The IMPALA

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PRINCE OF WALES' SCHOOL
KENYA

EDITORIAL.

Since the first number of the Impala was published in January the School has shown ever-increasing signs of its virile growth and we must be forgiven if we look back upon the achievements of the last two terms with some measure of pride.

First we must congratulate all those who passed their various Cambridge examinations of last December; the results must have been pleasing to all those concerned. Here we must offer our sympathy to those who failed, reminding them that success in examinations is not necessarily a guarantee of success in life, nor can failure be offered as trustworthy evidence of lack of ability or intelligence.

During the first term of the year we experienced our first epidemic at Kabete; we were kept in quarantine by mumps. The Prize Giving had to be postponed and the end of term performance by the Dramatic Society ended in a private show, which was hardly remunerative.

The postponed Prize Giving was held on Empire Day when the prizes were presented by His Excellency the Governor, who also presented the new colours to the two Scout Troops. The occasion was also noteworthy for the first appearance in public of the School cadets, when His Excellency inspected the Guard of Honour, whose smartness and efficiency reflected great credit on the School and its Commanding Officer, Captain Forrest.

During last term the School Rugby and boxing teams visited Nakuru, where unfortunately the XV did not repeat its victory of the previous season, but the boxing team is to be congratulated on winning the Ruben Cup for inter-school boxing by defeating the Nakuru School by five fights to two.

Last term ended in a riot of activities. On Monday, 1st August, the Athletic Sports were held, going off smoothly with their usual precise and efficient organization, and some unusually good performances were seen. The Davis Cup was won by Hawke House, which is to be congratulated on its unexpected and creditable win, especially as it is the first cup it has won since the opening of the School.

On 4th, 5th and 6th August the Dramatic Society, helped by Captain and Mrs Nicholson, Miss Rosenblum, the Rev. Gillett and Mr Larby, produced Tilly of Bloomsbury, and it is to be congratulated on its very profitable performance. On the last night of term a School dance was held in the gymnasium, at which Mr Zeigler and his band very kindly gave their services; financially it was not a great success, but everybody present thoroughly enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

Naturally our activities have been somewhat handicapped by the essential economies following on the world-wide trade

depression, which Kenya has felt perhaps less acutely than many other countries, although it has suffered great loss through the ravages of the locusts, and our gratitude is all the deeper to our many friends who have given unstintedly to us and supported our many ventures; we are sure that our future Old Boys will show those people that their faith in the School is not unjustified.

There has been great difficulty in collecting material for the magazine this term, and it must be pointed out that The Impala is fundamentally dependent on the boys and unless much more enthusiasm for it is shown it will have to cease publication. 'A.S.' must be thanked for his sympathy shown in his article on writing for the magazine and it is to be hoped that next term's Impala will show that his article has stirred some people to literary endeavour.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The following are School Prefects:—Stocker (Head of School) and Tate (Hawke); Owen Thomas and Dewar (Clive); Rand Overy and Sheppard (Rhodes); Edwards (Grigg.)

Aggett, McDonald, Hill, Nimmo, Haller and Turton have left since the beginning of the year and the good wishes of the School for their future go with them.

Mr. Astley went on leave in March and returned at the beginning of September. He is to be congratulated on his marriage to Miss Barbara Sinton at St. Albans Abbey on 23rd July.

Mr and Mrs Gledhill are to be congratulated on the birth on 19th February of a daughter, who was christened on Sunday, 7th August, at the School service.

Mr Twells went on leave in April. We were sorry to hear that he has been ill and has been in a nursing home for an operation. We understand that his leave has been extended for a month and that he will be back some time at the end of the year.

We have to welcome Mr E. I. Gledhill and Mr McCombe who came as reliefs for Mr Astley and Mr Twells. Mr Gillett arrived back from England by air on 13th July, and he has very kindly told his experiences for the Impala. His relief, Mr James has gone to Eldoret, while on Mr Astley's return Mr H. Gledhill was transferred to Nairobi.

The following boys have to be congratulated on passing the Cambridge Examinations:—

Senior:—McDonald, Nimmo, Haller, Fittall and Kuen.

Junior:—Cameron, Campling, Cox, Davidson, Helberg, Jacobs, Pickwell, Rawlins, Roberts and van Ryneveld.

Preliminary: — Bastard, Bennett, V., Bigwood, Black, Lawrence-Brown, Clegg, Dent, Dreyer, Ginns, Hyland, Kelly F., North, Percival, Radford, Rundgren, Sear, Stephens, Stewart and Wood.

On Sunday, 6th March, Major Victor Cazalet, the well-known Conservative M.P. for Chippenham, came to the School and talked about England's serious crisis, which ended in the formation of the National Government. His vivid descriptions made everybody realize the gravity of the situation which England had to face, from which the resolute loyalty of her people saved her. Not only was he interesting but he also showed us the very real pleasure that a skilful public-speaker can give his audience.

Rhodes House has been Cock House for the last two terms. Although it has won only one cup, the cricket cup, it has been second in the Rugby, hockey, boxing and athletic sports competitions, and has also shown more scholastic ability than the other houses.

The School gardens still flourish apace under the guidance and much personal hard work of Mrs Nicholson and the Rev. Gillett. Unhappily the playing fields are still brown and bare, for no sooner does the grass grow than it is eaten by locusts. A new cricket ground has been laid out in the saucer-shaped hollow between the drive and the Kabete road; those who know the Nyeri cricket ground are already imagining what a pleasant ground it will be.

We are very grateful to Sir Joseph Byrne for the attractive cup he has presented to the School for the House hockey competition.

We have to extend to Mr A. de V. Wade our heartiest congratulations on his being appointed Chief Native Commissioner. Mr Wade is on the School Committee and has been a very good friend to us for many years, and it is to him that the Boy Scout Movement owes a great deal of its success in Kenya.

Mr E. I. Gledhill must be congratulated on his being chosen to play for the Officials in the Officials and Settlers cricket match in the beginning of October.

A pleasing departure from the usual custom of masters playing in School teams was made in the first term of the year, when the School hockey team had boys alone playing in it; its success justified Mr. Astley's confidence in the team. For some matches the Rugby team did the same, but it won no matches, although the way it played promised success for future seasons. A number of matches have been arranged for a boys' XI for the coming cricket season.

JOTTINGS FROM THE AIR.

[Extracts from a Diary written on the trip by air to England.]

I am actually beginning to write this in the air for we are now flying over Lake Victoria *en route* from Mwanza.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21st and 22nd

The train journey from Nairobi seemed endless for it is very slow and I had seen all the country before. We left Nairobi at 1 o'clock, and no sooner was the train out of the station than lunch was ready. All the way between the station and the School there were day-boys at intervals waving good-bye, while Capt. and Mrs. Nicholson kept along side in the Riley. At the School a crowd of boys were standing and cheering by the railway and waving what I thought were the last farewells from the School but, when we got to Kabete Station, there was Stocker who had raced the train on a bicycle.

It was a dull journey apart from the wonderful Escarpment which never ceases to thrill. We went through well-known country and glimpses of the road brought back memories of former trips. The train waited a whole night at Nakuru and I walked up to the Hotel and lived over again our famous Rugger match with some of our opponents who happened to be there. The Railway authorities say that one can sleep in the train. They were optimists for from 3 a.m. onwards our train was shunted here, there, and everywhere. It seems to be a kind of round game they play at Nakuru to while away the hours of darkness for, when we turned out in the morning, the train was in precisely in the same spot as it had been the previous night. Between Elburgon and Kibos the country was more or less new to me but at last, at long last, we arrived at Kisumu and our two days' train journey was over. After dinner we sought out the Imperial Airways people and discovered that our start was to be at 5-45 a.m. instead of the comfortable 9-15 of the time table for we were going to Port Bell *via* Mwanza.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 23rd.

We were wakened at 4 a.m., had breakfast and were soon at the aerodrome. Here our baggage and ourselves were weighed, put on board a motor boat and taken to the seaplane. This, the " City of Swanage," had three engines perched above the passenger car in which there was room for 16 people, the tail of the machine being used for carrying luggage. At each side are curtained port holes some of which open a little. The seats are fitted with head rests and are fairly comfortable although they rather remind one of a small-sized dentists-chair. The trip to Mwanza added 300 miles to our day's journey. The flying boat first manouvered away from the side and then, with

roaring engines and flying spray, rose into the air. The sensation of rising from the water was thoroughly pleasant. We flew at about 2,000 ft. above the surface of the lake and had a most beautiful view of the sunrise. In one direction the lake stretched to the horizon; in the other the flat fore-shore gradually rose to the hills of the hinterland. The motion of an aeroplane is not nearly so bad as that of a ship; for an hour or so I enjoyed it and then had my first spasm of air sickness. Having passed through this delightfully new experience we were soon at Mwanza. Feeling rather hungry we had breakfast here in spite of an uneasy feeling of future trouble. Mwanza is a pretty place with its fringe of palm trees and weirdly shaped white rocks along the lake side. Mails were taken off and put on and in about 45 minutes we were off again, bound for Port Bell, at the other end of the lake. By all this flying over the lake one could realise its vastness. Many a time we, even at 2,000 ft., were out of sight of land and could only just see a hazy coastline in the dim distance.

While crossing this lake we raced between two storms and had what was quite an escape. It was a not too comfortable experience.

We could see black clouds ahead. Our pilot was racing to avoid them. Suddenly a funnel-shaped cloud appeared to shoot down to the water. It was a water spout and we could see a whirling maelstrom far below us with the water coming up like a great funnel blowing right across our path. We raced on and left it at a most uncomfortably close distance on our left hand. Looking back we could see the great curved funnel shaped water spout lost in dark clouds two thousand feet above its origin in the lake.

Soon after this came the second spasm (and the Mwanza breakfast). Feeling very fit again we were soon at Port Bell which is the port for Kisumu. We had lunch in a rest house, a short distance from the lake side. Once again it was sandwiches and fruit. Before the end of this trip I shall weary of sandwiches for they appear (and re-appear!) with monotonous regularity. We took on three more passengers here. Mr. Rennie Smith, M.P. who had been viewing Kenya, and is a most interesting fellow traveller, a Belgian from the Congo, and a Greek. The Pilot now told us that we were to miss out Butiaba and go direct for Juba, about a five hours flight.

At first we were over the usual Uganda country with its long flat topped hills, bananas and papyrus swamps and then left it for a rather more uninteresting country. We had a glimpse of Kampala, with its Cathedrals and the Kabaka's hill as we rose above Port Bell. Soon however we sighted the Nile and the country became more interesting. It is very swampy apparently. The Nile Valley is shut in by a wonderful double

range of hills which run alongside the river. During this flight we went up to 10,000 ft. in order to take advantage of a following wind. At this height the country was not very distinct. We made a record flight to Juba, at times going over a hundred miles per hour, and reached there an hour before our scheduled time. When we came down we found that the apparently thin ribbon of the Nile was about half a mile wide. Just after five we floated on the Ancient Nile and our first day's flight was over, nearly 800 miles in about 9 hours. At the pier a humourous incident happened. Mr. Rennie Smith introduced me to the Governor of the Sudan as " Mr. Gillett of the Prince of Wales School." The Governor must have thought he said " staff " or something for I was asked if I came out with the Prince of Wales on his last tour. I fear my stock went down with a slump when I explained. However I was driven to the hotel and had tea with H.E. at all events. Juba is hot; you simply sit and drip, or walk and melt, here. We arrived in the cool of the evening but oh! it is hot. The hotel is most pleasant and we have just had a very good dinner. Before dinner we went for a short walk and came back wet through. Juba seems very small, just the Government post and the hotel. At nearly nine I am turning in for we start again at 3-30 in the morn's morn, and I am none too certain of my air legs.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 24th, JUBA TO KHARTOUM.

There is just one incident to record before beginning to-day's record. After writing this I went to my room which was dimly lit by a candle and when just about to get into bed saw a large scorpion in my path. A slipper, however, despatched it and I slept in peace until called all too early, by Imperial Airways.

To-day's country was on the whole rather dull. We flew over Sud country for mile after mile. This is all papyrus or " Nile Cabbage " swamps, brilliant green and unhealthy with reaches of open water every so often. A thoroughly beastly place to crash in but with our three engines there was little to fear. These sea boats will apparently go quite happily with two of their engines, and may be relied upon to hobble home if not too heavily laden, with only one working. They are all, too, fitted with wireless so that every risk is minimised.

Soon after Juba we saw a great herd of giraffe, and then I saw what looked like a herd of pigs feeding below us. We were flying at about 10,000 ft. and my pigs were elephant. During all this day we flew high in order to take advantage of a following wind. It is quite warm when flying, often in fact unpleasantly hot.

About lunch time we left the Sud and came down once more on the Nile at Malakal. There was a rest house here where we were well fed. Our M.P. was so taken up with questioning officials and seeing what little there was to be seen that he missed his lunch and came on board at the last minute carrying two or three sandwiches. Once again in the afternoon we flew over the Nile which was still rather " suddy." This sud is floating weed and it seemed difficult at times to find a clear passage through it at all. At tea time we landed at Kosti where we only stayed about twenty minutes while the machine was re-fuelled. During this time we went up and down the river in an Airways launch. Once again we rose from the water and in an hour and a half were over Khartoum and Omdurman, at the former of which we spent the night.

The first person I saw at Khartoum was a boy from my old School, now in charge of the hospital there. He took me off to his quarters in Omdurman where we spent long hours in reminiscences. The butter of the Sudan, by the way is appalling, almost uneatable, but here in Omdurman it was delightful. I commented on the fact and my host produced the wrapper on which I read " Kenya Co-operative Dairies." It was hot here in spite of electric fans and unlimited quantities of " Limoon," a delightful local beverage. The temperature that day was 116 in the shade and people were saying " Thank Heaven the cool season has begun." After dinner we motored round Khartoum in the brilliant moon light, saw the clear cut junction of the Blue and the White Nile, the magnificent buildings of the Sudan Government, the very striking statue of Gordon, and many other sights of this capital of the Sudan, returning eventually to the hotel just in time to hear Imperial Airways knocking on my bedroom door for the next day's journey.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 25th, KHARTOUM TO WADI HALFA.

About 4 a.m. we arrived at Khartoum aerodrome to begin our flight, to-day in a land machine, the " City of Cardiff "; this was a three engined Argosy, seating 16. For hour after hour we flew over desert country, often with the Nile, now a magnificent river entirely free from Sud, far below us. Even at the height at which we were flying it was hot, still more so when we landed at Atbara to re-fuel. There was nothing but desert, a Ford car, and a rest hut here, and after eating many grapes we were soon off on our second stage. This ended at Station Six—— no Ford cars; no rest hut; just desert. We got out of the plane and looked round in amazement, wondering what could happen here. A few " Hillocks " came to life; and these natives produced kegs of petrol and oil, which until our arrival, had been buried in the sand. Much delay was caused here through an engine proving difficult to start and our mechanics toiled for hours in the blazing sun, cleaning sparking plugs and adjusting gadgets before the engines could be persuaded to start. Once away

however we had a comfortable flight to Wadi. The desert over which we flew was exceedingly rocky, not in the least like the flat stretches of sand that one had pictured it to be. Going from the aerodrome to our hotel, delightfully situated on the banks of the Nile, we passed an old gateway the only relic of Kitchener's campaign against the Mahdi. Sitting on the verandah of the hotel we watched the sun sink behind the hills across the river with all the splendour of a desert sunset. In the foreground was the Nile with a few native boats slowly sailing in the evening breeze. Every now and again flights of birds flashed by skimming the surface of the water. In the distance the black hills were silhouetted against a sky all crimson and gold.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26th.

Again a very early start, for we were on the aerodrome before it was light and flew off in the half light of the dawn. To-day's journey made one realize what a narrow strip Egypt is for from above it seemed to be just a ribbon of green on either side of the river. Many of the fields were flooded and one could see the villages entirely surrounded by flooded land, for instead of small irrigation channels that one had imagined, in many places the whole land seemed to be entirely under water. About 10 o'clock we landed at Assuan for a meal which included bacon and eggs and roast steak, a kind of breakfast and lunch rolled into one, and then rose for the remainder of the flight to Cairo. This was exciting and full of interest for first came the great Assuan Dam and then constant cries from the passengers as we saw ruins and Pyramids far below. All too soon the roofs and minarets of Cairo came into view and we landed on the aerodrome at Heliopolis. As soon as we landed we were told that the India Air mail which joined us here was late and we should be delayed for a whole day in Cairo. We were not sorry to hear this for it would give us an opportunity to see something of Cairo and to stay in bed for a little after 3 a.m. for once. That night, therefore, we organised an expedition to see the Pyramids and the Sphinx by moonlight. After dinner our taxi arrived and after a hair-raising journey through Cairo, (the drives in taxis driven by Arabs, Egyptians, Greeks, Italians and Frenchmen were far more dangerous than any water spout), we arrived at the foot of the Step Pyramid. Although we had started in brilliant moonlight it gradually got darker and darker until very soon the Pyramids faded from view. We had chosen the only total eclipse of the moon for the last ten years, or so it seemed, for our moonlight view of the oldest monuments of the world. However we scrambled up a few of the steps, each about 8 ft. high and then returned to the hotel neglecting the taxi driver's suggestion that the moon would be clear again in a few hours time.

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 27th.

A very welcome Day of Rest. Breakfast at 9 and then afterwards hours spent in the museum among the wonders of a past civilisation. It is said that all the history of Egypt can be seen in this museum and one would like to have time, a few years, to see it as it should be seen. Next a visit to the Citadel and the oldest Mosque in Cairo. Back to the hotel for lunch then to the station for the train journey between Cairo and Alexandria where we were driven straight to an hotel for a few hours slumber before the usual early start of the morrow.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 28th.

In the early morning light we went on board the seaplane " Scipio ", a truly marvellous machine. Comfortable arm-chairs invited us to recline at our ease and a white uniformed steward waited to attend all our wants. The engines could hardly be heard in the cabin; the best part of the journey had begun. For hours we flew steadily as could be over the Mediterranean until we came to the rocky island of Crete where we lunched on a yacht in the beautiful harbour of Mirabella. Off again over the beautiful Greek Archipelago and the blue blue sea till Athens and Phaleron came into view. Here, alas, we only stayed for some twenty minutes and then flew, across Hellas to Corfu, an old town with a frowning castle rising steeply from the sea. To-day's flight was by far the most lovely; what a joy it was to see real green grass and fields again, and in the evening, to walk under plane trees with their leaves all red and golden in the soft autumnal light. We stayed in a strange Victorian hotel, all plush seats, anti-macassers and aspidistras and very few bathrooms. As usual we were dragged from under our mosquito nets, the last bit of Africa left, at a beautifully early hour and our second day over the Mediterranean began.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28th.

To-day's flight was short but full of interest. We first went from Corfu to Naples and then to Genoa. During the most of the latter part of the flight we followed the Italian coast line and had many glimpses of interesting ruins and cities. Far in the distance we saw the dome of St. Peter's amid the great city of Rome. We reached Genoa about 3 o'clock and were at once handed an all inspiring list of all the things travellers were not allowed to do in Italy. Having more or less survived the scrutiny of the passport officials we made our way to the hotel where macaroni by the yard was awaiting us. I shall always associate Genoa and luscious fruit together for we had peaches weighing more than half a pound each plums, figs, and apricots in abundance. After Africa the streets seemed frightfully crowded and

noisy; one crossed the road hoping the fearsome Italian drivers would miss one and went apprehensively along the street fearing lest the infringement of some petty regulation would incur the wrath of one of the numerous uniformed officials, complete with sword and revolver, who paraded the town. In fact I was unsuccessful in this for a be-feathered policeman suddenly accosted me with a flow of Italian. Utterly flabbergasted I replied " Mimi hapana Jua " then realised that I was walking on the wrong side of the street. After paying homage at the statue of Columbus we returned to the hotel and prepared for the night train journey to Basle. We had sleeping compartments on the journey, and after a rather cold crossing of the Alps arrived in a good European thick fog the next morning.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29th.

The last lap. The fog cleared while we were breakfasting, the sun came out and we had a perfect Autumn day for the last stage of our flight. Basle aerodrome seemed wonderfully green for it was the first grass covered aerodrome we had met. The flight to Paris was over stubbled fields and forests all a-glow with the reds, yellows and browns of autumn. Peasants worked in the fields far below, we flashed over toy houses and toy trains, for with the great number of villages and towns the speed of the aeroplane became apparent. There was a great crowd at Paris aerodrome where, in the excitement of the departure of the Queen of Belgium our arrival passed almost unnoticed. There was an awful fight for lunch but we were much too thrilled by the thought that Home was only two hours away to mind. At last we climbed into the " City of Liverpool " and headed for England, Home and Beauty. We were supplied with a map showing the country over which we flew; the plains of North France, hedge-less but divided into fields, brown and green, were soon passed and we saw the muddy grey Channel, thronged with shipping below us. Half an hour later we crossed the low coast at Dungeness and were over the small green fields of Old England. Then over the oast houses, orchards, and windmills of Kent, past Tunbridge, where the School were playing Rugby, towards the twin towers of the Crystal Palace to land at last at Croydon, the air port of London.

It had taken thirty days to go by sea to Nairobi; it took eight happy, interesting and exciting days to return by air.

THE KINANGOP.

There are very few people who can look at a hill with dispassionate calm and not be filled with a desire to climb it, even though their native caution keeps them at the bottom. There are people, of course, who sit in their arm chairs by the fire

and sneer at those who climb hills, pointing out especially that there is nothing to be done when the top is reached, except turn round and come down again; but they are people with base material souls, and as such won't be reading this.

There are other sorts of people too who should not read this. One is the mountaineer who is happy only when he is exploring the possibilities of precipices of a glassy smoothness, and who would regard our modest climb to the top of the Kinangop with a condescending smile. Another is the enthusiast who hurries to the top and then hurries down to gasp out the time of his climb, hoping that he has been up and down more quickly than anybody else; his abnormality may be classed with that of those who enjoy cross-country running, and their scarcity makes it safe for them to be ignored.

Looked at from Nairobi the Kinangop has something very alluring about it; its peak and rugged sides make it so very definitely a mountain. Our desire to climb it grew and at length we decided to go up just after Christmas, when the peak was almost certain to be cloudless and the view at its best. The Kinangop as everybody knows is the mountain at the southern end of the Aberdares and it is slightly lower than the mountain at the northern end, Sattima, which is just over 13,000 ft. The peak of the Kinangop has a name of its own, Niandarawa, and it is 12,816 ft.

The first night we spent on a farm at the Naivasha end of the Kinangop Plateau, where we were joined by two others, making our party up to four, and where we collected half-a-dozen porters, who showed an enthusiasm beyond that stimulated by the porter's meagre pay. Next morning we were up at four o'clock and drove to the Forest Station, from where we started our climb just as the sun was rising. The first part of the climb was up the path which crosses a saddle of the Aberdares on its way from Naivasha to Nyeri. After two hours' steady climbing along this path, through forest the whole way, we reached the top of the path where it crosses the ridge of the Aberdares between two hills. There we had to turn off and climb along the hill tops, each one successively higher, until we reached Niandarawa.

The first hill we climbed was covered with dense bamboo, through which the only paths were the tracks used by buffalos and rhinos, which, in spite of their bulk, follow astonishingly small and tortuous openings through the bamboos. There was nothing to show us our direction, for we could see nothing, but by dint of always going up hill we eventually reached the top, where we could see Niandarawa ahead, and, to the east, so close in the clear morning air that its magnificence almost took away our breath, stood Mount Kenya. On the other side, to the west, we could see the Kinangop Plateau stretched out before

us like a map, with its ribbon-like roads running across it and disappearing on the edge of the escarpment which drops down into the Rift Valley.

However the urge to get on was strong and we did not linger long to look at the view. Leaving the bamboo we had to struggle through an extremely vigorous sort of heather, which was waist-high, and hard to struggle through. This soon gave way to grass, but our pleasure at this was short-lived, for the grass was in big tufts and the game tracks wound round these with an agility which we found quite beyond our powers, for these paths were much too small for our feet, and the most hard-beaten track disappeared in a very disconcerting way, and the outcrops of rock which we occasionally came across gave us a welcome relief from kicking our own ankles.

By this time we had become hot and thirsty, as the path, besides being extremely difficult and rough, was climbing steadily, but we could find no water; we were also very hungry, but the idea of eating without anything to drink was too much for us and we continued upwards; we had expected to find water on the way and had brought none with us. It was about one o'clock, when we were almost within reach of the peak, that a silver gleam a few hundred feet below us attracted our attention. Through the binoculars it looked as though it might be water; with the naked eye it looked as though it might be anything. Eventually one of us, more noble than the rest, offered to go down and investigate; it was water, and our subsequent hurry down to it belied our seven hours' climbing. There we found a tiny spring trickling into a small pool in the rock, and we threw ourselves down and lapped up the water. We then made a fire and had lunch and rested for an hour.

Refreshed, we then hurried to the top and in twenty minutes we had reached the foot of the rock which is the peak. Here we left the porters to look for a camp, while we scrambled up the hundred feet or so of rock to the top. There we rested and drank in the view, a view which was to be much more inspiring next morning at dawn.

Leaving the peak we climbed down several hundred feet towards Njibini, where we found an overhanging crag, under which we made a camp, a hundred yards or so from a spring. For an hour the whole party searched for wood so that we could keep up a fire all night, for the chilliness of the late afternoon foreboded bitter cold later. By the time we had settled comfortably in camp it was dark and we had an evening meal, and after talking for a time round the fire, we turned in, each with a pile of dry grass and four or five blankets.

Very soon we were all dozing, but, unfortunately, everybody was too warm to stir out to make up the fire, which soon after midnight was nothing but a few glowing ashes. For a time

everybody was warm and slept cheerfully on, but at about four o'clock we were all wakened by one member of the party, who described the coldness of the morning with a fervour and a wealth of imagery which we found was not exaggerated as soon as we were wide enough awake to appreciate it. We found that we were too cold to sleep again so we stirred up the fire and cooked breakfast and ate it by the firelight, with a thick blanket of mist hiding the world from us.

By the time we had finished breakfast and packed up our kit it was beginning to get light and the mist was slowly disappearing, but it was still bitterly cold. Around us everything was covered with hoar-frost, and any dew that had collected in the leaves of plants had frozen. As soon as we were ready to leave we hurried to the top which we reached just as the sun was rising. Far below us was a white blanket of mist, above which towered Mount Kenya, with its peak bathed in a crimson light which gradually changed to golden as the first rays of the rising sun fell upon it. The crimson-tinted mist below was fast disappearing and soon on all sides a view unfolded itself which amply repaid our toil of the previous day.

On one side of us the crinkled hills and valleys of the forest-covered slopes of the Aberdares stretched towards Nyeri, with here and there the silver gleam of a mountain stream. Nyeri Hill could easily be recognised, looking very close and absurdly small, while round about it could be seen the dark green lines of coffee shambas, while here and there a farm house could be picked out amongst its trees. Further to the north the Narro Moru plains stretched towards Nanyuki and the horizon. To the south was the wooded hilly country stretching from Fort Hall to Limuru and Kiambu, sloping down to the plains far beyond Nairobi, shining a golden-brown in the morning sunshine, while clear above the distant haze Kilimanjaro was visible on the horizon, over one hundred and sixty miles away.

On the other side of us the view was even more remarkable. Just below us was the Kinangop Plateau with its scattered herds of cattle ending abruptly on the edge of the escarpment, whilst right across it stretched the rapidly receding triangular shadow of the Kinangop cast by the rising sun. Beyond the escarpment was the Rift Valley, distance hiding its dusty desolation, ending at the deep purple of the Mau Escarpment, with Longonot, Suswa and the Ngong Hills standing out boldly in the morning sunshine. Close below us was the shimmering silver of Lake Naivasha and farther to the north that of Lake Elmenteita, and in the misty distance Lake Nakuru could be picked out, while beyond Sattima Lake Ol Bolossat was easily recognised.

It was too cold to stay long looking at the view and we soon started on our way down. Going down we decided that

we had exaggerated the difficulties of the game paths and we made good time until we reached the top of the bamboo-covered hill before reaching the Nyeri—Naivasha path. The day before we had reached the top of this hill by the simple process of always going upwards, but no such simple expedient could guide us back. However we trusted to luck and occasional glimpses of the sun and naturally lost ourselves, although a rough idea of our direction stopped us wandering down into the dense forest which covers both sides of the Kinangop. Eventually we reached a clearing from which we could see the path, but first we had to cross a swamp, jumping from tuft to tuft of grass. These tufts were very large and stood two or three feet above the black slimy mud, and unfortunately one of our party missed his step and completely disappeared between two of the tufts, and we discovered that the vividness of his description of the cold in the early morning was no mere chance.

It was with great relief that we reached the path after struggling through swamps and dense bamboo, and we cheerily set out on the last stage of the descent. In spite of our tiredness we made good progress and by twelve o'clock we had reached the Forest Station where we were hospitably fed on tea and scones. Refreshed we drove back to the farm from which we had started, where the luxurious comfort of hot baths drove away our tiredness, for, although we had done nothing remarkable, from the Forest Station to the summit of the Kinangop by the path we took is nearly fifteen miles and we had climbed some five thousand feet through some very difficult and tiring going. Luncheon completed our ease and we were able to look back upon our achievement with a certain comfortable satisfaction.

THE CHRONICLES OF NELLA

Chapter XIII—(Continued.)

9. And it came to pass in the same year, which was the second since the Palace for the children of the land of Ken was finished, that certain of the sons of men were chosen to the city of Kuru, which is by a lake, to play in a public game.

10. And some, who were not of such ripe years, and numbered seven, did go to a palace in the city to cause blood to flow from the noses of certain children of Kuru.

11. But that palace was not as beautiful as that on the west side of Nai.

12. Now these people journeyed up in several auto-chariots-of-fire belonging to Naithol the Admiral and his captains

under him. And some chariots were of great strength, able to go many and divers journeys, but some were less strong.

13. And the chariots that left Nai were five in number.

14. One, fashioned by Ry, was captained by Naithol.

15. One, fashioned by Hen, was captained by Boshh, a certain captain over Kedief, and his chariot was of a dark hue.

16. One, fashioned by bi-Durr, was captained by another of the learned ones, whose hair was fair to look upon.

17. One, fashioned by Chry, was captained by a man of great stature, also one of the learned ones.

18. The fifth chariot was fashioned by Bui, and was an hired one, being the second of its kind. This was captained by one not so learned, but clever at divers public games.

19. And the number of people which set out towards Kuru was one score and five.

20. But the way was not made smooth for the chariots to go upon, and there were divers evil happenings.

21. For it came to pass that when Naithol had journeyed about seven leagues, that his chariot was stricken with a vile disease of broken spring toward the right side in front.

22. And he said, "Go to: let us mend our chariot with a log of wood by the wayside." And he did so, and journeyed as far as Vasha by a lake.

23. Also the chariot fashioned by Bui was stricken about its front with sand, but its disease was not vile except for the pocket.

24. A great feast was laid out at Vasha in the shade of trees for all those who came from Nai. And some ate two leavened cakes, wrapped about swines flesh, and some ate three. (For it was not the custom of the children of the palace to abhor swine's flesh). Moreover there was a little soft drink, made from the rinds of lemons and water.

25. But neither their hunger nor thirst was satisfied. Howbeit they went on in their journey to Kuru; but Naithol returned with his diseased chariot to Nai.

26. This was towards the third hour of the sixteenth day of the seventh month of the second year of the reign of Naithol at the Palace.

27. And they arrived at Kuru at about the fourth hour, and certain of them changed their raiment and played in the public game against the men of Kuru, but won not. For the men of Kuru were of greater stature than the children of the Palace near Nai, and had eaten their fill.

28. And it came to pass that the young children did go up that night to fight against the children of Kuru; and blood was caused to flow from one or two noses.

29. Moreover the young children of Nai did win by five beatings to two. And there was much rejoicing at the end, especially amongst those from Nai.

30. Some of the elders spent the night in eating and drinking and in watching amusements, and a few became merry with divers wines.

31. Now those who were in command of the children thought fit to return to the Palace near Nai about the fourth hour before noontide in the first day of the week, which was also the Sabbath.

32. And the journey back was a great journey, for one became lost by the wayside, but was found again.

33. And there was more rejoicing in the Palace on the same day toward even, because the diversities on the road were fewer down than up.

Note:—The whole of the book of the Chronicles of Nella will not appear in print, for the remaining chapters and parts of chapters have not been found in the Chaldeic, or in the Aramaic, or in the Aromatic, or in any other foreign tongue.

EMPIRE DAY.

As the Prize Giving had been postponed from the previous term owing to the epidemic of mumps it was decided that Empire Day would be the most fitting occasion for it and advantage was taken of the visit of His Excellency the Governor, Sir Joseph Byrne, K.C.M.G., K.B.E., to have the new colours presented to the two Scout Troops. The ceremony took place in the quadrangle and our visitors looked on from the cloisters.

On his arrival His Excellency inspected the Guard of Honour which had been selected from the Cadet Corps and had been prepared by Captain Forrest and the general approval which its smartness earned was well deserved. His Excellency then inspected the scouts and performed the ceremony of presenting the new colours after their consecration by the Right Reverend, the Bishop of Mombasa. His Excellency was attended by his aide-de-camp, Captain Newell; Mr. A. de V. Wade, Acting Commissioner of Kenya Scouts; Mr. Sylvester, the Nairobi District Commissioner; the Right Reverend the Bishop of Mombasa; the Very Reverend W. J. Wright, the Dean of Nairobi; Mr. H. S. Scott, the Director of Education; the Reverend J. F. G. Orr, the Minister of St. Andrews Church.

After the ceremony everybody moved into the Dining Hall for the Empire Day service which was to be followed by the presentation of the prizes by His Excellency. The service started by the singing of Ainger's Empire Day hymn, "God of our fathers unto Thee", which was followed by a prayer by Dean Wright; Newbolt's hymn, "O Lord Almighty, Thou whose hand," was then sung followed by a prayer by the Reverend Orr; the final hymn was "Jerusalem" and the service was ended by the Blessing from the Bishop.

The Prize Giving followed immediately and was started by the Director of Education reading Lord Jellicoe's Empire Day message:—

"The celebration of Empire Day this year has perhaps a greater significance and a greater importance than ever before. The Empire, in common with the rest of the world, has been passing through most difficult times, and this fact alone has brought into closer union the 480 million people who compose the British Empire. Our difficulties have emphasized the necessity for us to stand together, shoulder to shoulder, and to do all that is in our power to help one another.

In 1914 the unity of the Empire in time of war was unmistakably shown, and now in time of peace we need the same co-operation, the same sympathy and the same understanding to enable the different parts of the Empire to surmount the troubles with which they are confronted.

The Empire Day Movement is designed to achieve such an object. The celebration of the day brings before the people, and especially before the young, the desirability of thinking Imperially, and of doing our best for the Empire as a whole.

The past twelve months have certainly borne fruit in this respect, for never before has so great an anxiety been shown to develop Empire Trade, which in itself is a matter of supreme importance to its constituent parts.

May Empire Day this year bring to all our people a still greater realization of the value of the splendid inheritance which has come to us through the great pioneer work of our forefathers, and a firm intention to work together to keep the Empire strong, prosperous and united."

Captain Nicholson then made his report as follows:—

Your Excellency, Mr. Scott, Ladies and Gentlemen,—It was originally intended to hold our Prizegiving about the middle of last term but owing to the outbreak of mumps we considered it advisable to postpone it, and in many ways I am glad that we have had to postpone it, as we are able to hold our ceremony, our first prizegiving, on Empire Day, and you, Sir, His Majesty's representative in the Colony have graciously consented to be with us to-day. Empire Day commemorates

the history of our Empire, founded to commemorate the birthday of Her Majesty Queen Victoria during whose reign our Empire saw such wonderful growth and increase and in whose reign this Colony first received its charter and became a Crown Colony. Empire Day embodies in its meaning the high purpose and tradition which must always inspire this School in all its actions and endeavours, for in the conception of this School in Kenya must surely be found the further determination to build up and solidify the further extension of our Empire in this part of Africa. This School is indeed a monument to the considered opinion of the Government and the people that we as a race have decided that we can make this our home where we can develop as other Colonies and Dominions have developed. The School has been given perhaps the most beautiful position of any School in the world, with ever before our eyes, to my mind, Africa's greatest charm, distant view, and it is to those who loved Kenya best and who had the greatest faith in its future that we owe this site. One of those, Lord Delamere, has been lost to us this year but whose great interest in our welfare and whose great faith and belief in this country must ever be a source of inspiration to this School. To Sir Edward Grigg we owe the greatest debt of gratitude for the energy with which be brought his conceptions as regards this School into vigorous action; he was ever determined to see this School in being and I hope that no one will say that he was wrong.

There have been criticisms put forward against the ornamentation and elaboration of the building but Sir Edward Grigg in asking Sir Herbert Baker to design the School was following a natural human current of thought that in such a beautiful site nothing but what was really fitting to its surroundings should be erected and it would be difficult to find a building which is more efficiently designed to the tropics. Sir Edward Grigg visualized a great future for this country and caused to be built what he hoped would become a great school. Position and building have left us a legacy and an onerous one, the spirit of which I hope we are endeavouring to carry out, for it is impossible to live in this place without a perpetual urge to make its surroundings beautiful, and if I have been hard on the tasks of manual labour that I have set their sons in their playtime hours I hope that the parents will forgive me and take upon themselves the credit justly due that their sons are creating here a thing of beauty which in time to come the Colony and the Empire may be proud of.

The School opened in January 1931 with a roll of 83 boarders and a total of 112. At the commencement of this year owing to the press of applications it was found necessary to utilize the verandahs for extra sleeping accommodation and

we now have 100 boarders and a total roll of 140. This is a very considerable increase for one year but it is not anticipated that the numbers will increase next year as I understand it is the intention of the Department that we should start at Standard VI instead of Standard V, unless there is reasonable hope of a new boarding block which I am afraid is an impossible prospect to look forward to. With regard to the examination work in the School, in 1930, at the Nairobi School, we entered 44 candidates out of which 23 were successful, in 1931 at this School we entered 52 of which 34 were successful and at the end of this year we expect to enter 62. A very steady increase and I am happy to be able to report that we had a much greater success in the final School Leaving Certificate than ever previously, as five out of the seven candidates were successful. We hope that it may be found possible to form a class in 1933 which will be a post School Certificate Class and prepare for the Higher School Certificate or Intermediate. This will of course only be possible if sufficient parents are willing to benefit by this which I hope may be the case, but it must in any case be the eventual aim of this School. There can be no two opinions of the benefit of coming to Kabete, the first years work showed an improvement in the Examination results from 52 to 65 per cent., and the general drive of the School shows much more activity and keenness. You have seen, Sir, a sample of the Cadet Corps which are under the able guidance of Captain Forrest, to whom Your Excellency has lately given a commission in the K.D.F., and the Boy Scouts under Mr. Redhead and, in the absence of Mr. Gillett, Mr. James, and I can assure you that the School is equipped with a Staff which is loyal to the bone and who devotes itself whole-heartedly to the interests of the Boys in and out of School hours. I may indeed say that such things as Free Periods are unknown at this School until bedtime.

I hope you will forgive me if I touch on a point which is really between me and the parents though incidentally it concerns us all here. There can be no doubt that we are going through a time of greatest strain and anxiety in the Colony and you Sir, who are bearing the brunt of the burden, have the greatest sympathy of all of us in your heavy task and our implicit confidence that you will bring the ship into safe channels. Happily for us it is a peculiar characteristic of our race that adversity increases our effort, although unhappily we are at times apt to be peculiarly apathetic, but on the balance side we have to our credit an inherent love of service. We do I believe love to be disciplined and shown where we can give our service when necessity arises. Now it is the business of

the elder generation to give to every member of the younger generation a " fair chance." The future of the Colony lies with the Boys of this School and it is my ambition to see these boys filling the Government and the Commercial Offices of this country—the future of the boys depends on the future of the School and you will probably say that that is my business and the business of my staff. You are only partially correct. We are fully alive to our responsibility in the matter but the future of this School rests very largely on the financial support it can receive and by that I do not mean support from the Government as the Government have given us all and more than it can afford, but it rests on the willingness of every Member of the Community to realize his responsibilities in regard to this School, to serve to the uttermost in helping the Government support this School, to serve to the uttermost in endeavouring to keep boys at School, for many of them leave too young, and to serve to the uttermost in setting them on their way when they leave School. Again I ask you to consider if there is not a considerable amount of money coming into this School which could be better directed into more profitable channels. If for example all the money which comes into this School in the form of what for a better term I will call 'stodge' were to be sent to us to assist the development of our grounds and games what a profitable scheme it would be; " Bad luck on the boys," some one will perhaps remark but much worse luck on the School and Community if the School has to work with a reduced staff through lack of Revenue, or if we cannot play games for lack of funds to buy equipment. Perhaps some one will ask, "If you think this why spend money on Cups, Trophies and Prizes?" I hold that this is an entirely different matter. Trophies and Prizes create tradition in a School and stimulate effort. Jam has no stimulating effect especially if taken in large quantities before playing football. And in closing I would like to appeal to you to do your best to come to some Theatricals and a Dance we are having at the end of the term in order to raise money for three objects, the Seaside Holiday Camp, our own sports and prize fund, and our very good friend the League of Mercy to whom we always endeavour to give a portion of any profits we may make.

In asking Your Excellency to present the Prizes I much regret that there are a few Boys who have won Prizes who have since left the School. Their names will be read out."

Before he presented the prizes His Excellency said,—"Captain Nicholson, Ladies and Gentlemen, Pupils of the Prince of Wales School, you have chosen a singularly appropriate day for your annual prizegiving and the little

ceremony I have just performed of presenting Colours to the 1st and 2nd Scout Troops adds to the pleasure of the occasion.

The founder of Empire Day was the late Lord Meath who was a true friend to me in Ireland when during those disturbed times I held the anxious post of Inspector-General of the Royal Irish Constabulary. I sincerely hope that as the years go by, and as the Empire Day movement spreads, we will not allow his name to be forgotten.

As regards the inspiring message issued by Admiral of the Fleet Lord Jellicoe, the President of the Empire Day Movement, I would like to refer particularly to the final paragraph of that message. It reads as follows:—"May Empire Day this year bring to all our people a still greater realization of the value of the splendid inheritance which has come to us through the great pioneer work of our forefathers and a firm intention to work together to keep the Empire strong, prosperous and united.' May I emphasise the words ' work together ' for in so far as Kenya is concerned 'work together' means friendly and effective co-operation between all sections of our community.

As I have just indicated I was very proud this morning to be able in my position as Chief Scout to present the colours to the Prince of Wales School's Scout Troops. I always have and always will take a great interest in the Boy Scout and Girl Guide movements, and, indeed, until recently I used to appear in Scout uniform, but my family, my most candid critic, tells me that I am now getting too portly for this attractive garb. In his foreword to the Annual Report for 1931 Lord Baden Powell said that difficulties are made to inspire the effort to overcome them, and that the sunshiny spirit of Scoutcraft shines all the brighter in contrast with the dark clouds around it. I am sure that this sunshiny spirit remains always with our Kenya Scouts and Guides.

Turning now to the Prince of Wales School, I should like in the first place to congratulate you, Captain Nicholson, your staff and the pupils on the excellent progress made during the year as is recorded in the address you have just delivered. You have told us that the first year's work showed an improvement in the examination results from 52 to 65 per cent. and that the general drive of the School shows increased activity and keenness. This is very satisfactory, but if I may say so, what has impressed me most during my visits to Kabete is the manly spirit displayed by the boys and the strict but kindly discipline which is enforced. I believe that these important attributes are largely due to your own personality, a personality based on the fine traditions of the British Navy. I further venture to think that no small credit is also due to your good

wife. We have been most fortunate in securing your joint services during these early days of the School's life for the good tradition you have founded will I am sure be carried on by your successors.

In conclusion I should like to impress upon you boys the importance of these few years when your characters are being moulded. Most of you will probably settle in this country and those who have the interests of Kenya at heart are keenly desirous of giving to her youth regardless of race, the best possible chance of making good. Therefore put your very best into it whether at work or at play. Follow the advice given by the Duke of Wellington to Lady Shelley regarding her son when he concludes a letter written to her in 1826 with the following words:—'And moreover tell him that there is nothing like not having an idle moment'."

His Excellency then presented prizes to the following boys:—

PRINCE OF WALES SCHOOL, KENYA.

PRIZE GIVING. EMPIRE DAY. May 24th, 1932.

PRIZE LIST.

Form 3	Form Prize	George Weller.
Form 2	Form Prize	Vernon Turton.
Form 1	Form Prize	Frederick Pickwell.
Standard VI	Form Prize	James Clegg.
Standard Va	Form Prize	Cecil Higgs
Standard Vb	Form Prize	John Genower.
Form 3	English Prize	Johnston Nimmo.
Form 2	English Prize	Ian Dewar.
Form 1	English Prize	Fritjov Helberg.
Standard VI	English Prize	James Clegg.
Standard Va	English Prize	Cecil Higgs.
Form 3	Mathematics	George Weller.
Form 2	Mathematics	Benjamin Balabanoff.
Form 1	Mathematics	Frederick Pickwell.
Standard VI	Mathematics	Ivan Dreyer.
Standard Va	Mathematics	Cecil Higgs.
Whole School	Science	George Weller.
Upper School	Geography	Douglas McDonald.
Lower School	Geography	James Clegg.
Upper School	History	John Hodson.

Lower School	History	Cecil Higgs
Upper School	French	Colin Rawlins.
Lower School	French	Reginald Destro.
Upper School	Latin	Allen Stocker
Lower School	Latin	Arthur Jacobs
School	Drawing	Arthur Haller.
School	Biology	Frederick Campling.
School	Manual Training	Peter Findlay.
	Senior Certificates.	Douglas McDonald.
		Arthur Haller
		Johnston Nimmo.
		Arnold Fittall.
		Patrick Keun.
	Junior Certificates.	Douglas Cameron.
		Fred Campling.
		Jack Cox.
		Henry Davidson.
		Fritjov Helberg.
		Herman Jacobs.
		Frederick Pickwell.
		Colin Rawlins.
		Boyce Roberts.
		Daniel van Ryneveld.
	Reading Prize presented by Mr. H. F. Hawes.	Allen Stocker.
Bowling Average	Bat presented by Mr. Juxton Barton	Charles Overy.
Inter House Hockey	Cup presented by His Excellency	Clive House.

At the conclusion of the presentation of the prizes the Honourable the Director of Education made the following speech:—

"Your Excellency, Captain Nicholson, Ladies and Gentlemen, Boys of the Prince of Wales School, this is the third Empire Day Service which I have attended this morning and as very few people, of which my wife is one, have followed me round I will try to work off on you something of what I have already said twice.

Empire Day has been chosen to fall on the anniversary of Queen Victoria's birthday. The Victorian Age calls up many things to our minds, for it was an age of many remarkable things. It was the time of the social legislation that ended the state of slavery in which the workers were living at the beginning of the century; it was the time when the Empire reached its highest in extent, wealth and power; but to me the

most remarkable thing about the Victorian Age was Queen Victoria herself.

There are some of us here who can remember her. I can still see her short figure, conveying, in spite of her diminutive stature, to those around her a sense of power and dignity. Captain Nicholson has spoken to you about service and to me Queen Victora will ever remain the embodiment of love of service and devotion to duty.

And here I would like to say that it is not only those who do great things who render service but also those who carry out conscientiously the humdrum details of life. In a recent issue of "The Times" there was an article on 'The Day of Small Things', and in that it pointed out that the winner of a Victoria Cross might be a hopeless failure on the sick-bed. Even for the greatest of men the great moments are rare and far apart, and for the most part life consists of an unending succession of small things. It is given to few of us to climb to the summits and most of us never leave the plains. Yet those who do little things for the sake of an ideal render greater service than those who do great things without an ideal.

To you boys I would say one thing. We of the generation passing on, admit that we have made a mess of the world. Well, we shall be prepared to say 'Here you are. Carry on and do it better!' It is here in this school that you are preparing for that job, and among the many things that I hope you will carry away with you I hope there will be that feeling for the School which cannot be better expressed than in the words of an old schoolfellow of mine about our old school:—

'Much lost I; something stayed behind,
A snatch, maybe, of ancient song;
Some breathings of a deathless mind.
Some love of truth, some hate of wrong.

And to myself in games I said,
"What mean the books? Can I win fame?
I would be like the faithful dead
A fearless man, and pure of blame."

I may have failed, my School may fail:
I tremble, but this much I dare;
I love her. Let the critics rail,
My brethren and my home are there.' "

The Prize Giving was concluded by the School Choir singing 'Land of Hope and Glory,' with everybody joining in the chorus, the National Anthem and finally three cheers for His Excellency.

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

At the end of the first term the Dramatic Society, which has not yet come into constitutional existence, produced three one-act plays, but unfortunately our being in quarantine prevented any public performance, and a private show was given in the gymnasium for the School and for such parents and friends as dare brave the terrors of mumps.

The first was X=0, an episode of the Trojan war, by John Drinkwater. In this we first see two youthful friends in the Greek camp, who tell one to the other their dreams and their ambitions which they intend to be fulfilled when the interminable war on the dusty Trojan plains is over, and then one leaves the other to raid the Troy walls; we next see two Trojan youths, filled with the same hopes and thoughts as their enemies, on their city wall, and one leaves to raid the Greek camp; and each raider returns to find his friend killed by the other. It shows very poignantly how quickly the righteous enthusiasm for war dies down, and how the youth of a country fights on as it becomes old enough, without ever being clearly conscious for what it is fighting. The play is full of beauties, both of its blank verse and its poetical imagery, which make it much more suitable for reading than for production on the stage, where it is difficult to understand or appreciate its beauty. It was above the heads of most of the audience, the greater part of whom had never seen or heard of it, and credit must be given to the cast who had to struggle with many difficulties. The chief difficulty was that the success of the play lay with the delivery of the blank verse and the action had to be reduced to a minimum. All the actors, with the possible exception of Stocker, found it extremely difficult to stand still naturally and to allow their speeches to 'get across' without the interruption of movement. Another difficulty was that the voices and enunciation of some of the cast were hardly suitable to the play, which on the whole, however was a pleasing production greatly helped as it was by its attractive setting, first in the lamp—lit Grecian tent and then on the moon-lit Trojan wall. The cast was:—

PRONAX ..... B. Balabanoff.
SALVIUS ..... A. Stocker.
Greeks.
ILUS ..... V. Turton.
CAPYS ..... I. Dewar.
Trojans.
A GREEK SOLDIER ..... C. Levitan.

The second play was a scene adapted from Victor Hugo's Les Miserables by Norman McKinnel and named The Bishop's Candlesticks. Most people know the story of the generous

bishop in a French village, who to help the poor had given away all his belongings, except two silver candlesticks, which were very precious to him. Jean Valjean, escaped from prison, arrives and demands food and shelter; this he is given and in return steals the candlesticks after everyone has gone to bed. However he is arrested by some gendarmes, who recognise the candlesticks, and he is brought back to the cottage. The Bishop realizes that the theft means the identification of the convict and his being sent back to prison, and therefore accepts him as his friend and tells the gendarmes that the candlesticks were a gift, and the convict is set free to make his way to hiding in Paris. That was the original ending of the play, but in this case an ending arranged since the first adaptation of the play, was used, and the convict came back and restored the candlesticks while the Bishop is at prayers. This ending, however, is not to be recommended, for it allows sentiment to creep in which is out of keeping with the rest of the play, and it certainly has far less dramatic value than the usual ending. The convict has to creep very stealthily to the fireplace to replace the candlesticks on the shelf so as not to disturb the Bishop's prayers, and as was remarked, it looked at first sight as though he were coming back for the clock.

The general opinion was that Haller, as the convict, gave the outstanding performance of the evening, but, although he was doubtlessly good, it must be remembered that a part in which the actor can ' let himself go ' is a good deal easier to play than a part in which the actor has to restrain his show of feeling, and McDonald as the Bishop was very good, his voice and manner well suiting the part. Haller as Jean Valjean was successful, but inclined to be too boisterous and to over-act. Cox as Persomé, the Bishop's sister and house-keeper, was good too, although he spoke too quickly to be understood easily by the audience. Rawlins took the part of Marie, the little servant, and had little to do, but did it well. This was the best of the three plays. The cast was:—

THE BISHOP ..... D. McDonald.
THE CONVICT ..... A. Haller.
PERSOME ..... J. Cox.
MARIE ..... C. Rawlins.
SERGEANT OF GENDARMES ..... J. Edwards.

The last was a typical W. W. Jacobs farce. Mr. Boom is a fisherman, with a pretty daughter, who is more than he can handle with comfort or success, and whom he wants to get rid of by marrying her to Dick Tarrell, a young and handsome fisherman. He plans that one of his cronies, Mr. Raggett, should propose to Kate, in the hope that it would drive her into Dick's

arms, but unfortunately Kate overhears the plot and accepts Raggett. Naturally everything works out happily in the end, but not without many of those amusing situations at which Mr. Jacobs excels. Sheppard was a very self-possessed Mr. Boom, and showed an unexpected talent as an actor; van Ryneveld was quite good as the unfortunate Raggett and seemed to be enjoying himself thoroughly, while Destro played the part of the shy Dick Tarrell quite well; Mortimer made an attractive Kate but he was much too lifeless, and his voice was too low and expressionless, which made it difficult for people to hear. The cast was:—

MR. BOOM ..... L. Sheppard.
MR. RAGGETT ..... D. van Ryneveld.
DICK TARRELL ..... D. Destro.
MR. BOOM ..... L. Sheppard.

Tilly of Bloomsbury.

On 5th and 6th August, the Dramatic Society produced Tilly of Bloomsbury. The gymnasium was once again turned into a theatre, and the stage and its superstructures were built by boys under the design and guidance of Mr Forrest, while the scenery was designed and painted by Mr Redhead, and the setting of the two scenes, that of the country house at Shotley Beauchamp and the Bloomsbury boarding house, were very realistic, and that of Shotley Beauchamp especially attractive. Tilly of Bloomsbury is adapted from Ian Hay's well-known novel, Happy-go-Lucky and in its adaptation it has lost none of the freshness of its humour and sentiment, which make it particularly suitable for school production.

It is the story of an unsophisticated and charming shop-girl, the daughter of a dissolute Cambridge don, Lucius Welwyn, who has retired to the obscurity of Bloomsbury, after a scandal had forced his retirement from the University, and a capable and kind-hearted woman, the daughter of a plumber of 'Itchin, and much the social inferior of Mr. Welwyn. Lucius does not work and is kept by his family; his wife takes in lodgers, who at the time were an Indian and a Scot, both law-students of London University. The rest of the family consists of Tilly, Perce, who works in a haberdasher's in Holborn, Amelia, just left school, who waits on the lodgers, and Grandma Banks, the widow of the worthy and respected plumber.

Tilly meets—on top of a bus—Richard Mainwaring, the only son of a very ' county ' family; they fall in love and become engaged and Tilly is taken to Shotley Beauchamp. There overawed by the magnificence of her surroundings and by Lady Mainwaring and her daughter Sylvia, she forgets her resolve to

tell the truth about her family, which she kept from Dicky, and romances gaily about the Welwyns' old town house, their old family butler and their social life. Lady Mainwaring disapproves of Tilly, but the Mainwaring family call at Bloomsbury, where the Welwyns, under Tilly's guidance, stage a tea-party, and endeavour to maintain her pretence. Just before the arrival of the visitors panic is caused by the entrance of a bailiff's man, Stillbottle, who after a little persuasion and promise of financial reward, agrees to help and play the part of the old family butler, and thus solves one of the Welwyn's great difficulties.

When the Mainwarings arrive the Welwyns struggle bravely with the pitiful pretence, but countless little things give them away; they are disturbed by a lodgers' quarrel and the final dénouement takes place when Grandma bursts in on the tea, party and, the conversation turning on paper-hangers and plumbers, announces that her husband had been a plumber himself. Of course Lady Mainwaring insists on the engagement being broken off and tries to bribe Tilly, who, however, renounces Dicky, but Stillbottle ingeniously comes to the rescue, and the play ends happily, when Dicky takes the room vacated by one of the quarrelling lodgers.

Four members of the staff originally took parts; Mrs Nicholson played Tilly, Captain Nicholson Dicky, Miss Rosenblum Lady Mainwaring, and Mr Larby Lucius Welwyn. On the afternoon of the first public performance Cox, who was playing the part of Perce, was concussed in a bicycle accident, and his part was taken by Mr. Gillett, who learned his part between tea and the performance.

Amongst the boys it was Sheppard who gave the most striking performance, although, of course, he could have no conception of what a cockney broker's man should be like, and although his performance was by no means polished, his coolness and self-possession on the stage carried him through a part that could easily have been spoilt by over-acting. Stocker was also very good, having the nervous curate's voice and manner almost to perfection, but he was inclined to overdo the part a little. Binks as Abel Mainwaring played his part well, although his voice was too high, his daughter's being much deeper, and his smallness was incongruous, especially when he was near his sometime school and college friend, Lucius Welwyn; his snoring at the beginning of the play was most realistic.

Those boys who took girls' parts deserve special congratulation. Hodson as Mrs Welwyn was just the stolid, homely woman that everyone pictures her to be, although no one would have guessed that she came from Hertfordshire; slow of speech, flustered in her palpable attempts to do the right thing, out of breath through her aspirational efforts, she was a thoroughly successful character. Clegg made an excellent Grandma Banks,

but his voice was much too low, and he was frightened of acting. Harries as Amelia was much too childish and was not the self-possessed and grown-up London board-school child; he slurred his words, and spoke much too quickly and too quietly, and he wriggled far too much. Rawlins was an extremely attractive Constance Damer and Low was exactly the aloof and beautiful Sylvia; both boys acted well, although Rawlins was a trifle gauche.

Amongst the minor characters Levitan was quite a good Indian student, although he rather overdid things when he was pursued into the tea-party by the enraged Pumpherston, a Scot whose part was easily taken by Cameron. Bastard was not as impressive as the Mainwarings' butler certainly would be, and he was rather mechanical, but he played the part quite effectively.

The Society owes a deep debt of gratitude to Mr Theo Blunt, who came up for the dress rehearsal, the School's performance and the two public performances, and made up the actors, a task which was made difficult by boys' playing the parts of quite old men and those of women, and to Mr Martin Hart of Schouten's, who was responsible for the girls' coiffures.

It was very noticeable that the play went a great deal the best on the Saturday when the influence of an appreciative audience was welcomed by those on the stage. Following that performance there were several requests that it should be put on in Nairobi, but in the way of that there were several difficulties. Financially 'Tilly' was very successful, to the profit of the School Sports Fund and to the League of Mercy. The cast was as follows:

ABEL MAINWARING ..... P. Binks.
MILROY (Butler to the Mainwarings) ... H. Bastard.
SYLVIA (Mainwaring's daughter) ..... M. Low.
LADY MARIAN MAINWARING ... Miss Rosenblum.
REV. ADRIAN RYLANDS ..... A. Stocker.
CONSTANCE DAMER ..... C. Rawlins.
RICHARD (Mainwaring's son) ..... Captain Nicholson.
TILLY (Welwyn's daughter) ..... Mrs. Nicholson.
PERCY (Welwyn's son) ..... Rev. J. Gillett.
AMELIA (Welwyn's younger daughter) ... J. Harries.
GRANDMA BANKS (Mrs. Welwyn's mother) J. Clegg.
METHA RAM (A Law Student) ..... C. Levitan.
MRS. WELWYN ..... J. Hodson.
LUCIUS WELWYN ..... Mr. Larby.
MR. STILLBOTTLE (A Sheriff's Officer) L. Sheppard.
MR. PUMPHERSTON ..... D. Cameron.

RUGBY FOOTBALL.

In many ways the 1932 Rugby season was disappointing, for the early promise of a very good side did not materialize, one of the most important reasons being that the very hard ground took an unusually large toll of injuries. Mr Forrest was injured in an Old Cambrian match during the holidays and did not play for the School at all; Mr Larby played in only the first three matches and an injury at Ruiru stopped him from playing for the rest of the season; both Mr Gledhills, North Lewis, van Rensburg and Destro were out for one or more matches; Smith left at the beginning of the season, and Mr Astley was on leave

Owing to injuries to members of the Staff it was decided to play a boys' team for some matches, and altogether they played five games, of which four were lost and one drawn, but in spite of this poor record the team can be congratulated on the way it played, and some of the young players give great hope for the future. The side was helped by the Staff in six matches, and of these four were won and two lost. Mr H. Gledhill was again a very valuable member of the side, as was his brother, Mr E. L. Gledhill, who arrived from England at the beginning of the season. Mr H. Gledhill has been moved to the school at Nairobi, and he will not be playing for us next season, but it is hoped that his brother will still be here, and with a number of last season's colours staying on we should have a side that will be distinctly above the average.

Last season Edwards was the only cap left from the previous season, and the only colour was Smith, who played in only two matches before leaving, and the team was young and inexperienced. We were helped by two newcomers, Rand Overy, from England, who, although a newcomer to the game, became a very good full-back, and Steyn, from South Africa, who is a good forward, but unfortunately had to play in the centre, where he was hardly as effective as in the pack. Edwards was a good captain and led the forwards quite well, although he did not 'drive' them enough, and some of them were apt to slack. He and North Lewis were distinctly the best forwards in the side and both should become very fine footballers. Of the rest Steyn, Botha and Destro were given their caps and it is to be hoped that all three will be at School next season when they should be very good; Levitan, Holmberg, Stocker and Hodson were given their colours and were sound hard workers; Levitan was good at the beginning of the season but he went off rather than improved.

Randall was a discovery as a scrum-half, and he played very well without being brilliant; he has two qualities which are all-important to a scrum-half, he is sturdily-built and plucky, but his being very slow stops him from becoming really good. Owen Thomas, the fly-half, was good in attack, being brilliant

1st XV RUGBY.

Back row : J. Hodson, A. J. van Rensburg, A. J. Stocker, J. J. Botha, O. Holmberg, C. Levitan, J. Tate.
Second row : C. L. Rand Overy, J. A. Edwards, Mr. H. Gledhill, Mr. Larby, Mr. E. J. Gledhill, D. North Lewis, B. Steyn.
Seated on ground : N. Owen Thomas, J. R. Randall. Inset : D. Destro.

against poor tackling, but he is very slight and is unable to stand up to hard tackling by heavy opponents; his tackling was poor and he was very slow in 'getting up' on his opposing fly-half.

It was amongst the three-quarters that there was real weakness, for there was not one boy who showed any ability as a centre, although there are one or two promising wings. When the boys played alone Rand Overy played in the centre, where his speed and agility made him quite effective, but he was handicapped by lack of knowledge of the game and inexperience. Steyn also played in the centre, but he was very slow and was much more valuable in the pack. Of the others Tate ii was the best and although he did not come into the side until late in the season he was given his colours after the Nakuru match; he is fast and plucky but he is very light. A great deal was expected of van Rensburg, but his inability to take a pass and his poor defence stopped him fulfilling the hopes that were held of him, although he is big and strong and runs hard. Pickwell and Cameron also played occasionally and with more age and experience they should both be useful.

As a full-back Rand Overy was brilliant at times without inspiring complete confidence, as he is very slow recovering himself, but experience should soon rectify that fault; he kicks magnificent touches with his left foot, but he is poor with his right, and his tackling was by no means certain. Stanley played as full-back when Rand Overy was playing as a three-quarter; he showed promise, for his tackling was good, although his touch-finding was weak.

On the whole the season was not as successful as it should have been, for the material at the School's disposal, although inexperienced, was quite good. Detailed reports of School matches follow, with the exception of one against Muthaiga on 9th July, when Muthaiga was very weak and short and the School won by over seventy points to nothing.

Some very good football was seen in some of the House matches last term, when each House turned out two teams, a House team and an 'Under 15' XV. The results were combined for the Scar Cup, which was won by Clive, but we hope that we shall have a junior Rugby cup for the 'Under 15' teams next season. The results of the House matches are as follows:—

1st XV.

Clive beat Grigg	38— 9
Rhodes beat Hawke	19— 8
Clive beat Hawke	22— 0
Rhodes beat Grigg	7— 6
Hawke beat Grigg	8— 0
Rhodes drew with Clive	13—13

Under 15 XV

Clive beat Grigg	...	...	22— 9
Hawke beat Rhodes	...	...	6— 0
Hawke beat Clive	...	...	20— 0
Rhodes beat Grigg	...	...	16— 3
Hawke beat Grigg	...	...	35— 3
Clive beat Rhodes	...	...	11— 8

The result of the competition depended on the last game, an ' Under 15 ' match between Rhodes and Clive, who up to that time were equal in points, having played a drawn 1st XV match against each other, and losing no other game, except each lost an ' Under 15 ' match to Hawke. The game was close and exciting, with Clive just winning by a goal and two tries to a goal and one try.

SCHOOL v. NONDESCRIPTS ' A.'

Owing to illness and injuries the School team was short of several of its best players for the first match of the term, which was played on Wednesday, 18th May, on the School ground against the Nondescripts ' A ' XV. None the less fitness told in the end and the School won a fast bustling game by 15 points (3 goals) to 8 points (a goal and a penalty goal).

The Nondescripts scored very soon after the start of the game from a movement on the blind side started by Pickering and a good goal almost from the touch-line was kicked by Nieburg. The School forwards were getting the ball well but the three-quarters handled badly and immediately from the kick-off an excellent opening by the School fly-half, Owen Thomas, was spoilt and a certain try lost by a dropped pass. However it was from a dropped pass by the Nondescripts that the next try came, Mr E. Gledhill snapping up the ball and beating the back to score behind the posts for Mr Larby to convert. Just before half-time the Nondescripts went ahead again from an excellent penalty goal kicked by Nieburg, and they were leading 8—5 at half-time.

The second half was keen and fast and the School forwards slowly gained the upper hand, but there was no score until ten minutes from the end when the Nondescripts full-back fumbled a kick ahead by Mr H. Gledhill who following up scored behind the posts, Mr Larby converting. Owing to concussion Mr H. Gledhill had then to go off but the School's seven forwards still held their own and just before no-side van Rensburg scored from an opening by Mr E. Gledhill and Mr Larby again converted, leaving the School the winners of a very good game by 15—8.

School team:—Rand Overy; van Rensburg, Steyn, Mr E. Gledhill, Mr H. Gledhill; Owen Thomas, Randall; Hodson, Smith, Levitan, Holmberg, Stocker, Edwards, Destro, Mr Larby.

SCHOOL v. THE RAILWAY.

On Wednesday, May 25th, the School defeated the Railway team on the Railway ground by four goals (Two placed, one dropped and one penalty) to nothing after a scrappy and uninteresting game.

Almost immediately from the kick-off a penalty was given against the Railway from which Mr Larby kicked a goal. The School forwards settled down very quickly and heeled the ball well from both the tight and the loose, but bad handling on the part of the School threequarters and hard tackling on the part of the Railway prevented any score until halfway through the first half when Mr E. I. Gledhill forced his way over in the corner to score a try which Mr Larby converted. The next came almost immediately also from Mr Gledhill who dropped a goal from just in front of the posts. The Railway forwards were getting the ball from the line-out but any dangerous attack was spoilt by the School's loose forwards, amongst whom Edwards was outstanding, and half-time came with the School leading 12—0.

The second half was even more scrappy than the first, neither side having any distinct advantage; both three-quarter lines were handling badly and finding that brute force does not make openings against keen tackling. Rand Overy was outstanding in this half and found some magnificent touches. The only score came just before the end when Mr Larby broke away from some loose play on the Railway twenty-five and scored a try which he himself converted.

The school team was:—Rand Overy; Mr H. Gledhill, Mr E. I. Gledhill, Steyn, van Rensburg; Owen Thomas, Randall; Levitan, Smith, Hodson, Stocker, Holmberg, Mr Larby, Destro, Edwards.

SCHOOL v. MUTHAIGA.

On Wednesday, 1st June, the School easily defeated a Muthaiga side by one goal and seven tries to nothing. Owing to injuries the School team was different from that of its two previous matches. Botha came into the pack in place of Smith and Steyn in the place of Mr Larby, who played in the centre in place of Mr E. I. Gledhill, who was injured, and van Rensburg played as the other centre with Mr James on his wing.

The play was fast and interesting, and the School pack, cleverly led by Edwards, heeled the ball well from the loose and the line-out, and good handling by the School backs gave the Muthaiga defence very little rest. Although the School was

obviously the better side no score came until after about twenty minutes' play when Rand Overy ran along the touch-line with the ball, and, kicking over the full-back's head, raced for the ball and scored a try. This was followed almost immediately by Mr Larby kicking ahead, and, the Muthaiga back fumbling, dribbling on to score. Neither try was converted and at half-time the School was leading 6—0.

The pace began to tell on Muthaiga during the second half and the School scored six times, one try being converted and another goal being disallowed. The first try was scored by Mr Larby who cut through the centre, and soon afterwards he scored again from a quick heel from a loose scrum. This was followed by Thomas dodging his way through several opponents to score close to the posts; then two passing movements along the whole three-quarter line ended in Mr James scoring one try and van Rensburg another. Both these tries followed quick heeling from loose scrums with practically all the School backs unmarked. Just before the end Mr H. Gledhill caught the ball from a Muthaiga kick and cut in from his wing to score behind the posts for Mr Larby to kick the only goal of the match. School team.—Rand Overy; Mr James, van Rensburg, Mr Larby, Mr H. Gledhill; Owen Thomas, Randall; Destro, Levitan, Stocker, Hodson, Holmberg, Edwards, Steyn, Botha.

SCHOOL v. RUIRU.

On Saturday, 4th June, the School team visited Ruiru where it was defeated by three goals and a try to a goal, 18—5.

The School team was still without Mr E. Gledhill and Smith, but a very even game was seen for the first half. Ruiru started off well and after several attacks had been stopped by the School, Drummond on the wing slipped past to score in the corner; this was converted by a very good kick by Welford.

The School side then attacked and a cross-kick from Mr Larby was fielded by Mr H. Gledhill who scored under the posts for Mr Larby to convert. Immediately after this Mr Larby had to go off and this meant Steyn coming out of the scrum and the School playing seven forwards. The seven forwards held their own, however, and heeled the ball as often as their opponents, but there was no further scoring before half time when the score was 5—5.

Until half way through the second half play was again very even, the scrums being well-matched and the backs of both sides tackling well. The first score came from a maul under the posts following an interception of a wild pass by one of the School backs. Hallowes converted this as he did the try which followed immediately. Welford fielded the ball from the School kick-off and kicked it straight down the field where

Rand Overy, trying to take it full pitch, misjudged it, and Welford, who was following up hard, picked it up and swerved past several opponents to score under the posts. Being ten points down, unluckily and unexpectedly, seemed to dishearten the School side and it was territorially on the defensive for the rest of the game, but there was no further score until just before the end when Hallowes dribbling on from a kick ahead scored far out a try which was not converted.

The score does not do justice to the School side, which, with fourteen men for the most part, played hard and well in a game which was far more even than the score would suggest.

School Team: Rand Overy; Van Rensburg, Capt. Nicholson, Mr Larby, Mr H. Gledhill; Owen Thomas, Randall; Destro, Levitan, Hodson, Stocker, Holmberg, Botha, Steyn, Edwards.

SCHOOL v. NONDESCRIPTS.

Owing to injuries amongst the Staff, Mr H. Gledhill being the only sound member of the team, it was decided that a boys' side should turn out for this match against the Nondescripts at Parklands. Unluckily the Nondescripts team happened to be a strong one, including several very good 1st XV players, and the School was defeated by 22—0.

The School forwards were splendid although they were very much outweighted in the scrum, and heeled the ball well from the loose and from line-outs. The threequarters however handled badly and when the Nondescripts three-quarters had the ball their attacks looked dangerous and but for the excellent spoiling of the School loose forwards, Edwards, Botha and Lewis, the score would have been much greater. Rand Overy was the only three-quarter to stand out and his tackling and kicking greatly helped the defence.

The first half was fairly even but the School never looked like scoring although there were several very good forward rushes which took the ball close to the Nondescripts' line, but there was no thrust in the subsequent three-quarter attacks, although it must be remembered that two forwards and a full back were playing in the three-quarter line. During this half the Nondescripts scored two unconverted tries, one from a maul on the line, and one from a good three-quarter movement.

During the second half the superior weight of the Nondescripts began to tell and the School was kept for the most part on the defensive and the Nondescripts scored two goals and a try. The School forwards again held their own but the three-quarters' position in defence was poor and the Nondescripts repeatedly broke away through the centre.

In spite of the heavy defeat the first game in which the boys have played alone can be looked back upon with a certain amount of satisfaction. Throughout the whole game the team

played hard and never lost heart against their heavier and more experienced opponents, and the play of the forwards in heeling, dribbling, tackling and in the line-out was a pleasure to watch.

Team:—Stanley; Rand Overy, Steyn, Van Rensburg, Holmberg; Owen Thomas, Randall; Hodson, Levitan, Dodd, Stocker, Destro, Edwards, Lewis, Botha.

SCHOOL v. RAILWAY.

For this match against the Railway on the School ground on 15th June the School again turned out a Boys' XV. Although the match was only narrowly lost it did not give as much satisfaction as the match lost the previous week against Nondescripts. The forwards' play again reached a much higher standard than that of the backs but even they lacked the usual life and were beaten for possession in the line-out, in the loose, and in the scrums. Lewis and Edwards were outstanding and their spoiling play broke up many of the Railway's attacking movements.

With the exception of Randall and Pickwell who both played well, the defence of the School backs was poor, some of the attempts to tackle the stockily-built Williams being almost ludicrous. Not only was their positional play poor but their tackling and falling on the ball was half-hearted.

The School started off with a rush and Lewis breaking away passed out and Pickwell scored in the corner. Then the Railway almost immediately scored a try which was converted from the touchline by Niblock-Stuart. The School scored next, Owen Thomas slipping round the blind side to score a try which he himself converted. The School did not keep its lead for long, however, for the Railway scored two tries in quick succession and at half-time were leading 11—8.

After half-time the play was fairly even and neither side held any great advantage. Both sides played very ragged football, although the heeling of the Railway forwards was a great deal better than that of the School forwards and consequently their backs were attacking more often. However the School scored first through Rand Overy, who, picking up the ball after a forward dribble scored a try which Owen Thomas converted. There was only ten minutes to play and it looked as though the School's two-point lead would win them the match, but a few minutes before the end Malan cut through to make an opening for Williams to score, and immediately from the kick off the Railway scored yet again following a long kick ahead, which gave them the victory by a goal and four tries to two goals and one try.

School team:—Stanley; Tate ii, Steyn, Rand Overy, Pickwell; Owen Thomas, Randall; Hodson, Levitan, Destro, Stocker, Holmberg, Edwards, Lewis, Botha.

SCHOOL v. THE OLD CAMBRIANS.

On Saturday, 17th June, the School played its Old Boys' side, the Old Cambrians, on the School ground and was defeated by one goal and five tries to two goals. The School side was without van Rensburg and Destro and the Old Cambrians were without their Nondescript and Muthaiga players, and on paper the two sides looked evenly matched.

For the first part of the game the Old Boys were very much the better side and their forwards heeled the ball at every opportunity, and the School's defence suffered under the strain of continual attacks, but a heavy score was saved by the Old Cambrian centres hanging on too long and spoiling certain tries. About half-way through the half the Old Cambrians scored two quick tries, one through Green, following a passing movement, and the other through Dorrell, who charged down a kick from Stanley, the School's fullback.

The Old Cambrians continued to attack but five minutes before half-time a sudden change came over the game, when Rand Overy kicked ahead, and picking up the ball on the run, scored under the posts for Owen Thomas to convert. Two minutes later by running round the Old Cambrian three-quarters he scored under the posts another try for Owen Thomas to convert, and at half time the School had an unexpected and undeserved lead of four points, the score being 10—6.

It was expected that the fitness of the School side would dominate the game in the second half, but although the School forwards improved and gave their backs more chances of attacking, the Old Cambrians were definitely the better side and scored four times. The first try came from Hindle following a run through the centre by Shuttleworth, who converted the try to give the Old Cambrians a one-point lead. Shortly afterwards McDonald broke away from the scrum and almost reaching the line passed to North Lewis who scored. Almost immediately the ball passed along the Old Cambrians' three-quarter line for Jarrett to score in the corner, and just before the end Nimmo charged down a kick to score in the other corner, and at no-side the Old Boys were leading 20—10.

The superiority of the Old Cambrians was due to their halves, McDonald and Captain Nicholson, McDonald gave from the scrum some splendid long straight passes to his fly-half, which, together with poor tackling by the School fly-half, enabled him to make opening after opening for his three-quarters. Amongst the forwards, who all played hard and well, North Lewis and Nimmo were outstanding, their following up and tackling being especially good.

Amongst the School forwards Edwards played his usual hard game and Holmberg was good, but on the whole the

forwards were slow and their heeling was bad, and they were inclined to kick the ball through the opposing loose scrums in their efforts to 'take it on.' The loose forwards often hindered the scrum-half, who played hard and tackled well, as did Pickwell.

Dr. Braimbridge, who refereed, was very judicious with the whistle, and did not spoil a keen hard game, which much open play made pleasing to watch.

Teams:—Old Cambrians — James; Shaw, Shuttleworth, Green, Jarrett; Captain Nicholson, McDonald; Hindle, Comninos, Dorrell, North Lewis, Watkins, Milne, Nimmo.

The School — Stanley; Pickwell, Rand Overy, Steyn, Cameron; Owen Thomas, Randall; Dodd, Levitan, Hodson, Holmberg, Stocker, Botha, Ross, Edwards.

SCHOOL v. MUTHAIGA.

On Wednesday, 22nd June, the School met Muthaiga in a return match on the Muthaiga ground. The previous match the School, with masters playing, had won 28—0, but in this match no masters were playing and van Rensburg was still unfit.

The School started well and kept Muthaiga on the defensive, but a break by Daly and a short kick ahead enabled Humfrey to score the first try for Muthaiga. However the School forwards kept the opposing pack in its own twenty-five and quick heels from loose scrums saw Steyn and then Rand Overy score, but both tries were unconverted. The School continued to attack but there was no further scoring before half-time when the School was leading 6—3.

After half-time the Muthaiga forwards improved and their bustling tactics began to rattle the School forwards, who lost their command of the game. With the Muthaiga backs getting the ball more frequently the School's great weakness, bad tackling in the centre, became very apparent. Half-hearted tackling soon let Daly make an opening for the equalizing try and later the same player cut through after a passing movement started from a School's twenty-five kick. Neither try was converted. Immediately following this Rand Overy had bad luck with a dropped kick at goal from a penalty just inside the half-way line, the ball hitting the cross-bar and rebounding into play. From then on Muthaiga attacked continually and just before the end scored another try which was converted and left them winners by a goal and three tries to two tries.

The School team:—Stanley; Pickwell, Steyn, Rand Overy, Cameron; Owen Thomas, Randall; Ross, Levitan, Destro, Stocker, Holmberg, Lewis, Edwards, Botha.

SCHOOL v. OLD CAMBRIANS.

On Saturday, 25th June, the School played a return match against the Old Cambrians. The Old Boys were without North Lewis, who was playing in the Rugby Union Charity match and Comninos, but otherwise they turned out the team that had played the previous week.

The School forwards quickly gained the upper hand and were better in all parts of the game than the Old Boys, but although the backs frequently had the ball, they showed little initiative in attack. The first try was scored for the Old Cambrians by Nimmo after some passing amongst the forwards and this try was converted. This lead was not held long and the School soon equalised through a try scored by Levitan after the School forwards had picked up a pass dropped by the Old Cambrians three-quarters. This try was converted by Thomas. A little later another Old Cambrian pass went astray and Steyn, picking up the ball, ran through to score and at half time the School led 8—5.

Very soon in the second half the School increased its lead by Thomas cutting through to score after a very good individual effort. Some very even play followed and the School play fell off. From a School's twenty-five kick McDonald cut through and started a passing movement and the ball coming back to him, he scored a try. McDonald followed this by slipping round the blind side to score another try and the scores were equal.

For the last ten minutes the School attacked vigorously but the Old Cambrians' defence held although their line had one or two narrow escapes.

Both sides were very even and a draw was justified by the run of the play.

TEAMS:

School:—Stanley, Pickwell, Steyn, Rand Overy, Cameron; Owen Thomas, Randall, Ross, Levitan, Hodson, Stocker, Holmberg, Botha, Destro, Edwards.

Old Cambrians: — Larby; Shaw, Shuttleworth, Green, James; Captain Nicholson, McDonald; Dorrell, Hale, Dodd, Milne, Finch, Nimmo, Dewar, Jarrett.

SCHOOL v. NAKURU.

On Saturday, 16th July, the School XV went to Nakuru, where it was defeated by the Nakuru Rugby Club by 23 points (Two placed goals, a dropped goal and three tries) to 12 points (four tries).

The game was fast and the open play and high scoring made it interesting to watch. The forwards were evenly matched, except that a heavier pack got the ball for Nakuru from the set scrums, but the quickness of the School pack made up for that

in the loose and in the line-out. It was behind the scrum that the Nakuru side showed a definite superiority and the thrust in the attack of the fly-half and the centres soon found the weakness in the School's marking, and many times the Nakuru three-quarters had a man, often two men, over in their attacks.

Nakuru had much the better of the first half, but spoiling play by the School forwards, amongst whom, Edwards, North Lewis, Botha and Destro were prominent, prevented more than two tries being scored. Nakuru scored soon after the start, but the School equalized almost immediately, through Mr H. Gledhill, who broke through after picking up a dropped Nakuru pass. Nakuru continued to attack but only scored once more before half-time, when they led 6—3.

Immediately after half time Nakuru increased the lead by scoring a try which was converted, but then the School attacked for a time and ended by Mr E. Gledhill scoring after a good run through the centre by his brother. The next score was a very good dropped goal from the touch-line for Nakuru by Milligan, and then for a time the School was well on top and Tate and Mr E. Gledhill scored tries in quick succession and with the score at 15—12 it looked as if the School might snatch a last minute victory. These hopes were, however, quickly dispelled by Nakuru scoring a try which was converted and just before no-side another unconverted try was scored.

School team:—Rand Overy; Tate min., Mr E. Gledhill, Mr H. Gledhill, van Rensburg; Owen Thomas, Randall; North Lewis, Levitan, Destro, Stocker, Holmberg, Edwards, Steyn, Botha.

CRICKET.

The cricket season went on after last Christmas holidays until the middle of March, and of the eleven games played, seven were won, three lost and one drawn. There were some very close and exciting games especially the two against Kiambu and one against the Civil Service.

The first match against Kiambu was played at the School on Sunday, 24th January. The School batted first and made 97, of which Rand Overy made 27, and Kiambu at one time had over forty for two wickets, but then three wickets fell quickly and the whole side was eventually out for 86. The match at Kiambu was even more exciting and very high-scoring; this time Kiambu batted first and declared at 248 for 6; the School started badly and lost six wickets for 105, but then Aggett and Owen Thomas put on 71 for the seventh wicket, and Aggett and

Randall put on 58 for the eighth wicket, which fell at 234; the ninth wicket fell at 239, leaving the last wicket to make ten to win, but when four of these had been made, Aggett, who batted magnificently, and made 75, was caught, and Kiambu won by five runs.

A week-end match at Kabete against the Civil Service on 27th and 28th February was also very close, when the Service batted first and made 201, and the School again started badly, losing four wickets for 22, and seven for 106; however Mr Gledhill and Mr James put on 59 for the eighth wicket and Mr Gledhill and Jones put on 30 for the ninth wicket, leaving seven to be made by the last two batsmen, Randall kept up his end while the runs were made by Mr Gledhill, who was bowled the ball after he had made the winning hit, having made 90.

Another interesting match was that against the Civil Service " A " XI on the Civil Service ground, when they batted first and declared at 166 for six wickets, and the School batted extremely badly against very moderate bowling and lost nine wickets for 65 runs; however Captain Nicholson and Owen Thomas came together for the last wicket and played out time, when it was decided to play on to a finish, and they batted on in the dusk, until eventually Captain Nicholson was bowled leaving the Service winners by 27 runs, after he and Owen Thomas had put on 74 for the last wicket. This is a School record for a last-wicket stand.

Altogether last season's cricket can be regarded with satisfaction, for when the strength of the fixture list is considered, it was undoubtedly the most successful season the School has ever had. That the School had a strong side was generally recognized and we appreciated the compliment the Kongonis paid us when for the second match they turned out an exceptionally strong side, which included such well-known cricketers as P. de V. Allen, G. J. Antrobus, A. M. Goldhawk and S. G. Thorne; the XI's victory over that side was a very fine effort. Of the twenty-eight matches played during the whole season, seventeen were won, seven lost and four were drawn.

The averages will show that there was no outstanding batsman, but that everybody did his share, and some of our opponents discovered how effectively our "tail" could wag. Only one century was made and that by Mr Gledhill before Christmas against Machakos. Rand Overy was the most successful bowler, taking 85 wickets for just under nine runs each, while McDonald took 65 wickets for less than thirteen runs each. Other bowlers had their successful days and the XI had quite a variety of bowling to rely upon.

Besides the averages some interesting statistics were drawn up at the end of the season. Those showing how the wickets fell were especially interesting:—

	Bowled.	Caught.	L.B.W.	Stumped.	Run out.
The School ...	103	103	25	10	8
Opponents ...	134	133	13	21	20

It will be seen at once that the School took considerably more wickets than it lost; one curious fact is that the School lost exactly the same number caught as it did bowled, while our opponents had only one more bowled than caught; twenty of our opponents were run out while only eight School batsmen were run out, which shows where the School showed most superiority; the great deal the XI owes to Captain Nicholson's wicket-keeping is shown by his stumping twenty-one people, while the School lost only ten wickets through stumping, two of which Captain Nicholson himself stumped in one match in which his XI played against a boys' XI; more valuable testimony to his wicket-keeping is that the School scored 228 byes, while our opponents scored only 114, exactly half.

It is hoped that next season will be as successful as last, for Rand Overy will still be at School, although McDonald has left, and Mr H. Gledhill has been transferred; however we shall have Mr E. I. Gledhill, whose ability as a cricketer has been recognised by his being chosen to play in the Officals and Settlers match.

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

Date.	Opponents.	Scores for.	Against.	Result
16th Jan.	Railway Goans	101	109 for 9	Lost
23rd ,,	Kongonis	129 for 8	94	Won
24th ,,	Kiambu	97	86	Won
30th ,,	Treasury	133	55	Won
6th Feb.	Civil Service 'A'	139	166 for 6 (dec.)	Lost
13th ,,	Muthaiga	152 for 5	106	Won
14th ,,	Kiambu	243	248 for 6 (dec.)	Lost
21st and 22nd ,,	Nyeri	180 & 155	146 & 156 for 5	Drawn
27th and 28th ,,	Civil Service	202	201	Won
5th Mar.	Sikh Union	120 for 6	117 for 8 (dec.)	Won
13th ,,	Capt. Nicholson's XI.	104	82	Won

We all very much regretted that the Machakos visit had to be scratched owing to the epidemic of mumps, for experience has taught us how delightful that trip can be.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	Runs.	Innings.	Average.
Mr H. Gledhill	558	19	29.3
Rand Overy	400	19	21.0
Owen Thomas	354	19	18.6
Mr Larby	419	25	16.7
Mr James	166	10	16.6
Hill	400	26	15.3
Captain Nicholson ...	264	18	14.6
Aggett	408	30	13.6
Harrison	88	7	12.5
Jones	77	7	11.0
Randall	58	6	9.6
Tate, I.	284	31	9.1
McDonald	165	27	6.1
Low	16	7	2.2

BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Rand Overy	763	85	8.9
McDonald	837	65	12.8
Mr Gledhill	587	45	13.0
Mr Larby	706	51	13.8
Thomas	448	30	14.9

Also bowled:—Jones 86: 10; 8.6 Randall 39: 5: 7.8
Low 14: 1: 14.0.

CATCHES.

16 Captain Nicholson; 14 Mr Larby; 13 Rand Overy and Aggett; 12 Mr Gledhill; 10 McDonald; 9 Hill; 7 Tate; 5 Owen Thomas; 4 Harrison; 3 Mr James and Jones.

HOUSE MATCHES.

In the Seniors Grigg beat Clive and Hawke, Rhodes beat Grigg and Hawke, while Clive beat Rhodes and Hawke; this left the three Houses, Grigg, Rhodes and Clive all equal. In the Juniors Grigg beat Clive and Hawke, Rhodes beat Grigg and Clive, Clive beat Hawke and Hawke beat Rhodes, leaving Rhodes and Grigg equal for the Juniors and in the whole competition for the May Cup. In the replay Rhodes beat Grigg very easily and regained the cup which had been lost to Clive the previous term.

BOXING

During the first term of the year there was no House boxing and the attendance at the classes was poor, but there was rather more interest than usual last term owing to the match against Nakuru School.

Last term the House boxing cup was again won by Clive, who won four weights, with Rhodes winning three, Hawke two and Grigg one. There were ten weights, ranging in seven pounds from under six stone to over ten stone, and naturally in some weights there were few entries and the boxing was of a low standard, but some of the boxing was good, especially in the lower weights, which was shown again later in the match against Nakuru.

Randall was the outstanding boxer in the House competition, and he was particularly good in his fight against Rand Overy. The Roberts—Tate ii fight was one of the best and both boys are very able boxers. Cooper and O'Shea i were the best of the lighter weights, while Osborne, Kelly ii, Kelly iii and Montagu are promising.

The following are the winners in the House competition:—

Under 6 stone:—Osborne (Rhodes).
6.0—6.7:—O'Shea i (Hawke).
6.7—7.0:—Cooper (Clive).
7.0—7.7:—Roberts (Clive).
7.7—8.0:—Stephens (Rhodes).
8.0—8.7:—Cameron i (Rhodes).
8.7—9.0:—Randall (Clive).
9.0—9.7:—Steyn (Hawke).
9.7—10:—Destro (Grigg).
Over 10 stone:—Holmberg (Clive).

INTER-SCHOOL BOXING FOR THE RUBEN CUP.
PRINCE OF WALES SCHOOL v. NAKURU SCHOOL.

It is several years now since Mr. Ruben presented his cup for Inter-School boxing, but difficulties of finance and transport, and infectious epidemics have always hindered the arranging of any match. Since the opening of the Prince of Wales School there has arisen the further difficulty of matching boys of the same weights and ages, but last term that difficulty was overcome for a match to be fought between the School and Nakuru School on the occasion of the School playing the Nakuru Club at Rugby. By winning the match by five fights to two the School will hold the Ruben Cup until such time as it is defeated in a match by another school.

SCHOOL BOXING TEAM, winners of the Ruben Cup.

Back row : D. Osborne, C. S. B. Montagu, Mr. Larby, G. Kelly, P. O. Rundgren.
Front row : E. J. Kelly, C. P. P. O'Shea, N. M. C. Cooper.

The principal factor in the School's victory was our boys' superior fitness, which was the deciding factor in several very close fights. All the fights were fairly close and some good hard boxing was seen, none of the boys sparing themselves in their efforts to win. The results were as follows:—

Kelly, E. (98 lbs.) beat Moore (98 lbs.).

These two boys were evenly matched in size and weight but Kelly, was the better boxer and always had the upper hand, and scored freely with his left hand, both to the head and to the body.

Kelly, G. (95 lbs.) beat Griffin (89 lbs.).

This fight was more even than the first, but here again Kelly was the better boxer, which enabled him to win a good and close fight.

Montague (86 lbs.) lost to Drewe (86 lbs.)

Montague had an advantage in height and reach but Drewe was more stockily built and looked stronger. Drewe fought hard and Montague, boxing well, tried to keep him away with his very good left hand, but Drewe won a fight which was so close that either boy could consider himself unlucky to lose.

Rundgren (83 lbs.) beat Webster (85 lbs.).

For the first round this was a whirlwind fight with Webster easily getting the best of it, but his violent effort so exhausted him that Rundgren easily had the upper hand for the last two rounds, although by the end he could have only just overtaken Webster's first round lead of points.

O'Shea, C. (84 lbs.) beat Milton (92 lbs.).

Boxing with skill and coolness against an opponent eight pounds heavier O'Shea won the Prince of Wales School's fourth victory and made sure of the match. Milton tried hard to win the fight by his superior weight and strength but O'Shea, a much better boxer, fought back willingly and his win was well deserved.

Osborne (82 lbs.) lost to Hindle (84 lbs.).

Although weighing only two pounds more Hindle was bigger and stronger than Osborne, who fought hard and pluckily, but could do little against Hindle's reach and boxing ability. Hindle fought coolly and well and had much the best of the fight.

Cooper (96 lbs.) beat Chapman (91 lbs.).

Cooper besides being bigger than Chapman was by far the better boxer and won this fight without fully extending himself. Chapman fought very pluckily and set the pace of the fight throughout, in spite of taking some good hard punches from Cooper.

HOCKEY.

During the first term of the year the School XI played without the assistance of masters, and, although some of the results were disappointing, the experiment on the whole was successful. Out of nine matches there were three won and one drawn, which for a first season, was good, for the standard of hockey was high, and with one exception, each of the clubs turned out a strong XI against the School.

As is usual the XI's defence was good. In goal Levitan was brilliant at times, but he was undependable, often stopping difficult shots and letting the easy ones pass him. Randall and Turton were the School backs at the beginning of the season, but later Turton moved up to right half in Stocker's place, and Edwards came in at full back. The backs were sound, Randall's tackling and Edwards's stick-work being especially good. The half-backs were good in defence, but were slow to come up and help in attack. McDonald, at centre half, was a very fine, steady defensive player, and next season it will be difficult to fill adequately his place. The wing halves, Thomas and Turton, were also very sound, Turton, with his quick eye and strong wrists, being especially promising.

The forwards lacked cohesion and thrust and with the exception of Aggett were not up to the standard of the rest of the side. Aggett, the captain, did not strike his brilliant form of the previous season, but his experience—this was his sixth season in the XI—, his clever stick-work and speed made him a constant trouble to the opposing defence. Unfortunately the forwards had to depend a great deal on Aggett's individuality, for the most promising combined attack usually faded out in front of goal. Tate i on the right wing was fast and resourceful and Destro, the inner right, did some very good work at times, but his shooting at goal needs to improve. The left wing was difficult to choose, but eventually Smith played at inner left, and Ross played outside left, after Tate ii had been tried there for a few matches. For the last match Rand Overy played outside left and his dribbling and shooting with the point of his stick was almost brilliant and with more experience he should be a very good player.

Of last season's XI, Aggett, McDonald, Turton and Smith have left, but for next season there will be Tate i, Destro, Owen Thomas, Randall, Edwards and Levitan of the old colours, and Tate ii, Ross, Stocker and Rand Overy who have also played, and the XI should be very strong.

The following are the results of the matches:—

Barclays Bank	Home	Lost	2—4
Gymkhana	Away	Lost	2—3
Ngara Goans	Home	Lost	1—3
Kabete	Home	Won	7—2
Sikh Union	Home	Lost	0—2
Goan Overseas Institute	Home	Lost	0—5
Muthaiga	Home	Won	1—0
Kabete	Home	Won	4—3
Gymkhana	Away	Drawn	2—2

HOUSE MATCHES.

Seniors	Rhodes	2	Hawke	1
	Clive	1	Grigg	1
	Rhodes	4	Grigg	3
	Clive	8	Hawke	1
	Hawke	0	Grigg	0
	Clive	4	Rhodes	4
Juniors	Rhodes	3	Hawke	0
	Clive	0	Grigg	0
	Grigg	5	Rhodes	3
	Clive	1	Hawke	0
	Grigg	3	Hawke	1
	Clive	1	Rhodes	0

The final positions were Clive 11; Rhodes 9½; Grigg 8; Hawke 1½. The result depended on the final match between Clive and Rhodes, with the drawn game giving Clive the cup, after Rhodes had led 3—1 at one time and 5—3 at another. The new hockey cup has been presented to the School by His Excellency, Sir Joseph Byrne, which he himself presented for the first time on Speech Day.

THE ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The first event of the Athletic Sports to be decided was the Cross-country Race for the Navy Cup which was run on Saturday, 23rd July, over a slightly different course from that of last year. As was generally expected Ross won by about a hundred yards from the second, van Dyk, whose position was a great surprise, with Rand Overy a good third. Each House entered a team of ten, and here again the result was as expected, and Clive won easily with Hawke second and Rhodes third. The time was 33 minutes, 35 seconds.

The Junior Cross-country for those under thirteen and a half was also held on the same day, and this was won by Clay, who was well ahead of the second, Dewar, who was closely followed by the third, Rundgren ii.

During the week previous to the Sports several other events were run off, the results were as follows:—

One Mile A :	1 Ross; 2 Rand Overy; 3 Steyn.	Time 5.11
One Mile B :	1 Stephens; 2 Black; 3 Finch.	Time 5.34
Long Jump A :	1 Edwards; 2 Steyn; 3 Tate II.	16 ft. 9 ins.
Long Jump B :	1 Crockart; 2 Pickwell I; 3 Turton.	15 ft. 7 ins.
High Jump A :	1 Edwards; 2 Rand Overy; 3 Steyn & Rifkin.	4 ft. 9 ins.
High Jump B :	1 Clegg; 2 Turton and Pickwell I.	4 ft. 8 ins.
Throwing the Cricket Ball :	1 Judd; 2 Turton; 3 Greathead.	89 yds. 9 ins.
Place Kicking :	1 Dewar; 2 Findlay & Edwards.	

The Sports were held on Monday, 1st August, and in spite of counter-attractions such as the Races and the Kenya Lawn Tennis Championships there was a large crowd of people, who saw some very fine and close races. The competition for the Davis Cup was very keen, with Hawke and Rhodes running neck and neck in points the whole afternoon; eventually Hawke won by three points, by 73½ to 70½, which, however was not a big enough lead to win them the Cock House competition. Clive, who at one time was a favourite for the Davis Cup, was a bad third with 38 points, while Grigg was last with 30 points.

As usual there was an interval for tea, but this year the teas were run by the parents under the organization of Mr and Mrs J. R. Stephens, and the thanks of the School is due to them and their helpers for bearing such a large part of the School's responsibility on Sports Day.

At the close of the Sports the prizes and cups were given away by Mrs. Harries. The results were as follows:—

100 Yards A :	1 Bigwood; 2 Rand Overy; 3 Tate I.	Time 11 1/5 secs.
100 Yards B :	1 Crockart; 2 Ginns; 3 Turton.	Time 12 2/5 secs.
100 Yards C :	1 Rawlins; 2 Krauss; 3 Rundgren II.	Time 13 secs.
Half Mile A :	1 Steyn; 2 Ross; 3 Edwards.	Time 2 mins. 17 1/5 secs.
Half Mile B :	1 Rundgren I; 2 Stephens; 3 Roberts.	
440 Yards A :	1 Rand Overy; 2 Stocker; 3 Tate II.	Time 56 secs.
440 Yards B :	1 Turton; 2 Sear; 3 Tate III.	Time 63 1/5 secs.
440 Yards C :	1 Rawlins; 2 Clay; 3 Noakes.	Time 65 2/5 secs.
Hurdles A :	1 Tate I; 2 Bigwood; 3 Edwards.	
Hurdles B :	1 Turton; 2 van Rensburg; 3 Tate III.	
Relay Race (4 x 100 yds.) C :	1 Rhodes; 2 Clive; 3 Hawke.	Time 55 1/5 secs.
,, ,, ,, ,, B :	1 Hawke; 2 Rhodes; 3 Grigg.	Time 53 secs.
,, ,, ,, ,, A :	1 Rhodes; 2 Grigg; 3 Hawke.	Time 51 secs.

Relay Race (4 x 440 yds.) A :	1 Rhodes; 2 Clive; 3 Hawke.	Time 4.7 2/5 secs.
Relay Race (4 x 220 yds.) B :	1 Grigg; 2 Rhodes; 3 Hawke.	Time 2 mins.
Relay Race (4 x 55 yds.) C :	1 Rhodes; 2 Clive; 3 Hawke.	
220 Yards A :	1 Bigwood; 2 Rand Overy; 3, Stocker.	Time 25 3/5 secs.
220 Yards B :	1 Crockart; 2 Findlay; 3 Dodd.	Time 28 secs.
Obstacle Race C :	1 Rundgren II; 2 Levitan II; 3 Clay.	
Obstacle Race B :	1 Poppleton I; 2 Kelly II; 3 Crockart.	
Obstacle Race A :	1 Edwards; 2 Cameron I; 3 Destro I.	
Hurdle Relay Race A :	1 Clive; 2 Hawke; 3 Grigg.	
Hurdle Relay Race B :	1 Hawke; 2 Rhodes; 3 Clive.	
Composite Relay Race	1 Grigg; 2 Rhodes; 3 Hawke.	5.9 4/5.
Tug-of-War	1 Clive; 2 Hawke; 3 Grigg; 4 Rhodes.	

There were also some races for visitors and a sack race for the School's juniors. Results:—

100 Yards (Primary School)	1 Barker; 2 Fox; 3 Greathead.	
100 Yards (K.U.R. & H.)	1 Clowes; 2 Tucker; 3 Yoxall.	
220 Yards (K.U.R. & H.)	1 Clowes; 2 Tucker; 3 Yoxall.	
Sack Race	1 Harries; 2 Rundgren II; 3 Pritchard.	

There was also a relay race against the Primary School for those under thirteen years of age; it was for teams of eight, each running 55 yards, and the School won a close race by a yard.

In conclusion there have to be thanked the following people for presenting cups for various races:—Captain Nicholson, the Navy Cup and miniature for the cross-country; the Staff, one mile A; Mrs Scott, the Howard Scott Cup and Miniature for 100 yards A; Mr. R. F. Mayer, half mile A; Mrs Harries, 440 yards C; Mr H. L. Button, 220 yards A; Messrs Dobbie, Obstacle Race A; we also have to thank those many people who very kindly contributed to the Prize Fund.

SCOUT NOTES.

A large part of the time last term was taken up with work for the Red Cross Society's Certificate and badge; Dr Boyle very kindly undertaking the preparation of candidates. 37 Scouts entered for the examination at the end of the term and 31 passed.

For the remainder of the term the Troops worked under Mr. James and Mr. McCombe, carrying on with ordinary troop routine and badge work.

The following badges were obtained:—

1 Second class	2 Tenderfoot	1 Gardeners
1 Naturalists	1 Missioners.	

Dent qualified as a 1st Class Scout.

SHOOTING NOTES.

It is surprising what little interest is taken in one of this country's chief sports among the rising generation while at school. Large expeditions come yearly to the Colony from abroad to enjoy this sport. A little interest was aroused in the School when the Legat Cup was competed for.

There was no shooting done on either the miniature or the open ranges during the first term. During the second, Mr McCombe very kindly undertook to instruct those wishing to enter for the Legat Cup Competition. He spent most of his spare time in coaching the pupils, and was very keen that the entrants from this School should do well.

Practices were held during the earlier part of the term when those three, namely, Greathead, Bastard and Roberts who made the highest scores during the first few practices were chosen to compete.

The competition took place during the Kenya Bisley at the K.A.R. range on July 28th. There were seven competitors. Greathead is to be congratulated on winning the Cup especially as he had never shot on an open range before.

The scores were as follows:— Maximum – 70

Greathead	55	...	1st
Bastard	49	...	3rd
Roberts	45	...	5th

B.R.

ON WRITING ARTICLES FOR MAGAZINES.

A school magazine should shew the character of the school by which it is published. Some magazines are filled with sports notes and little else; others, compiled by schools which take into account the academic side more than the athletic, contain only such articles as would be appreciated by its own members, and deep thinkers. But perhaps the most satisfactory magazine that could be produced is one that would appeal to everyone—such a one as might be published by the Prince of Wales School.

Yet the not-to-be-envied and overworked Editor experiences great difficulty in inducing the members of this seat of learning to contribute, even although there are so many things from which a subject can be chosen. For it is not exactly up to the Staff to contribute to a school magazine, and yet, if it were not published, there would be much grumbling and gnashing of teeth. Of course an article cannot be written by merely sitting down at a desk with a piece of paper and scribbling the first thing that comes into the head, but the writer should sit still for a few moments and satisfy himself that his subject is sufficiently

interesting to appeal to most people of a normal intelligence. We are, however, told repeatedly by those who are asked to contribute, that there is nothing to write about, or that they have not sufficient imagination to write a good essay. This latter does not really matter. Everyone has a certain sense of beauty, and by pondering a short while over each sentence quite an agreeable composition could be produced. But perhaps the real reason why articles do not pour into the Editor's desk is that most of us are too lazy.

In a country such as this there are many things to be written about, especially as there is so large a number of Bantu races, each of which has its own special fables and legends. Different districts could be described for the benefit of those who have not as yet travelled much, who, it may be as well to note, make the greater part of our community. A very instructive essay could be set forth about the Kakamega Goldfields, or about the caves of Mt. Elgon, of both of which places there are many things to tell. Someone with a poetical turn of mind, should write a few verses with the infancy and future of this school as their subject, or perhaps compose a witty stanza about a few well-known personages closely connected with the School. Someone else could describe briefly one or two everyday occurrences, which, if well-penned, would make most delightful reading. And, of course, there are numberless other things upon which to write. In conclusion, there is one thing which might encourage those who suffer from a willing spirit but a weak flesh, and that is that any of the Staff is always willing to assist anyone who has any difficulties with his grammar. We hope that the next magazine will be far superior to any previous ones. The magazine published by the Girls' School is well worthy of praise; why should not ours be too?

A.S.

KAKAMEGA.

The country round Kakamega is very hilly, and has many small streams and a few larger rivers, which wind their way through the valleys into Lake Victoria. Most of the country is overgrown with thick scrub about eight feet high, which makes it very difficult for travellers to see what is going on a hundred yards or so beyond the road. The soil is very fertile and there is a heavy rainfall during the year.

The Kakamega native reserve which is some thirty or forty miles to the east of Kisumu, is one of the most thickly populated native reserves in Kenya Colony. The natives are well-built and their dress shows the influence of civilization, unlike that of their next-door neighbours, the Nandi, which consists of sheep

and goat skins. They have their own sports, such as wrestling, football and dancing, although the Kakamega dance is one of the most uninteresting native dances to watch, for the dancers merely trot around in a big circle for hours on end, shouting and making peculiar noises. Through the reserve there are native village schools, where the children are taught to read and write in their own language, while besides these schools there are one or two missions, where they can get further education. On the whole this native is quite a good worker when watched, but he cannot be trusted alone.

During the past many years these natives have never realized that they have been working their 'shambas' over a very valuable area, and it was not until a few years ago that the white man discovered its value. About two years ago gold was discovered in the district in small quantities. Little was said about the discovery at the time, but it gradually reached the ears of the public, and in a few months there were more than two hundred prospectors in the district. Many of these eventually returned home, thinking that their time there was being wasted, but the man who persevered usually made enough to earn a living, and now there is an area of almost two hundred square miles which has been pegged out by various people.

There has been a number of very rich finds, both of alluvial and reef gold. Many people have got very good alluvial claims, and are doing very well, but it usually happens that an alluvial claim will yield extraordinarily well one day, and the next day it will hardly pay for its labour. In these cases it is very disheartening for the owner, for he does not know if he carries on whether he will lose all his money or strike a very rich piece.

The yield from reef gold is more constant and that is the thing to find. Some people have struck very rich stringers and reefs almost on the surface; others have had to dig down a good way before they find the reef, and still others have not yet struck their reef, but are still hopefully digging, for there is no doubt that reefs abound in the district.

A number of reefs have already been opened out, some being extra rich and others being of a more usual standard. The very rich reefs and stringers, which are off-shoots from the reefs, are being worked already, for they are profitable even if worked on a small scale only, whereas a big reef of only the average richness is not profitable if worked on a small scale.

Although finding a reef in Kakamega is no easy proposition there is no doubt that it is a very rich gold area and that very soon there will be another Johannesburg growing up there.

J. EDWARDS.

SO THIS IS TOKYO.

"What! Eight years in Japan?" These words were gasped out in wonderment and pity as a sigh was heard. I smiled half-amused, half with pity at my questioner. "Yes! Eight whole years" I repeated it just for the sheer joy I got out of watching my interrogator's face, and I gently added that I had at present no desire to return to England and at least didn't feel sorry for myself.

Being a tourist, my questioner left me with a pitying smile, realising that it was no use talking to me. I no longer minded being left, in fact it felt quite natural. But I did wish that I could express some of my feelings and to give some of my questioners a bit of my mind.

There is no person in this world, no matter how calm or collected who can suppress some feeling of excitement and proudness at having met H.E. the Governor, Baron so-and-so, or Ambassador this or that; he may not mention it to anyone, but he certainly never regrets having met that particular personage. In Japan, especially in that City of Tokyo one has the opportunity of doing these things. Can you imagine a small school of about one hundred pupils being addressed by some foreign Ambassador with as much gravity as if he were speaking in Parliament. Yet it is done there.

In Japan, one meets East and West. There is perhaps no other city in the Orient which is visited by more important people than Tokyo. Men and women of Oriental fame, I am referring to Europeans, make a point of visiting Japan.

Japan with its odd music, its simple but effective art, its oriental culture and civilization is undeniably beautiful—in spots, but in some places it almost rivals Kenya for Mud. Perhaps you have heard of Japan's damp and dusty atmosphere.

The night is damp and stifling in the house, and I must get air. I rapidly don my rubbers and 'mac,' anything to get out. I am meandering down one of the gluey lanes. I am happy now, and humming a little ditty (not loud enough to annoy my neighbours). I look at the lights as they twinkle back at me, they seem unreal. Suddenly my reverie is broken. I look back, my look of amusement and satisfaction has vanished and in its stead there is a look of extreme annoyance. I ungracefully retrieve my lost rubber which has remained in a tenacious patch of mud, my clean shoe descending into a puddle of brown mud. Grunting and upbraiding Japanese streets, I replace my lost rubber, hoist up my umbrella and proceed on my way.

I pass an uncurtained glass door and my casual glance reveals a family at supper. The baby is sleeping blissfully at the other end of the room. The father is engrossed in his meal—the elder sister is patiently listening to her small brother

recounting something of interest. He has a merry jolly face and seems to have an exceptionable ability in being able to fill one side of his mouth with food and emit words from the other. He is now chiefly talking to his mother, a kind old soul who has had an exceptional hard day. Her back is bent from her toil. She is patiently listening to her carefree boy.

In the darkness I smile somewhat foolishly to myself and say: " Why, those people are just the same as we are. They have the same troubles as we have. They are my friends. I know them and respect their type." I look up at the lights, they twinkle knowingly, I am encouraged. They seem to say. " You have learned the most important thing of all. You live here and know it." Some people know it instinctively, others have to be told this gift of internationalism.

And having thus meditated, I slosh merrily on through the mud, thinking not of the heat but other things and humming happily to myself " Home Sweet Home!"

Ernest B. Bigwood,

A NATIVE LEGEND.

Once, many years ago and many years before any white man had entered Kenya, there was a small tribe of natives, who dwelt on the eastern slopes of Mount Kenya. Among these people there was a custom by which no youth might call himself a "Mirani" or warrior until he had killed some large animal like an elephant or a lion.

One young native, who was very ambitious, wished to become a "Mirani" very soon. Now his village was raided every night by a very old elephant which used to root up the crops and pull the thatch out of the huts. The boy went to a large tree on the outskirts of the village, under which he knew the elephant always used to pass on its way to the village. He sat on an overhanging branch and waited for the elephant. A short time later he heard the noise of some animal moving in the forest and the elephant appeared. The boy drew his "Kaiho" or sword, and waited, intending to jump on its back and stab it.

However, just as the elephant reached the tree, the boy grew frightened and did not jump. This happened two nights running and each time the other natives jeered at him.

When the elephant came the third night the boy did not fail to jump, and the elephant was so surprised that it turned and bolted into the forest, with the boy stabbing it the whole time, but failing to reach any vital spot. Sometimes the elephant turned its head and tried to pull the boy off with its trunk, but each time the boy slashed at its tender trunk, which soon stopped it doing that. Soon the elephant was very weak

from loss of blood, and as a last resort it began plucking grass, bits of bark and branches in order to push off the boy. Seeing this the boy climbed on top of the steadily growing pile and hoped to be able to reach a low branch and pull himself into a tree.

Soon they passed under a low branch and the boy reached up to it and pulled himself into a tree, where he waited until the sounds of the elephant died away in the distance. He then climbed down and returned to his village, but when the other natives heard his tale they would not believe him and so early next morning he took a few of his friends and showed them the blood. They ran back to the village with the news and soon twenty warriors armed with spears and poisoned arrows were following the spoor.

About a mile from the tree into which the boy had climbed from the elephant's back they saw that the pools of blood were increasing in size, which proved that the elephant was going more slowly. Half-an-hour later they came to a clearing and on the far side was the elephant, which had bled to death.

That night there was a great gathering of warriors from all the surrounding country and a feast of elephant meat and beer was held. When everybody had eaten and after there had been some wrestling and spear-throwing, an "Ngoma" was organized in which the young warrior was finally initiated as a fully-fledged warrior, and a witch-doctor tattooed a large elephant on his back. Then in the early hours of the morning began a monotonous beating of the drums which informed all the members of the tribe of the ceremony which had just ended.

B.K.R.

THREE SHORT STORIES.

I.

Slowly, silently, alertly, the big man drew himself up. Slowly he pulled his hand from beneath the pillow. These darned night marauders again. The room was pitch dark. He could not see a thing. Yet he could soon let them know that he was there. They would think twice before they troubled him again. Dash 'em! spoiling his sleep! He could hear them. Nearer and nearer they came. He turned slowly on to his side, looking in the direction from which the noise came. He dare not turn on the light for he might frighten them away. Nearer they came. They must be almost upon him now. Then—bang, smash, whallop —; he turned on the light. Three mosquitoes breathed no more.

II.

He looked at his watch. Five more minutes. He shivered. The thought turned him cold. Oh! only five more minutes of real life. Couldn't something happen? Couldn't—? He groaned and drew his legs up. Again he looked at his watch. Three more minutes! Again he groaned and closed his eyes. What a cruel earth, he thought. Slowly he opened his eyes, dreading to look at his watch. One more minute. Fascinated, with staring eyes, he watched the second hand go round. Thirty seconds more, twenty-five, five—and the rising bell rang.

III.

He sat in his chair, a poor wretched figure. His desk was strewn with papers, mostly bills. He had a haggard look on his face; naturally, for he had been up all night, and now it was nearly one in the afternoon. He had had a bite of breakfast. These beastly creditors, couldn't they leave him alone? They had plenty of people to pester. Why must they pester him? He had seen three that morning and had been successful in turning them away. He could not see how it would end. Suicide while of unsound mind? He smiled grimly.

Then he stiffened, alert, fear written all over his face. He turned white. Another creditor! His mind worked quickly, almost mechanically. It told him that there was only one thing he could do. Murder! Suicide! Stealthily he crept to the grate and picked up a heavy iron bar and, still more stealthily he crept towards the door. Again the knock! Silently, slowly, he turned the door handle. He would wrench it open and then strike. He did so, his hand poised, ready to strike—" Lunch is ready, Daddy," informed his small daughter.

F.K.C.

OLD BOYS' NOTES.

It is hoped that an Old Cambrian Society will come into existence very shortly which will incorporate all the various sports clubs and the Nairobi Old Boys Club. Following on the success of the Rugby Club, a cricket side is being run during this season and a hockey side has been entered for the Nairobi and District Hockey League.

We have to congratulate H. Wright on taking his B.Sc. at Manchester University.

We hear that Fulton has gone up to Cambridge while Button has gone back to Trent for another year. Alexander is still working at accountancy in Manchester.

Hudson Aggett is working in the creamery at Lumbwa where he is bemoaning the fact that he now plays no games.

Elgin Smith is farming at Nanyuki and Turton in the Nandi district; Haller is articled to the accountants Gill and Johnson, while Sheppard is doing the same work at Nakuru with Gill and Hornby; Campling is working for the Texas Oil Co.

Hill has been home to England and since his return has been farming with his father at Machakos. The two Jacobs brothers have gone to England and are not returning.

We were pleased to see M. Owen Thomas twice last term; the first time he was playing Rugby for Mombasa in the inter-district Rugby championship and the second time he was playing soccer in the semi-final of the Girouard Cup.

THE OLD CAMBRIAN RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB.

Last season the Old Boys formed a Rugby football club which was called the Old Cambrians Rugby Football Club. As it was the club's first season the other clubs usually turned out 'A' teams, and some very good matches were played. Each season the side should get stronger and as more footballers leave School the numbers of the club should go up, and last season's chief difficulty should be removed, that is, an insufficiency of players. It is hoped that all boys who leave School and stay in Nairobi, will automatically join the Old Cambrians rather than some other club. There are quite a number of Old Boys who were well entrenched in other clubs before the formation of the Old Cambrians' side and naturally it could not be expected that they would leave their own clubs, but a great many played for the Old Cambrians whenever they were free, and to them the club is extremely grateful.

Only a few Saturday matches were played, but it is hoped that next year the club will run a regular Saturday side against the other clubs 1st XV's, although the intention at present is that the Old Cambrians will not enter a side for the Rugby Union Championship. Congratulations are due to D. North Lewis on playing in the Officials and Settlers match, and to the following who played in the Kabete—Muthaiga side, which reached the final of the inter-district championship; D. North Lewis, D. McDonald, E. Green, C. Hindle, G. Dorrell, congratulations are also due to J. R. Nimmo who played for the Hill side which was beaten in the first round by the Kabete—Muthaiga side.

The following are the officers of the club:—

President:—Mr H. S. Scott.

Vice Presidents:—Dr C. V. Braimbridge, Dr R. P. Cormack, Mr W. Hops, Rev F. G. J. Orr, Mr G. A. Tyson, Mr A. de V. Wade, Mr G. Wedderburn.

Committee:—Captain B. W. L. Nicholson (Chairman), Mr N. B. Larby (Captain), Mr J. D. Ross-Munro (Vice-Captain), Mr G. Comninos (Representative to the Rugby Union), Mr E. M. Green, Mr J. R. Forrest (Honorary Treasurer) Mr D. North Lewis (Honorary Secretary).

Of the thirteen matches played six were won, two drawn and five lost. The following are the results:—

Nondescripts	Home	11—13	Lost
Ruiru	Away	5— 6	Lost
Muthaiga	Home	0— 0	Drawn
Railway	Home	11— 3	Won
Nondescripts	Home	3— 9	Lost
Nondescripts	Away	3—14	Lost
Muthaiga	Away	12— 0	Won
Ruiru	Home	0— 8	Lost
Nakuru	Away	9— 6	Won
School		20—10	Won
School		11—11	Drawn
Muthaiga	Away	19— 8	Won
Muthaiga	Home	17— 0	Won

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