

THE
HARLOVIAN



The Magazine of
Harlow College,
Essex.

Vol. 8. No. 63.

DECEMBER, 1933.

PRICE - ONE SHILLING.

SCHOOL OFFICERS: Autumn Term.

Prefects: J. HALE.

H. GRAY.

S. MEE.

G. RICHARDSON.

M. ROLPH.

C. STANSBURY.

K. STOCK.

E. WELLS.

Cricket Captain: J. HALE.

„ *Vice-Captain:* M. ROLPH.

Captain of Beatty House: S. MEE.

Captain of Nelson House: E. WELLS.

Captain of Rodney House: M. ROLPH.

THE HARLOVIAN.

VIII.]

DECEMBER, 1933.

[No. 63.]

SCHOOL NOTES.

Christmas Term Examination.—The result of the termly examinations were as follows:—

Form V.—(1) F. Dicksee; (2) A. Allan; (3) H. E. Minett.

Lower V.—(1) J. Wood; (2) E. Larter; (3) R. Wilson.

Form IV.—(1) T. Rudduck; (2) C. Bennet; (3) P. Akhurst.

Upper Remove.—(1) R. Prior; (2) J. Jones; (3) S. Browne.

Lower Remove.—(1) M. Owers; (2) A. Barclay; (3) H. Bower.

Form III.—(1) G. Valentine; (2) D. Chater; (3) G. Dowson.

Form II.—(1) R. Nichols; (2) G. Phillips; (3) A. Ritchie.

Form I.—(1) F. Tonkin; (2) M. Watson; (3) V. Phillips.

War Memorial Prizes.—The War Memorial Prizes for English literature were awarded this term to the following:—

Form V.—(1) J. D. Hale; (2) F. R. Dicksee; (3) C. B. Stansbury.

Lower V.—(1) B. R. Browne; (2) H. M. Davies; (3) L. C. Barnes.

Form IV.—(1) T. Rudduck; (2) G. Bartlett; (3) E. A. J. Healey and K. Constable.

Upper Remove.—(1) S. F. Browne; (2) R. Prior; (3) D. B. Baker.

Lower Remove.—(1) M. S. Owers; (2) F. C. Crozier.

Form III.—(1) G. C. Valentine; (2) D. H. Barnes; (3) R. D. Browne.

Form II.—(1) R. Nichols; (2) J. M. Barrow; (3) H. C. Linton.

London University Scholarship.—We are pleased to be able to announce that E. O. Clayton, one of our Fifth Form boys, has won the Boake Trust Fund Scholarship of £40 a year at London University and is now studying for a B.Sc. degree at East London College. The Trust was established for the benefit of ex-elementary school pupils who had obtained a scholarship at a Secondary School, and had passed the school certificate examination and gained exemption from London Matriculation. Clayton came to us with a scholarship from the Fawbert and Barnard School. In July last he passed the Oxford School Certificate Examination with Honours and Matriculation Exemption. Heartiest congratulations.

The Christmas Term.—The term has been a remarkably pleasant one. In spite of the cold weather we have not only been free from epidemics, but have had hardly any common colds or coughs. The House competition was keen, the football team gave a good account of itself, the Scouts made excellent progress, we had several very interesting lectures, and perhaps the best dramatic entertainment in our history.

Most notable of all was the increase in numbers, which necessitated the provision of new accommodation and an addition to the staff. The new class-rooms were designed by Mr. Allan Hallett, A.R.I.B.A., and are being built by Messrs. Coleman & Sons. The building, which measures 40 feet by 20 feet, stands in the College garden between the large school-room and the Church. It will contain two rooms separated by a moveable partition. There will thus be space in the new building for the morning assembly, which up to now has been held, with considerable inconvenience, in the Dining Hall.

The new building will undoubtedly be a great asset to the School, and add much to its efficiency and comfort. We hope its erection marks the beginning of a new era in our history. Certainly the growth in numbers is a good omen. Just before Mr. Horsey came to Harlow there were in the School one day-boy and 20 boarders. There are now 83 day-boys and 92 boarders, and the numbers of each promise to be greater next term.

D.H.M.

The Dramatic Entertainment.—*The Herts and Essex Observer's* report of the entertainment is re-printed on another page, but we should like to add our own tribute. We may fairly say, without any undue partiality, that for a school dramatic performance the entertainment reached a very high standard indeed. It has long been recognised that in Miss Ward and Mr. Cairns we have players equal to most professionals, so, when we say that they did better than ever before, we are giving them very high praise indeed. Miss Jessie, Mr. Brierley and P. Compton, as usual, also acquitted themselves nobly.

The society had two notable recruits in Mrs. J. Llewellyn, and Miss Sheila Kerans. They are both experienced and gifted, and a great acquisition to the College Dramatic Society. We hope we shall have the pleasure of often seeing them again.

There was some very promising material, too, among the boy players. C. B. Stansbury, G. Barkham and F. Dicksee fully justified the high opinion formed of them last year. Hugh Gray was a newcomer, but he played like an old stager and was generally voted a great success. M. Donnelly and J. Langer had only small parts, but they played them very effectively.

Hearty congratulations to Mr. N. Mackay on his success as a playwright. It was a bold step to sandwich a highly tragic play like "The Standing Stones" between two screaming farces; the line separating the sublime and the ridiculous is so very thin, and one titter from the audience at a tragic moment would have ruined the whole play. But Mr. Mackay's fine conception, splendidly interpreted by Miss Ward and Mr. Cairns, simply thrilled all present, and one spectator at least was weeping audibly. We shall be surprised if we do not hear much more of Mr. Mackay as a dramatic author.

H.C.

Compulsory Latin.—Dr. Cyril Norwood, ex-Headmaster of Harrow, has raised anew the oft debated question whether Latin should be a compulsory subject in boys' schools. Briefly his argument is as follows:—Latin, apart from its literary and practical value, is unequalled as a means for teaching boys to think. A considerable minority of boys, however, are incapable of learning Latin, and therefore waste the hours devoted to its study, and should put them to some other use. So far few schoolmasters would disagree. The difficulty is to find alternative subjects which will perform the same function as Latin.

"Teach boys the grand literature of their own country," say some. Excellent in theory; but, unfortunately, boys unable to learn Latin generally loathe reading, have no capacity whatever for appreciating the beauties of literature, and are bored to distraction by anything more ambitious than a "blood" or a detective story.

"Make them understand what is going on in the world around them," say others. Once again excellent in theory. Generally, however, this merely means plying young and immature minds with political propaganda—a most undesirable practice and one absolutely without educational value.

The ideal solution seems to be to devote the time to various kinds of handicraft and manual work. These are of great educational and practical value, and possess the additional advantage of encouraging

people to make a good use of their leisure time—a very important matter in these days. Unfortunately, however, few schools have the necessary accommodation, equipment and staff, or the money to provide them. The problem, therefore, of a really satisfactory alternative subject for the boy who cannot learn Latin is for the present unsolved.
E.P.H.

The Scouts.—Last term, with the aid of Messrs. Miller, Mackay, Brierley and Compton, we succeeded in reviving the old 10th Harlow Scout Troop.

We started with the bare minimum of fourteen, and since then we have progressed so well, that out of a total of forty-three, we now have four "second-class" and thirteen "tenderfeet." That is to say that more than half the troop, after one term's work, are full blown Scouts.

We have done a considerable amount of second-class work, and, a propos of this, several dark rumours which have been flitting around the College (fires in the playground at night; rumours of incendiarism, &c.) will now be cleared up.

Although subjected to a slight delay, we have at last been fitted out with uniforms; those of us, that is to say, who have no bodily resemblance to the late lamented "Kong," and are now, we flatter ourselves, as smart as any troop in Harlow.

We have hopes of starting a drum and pipe band in the true Scottish fashion, and are already working with that project in view. So, on the whole, we have had a very successful term, and we hope that the present 10th Harlow Troop will be as flourishing as its predecessors.
H. M. GRAY.

Bagpipes—Perhaps the most startling innovation of the term is the proposed bagpipe band. Bagpipes often excite what, to the Scotsman, appears as unseemly mirth. The German word for bagpipes—"Dudelsack"—very aptly expresses the tendency which the mere mention of the instrument has to cause merriment. Even in the present number our contributors F.S.H. and Merlin both poke good-natured fun at it, and one member of the staff seriously believed that it was a "go as you please" instrument, that it mattered not what note or sequence of notes the player produced, so long as he made a noise.

However, our Staff and Scout Officers have so strong a Caledonian flavour, and such a firmly rooted belief in the excellence of their beloved pipes, that they reckon nothing of the prejudice of ignorant Southrons

and are determined to make the band an accomplished fact. We are all willing to be converted. One thing is certain: the bagpipes will give our Troop a very marked individuality of its own. C.J.A.E.

Lantern Lectures.—The routine work of the term was agreeably broken by a series of very interesting lantern lectures, including one "talkie" and "movie." The subjects of the lectures were:—(1) Port of London Authority; (2) Our Dumb Friends, by Capt. Douglas Cannon, R.S.P.C.A.; and (3) Publicity Film, a talking picture dealing chiefly with the manufacture of Cadbury's Cocoa.

Departure of Mr. Brierley.—It was with very mixed feelings that we heard, on the last day of the term, that we were to lose Mr. Brierley. On the one hand Mr. Brierley had won for himself a warm place in our hearts during the four years he had been with us. On the other hand, we naturally sympathised with his wish to obtain a non-resident post, for the sound of wedding bells will be in the air about Easter time.

Mr. Brierley has been appointed Geography Master at Maldon Grammar School, Essex, a mixed Secondary School with about 300 pupils. Life in a school where there are no boarders, and where half the pupils are girls, will be a great contrast to life at Harlow, but no doubt Mr. Brierley will soon adjust himself to the new conditions. We all wish him and his future wife happiness and prosperity.

Harlow College and Essex County Football Association.—The above Association being very keen on fostering the Soccer game, now in some danger owing to the rapidly growing popularity of its rival Rugger, has inaugurated a plan to improve the standard of play in the Essex Secondary Schools. To convert these schools into nurseries in fact, from which to draw good and attractive players for Essex town and village teams. The Association sends out teams to play elevens picked from groups of Secondary Schools, and after the game points out the boys' weak spots.

The first of such matches was played during the term on the County Ground, Chelmsford, against a team selected from the Secondary Schools of this part of Essex. Harlow College was represented by M. Rolph, who played centre-half and played remarkably well. The boys were soundly beaten, of course, though not without putting up a vigorous fight. After the match the players were given a sumptuous tea by the Mayor of Chelmsford, at the County Hotel, and the County Football Association trainer gave them some most useful criticisms of their play, and hints for their future guidance, which hints have been

duly conveyed to our boys, and will, we hope, lead to a great improvement in our standard of play. Needless to say, we are very grateful to the County Association.

M. Rolph, by the way, has now been asked by the Harlow Town Football Club to play goal regularly for them in their Spartan League matches, a great distinction for a boy still at school. D.H.M.

Table Tennis.—Even though the new experiment of having "late prep." during the evenings of this term seemed to give the Seniors very little spare time, nevertheless, the popularity of table tennis has never dwindled. During this last term table tennis has been played more than ever. The result has been that the College could produce, at a moment's notice, three or four skilled players who would probably beat many teams from schools if ever matches could be arranged.

The chief attraction of the table tennis play this term was the tournament between the Scouts and the non-Scouts, which was played one evening during a late prep. The Scouts were the challengers, and each side had a team of four. When all was ready, complete with umpire and spectators, the tournament began. The anti-Scouts took the lead in the first game, and then commenced a great ding-dong battle, first the "nons" winning a game and then the Scouts. The games were so well contested that it was not until the 13th game had been played that the non-Scouts were assured of victory, and after winning the last three games in succession, beat the Scouts by 10 games to 6. The Scout team also played a tournament with a Club in Harlow, and won easily.

Certainly this term has shown that table tennis has been the most popular indoor pastime of the seniors, and perhaps next term it will be included in the House competition. If so, then surely Nelson House will no longer take the "Honoured Place."

Salvete.

A. Bakhtiar, L. Baker, A. Barclay, J. Bradbury, W. Brettell, J. Camp, P. Coxon, B. Comley, H. Davies, H. Dickson, R. Durston, E. Emery, A. Elwell, J. Foulds, J. Hodges, J. Iddenten, J. Jackson, S. Kennedy, W. Manley, J. Norris, L. Ofengenden, R. Phillips, V. Phillips, G. Phillips, R. Prior, P. Pyle, G. Rogers, E. Russell, R. A. Spicer, R. Spicer, G. Valentine, P. Walford, M. Watson, R. Webb, D. Wilson, W. Walker.

Valete.

R. Cakebread, J. Chater, J. Davis, A. Godwin, D. Gray, E. Judd, G. Lampard, S. Neale, H. W. Paddick, H. Paddick, A. Pearce, W. Renny, R. Westell.

YE CHRONICLES OF HARLOWE.

Now beholde, after ye lengthie holyday of Summer, ye pupilles did returne to their schole somewhat sadde at hearte, for they yearned still for to bathe in ye salte sea, and to enjoy divers other delyghtes, that appertaine to the places where men make holyday. But their grieffe endured but a while. For lo! ye fame of Harlowe had spreade to ye northe, and ye southe, and ye weste, and ye easte, and scholeres had flocked in from ye foure quarters of ye globe; and they did finde manye newe comrades, who were provided with much tucke; and ye olde handes did shewe greate skille in obtaining a portion thereofe for their own use. Likewise did they indulge in the gentle sporte knowne as "pulling ye legge"; they made merrye at ye astonishment that ye newe comrades did shewe at ye stories of cocke and bulle, which they did relate unto them. Now it happened that, when ye pupilles did repaire to their classes, there was no roome for manye, so ye olde and ye younge governour did consulte together, and they did resolve to converte ye change roome into a classe roome, and to use the same, untill they hadde builded newe roomes. And ye two governours did enliste ye helpe of a learned clerke y'clept Hugo, and ye said clerke did force much learninge into ye heads of a newe forme, knowne as ye "lower remove," who, however, did manifeste but little joye thereat, and they would fayne have spent ye houres of studye in frolicking in ye playe grounde, and an architecte of greate renowne, who had beforetime imagined in his hedde many stately buildings, did take ruler, compasse, and divers other curious instruments, and did invent and inscribe on parchment ye picture of a noble halle, and Charles, the son of John, did undertake to erecte a halle like unto the picture, and ye saide Charles did have two lusty sons whereof the younger is an Olde Harlovian, and these with divers others brought much bricke, and other material, and lo! ye halle is now arising in ye garden of ye College, and ye scholeres will studye therein in ye sprynge terme.

Oure footballe players did this terme many mighte deedes of valour. They did make ringes rounde ye Olde Harlovians, they utterly layde them lowe, and ye young governour and his wyfe made a grande feaste for ye players, ye prefectes, ye masters, and ye Olde Harlovians. Many buttons stode not the strayne thereofe, and ye sounde of ye fallyne buttons was as hayle upon ye rooffe toppe, and after they were filled, they mayde merrye musicke; they hearde strange stories, even of a super-day-bugge.

Now there are in ye schoole certain mummers, and these, being kinde of hearte, saide; "Let us provide for oure friendes joyful entertainment." So they did decke themselves with strange garments, and put funny wordes in their mouths, and made most excellent foolyinge,

whereat we did all laugh like billy-ho, and ye citizens of oure towne, with their wives, their sons, and their daughters, did paye much money to see this foolyinge, wherefrom oure scouts did make much profite.

Now ye captaine of ye Scouts is a man of Caledonia, and ye people of his countrie have a strange instrument of musicke, whereof ye sounde is as ye waylynge of many cats, yea of cats in dire pain. But ye Caledonians do love this instrument, so ye captaine of ye scouts tooke of ye profite of the foolyinge, and boughte three of ye instruments, wherefrom ye Scouts do draw many wild noises, and affrighte ye people of Harlowe.

And now ere he ends this veracious historie, ye Chronicler doth wish to all his gentle readers a righte joyouse Christmase, and in ye newe yeare, happinesse and greate prosperitie.

MERLIN.

ENTERTAINMENT BY HARLOW COLLEGE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The Harlow College Dramatic Society have a name for giving a good evening's entertainment, and the one they gave at the Victoria Hall on Thursday evening last week was no exception. There was a large audience, and the entertainment, which consisted of four short plays, was in aid of the funds of the 10th Harlow Scouts (the College troop).

"Rizzio's Boots" by H. D. Stewart, was the first of the plays, the story being a delightful skit on the time of Mary, Queen of Scots. As the Queen Miss Sheila Kerans was outstanding. Those taking part were:—"Mary, Queen of Scots," Miss Sheila Kerans; "Rizzio," Hugh Gray; "Marie" (a maid), Geoffrey Barkham; "Lord Darnley," Mr. P. Cairns; "John Knox," John Langer.

A very amusing and well acted play entitled "The Strutham Amateurs Present" (by Mabel Constanduros) came next, Miss Joan Horsey, Mrs. J. Llewelyn and Miss K. Ward being particularly good in their respective parts. The cast was:—Leading Lady (called "Zephine"), Miss Joan Horsey; "Maid," Mrs. J. Llewelyn; "Young Girl," Frank Dicksee; "Young Man," Mr. P. Compton; "Producer," Maurice Donnelly; Leading Man (called "Billy"), Cyril Stansbury; "Girl's Aunt," Miss K. Ward.

The most ambitious play, and the one in which quality of the acting was very high, was "The Standing Stones" (by Neil Mackay), which is based on a curse of some of the great megalithic monuments which still stand in the distant Hebrides. As "Jessie Macdonald" Miss K. Ward played a most difficult part particularly well, while Mr. P. Cairns' characterisation of "Dr. James Colquhoun" was out-

standingly well done. The "effects department" too, deserve praise. Those taking part were:—"Jessie Macdonald," Miss K. Ward; "Duncan" (her son), Mr. D. Brierley; "Sheila" (her grand-daughter), Miss S. Kerans; "Dr. James Colquhoun," Mr. P. Cairns; "Alice Colquhoun" (his sister), Miss J. Edwards; District Nurse, Miss J. Horsey.

The entertainment concluded with the presentation of "The Area Belle" (by Brough and Halliday). The humour was well brought out by the actors, Mr. P. Cairns, Hugh Gray and Cyril Stansbury being particularly good. The characters were:—"Penelope," Mr. P. Cairns; "Chalks," Geoffrey Barkham; "Pitcher," Hugh Gray; "Tosser," Cyril Stansbury; "Mrs. Croaker," Miss J. Edwards.

Interspersed were songs by Mrs. J. Llewelyn and Mr. H. C. Lillywhite and a pianoforte solo by Mr. J. J. Dalglish.

Reprinted from the Herts and Essex Observer.

OLD HARLOVIANS.

Mr. and Mrs. Horsey, Miss Jessie, and Mr. and Mrs. Miller send sincere thanks to the following Old Harlovians for their Christmas greetings, and wish all a happy and prosperous new year:—R. Abbott, L. Abbott, W. Atkinson-Grimshaw, R. G. Adamson, S. Assad, Agakhan, Matron Allen, G. Aratoon, Mr. Andrews, C. H. Barker, G. Bakhtiar, R. G. Bloore, E. Baker, C. Bond, H. J. Bristoll, Mrs. E. Booth (Miss Barker), W. Cheesman, R. G. Cole, G. Croly, H. Cox, P. Compton, E. S. Curtis, J. Cook, K. W. Clarke, R. Clarke, L. Crisp, F. R. Dewhurst, E. J. Dutton, B. Durston, A. G. Deans, B. Elkington, J. Elwell, B. Eady, Miss Eaton, P. Frank, G. W. Green, H. Green, W. Greene, J. Gilman, W. Greengrass, Miss N. Gibson, A. B. Greatrex, T. Gatto, Mrs. Griffith (Miss Chapman), Mrs. Green (Miss Rendall), C. K. Hodges, Mr. H. P. Harris, Major Hendin, J. H. Horsey, F. B. Horsey, W. Harris, E. Judd, K. E. Jones, G. Jeffreys, K. Killerby, H. Lillywhite, T. Le Cren, I. Livermore, J. Livermore, E. Livermore, R. Larking, H. Langman, G. Lampard, H. E. Meek, C. Manley, K. Morris, E. C. Pullin, J. F. Pullin, E. G. Perris, E. R. Pipe, R. G. Payne, J. Pedley, P. H. Renauleand, T. Rogers, E. S. Ripley, R. G. Ripley, W. Rintoul, Mr. Rendall, B. Smith, N. Smith, H. Smith, F. Scammell, Charles Sweney, J. Smart, K. B. Sercombe, Miss Salmon, Mr. W. E. Taylor, Mrs. W. E. Taylor, (Miss Hockley), A. C. Thwaites, L. Tesch, Mrs. Tomkinson (Miss Saunders), E. H. Whittleton, A. W. Wright, J. Wilson, D. Wilson, A. H. White, J. Walford, Colin Whyte, Miss York.

The names given above represent a very wide range of callings. They include the occupations of clergyman, missionary, schoolmaster, bank manager, cashier, bank clerk, soldier, sailor, farmer, lawyer, chartered accountant, dentist, surveyor, architect, engineer, university student, East Indian Telegraph Company, designer, commercial

traveller, tax collector, journalist, colonial administrator, policeman, tea planter, air pilot, brandy manufacturer, secretary, clerk, and many others.

The annual Old Harlovians' Dinner and Dance will take place at the Palace Hotel, Bloomsbury Street, on Saturday, February 10th. As this will be the first meeting since the new régime was inaugurated, we hope Old Harlovians will make a special effort to be present, and show Mr. and Mrs. Miller that the new departure makes no difference in their feeling towards the "Old Coll." The tickets will cost, as usual, 5s 6d, and application should be made, as early as possible, to the Hon. Secretary, Miss Phyllis Edwards, 18, Buxton Gardens, Acton, W.3 (Tel. Acorn 0770). Let us try to have a record gathering.

Heartly congratulations to the following:—

Jack Lobb on gaining his degree at Oxford.

E. Dutton on his marriage to Newman's sister.

D. Clarke on gaining £100 scholarship to Oxford.

J. Bond on the arrival of a son.

T. Rogers on passing the Intermediate Examination for Chartered Accountants.

It is with much grief that we learn of the terrible loss which has befallen Mr. Huthwaite in the death of his only son. All Harlovians who knew and honoured Mr. Huthwaite during the 15 years he was a Master here, will unite with us in sending sincere sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Huthwaite.

Heartly congratulations to E. Judd in securing, so soon after leaving school, a post in the Corporation of London Fruit Exchange. There were over a thousand applications, a fact which shows how difficult it still is for boys leaving school to obtain posts, and also, we think, what importance employers attach to a boy's having been a prefect in a school of any standing, especially if he also holds a school certificate.

The best weather at the moment is to be found about four thousand feet up in the air, well above the clouds. It is much warmer than on the ground, the sun is shining brightly, and the sky has a Mediterranean hue. At least so it had yesterday when I flew back from Paris.

The early morning Imperial Airways machine left Le Bourget a quarter of an hour late, owing to the British Embassy shipping across

a huge picture, which necessitated the removal of the back seat of the machine.

However, Captain Horsey landed us at Croydon to the scheduled minute, without a tremor at any moment of the voyage.

Remembering to have noted in the Continental *Daily Mail* that the sea passage was rough, and seeing that it was so on looking out of the aeroplane, one would award our pilot his flying colours for the calm journey.—*Daily Mail*, Dec. 26th.

We were very pleased to hear again, after many years' silence, from Colin Gillett, a former School Captain. He has had, as will be seen from his interesting letter, a varied experience in New Zealand, and is now well on the road to fortune, happily married and the father of two children. Incidentally his history is a great encouragement to any Harlovian who is willing to leave the beaten track, take risks, and try his luck in one of the Dominions.

Another Harlovian who did this is Teddy Baker. He, too, writes from New Zealand, where he has settled down very happily. We are glad to hear that he is taking up cricket again, for he is probably the best bowler the School has yet produced. For two seasons in succession he took over 100 wickets in School matches. If he fulfils the promise of his School days, we may, perhaps, yet see him in England playing in test matches! May it be so.

From India we had Christmas greetings from Mrs. Tomkinson (Miss Saunders), Colin Whyte and A. Greatrex, from all of whom we should much welcome letters, as, in view of the present political situation, the opinions of people with personal knowledge of conditions in India are of great interest. We have also had a visit from Cyril Sweney. He, like so many other British officials, alas! in India, has felt compelled to retire from active service. He held a high position in the Indian Police, but he has such strong objections to the Indian policy of the Government that he could not conscientiously retain his post.

Australia is represented in this number by K. Killerby, who sends greetings from Busselton in West Australia, where he is doing very well, and by Harold Lobb. We hear from Lobb's mother that he is flourishing and has married. Is it not time we had a letter from Australia?

Writing of Australia reminds us of a fact which Old Harlovians of 35 years ago will be very sorry to learn. Mrs. Horsey's brother, Sydney Edwards, has been dangerously ill in Sydney. He had to

undergo a serious operation and only just escaped with his life. When we last heard he was out of danger and slowly recovering his strength.

From the Straits Settlements we had a welcome greeting from Mrs. Harold Lobb, the mother of the Harold, Frank and Jack Lobb referred to above, and the wife of Harold Lobb, one of the oldest of Old Harlovians, who joined the School 42 years ago, when it was known as Baythorn House School. It is very pleasant to have news in the same number from father and two sons, all three Old Harlovians, and to be able to congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Lobb on the distinction recently gained by the youngest member of the family.

Jim Wilson is another of the adventurous Old Harlovians. He first sampled life in Australia, but not finding it to his taste, he returned to England, and adopted a course which is becoming increasingly popular with public and Secondary School boys who do not like clerical work, namely, joined the Police, and he is now to be seen—there are 6 feet 3 inches of him—in the neighbourhood of Liverpool Street. He paid us a welcome visit recently, but not in uniform.

There seems to be no end to the triumphs of the brothers Kenneth and Douglas Clarke. Douglas, following the example of his elder brother, has now, after gaining many distinctions at Merchant Taylors, been awarded a scholarship of £100 a year to St. John's College, Oxford. Once again hearty congratulations.

Ronald Hill has resigned his position in a London Bank, and entered a training college for missionaries. He tells us he is very happy in his work. We must all admire him for so bravely following the dictates of his conscience and wish him success in his new career.

The following Old Harlovians have visited the School since our last issue:—Rev. R. F. S. Abbott, C. Anderson, A. G. Bakhtiar, J. Bakhtiar, J. Boatman, L. Bloore, R. Bloore, J. W. Chater, J. Cook, A. Deans, B. Eady, Miss Eaton, J. Fennings, W. Greene, E. Judd, L. Keep, J. Keigh, A. Le Cren, T. Le Cren, B. Manley, K. Morris, M. Pointing, T. Prior, H. Pitcan, E. Pipe, R. Ripley, E. Ripley, W. Rolls, F. Simmonds, B. Smith, N. Smith, Cyril Sweney, R. Tarling, J. Walford, E. Whittleton, A. Young.

DEATH OF THE REV. F. PEEL YATES.

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of our former Vicar, the Rev. F. Peel Yates, and offer our sincere sympathy to Mrs. Peel Yates and family in their sad loss. We print below an extract from the Bocking Church Magazine:—

"Our Vicar, the Rev. F. Peel Yates, passed into the Higher Life on Thursday, October 26th. It was with very deep regret that his friends and parishioners laid him to rest, as they had hoped that when he had retired to Clacton his health would have improved and he would have been spared to enjoy a few years of quiet by the seaside. It was, however, not to be, and we know that it was his sincerest wish to be able to serve the Church to the end, and that wish was fulfilled. His body was brought in to the Church after evensong on Sunday by members of the Choir and lay before the Altar until the funeral on Monday. There was a celebration of Holy Communion on Monday at 8 a.m. by the Very Revd. the Dean of Bocking. The interment was at Bocking Cemetery, and was preceded by a service in St. Peter's Church at 2.30 p.m., which was attended by the Lord Bishop of the Diocese, the Bishop of Barking and a large number of the Clergy. The Dean spoke a few words on the life and work of our Vicar. In the procession to the Cemetery were members of St. Mary Lodge of Freemasons, the Churchwardens, Choir, Dean, Bishops of Chelmsford and Barking, Mothers' Union, R.A.O.B., Church Lads' and Girls' Brigades. 'May he rest in peace and may light perpetual shine upon him.' We give below the message he sent to be read in Church on the Sunday evening before he died: 'The Vicar sends his love to the Choir, Organist, Verger and all the Congregation, and wishes to thank them all for their prayers and kind sympathy, and hopes you will all continue your prayers for him. He wishes you to know that he received the Blessed Sacrament this afternoon, and now all is well and he is resting quite happily and comfortably.' The Fund arranged as a testimonial to the Vicar amounted to £30 0s. 0d., and a cheque for that amount was taken to the Vicarage by the Churchwardens on Sunday, October 15th. As the Vicar was too ill to be seen, the gift was left and a few suitable words written on the envelope."

OLD HARLOVIANS' MATCH.

The Past v. Present football match was played under splendid conditions on Saturday, the 4th of December.

With the Rev. Abbott as captain and many players of known football repute, it seemed, on paper, anyhow an easy thing for the Old Boys. The Present fielded a very light but keen team, who combined well throughout the game.

The game started with an attack on the College goal. This, however, was soon repulsed, and play was transferred to the opposite half. After about five minutes play the Present took the lead by a

close range shot from Mr. Robertson, which gave Bloore, in the visitors' goal, little or no chance. This early goal was soon followed up by another for the Present.

This was obtained by Ripley with a fast ground shot. After these two goals play continued more evenly with the Past forwards having much hard luck. With about a minute to go till half-time the College added a third, through Stock, with a fast rising shot from the wing.

After the change of ends the Past again attacked fiercely, and were this time rewarded with a goal. This was scored by Wilson, their centre-half, from close range. From this time on the Present, in spite of the attempts of Rev. Abbott and his followers to hold them, took control of the game, and before the final whistle blew had added three more goals. These were scored by Ripley, Mr. Compton and Prior respectively.

Final score: Harlow College, 6; Old Harlovians, 1.

J. HALE.

C. STANSBURY.

THE BAGPIPE BAND.

'Twas afternoon in Harlow. Calm content
Rested o'er all; the mid-day meal had lent
That peaceful feeling which, beyond all doubt,
Follows on what is termed a good blow out.
Grand-pa lay snoozing in his snug arm-chair,
The world forgotten and devoid of care;
The busy housewife, whose whole nature shrinks
From sloth, indulges now in forty winks.
A sweet forgetfulness begins to steal
Over the minds of those who had their meal;
A sense of drowsy comfort seems to hold
The folk of Harlow, people young and old.
Suddenly peace is shattered and the air
Rings with wild shrieks of infinite despair,
Long withering screams, which tell of speechless pain,
Rise in the air and fall and rise again.
Strong men turn pale and tremble at the knees,
Never were heard such fearsome sounds as these.
Children, affrighted, clutch at mother's skirt,
And whisper, sobbing, "Mummy, who is hurt?"
Men rush into the road with bated breath,
Wild eyed, with ghastly features white as death.
"What can it be?" they gasp. "Such pain untold
"Gives us the creeps and makes our blood run cold."
The screams draw nearer now, and down the street
They hear the tramp of many marching feet;

Nearer and nearer still it comes, and then with shouts
The bagpipe band of Harlow College Scouts
Comes into view. This terrifying noise
Was made by Happy Harlow College boys.
No-one was shrieking in atrocious pain,
'Twas bagpipe music! Harlow breathed again!

F.S.H.

"ON KEEPING YOUR POSITION ON THE FOOTBALL FIELD."

With Apologies to Mrs. Hemans.

The boy stood still at outside left,
His captain told him to;
Of scattered senses near bereft,
He knew not what to do.

Yet beautiful and bright he stood,
As if he were of brass,
A creature of heroic blood,
Just waiting for a pass.

The ball rolled on—he would not go
Without his captain's call;
The captain, being rather slow,
Had not yet reached the ball.

He called aloud, "Say captain! say
If yet my task is done!"
He knew not that the captain (J——)
Was deaf as any stone.

"Speak, captain," once again he cried,
"If I may yet move on,"
And but the forwards' shot replied
The half-backs move as one.

Upon his brow he felt the cold
Of Harlow's bitter breezes.
He said "To stay here I've been told,"
And stifled back his sneezes.

Then came a mighty thunder-clap,
Young Smith—O! where was he?
The others did not care a rap,
The score was now four—three.

Refreshed anew—on more goals bent,
The team kept up the pace;
But when the final whistle went
Smith still was in his place.

So mark you well, who football play,
To wander is a sin,
Do as your captain bids you, pray,
And if you do—you'll win.

E.A.E.R.

THE HOUSE COMPETITIONS.

This year has seen one of the most exciting set of games since the competition started. Nearly all the games have been exceptionally well fought out, and the result in most cases has been in doubt right up to the final whistle.

Below is a resumé of the games.

JUNIOR HOUSE GAMES.

BEATTY V. NELSON.

A hectic struggle from beginning to end. Henfrey i practically dominated the game for Beatty, scoring three goals, Don scoring the other from one of Henfrey's passes. Walford and Woodruffe both scored for Nelson, and were the outstanding players on their side, Woodruffe having many fine runs on the wing.

Final score :—Beatty, 4; Nelson, 3.

BEATTY V. RODNEY.

Rodney were slightly better in the forward line. With the exception of Henfrey, who scored twice, the Beatty forwards were negligible. The scorers for Rodney were Halls (2), Owers (1), Chivers i (1).

The scorers for Beatty were Henfrey i (2), Bartlett (1).

Final score :—Rodney, 4; Beatty, 3.

RODNEY V. NELSON.

An unexpected and runaway victory for Rodney. The scorers for Rodney being Prior (3), Norris (2), Halls (3), and the scorers for Nelson being Hill (1), Ransom (1).

Final score :—Rodney, 8; Nelson, 2.

1ST HOUSE MATCHES.				B.	N.	R.
Beatty v. Rodney	0	—	12
Nelson v. Rodney	—	0	12
Beatty v. Nelson	—	—	—
2ND HOUSE MATCHES.						
Beatty v. Rodney	0	—	9
Nelson v. Rodney	—	0	9
Beatty v. Nelson	9	0	—
Total	9	0	42

Rodney thus become possessors of both Senior and Junior Cups. Congratulations. To Beatty and Nelson let us wish better luck next time and congratulate them, too, in playing the game. Next time, perhaps, we shall see the cups over Nelson's table. I, for one, sincerely hope so.

THE SENIOR HOUSE MATCHES.

RODNEY V. NELSON.

Nelson took the lead through Ripley about two minutes after the start, and with more accurate work in front of goal would have won. But Payne was permitted, through the misunderstanding of the Nelson defence, to score two surprise goals. Richardson in the Nelson goal played remarkably well, as did Sanderson and Meek for Nelson. Drane and Maynard i also played good games for Rodney.

Final score :—Rodney, 2; Nelson, 1.

RODNEY V. BEATTY.

On this match rested the destiny of the cup. Beatty had the better of the play, but were unable to get in a telling shot, although they had very hard luck with one which hit the underside of the cross-bar, with Pearce beaten. The score was 0—0 until five minutes from time, when Prior scored for Rodney with a high dropping shot which Gray, in the Beatty goal, misjudged.

Donnelly and Hale worked tremendously hard for Beatty, but the Rodney defence was a trifle more secure. However, a draw would have reflected better the state of the game.

Final score :—Rodney, 1; Beatty, 0.

BEATTY V. NELSON.

This game was not played owing to the unfit state of the ground. During the latter part of the term heavy frosts were experienced, thus hardening the ground to such an extent that football was dangerous.

E. A. E. ROBERTSON, B.Sc.

THE FOOTBALL SEASON.

Glorious weather marked the opening of the present season, with a result that grounds were hard and minor injuries prevalent.

As is usual with the College XI., the forwards are light and small; in fact, much too small on occasions when we play men's teams. However, they have acquitted themselves well, making up in pluck what they lacked in inches. Although perhaps the results are not quite as good as in some years, the fixtures have been many, and better teams have been played than for several seasons.

A new fixture, that against Southgate Wanderers, was an excellent game. Owing to faulty mechanism of the referee's watch or overmuch electricity in the referee's arm, ten minutes overtime was played. This enabled Southgate to put on three more goals, making the final score 8-3 against the College.

Now for a few remarks as to the general features of play during the season. The chief difficulty has been to get the connecting link between the halves and forwards. The halves as a rule have been too much occupied in defence to be able to assist the attack. This was perhaps due to the fact that none of the halves were particularly speedy. The marking, that of the wing halves especially, was good, but the passing was apt to be a trifle inaccurate. The forwards played well on occasions, their chief fault being close passing instead of long passes. The wings, however, have been better fed this season. The backs, although rarely the same pair, have been fairly good, first time kicking not being used enough, however.

For such a light team the results have been excellent, and we need fear no dearth of talent for the ensuing years. The Second XI. and under 15 and 14 XI.'s have had a very good season indeed, losing only one match, and that, from the number of opportunities they had, should have been won easily. The Under 14 XI. met and beat Colet Court twice—a truly good performance. The strong point of the Junior XI.'s has been the excellent manner in which the forwards have combined and played.

E. A. E. ROBERTSON, B.Sc.

FIXTURE LIST.

Opponents.	1st XI.	Ground.	Result.
Newport School	...	Home, Lost, 3-1	... Away, Won, 3-0
Thornwood	...	Home, Won, 4-3	... Away, Lost, 4-2
Old Harlovians	...	Home, Won, 6-1	...
Southgate Wanderers	...	Home, Lost, 8-3	...
Saffron Waldon Friends' School	...	Home, Drew, 1-1	... Away, Lost, 5-1
Loughton School 1st XI.	...	Home, Lost, 5-0	...
Bishop's Stortford Wednesday	...	Home, Lost, 4-0	...
Result—Won, 2; Drawn, 1; Lost, 4.			

2ND XI. (Under 14 and Under 15 XI.'s.)			
Ongar School under 15	...	Home, Won, 3-1	... Away, Drew, 2-2
Colet Court	...	Home, Won, 3-1	... Away, Won, 5-4
Loughton School 2nd XI.	...	Home, scratched	... Away, Lost, 2-1
Result—Won, 2; 1 scratched, Won, 1; Drew, 1; Lost, 1.			
Final Result—Played, 6; Won, 3; Lost 1; Drew, 1; Scratched, 1.			

CRITICISM OF THE TEAM.

HALE (Capt.) (Inside Right).—Can keep the ball glued to his feet. Is plucky and works hard, but is a trifle inclined to hold on to the ball a little too long.

ROLPH (V.-Capt.) (Centre-Half).—A useful player in any position, but does not perhaps relish a hard tackle. Distributes the ball well.

MEEK (Left Back).—A really good back, neat and cool. Will stand up to anybody, but will not always clear first time.

STANSBURY (Left Half).—A rather loose-limbed half, keen and fearless. Has improved remarkably, but his passing is not strong.

DONNELLY (Right Half).—Improves with every game. Rather a blundering type of player, but marks his man continually. His passing has improved. Should do well.

COLLINS (Left Wing).—Slow, fairly tricky, but as yet lacks the necessary power for centring the ball.

PRIOR (Inside Left).—A natural footballer, using head and feet well. Good passes, but is very slow.

STOCK (Right Wing).—Fast, heads well, but rather nervous when being tackled. A fair shot.

RIPLEY (Centre Forward).—Has good control of the ball, but will not shoot until nearly on the goal line. Should pass more. Is fast and can shoot.

RICHARDSON (Goalkeeper).—Rather an enigma at times. Too apt to bounce the ball, but very safe in all high shots. Can punch and kick well. Has played several fine games.

E. A. E. ROBERTSON, B.Sc.

Our thanks are due to Miss Jessie for an excellent fixture list, and also to Mr. Miller, Mr. Robertson, Mr. Brierley, Mr. Curryer and Mr. Compton for valuable assistance rendered during the season.

J. D. HALE (Captain).

ENGLISH SCHOOLS THROUGH POLISH EYES.

[The following is a translation of an article written by L. Ofengenden, one of our pupils, a German speaking Pole, aged 15, who joined us at the beginning of last term. He has, as is obvious, distinct literary ability and keen powers of observation. Articles of his have already appeared in Polish newspapers.]

The boarding system of English schools is a decisive factor in boys' lives. Its greatest advantage lies in the fact that the older boys have duties and responsibilities in connection with the younger,

and that these develop character in a way that is not possible in a day school, where boys live at home.

Discipline in the boarding school is also very strict, considerably stricter than in the day school. Even for a small walk the permission of the Headmaster is necessary. Sunday is for the most part dominated by church. Only after dinner on a Sunday can the boys go for a walk, and then only with a Master.

Once I used to wonder why all Englishmen are healthy and strong. [I wish they were.—EDITOR.] Now I am in England I have discovered the reason. The school life of the English boy differs from that of the German in that he not only sits over his books, as does the German boy, but also spends a great deal of time in the open air and in playing games. This is also the reason why children from all countries in the world are sent to be educated in England. The teachers in English schools frankly admit that the imparting of knowledge is not their main object. "We educate and are glad we are not a commercial training college. Our school is life—not learning," said a well-known schoolmaster. But even in England there has arisen, since the great war, a new school of thought, which condemns the old public school system as mediæval. But the boarding school is not endangered by these new modern ideas. It would be a sad pity if it were, for the boarding school, with its old traditions, trains the English boy to be a gentleman, and it is for this that Englishmen are famous and admired the whole world over.

LIONEL OFENGENDEN.

"ULTIMA THULE."

It would appear that in the South a Scotsman is very often thought of as a person who has been born and brought up in some unknown remote region in the North, who consumes vast quantities of haggis and whisky, who looks at both sides of a penny before spending it—then decides not to spend it. Now I have no particular quarrel with this definition in its general application, it may possess in economic value what it lacks in veracity: but I would like to enter a caveat against an indiscriminate use of it when matters other than business or diet are under consideration.

In the first place, it is not generally realized that Scotland is peopled by two races, totally distinct in origin, development, language and culture. In the South and along the East Coast the inhabitants are of Saxon blood, differing no more from a Northumberland man than a Cockney differs from a Devon or Lancashire man. They, perhaps, approximate most closely to the dour, stubborn type of Scot, so dogmatic of opinion and so tenacious of purpose, which is being continually portrayed in literature. It is they who speak "broad Scots," which, strange though it may seem, is only a dialect of English which has survived and developed along lines of its own

from the Middle English period, even as Marcian or East Anglian might have done. Of this race, if it may be so called, John Knox, who appears as a character in "Rizzio's Boots," is the great and uncompromising type, stern in his convictions, thoroughgoing in his democracy and far-seeing in his purpose.

But when you cross the valley of the Forth and Clyde and pass beyond the great Grampian barrier, you can find, in the glens of the Highlands and the islands of the West, some of the last remnants of another race which once over-ran Europe from the Orkneys to the Black Sea.

Their mother tongue is not English but Gaelic, a branch of the Celtic, which is the oldest living language in Europe save Basque. One need not expect these people to speak "Broad Scots"; their English pronunciation and accent will be to a certain extent, entirely fortuitous, depending as it does on their own capacity for detecting sound values and on the birthplace of their teachers. Some are fortunate enough to be bilingual, in the true sense of the word, from birth, but to the average Hebridean children the acquisition of English presents the same difficulties as the mastering of French does to a Southern child.

In the study of Continental languages, a native Gaelic speaker has a great advantage over an English-speaking person in that Celtic offers a variety of vowel and consonant sounds which provide a key to most Aryan systems.

Temperamentally, the Celts are separated by a vast gulf from their Southern neighbours. This may be due partly to pure hereditary characteristics and partly to environment. They come of a race which remembers when Time was young; it remembers the joyous days of sunlit Greece, when the finest intellectual activity the world has ever seen chose the Parthenon as its clear cut and unfading symbol; it remembers the majestic period in which the shadows of the Roman eagle lay across the known world from the Tyne to the Tigris, and the tramp of the Roman legions struck terror into the hearts of German tribes or Arab hordes. Greece and Rome have perished, but the old Celtic race lives on, and through the valley of the years faintly, silvery echoes wander, reminding it of the splendour that has vanished and the glory that has gone. Nor were the Celts themselves esteemed the least among the great; far from being "barbari," they earned by their wisdom the unqualified approval of Greek philosophers. Caesar himself paid tribute to their warriors, and in the "Aeneid" one of them exhibited some of the greatest characteristics of his race, though in an alien tongue. Yet they were never the soldiers or the statesmen. Loyalty to ties of kindred precluded national or racial unity. But over and beyond this, was their strong consciousness of the futility of human endeavour in pursuit of material things. They always

sought another world behind the phenomena of external reality, and before them, in the blood red path of the setting sun across the Western Sea, there lay, blue and dim, the fabled islands.

"Where falls not hail or rain or any snow," the symbols of a fleeting transient beauty which cannot be attained in life, but ever remains the hearts' desire.

That a race with such history and traditions should live a life remote from a mechanised, urban civilization is not entirely to be wondered at, and the gloomy grandeur of mountains and the lonely but capricious majesty of the sea only accentuate the cleavage. To go back to the shores of the western sea,

*beluosus qui remotis
obstrepit Oceanus Britannis.*

is to step through a magic casement into another world, where Time forgets his hurry, and Fate, even Death itself, has the indefinable, haunting beauty, the loveliness which clings to the names of Troy and lost Atlantis, or which lingers with the golden summer twilight on the dusky purple hills.

N. MACKAY, M.A., B.Com.

POLICE FORCES OF THE EMPIRE.

To the boy who possesses sound physique, an average brain, and the urge to see the lesser known parts of the earth, the various Public Services of the British Empire offer an attractive field. For the fortunate fellow who, on leaving school, can secure the necessary financial backing, the purely professional services afford many opportunities. There is endless scope in every corner of the Empire for the well-trained doctor, or lawyer, or civil engineer, but it must be realised that such training demands money, and plenty of it. In this essay my primary concern is with the boy who, at the age of seventeen or thereabouts, finds himself with an education of School Certificate standard, is sound in wind and limb, and who realises that he has little money or influence to help him to start in life. The all too common tendency in such instances is towards an office job. Not that I would decry an office job—it is at any rate a job. But what I do say is that the Empire Services can offer to the right kind of boy a fuller and far more interesting life, more worthy of the time and care and money which have been devoted to his education. But let us conclude the preamble and see exactly where such jobs are to be found.

If we make the round of the Empire, the first land which comes to mind is Canada, home of the famous North-West Mounted Police, or, as reams of schoolboy literature would say, the "Mounties." Suitable Englishmen are welcomed to this fine force, but it must be clearly understood that both brain and physique must be very definitely above the average. The "Mountie" patrolman performs

duties of a very varied kind, since he represents not only law and order, but everything else that is civilised in the great wastes of Northern Canada, and his work is both arduous and of a highly responsible character.

Moving South, we arrive at the British West Indies and Guiana. These are tropical lands, and a Police Force, semi-military in character, is necessary in view of the highly excitable nature of the negro inhabitants. The lower ranks are largely West Indian natives, but the officers are almost wholly Englishmen. Entrance to the Service usually depends upon interview and selection, whenever vacancies may occur. Sometimes there is a competitive examination for entrance, somewhat upon the lines of the School Certificate.

Crossing the Pacific we find considerable scope for the young Englishman in the British Asiatic possessions. In India there is the Police Service, involving very interesting and varied duties, altogether apart from the routine work of keeping order and detecting crime. For the Policeman is the right-hand man of the Administrative Officer, the highly responsible official who, in many cases, has sole charge of millions of people. Entry is by means of a competitive examination of School Certificate standard, which takes place at least once a year.

In Singapore and the Malay States there are excellent openings in both the Police and Customs Services, which are recruited by the usual entrance examination. Malaya is a country of exceptional interest, being, for the most part, wilder and less well-known than India. Our greatly increased knowledge of tropical medicine and sanitation, an increase which becomes more marked every year, has made the life of a European in Malaya, and in all tropical lands, infinitely safer and more comfortable. Given strict adherence to a few simple rules of health, and plenty of exercise, few Englishmen who set out for Malaya with sound constitutions, need fear any very serious effects of their sojourn near the Equator. For those who want it, there is exercise in plenty, ranging from swimming to the hunting of the many wild beasts which throng the forests. The Malayan Customs Service, ever vigilant for the opium smugglers, who swarm in the East Indies, takes its entrants very young, usually round the age of seventeen. This is an important consideration for the boy who wants to be fixed up immediately and does not feel inclined to "mark time" at some other job until he reaches the age of nineteen or twenty, the usual age for entrants to most of the police services.

Crossing the Indian Ocean, to Africa that fine body, the British South African Police, immediately calls for attention. Perhaps better known as the "Cape Mounted Rifles," this corps discharges much the same type of duties as the "Mounties" perform in Canada, and its activities range over almost as wide an area as that policed by its

Canadian counterpart. Physical vigour, reasonable brains, and the ability to handle a horse are all helpful qualities for obtaining a start in the South African Police.

At the opposite end of Africa, a queer and little-known Police Customs Force patrols the desert of Sinai to prevent the smuggling of the drug, "hasheesh," across the Egypt—Palestine frontier. It is not a purely British Force, although the officers are Europeans, and several Englishmen have distinguished themselves in its higher posts. The Sinai Police are equipped with fast "racing" camels, and their work leads them to an expert knowledge of one of the most fascinating regions in the world.

D. BRIERLEY, B.Sc

LETTERS FROM OLD HARLOVIANS.

Bridge Street,
Rufton,
South Island,
New Zealand,
August 5th, 1933.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

The "Harlovian" for April last has just reached me, and this letter is the result of your "call to arms." If every Old Boy is affected the same way by that appeal, you should record some bumper crops of letters.

As it is only about eight years or nine years since I last wrote, a précis of my doings in that period may be of interest.

After completing my Survey Cadetship in Auckland, I put in eighteen months of land drainage engineering on an 80,000 acre area of low-lying country in the Bay of Plenty. I always look back on this period as the time when I held the "world's best job"—and I appreciated the fact, too, at the time. However, after eighteen months of it, I got the wanderlust and a pal and I had a glorious two months' holiday, touring round the scenic resorts, finishing up in Napier "broke to the wide." I was lucky in getting a job as draftsman with the Gusborne Wairoa Railway Survey Party. After eighteen months of this, all crowded with good experience, I was put on to road construction jobs for six months, and then construction was commenced on the above-mentioned railway. Having been on the survey, I was in a good position to demand a decent job—and got it. We built the railway for about two years—at least three more years would have been necessary to complete it—when the Government suddenly discovered that funds were running short. They then did one of the shoddiest acts that any governing authority could do—they let the men go away for their fortnight's Christmas holidays and then announced that construction was suspended. By jove, wasn't there a howl in the Press.

In the meantime, and with the prospect of a five-year job ahead of me, I had got married the previous Christmas. As my wife and I could only muster one parent between us, we did the thing quietly and gave everyone a surprise. So far, I might add, it has been none the less successful for that.

After work was suspended, I was engaged for six months "cleaning up" and re-surveying the line from end to end in case work was ever started on it again in the future. Then in June, 1931, I was transferred to Christ-

church and carried out the survey of Lake Ellesmere—70,000 acres—which will one day be reclaimed, in all probability. After this the Government had no more jobs for me, and I was put off at the end of the year.

I spent about a month looking round Christchurch, but as there was nothing doing there in either civil engineering or surveying, we decided to cross over to the West Coast where, with the revival in gold-mining, I figured that a fellow should be able to make himself useful. Accordingly I bought a car—that is, I paid a small deposit on one!—as I have always noticed that one discovers openings more easily when there are no transport hindrances. We drove over to Graymouth and spent three or four days looking round and making enquiries. I was recommended to come to Rufton, and start on my own account, and for lack of a better suggestion, adopted it. So we came through—and have been here ever since. I can conclude that chapter by saying that after I had been here about a month, I sent the car back—with thanks!

Now, of course, you'll be saying "What's life on the goldfields like?" Well, I'll tell you, but you'll be disappointed.

Rufton is one of the original mining towns. It numbers about 1,200 souls at the present time. It was founded in about 1880 and most of the houses and buildings are the original structures. As these are mostly weather-boarded cottages with iron roofs—the timbers rotting and the roofs red with rust—you will readily appreciate that the atmosphere of this town, anyway, speaks more of the departed glories than anything else. The surrounding district, geologically, is one of nature's anachronisms. Coal, reef gold and alluvial gold are mixed up higgledy-piggledy in the most unlikely spots, alluvial gold being found on the tops of some of the highest hills, as well as in the valleys. However, since Nature has been so kind—the farm country is very fertile also—I can see nothing else but progress possible, and in view of that I have unbounded faith in the future of the district.

Gold, of course, is the one topic. With our 25 per cent. pegged exchange, gold is fetching about £7 10s. per ounce to the prospector—or about double the old-time price. And from my own experience it's worth every penny of it! My word, yes! When I first came here I got the "gold bug," and went out with pen and pick to keep the pot boiling until some clients came along. For ten days work I got about a teaspoonful—say 10s. worth! I very soon got tired of that! Most of the prospectors that are out on the field to-day are subsidised by the Unemployment Board, and although many rumours of rich finds are current, we have had no new discovery of value made so far—not like Central Atago, for instance, where report says they are panning an ounce to the dish in one new find. However, several of the old quartz mines which closed down during the war are re-opening, and from them I expect that we shall derive our chief wealth.

As for my practice—well, after getting cured of the "gold-bug," I settled down to hard swot. Clients, I found, were few and far between, so I had plenty of time for it. I sat for my survey final last September, and got it fairly easily—mainly, of course, because I had had twelve years' practical experience, whereas the average fellow sits after only four or five years. During next year I shall complete my seven years for the Institution of Civil Engineers, and following that I shall sit for the A.M.I.C.E.—a considerably easier exam., by the way, than the survey final, so I hope to pass without a great deal of trouble.

After such a trying time last year, it is a relief to find that this year for the first six months shows twice the business that I had over the previous twelve months, so at that rate of geometric progression it won't be long before I'll be finding myself *really* busy—always providing, of course, that the price of gold is maintained.

Well, now I seem to have drifted into a sort of useless monologue, but before ceasing I must tell you that my wife has presented me with two lovely children (not both at once!)—Jill, aged about two, and Jack, aged ten months. I wonder if Jack will ever know Harlow?

To turn back to the "Harlovian." Congratulations, Sir, on taking a partner. In my humble opinion that was a splendid move. With Mr. Miller in the shafts and yourself at the reins, the old Coll. will break many a record yet!

By the way, a suggestion has occurred to me in connection with the "Harlovian"—but it may be that I know not what I ask. It is that the addresses of overseas Old Boys be published on the last page, so far as they are known. There seem to be several Old Boys in Australia and South Africa, and more than one of us here; and it might so happen that we could have occasional re-unions, (in our respective countries, I mean.) and generally keep the College flag flying. In addition to this, an address for reference might be useful to "Harlovian" readers at home, who might wish for first-hand knowledge of the country. I was particularly sorry for Livermore's case—coming out to New Zealand only to return. A word of advice might have saved him a good deal of expense, while it creates a wrong impression at home. I think I can safely say that by the time you receive this, New Zealand will be well on the road to recovery. Wool is up, mutton is positively "sky-rocketting," while dairy produce makes up in quantity what it lacks in unit value. And last, but not least, of course, there's gold!

Well, there's lots more I could write about, but I think I'd better keep it till my next letter—in another seven or eight years' time, perhaps. In the meantime please accept my very kindest regards and give the same to Mrs. Horsey and Miss Jessie.

I remain,

yours sincerely,

COLIN A. GILLETT.

P.S.—My heartiest congratulations to Molly and Colin. Good beer!

19, Middleton Road,
Golders Green,

N.W.11.

2—12—33.

DEAR SIR,

This letter is primarily to tell you that I have managed to win the School History Scholarship to St. John's College, Oxford. It's worth £100 a year, and since it is probable that by divers wangling (polite letters to the County Council and the Kitchener School people, &c.) I will be able to raise another similar sum, I seem to be all set for going to the University next October. Geoffrey sympathizes with me; he is sorry, he says, that I am not going to the only University that counts, but, he adds, magnanimously, "Oxford's not such a bad place." I intend in reply to take him to Twickenham to watch Oxford dally with Cambridge there in a week or two. But what shall I do if he retaliates by taking me to the boat race?

Whether at Oxford I shall continue with History or do English or have a shot at Modern Greats I don't know yet; but I've got ten months in which to brood over it.

Last term I passed the Higher Certificate in History and English; and also took the School Certificate German papers, for which, to the intense astonishment both of myself and of my German Master, I got a credit. Further brilliant intellectual achievements during the last six months have been the winning of a History Prize and an English Prize. For these two things

I have earned the title amongst friends of "The Absolutely Unbelievable Intellectual Snob." But since it is rather quicker to say "Clark," they usually call me that still.

My athletics this year have been supremely undistinguished. In 1931 I obtained Third Eleven Cricket Colours; last year I got worse and worse, and they only kept me in the Third Eleven through pure kindness of heart; and since at the end of the season I found that my batting average was somewhere around point three and that my bowling figures were nought for a hundred and eighty-two, I thought it advisable to resign gracefully and take up Squash instead. The Cricket Committee thanked me, displaying considerable emotion—I think I saw the glint of tears in their eyes.

At Rugger I had more success. I have been playing regularly for the Second Fifteen this term as scrum-half, and will probably get Colours eventually. It is a team which always plays with exceptional consistency. This year it has lost every match except one, which, amidst cries of astonishment from the touch-lines, it managed to draw.

That, Sir, I think is all. But I would like to thank you for the eagerness to "get on" in work which you instilled into me at Harlow. The groundwork was well and truly laid by that enthusiast for literature, Mr. Harris, with his intense dislike of Tennyson (which I cannot share with him), by Mr. Huthwaite, with that amazingly effective flick of the wrist of his when coshing, and by your "own sixpence—for—the—first—boy—who—gets—this—theorem—right" methods.

Yours sincerely,

DOUGLAS CLARK.

P.S.—Please convey my best wishes to Mrs. Horsey and Miss Jessie, and to anyone else on the staff whom I may have known when at Harlow.

104, Elms Vale Road,

Dover,

December 22nd, 1933.

DEAR SIR,

My first term at Camberley finished on the 20th, and I have really enjoyed every moment of it. We return on the 10th of January, which, I believe, is rather a shorter holiday than we used to get at Harlow. I was very pleased to hear that Brierley had been able to get a non-resident post at Maldon. It was rather strange that he and I should have driven down to Maldon one day during my last term at Harlow. We were both anxious to get a glimpse of the sea, but on arriving I'm afraid we were bitterly disappointed, for the village is situated on a mud bank and the tide comes up about once a month! We were not impressed.

I met Cairns in London, who told me all the Harlow news. I was more than pleased to hear the old Coll. was doing so well and that the numbers were so satisfactory, and I feel sure Harlow will go on to far better things. My fiancée and I are very anxious to come to the Old Boys' Dinner next term. Would you be so kind as to let me know on what date it is arranged?

We are taking the General Schools examination next July at Camberley for the first time, and everybody is very anxious for a good result for a beginning. The Head is very optimistic, but some of the staff are less so, for there should be a four year course at least up to General Schools, and by next July the School will only have been open three years, and there have been a good many changes in the Staff during that time, which, as you know, is very bad for the pupils, for each new member of the staff has new ideas and different methods of teaching which inclines to upset the normal teaching of a subject.

I am not worrying about their drawing results, but in woodwork they have only had one year actually on the Examination syllabus. There is a

tremendous amount of theory work to be learnt in this subject; in fact, the practical work in woodwork is no more than 20 per cent. of the whole, which I think is entirely wrong, for anyone can study theory, but only a few can make a success of the practical work.

We had no terminal examinations this term as we are having a "dress rehearsal" for the General Schools in the middle of next term. However, we have term marks, and in each Form the first four places were taken by girls, and in some cases a boy's name didn't appear until half-way down the Form list! I don't know whether the girls have more ability than the boys. We rather like to think that the girls are more conscientious than the boys, and that is the sole reason for their top places in Class—but that's only a male's point of view. In drawing, however, the boys are far superior to the girls. Perhaps it's not their fault, as there is a lack of artistic tradition in the opposite sex.

In football, our efforts are concentrated on the "under 14" team, as there is a Junior League of Surrey Secondary Schools, and we stand a good chance of getting the cup, having already won all matches so far.

I mustn't bore you any longer with "shop talk."

I do hope, Sir, that you and Mrs. Horsey have a very happy Christmas, and please accept my very best wishes for the New Year.

Yours sincerely,

JAMES ROE.

c/o Mr. D. C. Parkes,
Punawai,
Wakefield,
Nelson.
Nov. 11th, 1933.

DEAR SIR,

I thought it was about time I dropped you a line to let you know how I am getting along. It was only the other day that I was talking to Jack, and I asked him if he had written to you lately, but he informed me he had not, so I thought I had better do so. I often think of the old School and the times we used to have. Just now we are getting heavy rain. The first rain we have had for about four months. We have been having a terrible drought; if it had lasted much longer it would have been very bad for the crops which we have in. We have been very unfortunate on our farm; we have lost Mr. Parkes after a very bad illness, which lasted a week. I am back at my old job, which I had six years ago. They asked me to come back when I was thinking of leaving the Nelson district, and when they asked me to come I did not like to let them down. I am very pleased to tell you that I have taken up sport again. This last winter I started playing "Rugby." I am getting into it well. The "Rovers" is the name of our team. We were very fortunate; we got right into the final, but then we had to meet Nelson College, and they beat us 8-6. As you know, a College team has combination, thanks to always playing together. I am playing cricket, too, but I have gone off terribly. Unluckily, the upkeep and the travelling about cost rather a lot. I was going down to the Nelson College sports, which were held yesterday, but we were picking peas, so I could not get away. We have to pick for special markets; Christchurch is our main one. I have not done much travelling in New Zealand yet. I have had three holidays since I have been out, a month at a time. I spent one in Wellington and had a good look round. You can get a much better holiday in the South than in the North. Lots of friends have asked me to look them up whenever I am near them. The people out here are very good to

new arrivals; they do everything they can for you. I have not heard a word from Jack Herbert for a long time, but the last letter I got was from Takaka. My brother is in Richmond, about fifteen miles from me, so we are pretty close.

Well, I must close now. Please give my kind regards to Mrs. Horsey, Margot and Miss Jessie.

Yours sincerely,

T. BAKER.

17, Fernhall Drive,
Ilford,
Essex.

22/10/33.

DEAR MISS JESSIE,

Thank you very much for the "Harlovian." I enclose herewith a postal order for 3s., the yearly subscription for the "Harlovian."

No doubt you will be pleased to know that I have secured a position in the Corporation of London Fruit Exchange with the firm of J. C. Houghton, brokers. There were over one thousand applicants for the situation, I being the successful one.

I notice that you have marked the passage referring to Old Boys' Day on November 4th, and, all being well, I hope to be there, but shall not arrive till about 3 p.m., as I do not leave the office till 12 o'clock on Saturdays. Until November 4th then, good-bye.

Yours sincerely,

E. JUDD.

"Harlow,"
Seddon Road,
Ravensbury Park,
Morden.

27/10/33.

DEAR MRS. HORSEY,

Very many thanks for your letter; also the Magazine. Please accept my apologies for not replying before.

I shall be very pleased to come to Harlow on 14th December, but as far as I know at present shall have to return to London the same night.

It was very interesting to read in the Magazine about the alterations at the College, and although one does not like to realise this as a sign of the closing activities of a very respected Head, yet the inevitable must come, and better this way than a sudden and complete break.

I am looking forward to seeing you all on the 14th December.

My kind regards to yourself, Mr. Horsey and Miss Jessie.

Yours very sincerely,

H. L. C. LILLYWHITE.

29, Devonshire Place,
Wimpole Street,
W.1.

25th October, 1933.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

Thank you for your letter and kind personal invitation for November 4th. I'm sorry that I am unable definitely to accept, but if I can possibly make the time to put in an appearance I certainly will. I have so many irons in the fire and so many engagements to fulfil I hardly know how to turn. In the matter of my semi-retirement I find a difficulty I had not foreseen; the reluctance of patients to allow me to do as I would like, so that I'm as

busy as ever I was. I am building a house at Pinner, and look forward to having possession at the end of November. This means that I shall be breaking virgin soil—and my back I expect—creating a garden. I dread the idea of some toil after all these years of softening, but I think it will provide a legitimate excuse for absenting myself from practice during a few afternoons each week. Maria and I look forward to your suggested exchange of visits as soon as we have settled down in our new quarters. I was waiting till then before replying to your previous letter.

Quite apropos of nothing at all: If you want a good laugh go and see "The late Christopher Bean." It's well worth going up from Harlow to see. Our united best wishes to Mrs. Horsey and yourself.

Yours sincerely,

BARRINGTON EADY.

4, Liverpool Lawn,
West Cliff,
Ramsgate,
Kent.

29/10/33.

E. P. Horsey, Esq., B.A.

DEAR SIR,

Very many thanks for the "Harlovian," which I duly received.

I notice that any Old Boys wishing to play on November 4th have to apply to you, and, unfortunately, I shall be unable to attend this time, as, not knowing until the Magazine arrived, whether the match would be held this year, I have arranged to be elsewhere on that date. As a matter of fact, several Old Boys have already written to me on the subject, and I have had to reply to them that I was not certain of the event; but they, no doubt, have now received the current "Harlovian," so will probably communicate with you. I was extremely sorry I found you out when I called, before our departure from Harlow, but, nevertheless, saw Miss Jessie, who, I expect, explained to you that I was quite prepared to carry on with the Old Boys' Secretaryship. I am still very willing, but if you consider that I am too far away, I am ready to relinquish the same, and will return books, &c. to you. This term, anyway, I am afraid I cannot manage to come down owing to my complete ignorance of the date.

I sincerely hope that you are now enjoying a little well-deserved rest, and am very pleased to see the old School so rapidly progressing under the new régime. The revival of the athletic sports and games generally, and also the College Scout Troop, sound very interesting; whilst, as regards the new forms, especially Form VI., it should prove a very useful and necessary acquisition, for, it seems to me, that it is absolutely essential for a boy upon leaving school, to possess a sound knowledge of general office routine or commercial life, whatever trade or profession he is desirous of entering, for, as you know, competition is so fierce to-day.

It has certainly been a wonderful summer, and I have enjoyed it down here very much indeed. There has been a record number of people here, and it is really amazing the amount of money that has been spent. I am still at business in Town, and am very pleased to say that the depression, at least, as far as we are concerned, is almost forgotten now, for, with the late summer and early autumn, there has been a rush of people for all classes of property, as they realise that this is, at present, the safest form of investment there is. This, coupled with the New Rent Act, has made the estate

market very active; also, it should be more so by next spring. I have only one more Exam. to take, the Final, next March, so am hoping I shall get through.

Trusting that you are keeping well, with best wishes to Miss Jessie, Mrs. Horsey and yourself, hoping that I shall be able to come down and see you again shortly.

I remain,

Yours very sincerely,

H. S. SPEAKE.

37, Woodlands Avenue,
Wanstead,
London, E.11,
October 20th, 1933.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

Having arrived home to-day on short leave from my ship I shall have great pleasure in calling on you on Saturday, November 4th, to pay my respects, and trust you will be able to fix me up in the 'Soccer team to play against my old school. I would prefer to play back or half-back, but if these positions are filled am quite willing to play in any position you may determine.

I hope to have the pleasure of meeting the Vicar, the old masters, and the remaining old pupils, and hope to play as well against the school as I tried to play for it.

With kindest regards, sincerely hoping you are all well,

Yours very sincerely,

J. W. COOK

(1925-1931.)

5, East View,
Broxbourne,
Herts,
October 21st, 1933.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

You will be glad to hear that I have at last obtained employment—in a chartered accountant's office. I like the work, which is considerably varied and very interesting.

Unfortunately as it turns out, I have just received a letter from Mr. Channon, of Messrs. D. R. Evans & Co., Ltd., telling me he has been able to arrange an interview for me with Messrs. Huntley & Palmers, Ltd. I have written to him to thank him and explain the position.

May I take this opportunity of thanking you myself for the interest you have taken in me, and for the reference you gave me? The latter proved very useful in obtaining my present post.

I am glad to see that the school is growing, and that numerous improvements are being made. The addition of a sixth form ought to be a big step towards your old ideal of Public School status.

Please remember me to all at Harlow whom I knew. Judging from the photograph in the Harlovian, however, I am rather afraid that you are the only member of the staff left from those who were there when I left Harlow in 1929.

Yours very sincerely,

E. S. CURTIS.

Darnhills,
Radlett,
Herts,
23-11-33.

MY DEAR MISS JESSIE,

How nice to hear from you, and what a wonderful memory you have for such.

I most certainly will try and come to the Dinner in February, although it appears that I am not too popular with the ladies, at least this is my conclusion, as I am still unmarried.

What an exceedingly nice fellow Mr. Miller is. I think the choice Mr. Horsey made excellent. I am also reaching middle-age—35 this year—and I'm afraid have lost my figure!

With all my kindest regards to you all,

Yours very sincerely,
CHARLES ANDERSON.

Tudor House,
40, Chigwell Road,
S. Woodford, E.18,
23/10/33.

DEAR MISS JESSIE,

Many thanks for yours of the 20th inst. I had intended writing you this week-end to thank you for the copy of the "Harlovian" that you so kindly sent me. My! what changes have taken place since I was at Harlow. Naturally, I am very pleased to hear that things are so flourishing at the College. Really, Mr. Horsey has been indefatigable in his efforts to attain such splendid success, and doubtless together with the Joint Headmastership we will quote the word "Excelsior" (prolonged cheering).

In regard to the Dramatic Entertainment at the Victoria Hall on December 14th (Thursday). I shall be pleased to come down and do what little I can to make the affair a success. I suppose that I will be able to return the same night. I believe the train service is still very unsatisfactory. However, I will make the necessary enquiries.

I hope to run down to the Old Boys' match on Saturday, November 4th, providing that at the last moment I am not called for any L.C.C. business. Saturday is rather an awkward day for me, but I am going to try and get the 4th off.

We can then have an opportunity of discussing matters for Thursday, December 14th.

In reply to your kind inquiries, wife, self, and the boy are all quite well. With all good wishes for yourself, Mr. Horsey, etc.,

Believe me,
Yours very sincerely,
JOHN J. DALGLIESH.

33, London Road,
Sawbridgeworth.
18/10/33.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

I see from the "Harlovian" just received that the Past v. Present football match is played on November 4th. If you cannot get together otherwise I should be glad to play. I am not much good, I am

afraid, as I have only played once since I left school, so if anyone else is available they will undoubtedly be better than I.

I hope to be seeing more of you in future, as I now work with my father in the building trade. I think the life will suit me better than being in a factory all day.

Trusting to hear from you soon,

Yours faithfully,
J. BOATMAN.

7, Westbury Road,
Bowers Park, N.11.
Oct. 23rd, 1933.

DEAR MR. HORSEY,

Very many thanks from both Len and myself for the "Harlovian." We are always pleased to get it.

We both of us hope to be able to get down to Harlow on November 4th for Old Boys' Day, and if you have any vacancies in the Old Boys' team, including goalkeeper, though I hesitate to class myself as such along with the many previous holders of the position, that want filling, I should like to play for them.

With kindest regards from Len and myself to Mrs. Horsey, Miss Jessie, and yourself, I remain,

Yours sincerely,
DICK BLOORE.