


AROUND GREYFRIARS




By Greyfriars School are found
The best and choicest beauties of these realms,
And well-known spots abound :
The playing-fields, the cloisters and the elms,
The sea caves, dim and dark ;
The cliffs, the bay, the town of Pegg as well,
The smiling River Sark ;
Cliff House, where Marjorie and Clara dwell.

For Greyfriars is in Kent,
The Garden County of the British Isles,
And there in sweet content
Old Mother Nature has bestowed her smiles.
In spring the sea is kind ;
It dances to the music of the breeze ;
The river is inclined
To linger round the mossy roots of trees.

But is this always so ?
Are there no days on which the skies are dour ?
When hills are white with snow
And raging winds assail the ancient tower ?
Yes, Nature sometimes frowns ;
Some nights the Friars lie listening in bed
While tempests sweep the downs
And waves pound furiously on Shingle Head.

These are the winter days
When elms are leafless and the winds are chill ;
Yet we can surely praise
The handiwork of Mother Nature still.
For if the lake is ice,
What matters, while there's skating to be done ?
And does not frost entice
To springtime, football and the heartier fun ?

And when it starts to snow,
Whitening trees and bushes, hills and plains,
Do not faces glow ?
Does not the blood leap gladly in the veins ?
Let others tune the lyre
To drowsy summer or the springtime fair ;
All Greyfriars men admire
The snap of winter and the rough cold air.

Early the winter night
Has settled over Greyfriars and the coast ;
Each window frames a light,
And from the House come cheerful smells of toast.
Soft through the tingling air
The giant clock chimes out the hour of five—
Then let us leave them there,
Happy, contented, busy and alive !

WHERE IS SISTER BESSIE ?



The Bunter brothers, Billy and Sammy, went for a trip on the river to scoff a hamper of tuck. But their sister Bessie was not going to be left out of it ! She's near at hand. Can you see her in this puzzle picture ?