<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Analysis</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Subject</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Martin</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Who</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>A supernatural</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>French years</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>He gasped</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Our cake</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**Corrections**
- Only too delighted if consented
- Pendulum, pendulum, pendulum
"Bitterne Villa,  
Bitterne,  
Australia,  
9.9.35  
just at the present  
for I am beginning my summer  
I can just imagine  
Christmas Day. While in  
you will be  
in front of a huge fire, I  
shall be eating mine out  
on the lawn or out-doors  
somewhere. Now, I can hardly  
imagine cold winters, snow and  
and it makes me feel  
hot when I think of you  
I remain,  
Your sincere friend  
Joan"
The Highway Code Sept. 1935

In an endeavour to reduce the appalling number of accidents on the road, the Minister of Transport, Mr. Horace Belisha, recently caused a copy of the "Highway Code" to be sent to every house so that all might become acquainted with the "Rule of the Road." This handbook contains useful information for motorists, cyclists and pedestrians; school children are being taught the rules of this book and it is the latter which concerns them mostly. There are many simple rules which cost one nothing and yet, if disobeyed, may cause one to pay a penalty perhaps such a great penalty as death. One of these simple rules is to walk on the right side of the road and it is surprising how many stupid people there are who, just because they have always been used to walk on the left, refuse to walk on another side. If one thinks of this rule it is really quite sensible because one would be facing the oncoming traffic. Another rule is never to walk on the edge of a curb with ones back to the nearest stream of traffic. The comes four rules on crossing the road: Look right.
first then left. 2) Always cross at right angles, or straight across, the third is be sure to take special caution when leaving a bus, and the fourth is to use a subway, crossing or refuge if there is one. Also, when crossing the road always consider the distance to a driver has to stop in.

Above all, look out, be courteous, and do not be selfish.

Corrected Sept 20th, 1935.

Signor Mussolini and Herr Hitler

Two great dictators of the day are Signor Mussolini and Herr Hitler.

In facial expressions these two are different. Signor Mussolini who is dictator of Italy has a hard set face, and when he is speaking, or in action his face is almost square, and his expression is very stern. Herr Hitler on the other hand has altogether a smaller face although he can make himself look stern when addressing his people. He must be very strong in mind and body for only a week ago he stood for seven hours
as his hand raised in salute. Signor Mussolini also is very strong and also determined, just at the moment he has his mind on declaring war with Abyssinia and in spite of other countries pleading nothing can make him "budge" from his decision. Hitler has broken away from the League of nations, its all because of a dispute about a piece of land called the Saar. I don't think Hitler really wants war but the least temptation will make him declare.

These two dictators have caused a great sensation in the world today, and I hope they will not cause too much trouble.

Analysis

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Subject</th>
<th>Predicate</th>
<th>Object</th>
<th>Evidence</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>They</td>
<td>hammered</td>
<td>the furniture into fragments</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The assault</td>
<td>brought</td>
<td>stones up</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mesty</td>
<td>dashed</td>
<td>a stone down, silence</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>The command</td>
<td>made</td>
<td>signs from below</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Corrections Sept 21st 1935

Decision, As Decision Decision, just at the moment he has his mind on declaring war upon Abyssinia and in spite of other countries pleading nothing can make him "budge" from his decision.
English

Oct 31st 1925

Magellan’s Straits—the passage was dangerous and seventy miles long. There were very mountains on each side, and heavy snow falls.

The Peaceful Ocean—named so because when Drake was sailing through it, and it was so rough that he named it the peaceful ocean or the Pacific Ocean.

Cape Horn is a form of shelter from the rough seas.

Terra del Fuego means the land of fire.

Vallparaiso is a port where Drake meant to meet Winter.

Valparaiso is a port where Drake named to meet Winter.

The sun swent out into ocean at length.

Llamas are animals a little taller than sheep but like them in appearance.

A schedule is a debt.

Ballast is in the bottom of a ship to steady it.

A galleon was a very large ship used by the Spaniards.

Analysis

Subject: gale
Predicate: drove
Object: them
Adverb: at sea

They learned the eastern port.

A gale blows.

The sun swent out into ocean at length.

The Peaceful Ocean, was the most rough ocean Drake had ever sailed in.

Cape Horn is a group of islands to the south of South America.
Valparaíso is a port on the west coast of America.

Lima is in Peru, which is also on the west coast of America.

Magellan Strait is seventy miles long, and separates the island of Tierra del Fuego from the mainland of South America.

"The Peaceful Ocean" is the Pacific Ocean because "Pacific" means peaceful.

Cape Horn is the southernmost point of South America.

Tierra del Fuego is an island off the south of South America. It was thought to be a piece of land extending to the South Pole originally. The words mean land of fire.

Valparaíso is a sea port on the west of South America about half way down the coast of Chile.

Lima is a sea port west of South America, north of Valparaíso, in the province of Peru.

A General Election took place in 1935.

A general election is an election which is when all the Parliament is chased away. All the men and women over twenty-one are allowed to vote.

There are three chief parties and they are called, the National Government, Labour, and Liberals. The actual election is very, very simple, and nearly always schools are preferred.
In the Polling Station there are three important persons, namely the Returning Officer, the Poll Clerk, and a Policeman. As one enters a Polling Station, your name is crossed off, and a Ballot Paper is given to one. On this Paper there are two names and the one whom the voter is going to vote for is marked with a cross. When this process is over the Ballot Paper is then dropped into a Ballot Box.

After this the papers are collected and counted, and the party that gets the most votes takes a seat in Parliament.

English  | Comparative | Superlative
---------|-------------|-------------
Regular  | More Regular| Most Regular|
Gaily    | More Gaily  | Most Gaily  |
Uneasily | More Uneasily| Most Uneasily|
Grumpily | More Grumpy | Most Grumpy |
Silently | More Silent | Most Silent |
Irregular| More Irregular| Most Irregular|
Bad      | Worse       | Worst       |
Little   | Smaller     | Smallest    |
P Teach  | Further     | Farthest    |
Misch    | More Misch  | Most Misch  |

Bud Bot was the better dog of the two. James Moore was the taller of the two shepherds. Adam M'Adam had the worst temper.
Corrections  Nov 1st 1935

On this paper there are two or more names and the one for whom the voter is going to vote is marked with a cross.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Comparison</th>
<th>Superlative</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Grumpy</td>
<td>More Grumpy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grumpily</td>
<td>Most Grumpy</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Silently</td>
<td>More Silently</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Silently</td>
<td>Most Silently</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Title</td>
<td>Less</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Title</td>
<td>Least</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

An ideal chum. Nov 25th 1935

By an ideal chum one means the perfect or best chum. In the world there are two kinds of chums, one is the same sex as oneself and the other one different. For a girl my first wish would be that she liked an outdoor life, and that she thoroughly enjoyed games, to go for a ramble, and not her only thought be about her dress or stocking if she tore them what would her mother say? I like girls that, although carefree have certain respect for their parents and oneself. I do not like inconsistent or deceitful chums those that are nice to one's face and then, in secret tell another girl just the opposite. For a boy chum I should like a quiet, but a boy that is not afraid to rush to little adventures if he is conceited and thinks himself high in the world he is not the kind I
should like to go on the other hand if he is open and a little reserved I should be sure to like him. The boys that are too talkative and rowdy are not my ideal at all.

It seems funny that I have such different ideas for my ideal or perfect chum.

How I should like to spend Christmas, Dec 23rd 1936. Christmas can be spent in hundreds of different ways but I prefer Christmas spent quietly at home. I don't think Christmas seems any gayer than when it is spent at home. On Christmas morning when I wake my spirits would be at their highest with my mind completely absorbed with the thoughts of opening and admiring my presents some of which would spring a great surprise on me. From breakfast to time to dinner I should like to help mother get the dinner prepared, and in my odd moments sit round the front room for eating nuts and fruit listening to the gramaphone Christmas Dinner! The joy of the whole day and for this I should like a roast turkey. After pulling some crackers and having a
Real jolly time the afternoon is the time I should like best. Snow falling outside, a log fire would be most tempting. Mother, father, and my brothers would sit round the fire reading or telling jokes. When tea comes the blinds are drawn and the lamp lit. The glorious day is coming to a close.

Soon bedtime will be here and sorry that this day has so quickly passed, tired out I should wound my way to bed.

and the cold outside forgotten

Corrections

Christmas Dec 21st 1925

We imagine Christmas as a time of festivities but there are thousands of people with little change for instance hours of express trains have (but) little time for Christmas. A cheer.

Merry Christmas is all they receive for the joyful day. The poor street singers have no joyful Christmas. All they have to tell them is that Christmas is here for the many who are other children. Doctors and nurses of hospitals.
have only a little change.

All they have to tell them

for their patients must not

that Christmas is here are the

do not neglected even at Christmas
time. There are also thousands of

shrieks of richer children

e children that are in homes who
do not enjoy the festivities as
they did when they were in a
private home or when their
parents were alive. Sailors that
are far away on the ocean
that spend Christmas time
happily, but whose thoughts
travel back to their homes
when they think of their wives

and children. They are also
thousands who are in homes
as one sits round the
fire one does not often think
of the other people who
have not such happy times.

People who - things that
2 Railway Cottes
Droxford
Hants

Dec 15th 1955

Dear Pablo,

I am sure Christmas would seem very queer if you were to spend it the way we do. For instance, I am sure you do not decorate your Christmas tree like we do. It is a very interesting process and it was introduced into this country by a German prince who was the Prince Consort or the husband of Queen Victoria. The children also hang up stockings and this is a very old and popular custom. At Christmas the public often decorate their houses with paper and holly. For Christmas dinner the people in England have a special luxury such as turkey, geese or pork. Fruit, butter and nuts also are eaten very much during Christmas. The little children (also) believe in Santa Claus and every Christmas they look forward to the presents they want him to bring. I can assure you that Christmas in England is a very jolly time and I wish you were here to (also) enjoy it.

I remain,

Your sincere friend,

Joyce
Lamps, Gas, and Electricity

Every person has different views about the three ways of illumination: lamps, gas, and electricity.

I am sure everyone will agree that electric light is the most efficient of the three as it can be switched on or off at will. As far as expense is concerned, lamps are cheapest and the lamps that are called 'famos' or 'Aladdin' if well looked after can give equally as much light as electricity. Then there is the convenience and I quite agree that electricity and gas are the most convenient in all cases, cleanliness must be considered.

But most people say lamps are dirty, we have had our lamps for a few years and have found no dirtiness at all. Of course for this they must be well looked after and this takes a great deal of time and sometimes this is neglected. With electricity, all this is unnecessary and it must be a great relief to people who, after having old lamps for years suddenly find a bright light with hardly any trouble at all. As far as danger is concerned, if great care is taken in all cases they can be equally safe.
It is indeed hard to decide which is best but I think electricity is best, the most quick and suitable means of.

Corrections Jan. 14 1925

Unnecessary, unnecessary, unnecessary.

Today is completely November! The clouds are dull and lifeless but far away to the east a brighter prospect lies. At this moment the rain is sweeping across the fields like a passing cloud. The poor weather beaten cattle look an object of misery, sheltering behind trees which do not provide too good a shelter as all the leaves are gone.

The children wearing毡 boots and wellingtons hurry home from school. The evenings close in very quickly, therefore making lighting in the home essential.

A fox hunt party Jan 14 1925

At our meet on Thursday the first thing I heard was the familiar voice of the Huntsman. I asked a question which I concluded was to see if all the dogs were present. Everything was excitement, and soon we were ready for the move off. At last we were relieved to see the master begin and the welcome
it could escape the leader
of our pack had captured it.
The head of the rendering
was soon galloping to us and
he received the brush.
Every one agreed it was a
very exciting chase and
c, were also very pleased that
the fox was caught, as it
had recently been a nuisance
to the landowners.

Jan 15th 1925

From where did all the dogs come?
About what were you speaking?
We were sitting where it was shady.
Where were you yesterday?
A cent is worth a very little,
and it is used in France.
The letter which was sent
on Monday did reach its destination till it was of no use. Her scent or perfume allured most man towards her.  

5/10

Corrections Jan 15th 1933.

Soon every person connected with V chase was in the conoe or covert captured, captured, captured.

Brush, brush, brush.

From where did all the dogs come?

About what were you speaking?

The letter which was sent on Monday did not reach its destination till it was of no use.

English Jan 15th 1933.

The meeting between the two will be a benefit to both.

Saladin, the lamb had a fight with a gander in which the gander won.

Mary was very unwilling to part with the hedgehog although it was very hard to carry but at last she gave it up and dropped the hedgehog.

2. Mary, somewhat reluctant to part with her page although it was very hard to carry at last dropped the hedgehog.

3. Clouds and sunshine, wind and showers, noise and silence, cautiously cautiously and unperturbedly simple and difficult failures and success, wind and dull, evenly, alternately, single and double, dungeons and mansions, humour and drama, colossal and small.
Dear Chyllis,

How pretty the snow looks! That is what we all say except mother who detests it, owing to the mess it makes when it thaws. She quite agrees it looks very nice but she always thinks of when it begins to melt. One has not much difficulty in describing how snow looks but I think the words of a carol, "When the snow lay round about deep, and crisp and even," I think "crisp" describes it best because everyone likes to hear the "crunch" underfoot.

On Saturday I was delighted to see the snow, and when I was doing my housework I often tried to snatch a few minutes to make a snowball and throw it at Lee, but to my great disappointment it soon thawed. Snow is looked forward to by all children and when it comes they are so pleased that they go straight out for a jolly game of snowballs. I think snow is much more interesting than rain but in it is very "messy" when it thaws. It takes all the fun away.

I remain,

Your loving friend,

Joan

Jan 20th 1910
The Funerary of King George V

May 1936. A world gay and full of frivolity. The King's jubilee. Nine months afterward the same world plunged into mourning for the King was dead.

Bulletins issued, slowly caused the country to realize that the King was gravely ill. A few minutes before midnight a great monarch passed away. He died at Sandringham on 6th January 1936. It is hard for the people to realize that King George is dead. On the next day his body was taken to Sandringham Church, the church he had so loved. In this tiny church he remained until Thursday, and then he was taken from this solitude to the splendor of Westminster Hall. There he spent six days lying in State with candles and guards, the coffin looked a pageantry of death. When Tuesday came he was taken from London in a train to Windsor. An enormous crowd gathered to see the King slowly and to the way along crowded streets. The new King and his three brothers followed and they all looked pale and tired. The Queen mother followed in a closed coach. Together with the Princess Royal at St. George's Chapel, the
New King sprinkled some earth on his father's coffin as it slowly disappeared into view. It was indeed a sad and magic procession and I think all the world feels a loss come tearing through the underground. My companion shouted an inhuman-thud! so big, so colossal, and yet it had a kind of attraction to me. My past too late? screamed my chum. To the tree. His words came strangely to my ear, and, almost mechanically, I obeyed. The bear climbed lumbered along, smelt round the tree and with a spring jumped at my companion. To my intense relief, he was just out of reach, but danger lurked still so very near; for it began to mount the tree. I saw my friend's danger and at once rushed upon
crossbow and shot at the bear.
It gave a snarl of rage and
turned its head. In a moment
I had another bolt ready
and shot it fiercely into the
bear. It then began to descend
and I, once more, ran back to my
tree, and with all my effort
I climbed and climbed. My
friend called to me to go
out on a lough which I promptly
climbed. The bear also began
to mount, and seeing me
eyed me for a moment and
steadily began to climb. I
looked down - it was too far to
jump. The bear came nearer
and nearer, and nearer. I felt
sick and just as I thought
the end had come, I heard
a twang and my companion
was shooting at it. Again
and again he shot till at
last the wounded monster
moaned and dug its claws into
the bark but rolled off.
My companion gave a
shout of triumph which
later turned to dismay as
I swooned. He caught at me
and checked my fall. This
perilous adventure was over.

8/10

She will seize the tree and
with her huge teeth tear
great pieces out of it with a
crash. Then she will roar
again dig her claws deep into
the bark and will begin to move it.

Feb 12th 1920
He will see his friend's danger and pass at once from fear to blindish rage. He will slip down his tree, catch up the crossbow and will send a bolt into the beast's body. The bear will give a snarl and turn its head.

They met, came, whether for offence or defence, a most formidable weapon, a light axe with a short pike at the head, and a long slender handle of ash or yew, well seasoned.

*Dictation* Feb 14th 1930

The very rustics were said to have a custom herabout of murdering the unwary traveller in these gloomy woods whose dark and devious windings enabled those who were familiar with them to do deeds of rapine and blood undetected, or if detected, easily to baffle pursuit. Certain it was that ever clown

Droxford church

The village of Droxford lies practically in the centre of the village and its church is an outstanding feature. The church bears the name of Mary's and all Saints. It is in all probability that there was once a tasonic church although all traces have disappeared. There is a massive square tower and
four bells which are all inscribed and dated 1606, 1681, and two in 1672. There are some massive walls which, when the aisles were erected, had to have some part taken away. In the 19th century there were many alterations and the church was renewed by the Rev. Bridge who was rector from 1868–1896. The font was taken from the east to the west end to allow for the new organ. The pulpit has an interesting story for it was once in St. Matthews church at Denmark Hill, London. The Rev. Bridge preached in this church, and when the pulpit was replaced he was offered the old one and it was accepted. Canon Vaughan had, in 1905, had great renovations take place and the walls examined. A piscina, piscina, and canopy were found; the latter was wonderfully preserved and a recumbent figure of a lady in stone, believed to be the mother of John de Drakenford who was a great man in his time.

Corrections: Feb 21st, 1930.

5. Under the supervision of Canon Vaughan, important renovations took place and the walls were examined.
Katarina’s Story  Feb 21st 1934

It is very amusing to hear the villagers discuss how poor Schabod Brane the school master was deluded and terrified.

He was a admirer of me as well as Brom Bones and I do not think those two were very good friends. One day father proposed to have a party and amongst those invited was Schabod and Brom Bones. As everyone knows the latter has a gift of telling ghost stories and that night when a few people were gathered round the fire he was telling a particularly thrilling and eerie story about the Headless Horseman. By the look on Schabod’s face he was evidently terrified. When it was time to go home he did not look very anxious to go home. From what I conclude from Brom Bones, the especially eerie stories were told to make Schabod more scared on his journey home. Brom Bones then dressed up as the Headless Horseman and with a pumpkin under his arm to represent its head waited for Schabod. Eventually as Schabod came along Brom Bones showed up and instantly the victim was reminded of the story. He tried to run away but...
Headless Horseman", alias Brom Bones followed, when he had worked Ichabod up to a pitch of desperation he took his head or pumpkin and threw it at Ichabod. Poor Ichabod was so frightened that he fell off his horse.

As the horse was found in the morning with no rider, the villagers, in spite of all the rumours that have got about, still believe he was spirited away.

Analysis  Feb 27th 1926

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Subject</th>
<th>Verb</th>
<th>Object</th>
<th>Extension</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The temperature fluttered his imagination of horror.</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

This hero had appalled him often.

Ichabod made his advances in manner.

Under the supervision of bonan Vaughan, important renovations took place and the walls were examined.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Subject</th>
<th>Verb</th>
<th>Object</th>
<th>Extension</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>He was a miller by trade, how often?</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

This hero had singled the letters for time.

1. Neither he nor I am expected.
2. To whom you are speaking, do you know?
3. There is a talk of him returning.
4. No sound beside their own voices which.
5. He said that he would soon be back.

1. He do not believe, he will not go.
2. That, he did not ought to do.
3. Will I go if John comes tomorrow?
4. The chair on which he sat cost a bag of.

He only was allowed to eat bread and butter.
The Headless Horse March 20th, 1936

After a party at Katrina's house, at which many ghost stories were related, Schabod braved the superstitious school-master and made his way home.

As he approached the tulip tree, Schabod thought he heard noises, and so he began to whistle. To make matters worse, he imagined he heard the whistle was answered. The brook, I looked upon by all people as the place of mysterious actions, soon was to be passed by Schabod, and as he neared it, his nerves were shook more, for his horse shrieked. Braving the searing thoughts that were passing through his mind, he once more continued on his way. At the bridge, where he should he see but the horseman, standing in the moonlight, erect, more like a statue carved in stone than a human. By this time poor Schabod's fright was intensified to such an extent that he was driven nearly to desperation. Gathering up a little courage, he asked who was there, but still the solid figure remained inert. As he came out to the open, he saw the horseman clearly and to his sheer amazement it was headless Schabod's terror! and the head being not on his shoulders was under his arm. Schabod...
rained a shower of kicks upon his horse and as it started to prance about and the follower did the same if Schabod went fast, his pursuer did likewise. He at last urged his horse on and thought that if he could reach the bridge he would be safe. Just as reached the other side he threw a glance behind him and perceived that the "Headless Horseman" had risen in his stirrups and was in the act of throwing his headless at Schabod. He dodged but too late. The missile caught him on his head and he was knocked off his steed.

Most a Really Schabod was not chased by the horseman but by Brom Bones who was another suitor of Katrina's.

---

Do you know to whom you are speaking? There is some talk of his returning. No sound but their own voices was heard. If John comes tomorrow shall I go? He was allowed to eat bread and butter only. He ought not to do that. He won't go. I believe.

Human being
Really Schabod was not chased by the horseman but by Brom Bones who was another suitor of Katrina's.
Analysis | March 2nd 1924

Subject | Verb | Object | Extension

No man | can carry | such these | without

Some | vanished | them | in the glen

Tears | refreshed | her eyes | once again

(1) | like | running | after dark

of the glen | for sake

Compositions | March 2nd 1924

Moonlight, Moonlight, Moonlight.

The brook, looked upon by all people as the place of mysterious actions was soon to be passed by Ichabod, and as he neared it his nerves were shaken more for his horse shied.

At the bridge, who should he see but a horseman standing erect in the moonlight, more like a statue carved in stone than a
First, get

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Subject</th>
<th>Goal</th>
<th>Role</th>
<th>Goal Change</th>
<th>Extension</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Shopping</td>
<td>Worth remembering</td>
<td>Once again</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Apples - a hard fruit which crunches when eaten.

Pineapple - a yellowish fruit shaped something like a pear which smells very nice but has a dry and hard taste.

Lemon - a yellow and very bitter-tasting fruit.

Orange - an orange-colored fruit which is generally paired off with lemon, but it has a much sweeter taste.

Thyme - a small red fruit which has a stone in the center.

Melon - a large, yellow, luscious fruit with a crowd of pips in the center.

Raspberry - a red fruit which is composed of many little fruits clustered together.

Peaches - a delicious fruit which has two cheeks and a velvety covering which is called down.

Mulberries - are the fruit of the mulberry tree.

Germany: March 23

As Germany stands today it is causing great anxiety in the world. She is looked upon as an unreliable country for in 1914 Germany broke the Treaty of Versailles which said that German troops must not enter Belgium but when it suited her she promptly broke it. On March 7th, 1923, Germany marched thousands of soldiers into the Rhineland which meant another treaty had been broken.

The Treaty of Locarno. When they
signed this they vowed they
would not break it but, like
the Treaty of Versailles they
broke it when it pleased them.
Really it was France's fault
for not opening fire on the
soldiers as soon as they reached
the forbidden zone. What
will be the outcome? This
question is asked by millions.
It certainly looks as though
war will be the result.
Hitler declares he does not want
war and has offered France
a twenty-five-year peace plan
but the French Premier refuses
as he says as soon as it
suits Germany they will break it.

It is altogether a very
dangerous time and it has
reached I think, its crisis

Corrections March 21st 1938

What will be the outcome?

enough, bough, though, thorough

enough enough what?
April 24th, 1911

Spring on the Farm: Spring is a very pretty season anywhere but on a farm where nature has the greatest chance of showing her greatest possibilities of beauty.

Firstly one would notice the proud mother chicken looking, almost selfishly after her little yellow, fluffy chickens, while other hens are sitting patiently on their brood of eggs waiting till she will have chicks like those she has always toured. In the fields adjacent to the yard there are the lambs frolicking about, but proving to be as put as butters when one tries to catch them. Grazing, perhaps in the next field are some cows with 5 or 6 four days' old calves, enjoying the first real rays of spring.
April 30th 1921

The boy's eyes were keen as a fisherman.
The boy lay still as a watching cobra.
It kept quietness as a snake.

The rug was orange like the color of a small bird.

8/10

Dusk in the Desert May 1st 1921

It was a hot, sultry afternoon
and the light of the bouchant
leopard was raging over the desert
clad in hallowed armor.

Being such a hot day and the
knight clad in heavy garb he
soon required refreshment spotting
an existing group of palms he
at once began to make towards
them. Hardly had he commenced
to go there when another person
in loose, garb came towards
him. Ready for an enemy, should
he be so, the knight prepared
for a fight. The Saracen galloped
to within a few yards and tried
to attack the knight on an
unguarded point but owing to
his cleverness the Saracen was

[handwritten text continues]
forced to retreat a hundred yards. Again he attacked like a hawk but again he had to retreat.

A third time he approached still hawk-like but his opponent suddenly seized his mace and threw it delectantly at the Saracen. Being so unexpected, the violence knocked him off his horse, but ere the knight could take advantage of this mishap, the Saracen had leaped to his horse and swung a short bow and shot at the knight. His armour alone saved him from being wounded. Then the Saracen was taken into a trap for the knight pretended that he was injured and fell down, and the Saracen came over to

look at him and at once the knight jumped up and grasped his antagonist.

The Saracen finding he was beaten prepared to make for home and they rode to the group of palms together.

8½

sometimes May 23, 925

Off, off, off.

3 smiles

“he dropped from his horse like a Sparrow falling from a tree.”

He found himself grasped in a clutch like a vice.

The horse had watched like a lion waiting for its prey.

They rode on together as though they had known each other for years.

9½
Copy Writing May 11th 1931

My strength is as the strength of ten, because my heart is pure. My strength is as the strength of ten, because my heart is pure. My strength.

In the Country Now

May! The most glamorous month of the whole year.

Trees begin to show their delicate green foliage, and birds, anxious to begin their nests, twitter to and fro gradually building their skilled work, ready for their eggs and later on their young. The sun filters gently through these beauties of nature humming on the brook. Giving the woods a crowning appearance. The wild flowers are wonderful just now.

Chiefly the cowslips and bluebells. The gardeners are very busy just now planting new seeds so that they can reap their benefit later in the year. The May blossom really is wonderful blooming about in the gentle breeze. The orchards look a picture of the apple and cherry blossom, soon to be drooping off to produce some lovely fruit that we all love so well. The sun does their best work, with the March Marigolds dotted about on the river bank.

Wonderful, glorious May the time of beauty.

10 with refill

Sometimes May also

Glamorous, glamorous, glamorous.
Geese begin to show their delicate green foliage, and birds anxious to begin their migration, preoccupied by their hatched young, ready for their eggs and lie on their young.

Copy Writing May 13th 1938

My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure. My strength as the strength of ten because my heart is pure.

Trapped in a Gold Mine

Three men, out for a pleasure walk when they decided to go over an old disused gold mine little realizing what terrors lay before them.

Hardly had they begun to explore when strange noises were heard. Mr. McDonald, one of the party, began to get distraught but Mr. Magill dispersed his fears by saying it was nothing to worry about but the next moment, a shattering crash! The walls and roof caved in and water the started to pour in from all sides. What was to be done? Would the water rise too high and drown them? A last hope was to climb on the mound of broken rock and dirt. Magill, thinking the smoke of a fire would attract attention, grooped about till he had collected some things which he set alight. His brave action helped a great deal towards their rescue.
must have been terrible to be in
on the pitch dark to see no face,
but soon help came, pipes were
inserted and hot soup was
poured down to them. Another
pipe was for communication, and the
people above assured the
prisoners that help was coming.
Drilling. Drills were used mostly
and the rescuers worked all day
some bleeding from the hands
and in the a state of exhaustion.
Meanwhile what of the men
below. Poor Mr. Magill who had
just recovered from an illness
had collapsed and died. This
increased Dr. Robertson’s and Mr.
Wedding’s terror for a dead
body close by their sides was
awful. The rescuers still worked.

fierishly above till they
thought they were nearly to the
prisoners, and then came a
terrible setback, they still
had a solid piece of rock to go
through. The case seemed almost
hopeless yet still they worked
on and on. The wives of the
imprisoned men could only stand
and wait. The men below were
getting weaker and the other
glorious day dawned they were to
be saved. The rescuers had reached
them. When the first man was
brought up, his face was yellow
and haggard, but there were
tremendous cheers. This was repeated
when the second one came to the
surface. But as the dead body
appeared there was a deathly
silence, but the cheers for the rescuers surpassed everything and they were regarded as heroes which they truly deserved.

Let us hope a disaster will not occur again like this one.

Copy Writing

My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure. My strength is as the strength of ten because my heart is pure. My strength.

9/10

3 Railway Cottages, Droxford, Hants.

May 28th, 1936.

Dear Rat,

The name of the giant liner Queen Mary is on the lips of every person, for they are proud that their country possesses such a magnificent piece of work. It is, at present and to the astonishment and today, seven members of the Royal Family, including the King, the Queen Mother, Princess Elizabeth, and her parents, the Duke and Duchess of York, the Duke and Duchess of Kent, and the Duchess of Gloucester. The King is travelling by aeroplane for speed, but the others are going by train. The liner is carrying a great cargo with as beer, sheets, blankets and ice-cream etc. It is really a wonderful liner and I wish that I could travel on her when she goes on her maiden voyage to New York on Wednesday. I do hope you will get the chance.
of seeing this beautiful liner the Queen Mary, and I am sure you will marvel that human beings could have made it.

I Remain,
Your loving friend,
Joan.

Dear Joan,
You are lucky to live so near to the place where the Queen Mary is, and I am sure you must have been awe of its monstrous size as I can just imagine by the pictures which I have seen. I have read also that the Royal family will be visiting the Queen Mary. Did you see the aeroplane which the King went in? For it might have passed your way. I am sure nearly everyone would like to have been on the liner when it sailed for New York. I know I should have loved it. Let us hope that her voyage will be a great success as I really think it will be.

I Remain,
Your sincere friend,
Patry.

Corrections: May 24th 1936
Their, their, there
It is at present at Southampton and today seven members of the Royal family are going to visit it.
including the King, the Queen, Mother, Princess Elizabeth and her parents, the Duke and Duchess of York, the Duke and Duchess of Kent, and the Duchess of Gloucester.

**English**

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*Diagrams of pears*
DANGER!

For your own Safety:

1. DON’T run across the road without first looking both ways!
2. DON’T pass in front of or behind a standing vehicle without first looking both ways!
3. DON’T play at being “Last Across” on any road or street!
4. DON’T follow a rolling ball into the road or street while there is traffic about!
5. DON’T hang on to a vehicle or climb on to it!
6. DON’T forget to walk on the footpath, if there is one!

Remember—SAFETY FIRST.