of captious criticism. Never forget your pilots, at whatever stage of the voyage, whatever your "bearing" or latitude, but especially when you are in deep water or on a storm bound coast.

I wish you all *bon voyage*! May you return many times to port with good and wholesome cargoes!

Semper floreat Schola Henrici. Principis, Eveshamiensis.



SCHOOL SPORTS.

Season 1923-24.

FOOTBALL.

P.H.G.S. First Eleven shewed indifferent form except in Cup rounds last term, but it has begun well this term, the team scoring 22 goals against 2 in four matches.

Results to date:—

						Goals	
						For.	Agst.
Oct.	6.	Redditch G.S.	...	Away	Lost	2	4
"	13.	Alcester G.S.	...	...	...	3	6
"	20.	Stratford C.S.	...	...	Won	6	1
Nov.	3.	1st Round "Abbey Cup,"					
		Redditch G.S.	...	...	...	3	2
"	10.	Redditch G.S.	...	Home	Won	5	1
"	17.	Tewkesbury G.S.	...	...	...	6	0
"	24.	2nd Round "Abbey Cup,"					
		Alcester G.S.	...	...	...	5	1
Dec.	1.	Cheltenham G.S.	...	Away	Lost	1	7
"	8.	Campden G.S.	...	Home	...	0	2
Feb.	2.	Campden G.S.	...	Away	Won	9	2
"	9.	Tewkesbury G.S.	...	...	...	6	0
"	16.	Redditch G.S.	...	...	...	3	0
"	23.	Alcester G.S.	...	Home	...	4	0
						L. V. N.	

THE FIRST ELEVEN.

The team has not yet attained the high standard of play reached last year. This may be attributed to the fact that several prominent players have left the School. The XI. has revealed only mediocre form in "friendlies" but has done excellent work in the ties of the Abbey Cup. Personally we should like to see this reversed. Schools which have beaten us in friendlies have themselves been well beaten in Cup matches. Injuries and illnesses have been too prevalent for the team to settle down properly to its work or there would have been better general results.

Notes on Players.

GIBBS, P. J. (School colours and Captain 1st XI. Football.) Centre forward. A good all-round man and a quick and hard shot while on the run. Has on several occasions filled the centre half berth with credit. Leads his forwards well but is too often penalized for charging opposing goalkeepers in unorthodox fashion!

MACK, F. G. (School colours and Vice-captain.) Centre-half. Undoubtedly the best man in the team. A dashing and fearless tackler who feeds his forwards well. Never seems to tire. Has not yet met a centre-forward too clever for him. Unfortunately he has missed some few matches owing to knee trouble.

BEALT, L. (School Colours.) Outside right. Has filled two or three difficult positions but is at his best at outside right. A very fast winger with an accurate cross shot. Always enjoys a "hefty" charge. Centres excellently.

KNOTT, G. F. (School colours.) Right half. A consistent player, and a wonderful tackler. A great spoiler. Should use his head more. Has not yet reached his form of last year. Can play a good game at back when required.

NEWBURY, L. V. (School colours.) Left back. Has a tremendous kick in both feet and is able to recover a position very quickly. Is the biggest member of the team and has no equal in his position. Can be remarkably inspiring on occasion.

BANKS, G. (School colours.) Goalkeeper. Motto: "He also serves who only stands and waits." A boy who has rendered yeoman service in the "sticks." Has saved many matches by splendid "keeping," and can always be relied upon to play a good game. Saves the hottest shots in a nonchalant manner.

WALL, P. Right back. Last season's first reserve. Has a strong kick. Will give a brilliant display when on form but is a trifle erratic at times. Greatly improved since last season.

HOPES, F. W. Left half. A newcomer to the team who generally plays a sound game. Uses his head to advantage. Is of the robust category and perhaps faulty at times in passing the ball.

CARTER, G. Inside left. Has improved wonderfully of late. Should take chances and shoot oftener as he has the makings of an excellent forward.

WHITE, J. Outside left. A diminutive and tricky player who centres with judgment. Has scored some good goals and plays a sound game generally.

WYATT, L. Inside right. Has improved since his first inclusion in the Cup ties. A very good dribbler with a wonderful cross-shot, but is slow in comparison with his other forwards.

HEMING, W. Reserve. A sound player, although very crude in his methods. Always does his best. Has a strong kick and is a good half-back.

THE ABBEY CUP.

This cup, presented to the School by Mr. L. E. Newbury and Mr. T. C. Osborne in 1923, was not up for competition until this year.

In the first round Cheltenham G.S. beat Stratford by the huge score of 27—0, whilst Evesham G.S. journeyed to Redditch and won by the odd goal in five, after having two penalties given against them. In the next round Evesham again won, beating Alcester G.S. at home by 5—1, in very foggy weather.

Cheltenham and Evesham now meet at Evesham for the final of the Cup, and high hopes are entertained of keeping the trophy at Greenhill until next season.

HOCKEY

President: Miss Wilby.

Captain: Gladys Barnard. Vice-Capt.: Josephine Whiteley.

Secretary: Kathleen Green.

First Eleven:—G. Barnard, C. Bayston, C. Crisp, K. Hall, I. Whitehead, K. Green, E. Blanchard, M. Alcock, J. Whiteley, J. Careless, G. Brewer.

G. BARNARD is a most efficient captain, encouraging and holding her team well together. As School "goalie" she has made many brilliant saves this term.

C. CRISP and C. BAYSTON are reliable backs, but must remember that they should "stick to their post," and have some confidence in the other players.

The half-backs, K. HALL, I. WHITEHEAD, and K. GREEN are hard hitters, keen and tireless. K. Hall by her worrying tactics prevents many a wing getting past. I. Whitehead as centre-half is a mainstay to the team. K. Green plays a quick and lively game.

The forwards have now become a line and not merely a collection of players. They are realizing that most good work is the outcome of co-ordinated effort. E. BLANCHARD plays a very fast and effective game as outside right, and on the other wing G. BREWER is well known for her excellently-timed centres. JOSEPHINE WHITELEY, as centre-forward, plays a vigorous game and has proved a valuable goal scorer this season. J. CARELESS and M. ALCOCK are each reliable insides, working well with their outsiders on the one hand and the pivot on the other. J. Careless is a careful "spoiler." Speedy runs on the right, characteristic timed centres from the left, and thrustful, good centre shooting marks the average game.

The 1st XI. has been fairly successful this season, suffering only two defeats, the second of these being due to the absence of three of the regular team. The play on the whole is good, splendid combination being the feature of recent matches. Individual members are also speeding up. The practice games against the Senior Boys, led by the "indomitable House Masters," have done good work in "trying-out" the girls. In general, all round play would benefit were the team as a whole to use their hands oftener. Practice games should be regarded as a duty to the School, and not as a source of amusement to be partaken of as desired. Individuals should try to improve their weak points in these games.

FIRST ELEVEN RESULTS.

Evesham Ladies 2nd XI.	...	...	Home	Lost	2	1
Redditch Sec. Sch. 1st XI.	...	...	Home	Won	13	0
Cheltenham Ladies 2nd	...	...	...	Scratched.		
Worcester Sec. Sch. 1st	...	...	Home	Won	3	0
Badsey Ladies 1st	...	...	Home	Drew	3	3
Alcester G.S. 1st	...	...	...	Won	2	1
Evesham Ladies 2nd	...	...	Away	Scratched.		
Winchcombe Ladies 2nd	...	...	Home	Won	9	3

FIRST ELEVEN RESULTS, Continued.

Badsey Ladies 1st	...	...	Away	Drew	3	3
Redditch Sec. Sch. 1st	...	...	Away	Scratched.		
Evesham Ladies 2nd	...	...	...	Won	4	0
Worcester Sec. Sch. 1st	...	...	...	Lost	2	0
Winchcombe Ladies 2nd	...	...	Home	Won	5	3
Redditch Sec. Sch. 1st	...	...	Away	Won	4	0

The following matches remain to be played:

Alcester G.S. 1st	...	...	Away			
Badsey Ladies 1st	...	...	...			
Evesham Ladies 2nd	...	...	Home			
Bromsgrove Sec. Sch. 1st	...	...	Home			

The 2nd XI., captained by Lucy Mustoe, have not had many matches this season, but have acquitted themselves well on the whole, suffering only one defeat. L. Mustoe makes quite a good Captain, encouraging her team to the utmost. Although inexperienced, the team combines well and will make good.

Results:—

Redditch 2nd XI.	...	...	Away	Won	2	0
Alcester G.S.	...	...	...	Draw	3	3
Redditch Sec. Sch.	...	...	Home	Won	11	1
Alcester G.S.	...	...	...	Lost	3	0

Things we want to know—

Who perpetrated the joke about the Great Fruit Shortage and why the person went off whistling "We have no ban . . . ?"

What is the price of Poilite asbestos millboard per 1,000 sq. yards? What is the breaking strain of this material in the annexe? And are 5b commencing a Repairs department, on the Business side?

If it is true that next term the School is adding a Dentist to the Staff? [It is certainly true that the only way to silence some of the junior forms is to place them under the influence of gas.—ED.]

Who was it that detected Oxygen by applying a "glowing spinster" and finding it burst into a "flame"? Did she feel happy when the facetious one asked her if that was not the function of all glowing spinsters?

If life is still an empty dream to the mathematical prefect who suffers from mournful slumbers?

Who were the two junior members of Workman House who had the audacity to change in order to play in a Holland-Lichfield match?

Who was the member of the Staff who played Hockey in unconventional attire? And if he really did it to amuse the spectators?

My first day at Evesham Grammar School,—September 1879.

By Sir Henry Fowler, K.B.E., Wh. Ex.

I feel very proud that the Head has asked me to write a few words for the first number of the "Henrician," and I have chosen for my subject one which is still a very vivid recollection to me, and which I hope may be of interest to those who still go to the School. It must be remembered that I am by no means the oldest Scholar alive, and that the day I am speaking of is only the one on which the present foundation started. There are several scholars alive who went to the School which was closed soon after 1870, amongst whom are Dr. Horace Haynes and my father. I always like to think of the School as starting, as it undoubtedly did, in the early days of the monastery, and that the date on the building only refers to the refounding by Prince Henry.

Before 1879 the educational facilities in the town were slight, and consisted of the National Schools in Evesham and Bengeworth, the British School in Swan Lane, and Deacle's School—in that house in Bengeworth in which I believe John Wesley used to preach. Besides these there were several private schools, some of which took small boys, the chief being Miss Hill's, at what is now Mr. E. G. Righton's house in High Street, to which many future "Henricians," including myself, went.

The Rev. Frederick W. Holland was Vicar of Evesham at that time, and there must be many who, like myself, can never cease revering his memory for his work, and that of Mr. Herbert New and other public spirited men, which resulted in our getting the chance of a better education. The Rev. F. W. Holland became the first nominal Headmaster, and took the Classes in Divinity. I shall always remember his genial smile, while he had that great gift in conversation, even with small boys, of making us realize that he was really and sincerely interested in us individually.

The day for us to go to the new school at Lanesfield came at last, some of us going with mixed feelings. There had been an examination for "foundation" scholars, and to my intense disappointment I had failed in this, and I remember still the tears I shed then and the joy I had on obtaining second place in the Christmas examination, the first position being occupied, I believe, by Charlie Byrd, much my senior. On the opening day someone had arranged for several of us to go together, and so we Bengeworth boys, Edgar and Harold Pittway from Northwich Terrace, with Alf. Bayliss and myself, set off over the bridge. On the other side we picked up Harry Sturch at the corner of Mill Street, and I think "Woowey" Haines on the hill. I know that Edward and, I believe, George Wheatcroft, came from the "Crown," and were allowed to join our gang as being friends of mine. We were very conscious of being the objects of interest to "most all Esam," and well we might be, for we wore new "mortar boards," brand new, with their corners all correct and square, and very different from what they became by the end of the first term when we had realized what an effective offensive weapon they were. I am afraid our hats restrained us when we were scoffed at by the boys from Greenhill, whom we met going to the School on the Green, but we dealt with them faithfully later when the novelty of the hat, as well as its sharp corners, had worn off.

The school room at Lanesfield had not then been built, and our main class room was the conservatory on the south side of the house, where as some local wit so truly said we could be suitably "forced." The Master in charge of the School was the Rev. Sealey Poole, who is now a Rector near Weymouth, and who, I have recently heard from Mrs. Poole, is still intensely interested in football, although I am afraid it is "soccer" instead of the "rugger" he was such an ornament to in Evesham. Our playing field was at the back of the school, and spite of a slope was, or I then thought it was, an excellent one. We played rugby naturally, and one of my most cherished memories still is of having unexpectedly, but none the less effectually, collared the "Rev. Sealey" in a first practice, in which many men from the town joined.

In school the two top boys were Bartlett, who became, I believe, a Barrister, and Edgar Pittway, who qualified as a Doctor, and died some years ago. There was keen competition between these two, as later there was between Harry Sturch, who is a dispenser in a naval establishment, and Harold Pittway, whom I have not heard of for years. The latter was brilliant for his age, and when he graduated at Victoria University was the youngest B.A. in the country. I started in Form II, and am afraid went up to Form III and back again several times, until, in some way I have never been able to understand, I got into the IVth and became third boy in the School, and as Pittway wanted to wait another year, and Sturch did not wish to take the Exhibition, I became the first Workman Exhibitioner, and the youngest student at Mason College, Birmingham.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES.

CADET CORPS.

The School Corps has now fully recovered from the reaction that followed on the conclusion of the War, when lack of enthusiasm and financial difficulties threatened its early extinction. During the last three years there has been a steady flow of recruits, and the Corps, now 40 strong and free at last of debt, looks forward to an increasingly important place among the social activities of the School. It cannot be too often repeated that the acquisition of knowledge is only one side of education: the development of character is much more important. Membership of the Corps is particularly helpful in this respect, and the Cadet who is promoted to non-commissioned rank is offered a unique opportunity of cultivating powers of initiative, resource, and self-reliance. In this connection the O.C. would particularly welcome recruits from the upper part of the School, where the Corps is at present inadequately represented.

Undoubtedly the outstanding feature of last year's programme was the visit to France of a party of 10 Cadets, under the O.C. and Lt. Tate. A most interesting and instructive week was spent on those famous battlefields—now so rapidly disappearing before the industry of the French peasant—where the destinies of Europe hung so long in the balance. Unique, too, for most of us, was the inspection in Handsworth Park by H.R.H. the Prince of Wales, when he reviewed the massed Cadet Battalions of Worcestershire, Warwickshire, and Staffordshire. Incidents of School life such as these will be remembered when much that is found only in books has been forgotten.

The forthcoming term holds out the prospect of a week under canvas at Himley Park, near Wolverhampton, where the Battalion has previously held many successful camps. No Cadet who can afford to go should miss this opportunity of experiencing the delights—and the drawbacks—of "active service." Camp is, in fact, usually regarded as the chief attraction held out by the Corps. Next term, too, the Battalion competitions are due, and the O.C. is very keen to send a team of marksmen to compete for Col. Tringham's shield. Such Cadets as favour their prowess in this respect should put in as much practice as possible during the Easter holidays. In view also of a possible Field Day in the near future, every endeavour must be made by recruits to smarten up their drill; the Company has a good reputation in the Battalion, and this must at all costs be maintained.

One other little point: will any Cadet who has not yet paid his subscription for the current term, please give it to Sgt. Gibbs as soon as possible? Funds are always a difficulty.

G. H. SUTTON, O.C.

GIRL GUIDES.

There are 49 Girl Guides in the School. Of these, 35 belong to the School Company and the others to companies in their own villages. The great event for the School Company was the Camp during the summer holidays. The previous year the Guides camped in the army hut at Conway in North Wales, and spent a very enjoyable time in exploring country that was new to them.

Last year some of the more venturesome spirits made up their minds they would like to have a holiday under canvas; so it was decided to join the county camp at Hewell Grange, near Redditch. The spot was ideal, with a large barn available in case of wet weather. There was a fully equipped hospital tent, and a qualified nurse was resident in the Camp. During the week the School Company were there, however, her services were little in demand. The Guides built their own cooking places, and the lessons learnt in the Domestic School—Cookery Classes—proved invaluable. Many unsuspected talents were discovered, and in spite of considerable wet weather, the girls managed to keep dry and in good health, and however wet everything else was, nothing ever succeeded in damping their spirits. There was certainly no need to remind them of the Guide Law that "A Guide laughs and sings under all difficulties."

An enrolment was held on November 7th, when Miss Judson, the Assistant County Commissioner, visited the School and enrolled ten new Guides. She gave a very interesting address on "Service," and wrote afterwards to say how pleased she was with her visit and particularly mentioned the singing. Several members of the Local Association were present and were afterwards entertained to tea by the Company.

E. M. LOWE (Capt.).

BUCKINGHAM PALACE.

13/11/23.

Dear Sir,

On the 318th Anniversary of the granting of the Royal Charter to Prince Henry's Grammar School, Evesham, H.R.H. Prince Henry wishes to convey to the pupils his best wishes for their future welfare and that of their School.

His Royal Highness feels sure that the pupils of to-day realize that the traditions of one of the oldest schools in England are now in their keeping.

A School of such ancient origin which has flourished, at any rate since 1377, could not have withstood the changes of so many centuries unsupported by just pride and an abiding 'esprit de corps.'

His Royal Highness would ask the pupils to remember that unselfishness is the keynote of this spirit.

If at this time of their lives they do all that is good and nothing that is harmful either to their school or to their individual schoolfellows, not only will they leave their example behind them, but when the time comes for them to take their place in our national life, they will be well fitted to make their own way and uphold the ancient glories of their country.

Yours faithfully,

Ronald Stanforth, (Captain.)

Equerry to H.R.H. the Prince Henry.

Dr. Haselhurst,
Prince Henry's Grammar School,
Evesham.



PHOTO: VANDYK

Henry. 1923.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.

Presidents: Miss Warhurst, Mr. Tate. Hon. Sec.: J. W. Gibbs.
Committee: P. Wilkinson, M. Sollars, G. Barnard, Newbury, Blundell,
Hunt.

The three meetings held during Michaelmas term were well attended. At the first there was an interesting debate on the subject "Is chivalry dying out?" The discussion developed into an argument between the girls on one side and the boys on the other. May Sollars, supported by Patricia Wilkinson, emphatically asserted that chivalry was dying if not already dead. In reply to this J. W. Gibbs, supported by L. V. Newbury, proved to their own satisfaction and evidently to that of the majority present that chivalry, although differing in form from that of the Middle Ages was still alive. The voting showed a majority of 3 to 1 in favour of the opinion that chivalry is not dying out.

At the next meeting Bernard Shaw's "Fanny's First Play" was read by members and greatly appreciated.

The meeting held on Thursday, Feb. 14th, 1924, was devoted to stump speeches. The seven members who volunteered speeches amused and at the same time instructed their listeners.

There are to be three more meetings this term—a Debate and readings from Pickwick Papers.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

The members of this Society meet every Friday during the Winter and Spring Terms at 4.20 p.m., in the Gymnasium. There is a membership of 33 and an average attendance of 18.

Last term the Society devoted its time to the study of various part songs and folk-songs, in preparation for the Entertainment at the end of the term. The last two meetings of the session were particularly enjoyable owing to the kindness of Mrs. King, who entertained the members at her home. On both occasions, the first part of the evening was devoted to a varied programme ranging from pianoforte duets to solos and dances, each member contributing. After supper, some beautifully rendered vocal and pianoforte solos were given by Mrs. King and her friends. This was both entertaining and instructive, as Mrs. King introduced each item by a little explanatory talk pointing out the special items of interest in each theme. It showed us also another very important aspect of the subject—the position of music in the life of the home.

We take this opportunity of reminding all girls of Forms 3a, 4a, 4b, 5a, and 5b that they are eligible for membership.

F. F.

THE SCHOOL LIBRARY.

The Library was opened in February, 1923, under the direction of Miss Lambshead and Miss Wilby. It is held in 3rd classroom, every Monday from 1.15-1.55 p.m. and papers may be read there by the members during that time. The subscription is 1/- per annum or 6d. per term. The books may be kept for a fortnight, but if not renewed at the end of that time a fine is imposed.

At the beginning there were about 72 volumes, but the number has increased to 123 by purchases of the Librarians from subscriptions and gifts. If the membership increased, more books could be obtained. It goes without saying that any standard works or magazines will be gratefully accepted.

The subjects of the books range from fairy tales to historical and other novels, including writers such as H. G. Wells, Rudyard Kipling, Jack London, Mrs. Ewing, L. M. Alcott, and Mrs. Molesworth.

The members belong chiefly to the Junior School, but many of the books would interest the Seniors.

We hope that great general benefit and amusement will be obtained from the Library, and that in time the membership will increase.

KATHLEEN BEARD (Sub-librarian).

NATIONAL SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.

Hon. Sec. : Mr. Bayford. Hon. Treasurer : Mr. Clarke.

A branch was formed here in October, 1922, under the secretaryship of Mr. W. E. Muckley, and had a very successful first year.

The greatest number of contributors was 35, but towards the end of the School year it decreased to 28. The success of the movement may be judged from the fact that £64 14s. was contributed up to the end of the Summer term and 72 Certificates (16/-) were purchased.

This School year has shown a distinct falling off, and during the Xmas term only £7 os. 6d. was subscribed, while during the present term the five weekly collections to date (Feb. 23) have totalled £1 9s. 6d. The number of contributors is about 15.

This falling off is noticeable throughout the country and may be accounted for largely as follows :—

1. The reduced rate of interest now paid.
2. The greater scarcity of money.

It is to be hoped that Parents will lay stress on the value of thrift and point out to their children the importance of choosing a sound investment.

In spite of the fact that the rate of interest has been twice reduced in the past two years, it is still slightly over 4½%—a good return when one knows that this is guaranteed for 10 years.

Perhaps it is not too much to hope that when Parents know of the satisfactory working of a fool-proof scheme we shall have more than 15 contributors out of this School.

The Fairies' Meeting-Place.

The moon shone high above the wood,
Shedding its silver light;
The shadows played beneath the trees,
Throughout the summer night.

The mossy glade beside the stream,
Where grew the pixie-rings,
Was full of happy fairy folk,
With shining rainbow wings.

They held a revel there that night,
And danced among the flowers;
Their voices floated on the air,
And echoed through the bowers.

The streamlet joined their laughter gay,
The night wind sang a song,
And whispered to the tree-tops as
It gently passed along.

And many tales were told that night,
Of happy Fairyland,
Where Brownies, elves and pixie-folk,
All form a merry band.

But when the dawn crept up the sky,
And shadows flew away,
The fairies vanished into air,
At coming of the day.

One crept into a baby bud,
And fell asleep to dream,
One walked the sunbeam pathway,
That stretched across the stream.

And mortals walking through the wood,
Saw no such pretty sight;
And never guessed that in the glade,
The fairies met at night.

PATRICIA WILKINSON (V.A.).

"After Many Moons"

A visit to Prince Henry's Grammar School.

By Dr. H. E. Haynes.

A few days ago, on the invitation of the Headmaster, Dr. Rennie Haselhurst, I called at Prince Henry's Grammar School and was much surprised and greatly pleased to see the many excellent appliances and the various means of imparting knowledge that it possesses.

The scholars, too, as far as I could judge, worked hard and took an intelligent interest in their work—there were nearly 300 students—boys and girls.

I could not help contrasting the advantages of the present day with those of the old School on Merstowe Green when I entered it as a very little boy. At that time, the "big" schoolroom was only 36ft. by 18ft. and 9ft. high, and in the middle of the wall opposite the windows was an old oak pew, in which the Headmaster sat and supervised the students. There was also one small classroom which did duty as such and also as a dining room. In those days the cane was always in evidence and a day never passed without three or four and sometimes many feeling it.

If you did not know your lessons or were caught doing wrong, you were called up by the Headmaster and told to hold out your hand, and received four or five stripes. When a boy was intractable he was made to stoop down and put his head against a wall and was then caned. Sometimes on these occasions the boy had introduced a copy-book inside his trousers, and the noise that the cane then made caused a giggle amongst us. The Head took no notice of this peculiar sound and perhaps was wise.

At that time there was a Headmaster and two assistant masters, generally about 60 boys, 10 or 12 of whom were boarders. We were taught the three R's and a fair amount of Latin, most of which was soon forgotten. Three of us—I was one—were taught Greek, but I don't think we went very deeply into that subject. I can but remember a little "dog-Latin" that I learnt, not in school hours. One was "*Gallus tuus ego et ignis via*"—"Cock your eye and fire away"; and another "*Voluntas ego sum cucurrit plenus sed versus vir dic pax*"—"William ran full butt against the man-tel-piece."

The only playground we had was a small plot at the back of the school, which is now covered and is used as a hall.

I was pleased to hear of the many successes gained by the scholars after leaving, and congratulate the town of Evesham and all connected with the School upon having such a well-founded institution.

HOWLERS.

The outer skin of the epidermis has no feeling. You prove this by putting in a needle, which, if it lies flat, does not hurt, but if you stick it in father it does.

Poultices are used to draw out information.

Blood flowing from the heart is called artillery blood.

Elizabeth dyed a Tudor in 1603.

The Invisible Armada was utterly defeated.

The Flood drowned the people and the birds and everything else except the fishes.

A sepulchre is a thing a parson wears.

Neutralisation is to get anything that does the opposite to another and put so much of each in it. This will make them both the same.

PERSONALIA.

It is said that a person may be recognised by his methods of speech.

"When we were turning out this product on a commercial scale . . ."

"Is this a Kindergarten?"

"That is perfectly obvious."

"The point is this."

"That was a digression, now we will proceed."

The First Snowdrop.

Now that Winter's grip has passed,
Comes a little snowdrop fast.
She, the Queen of all the Flowers,
Cheers our hearts for many hours.
Graceful snowdrop, white and green,
The prettiest flower I've ever seen,
Where did you droop your graceful head
Before you came to our snowdrop bed?

ILEY HASELHURST (10 years). Form 11.

An Evesham Girl's first impression of London.

" Silent, bare,
Ships, towers, domes, theatres and temples lie
Open unto the fields and to the sky."

Wordsworth in these few marvellous lines has summed up a stranger's first impression of London. One feels that it is a city of wonderful buildings and streets, quiet parks and gardens, and rows of houses, offices, churches, cathedrals, and museums—an ever-changing variety of architecture—old and new side by side.

The streets, also, strike one as being very wide and clean and extremely beautiful with the variety of buildings on each side and the monuments to England's glorious dead. These and the beautiful squares and quiet parks give one a sense of freedom in this City. The atmosphere appears surprisingly fresh for a city—free from the factory smoke so often found in large towns—although it is tainted by the odour of petroleum, a characteristic of London thoroughfares.

A very striking feature is the number of quiet retreats one comes across in the City, not only in the quiet back streets where Dickens loved to walk, but also in the various attractive parks and commons, and above all in the churches and cathedrals. Such retreats are typical of London, for as one emerges in a dazed condition from dodging the innumerable 'buses and motors, one may suddenly turn a corner and find a quiet green park or common where the children obtain their first impression of the country. The churches and cathedrals, with their century-old monuments and wonderful architecture, form a striking contrast to the London outside. It is here that one finds the highest expression of man's work and art. One enters these buildings with a sense of awe and wonder as one sees the towering heights of the domes, the massive pillars and columns and fine vaulting. As one gazes upon the cenotaphs and monuments to famous men and women, one realizes that instead of being just the native of a little country village somewhere in the shadow of the Cotswolds, one really belongs to the greatest nation in the world, with its wonderful and glorious history. Our churches, cathedrals and abbeys record the history of the greatest of our nation of all ages—from the elaborate memorials of the Norman kings to the simple black stone under which rests the type of our latest heroes, the Unknown Warrior.

The people, too, are extremely interesting. As one mingles with the cosmopolitan crowd one realizes to an even greater extent than is suggested by the vast extent of buildings, the greatness of this city. When one reflects that London is the centre of the world's commerce, it is not surprising to meet peoples of every nationality. Their manners are very interesting; one is struck with their politeness, civility and disinterested air as they journey to and from business. The City of today is exactly the same as the City of Addison's day, when the spectator said: "I shall therefore retire into the town and get into the crowd again as fast as I can, in order to be alone." It is this delightful sense of "loneliness" which makes one feel at home even in this large city.

The streets are very busy with their moving files of brightly coloured 'buses and surging crowds of people. One of their chief characteristics is the flower girls with their baskets of violets, roses and other blooms, which remind one of the sunny banks and cottage gardens of peaceful country villages. Flower girls have always been connected with the streets of London; they will always be connected with them; they are as much a part of London as they ply their trade in the busy thoroughfares as Westminster Abbey or Tower Bridge.

One obtains another and a very different impression of London at night-time. It is then a city of pleasure, gaiety and cheerfulness. In the busy thoroughfares where a few hours before tired business men and women were returning to their homes, crowds of people are waiting to join in the amusements which the City affords. The Embankment with its quietness and solitude is one of the most fascinating parts of London at night, where one may watch the sluggish river with its slowly gliding barges and dark waters made beautiful by the moon's reflection. The towers, domes and monuments lit up here and there by illuminated clocks are darkly silhouetted against the sky, while across the waters the regular spires of the Houses of Parliament and Westminster Abbey loom up into the heavens.

London appears to be so very ancient, and yet so modern, as one passes from one part of it to another and sees the remains of the old Roman Wall or the Tower with its history of the horrors of ancient warfare close to the beautiful parks and monuments which characterize modern cities. The oldest relics of the history of our nation are found side by side and inseparately linked up with the latest inventions of today, and the most precious relics of England's past are bound up in the City.

One's first impression of London is rather confused because the idealistic pre-conception of the City, formed during childhood, is confronted with the reality, and it is difficult to banish this idea. Life in London is a delightful experience, but at times there comes the longing for the green fields and lovely vales of Evesham, and one feels with Thackeray when he said: "It is worth living in London, surely, to enjoy the country when you get to it."

A Mere Fancy.

It was a wild night. The wind sighed in the trees, and the pale face of the moon was from time to time hidden by the clouds which drifted across it. The rugged outline of Breakwell Crag loomed dark and mysterious in the moonlight. I buttoned my coat more closely around me, and vaguely wondered what time it was. It was half-past twelve when my friend had wished me "Good night" and I had set off on my homeward journey.

Suddenly a fresh and unusually strong gust interrupted my thoughts, and I heard a heavy thud. I turned round quickly. Surely something had moved at the foot of the Crag? I gazed up at its sides, and, sure enough, the familiar huge piece of stone which jutted out on the left had disappeared. By some strange impulse, I felt drawn to the spot, and after a moment's hesitation, I made my way across the bracken and heather up the steep sides of Breakwell Crag.

A yawning gap in the ground and the torn grass around it soon told me I had reached my destination. When the moon came from behind the clouds, I peered down the vast fissure, but its lower part was lost in darkness. Perhaps, if I moved to where that patch of moonlight shone through the gap in the hedge I could see better. . . . But, before I had time to grasp at some roots, my foot had slipped and I slid down the crack.

After what seemed like hours, I reached the bottom, which was covered with thick, dry sand, so that my fall did not injure me. I made two vain attempts to climb upwards, and then decided to lie still and try to think. After all, supposing the passage was not a blank one but was continued? I got up and began to feel the surface of the wall. To my delight I found another tunnel leading out of it, which was lofty and seemed as if lighted by the moon. I followed it for some distance, and noticed that so high was its roof it was lost in the darkness above. The place was lighted by a dim glow, which at first I took to be moonlight, but which I afterwards found to come from the moss covered walls. On further examination, I found these walls were made of a strange metal. The ground was covered with a whitish powder, and little dark objects flitted about amongst the dust.

Suddenly I saw a pair of green eyes staring at me from the walls, and fancied I saw a shaggy mane. This filled me with such a strange feeling of dread, that I took to my heels, and ran all the way till I got past a bend in the passage. I found I was now confronted with a wide expanse of blue-coloured water, with a small ball resting on a stand in the centre. The water gleamed strangely, and the dark, shaggy figures were silhouetted against it. Whilst I hesitated wondering whether to retrace my steps, the ball slowly turned on its axis, showing its other side towards me, and gave forth such a penetrating beam of light, that it completely dazed me. I turned round to hide my eyes, and noticed that it cast no shadow. In doing this, I caught sight of another tunnel, revealed by the beams, leading out of this one. I at once ran towards it, but to my dismay, all the mysterious figures at once followed me. I was at my wits' end what to do, when a beautiful apparition seemed to detach itself from the space beyond, and rise between me and my pursuers.

After all the wonders I had already seen, I could hardly be astonished by any fresh one, so I felt no surprise at this. At length the maiden spoke and her voice seemed more soft than any I had ever heard. "Mortal," she said, "you are in the Palace of the King of Time, and since you have seen so much, he has vowed you shall never return to tell of it. I am his daughter. I can speak all the languages ever spoken since the world began, for I have lived since then. I am the Daughter of Time. I have taken pity on a mortal like you, and have resolved to set you free. But first see more of the wonders of this weird world, for you will never be able to convince other mortals of the truth of your story."

She stretched out her hand, and on the opposite wall there appeared a scene from ancient history. In a moment this was

changed, revealing the true version of a much disputed fact in history. Many were the secrets of men which she revealed to me, even of the people who lived before the Egyptians, but I cannot remember one of them now.

At length the wall became blank again, and the beautiful Daughter of the King of Time beckoned to me to follow her. I did so and she led me across the stepping stones which spanned the blue water and which hitherto I had not observed.

When I had reached half way across, the blue water seemed to rise and envelop me; I struggled for breath—saw the Daughter of Time vanishing in the distance—and the next thing I knew was that I was lying on the ground with the moon placidly and softly shining down upon me, as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred.

Although the next day I heard that some rock had shifted on Breakwell Crag, none to whom I tell my story will believe it. They say it must have been a dream—but then, perhaps it was!

VIOLA HUGGINS, 3a2. (Age 12).

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Dear Sir,

I have noticed that a certain member of the Staff always wears his waistcoat with the lowest button undone. Am I right in inferring that he is an old Etonian?

"OBSERVANT."

[We think not, though we naturally hesitate to submit the explanation that he may have Eton too much.]

* * * * *

We have been asked if there is any truth in the rumour that all who have been absent from School with the 'flu' are to attend during the Easter holidays to make up for lost time.

[As several of the Staff have also suffered from this epidemic, the answer is most certainly in the negative.]

* * * * *

Business Man (who hails from 5b) asks if we know of a quiet place where he can do his Book-keeping homework during the dinner hour.

[We suggest an appropriate spot would be the Balance-room.]

* * * * *

N.B.—The Editor would welcome an increased interest in this section of the Magazine. Queries of a topical nature are particularly asked for.

THE OLD HENRICIANS' UNION.

The Annual Party of the Old Henricians' Union was held at the Grammar School on 27th December last. A mixed Hockey match was arranged, and it was thoroughly enjoyed by those who took part. It was followed by an excellent tea and dance, which finished at about 11 o'clock. The Headmaster expressed the wish that he would like the Old Students to subscribe towards the cost of framing the Autograph Photo and Address presented to the School by Prince Henry. This was unanimously agreed to. Any subscriptions should be sent to me. (The estimated cost is about £6.)

TENNIS CLUB.

At the annual meeting the Headmaster gave permission for Old Students to have the use of the Tennis Courts after school hours and on Saturday afternoons, and it is proposed to form a Tennis Club, particulars of which will be announced at a later date. Will all intending members please send their names to me as soon as possible?

CRICKET CLUB.

Several members have spoken of the possibility of a Cricket team, and I shall be glad to receive the opinions of Old Students on this matter.

Any information regarding the Old Henrician's Union should also be sent to me, together with any suggestions which would benefit the Union and its members.

E. A. JONES (Hon. Sec.),
Badsey Road, Bengeworth, EVESHAM.

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