# 

There are seventy-five acropolytical states in a big half moon. There are seventy-five acropolytical seventy half moon. The early peaches, there at the top, went to market three

months back. tell me if New

NOVEMBER, 1899.

"If it can, I has shift quickly and Yet the trees were deep green of hears spite of the rain yellow ovals, and The boughs bent spattered, yet scaledge of each terrestide, one outside wall of green steres Below were the plowest of all a segrowth and riper and curled about "I am in love



"I am in love when an I may seen here, I mener went on "It is a new world to me. It must be I have a sort of in

An important story about a refugee, Sami, and his journey from Damascus to a prison cell in the UK.

"To escape—what, ennui or Mr. Blight?" Archer asked,

au**Timely, honest and essential** ogy**Timely, honest and essential "reading.**d. "Consider, my dear young lady! He has confided to me that he will one day have a quarter of a million—if only he marries to please his mother."

**Reserve your copy now!** her," Marcella answered, affecting to put her hand to her eyes. "Such good things of this world are clearly not for me. I'm predestined to take root here, like one of these trees—and live till I die."

Bookgroups for 2021

Do you love reading? Would you like to meet others that do? Come to a bookgroup, have a cuppa and talk about your favourite books, read the latest YA fiction, try arts/crafts,

watch movies and more! as they set their faces houseward. Marcella nodded. "If the rest are not to hear,"

Speak to Mr Brown asap if you'd like to join spaces are limited!

said "Oh, she is worlds too good for him, but shows him mother and his expectations. I gave Uncle-Major a hint this morning—that is, I suppose, the reasor Vol 1 issue 9 to you." All day the storm strengthened. It rage 4/12/20

THE DESIGNER.

wild st toward nine o'clock that night, as Major Clayton sa with Marcella at Opening times: • other is Southern too—she was one of the Baltimore Teackles I was born, indeed, in Baltimore, but all my memories are of life in New Morning break & lunch

Mondays - Yrs 7&8 Tuesdays - Yrs 7&8 Wednesdays - Yr 11 Thursdays - Yrs 9&10 Fridays - Yrs 9&10

troub ed, but when he found I was office boy for a big, clean dealing firm, he patted my head, and said he'd help me nights with my books.

"I studied them pretty In This Issue: sta arder. Not to tire you, when I was twenty-one they offered a junior partnership. That was five years back. I didn't ake t—preferred to go on the street for myself. My old irm offered me money Book, of the Week, I autious, tremendously Book, of the Week, I ould feel I was risking only my own. That kept me out of

ig dals until just this year. I jumped in early for all I was ort every cent **Reading Challenge**y.

and house roots and high the proof and found roots heep any original stake yet take out fifty thousand **Photos** we een inding out, too, all I could about the Governor. More at me know the truth—he had the old Southern land-hunger, t was the grief of his life that he had had to part with the amily plantatic **Bookgroups for 2021** it

"Then I found out, also, by the luckiest chance, that Grayrock, his old home, could be bought back. It was bought back in a vink—but the Governor Mangar Update on my way there when the water stopped me. From the county town I telegraphed him, 'I am here and need you. Come at once. Bring mother.' They will Nhere to porrow at the latest I must meet them, rain or New Books! sh them here, to put the rest of that fifty thousand in trust for them \_then\_\_\_"

He broke off short, his voice for the first time losing its sharp evenness. After a second's pause he went on: "Then I said to myself, I will go back to the street, and play for all that is in the game. Now I—well! The whole world has been ged since I—since I met—Marcella. I want her for my



#### THE DESIGNER.

stone steps led from terrace to terrace has be set be out the point of the least, will not be there," Archer said, his upon the middle one of the third flight **Recoordings** where the rubber he is sure to propose to Sweet Alyssum," she anxiously. Marcella laughed back: "The Lohnade it said. 2020 for the store of the his his in what we country folks call benches—he flattened the borning—that is, I suppose, the reason he has time to listen benches a little filled in a few places, and turfed over the to row."



side, one outside a long wire trellis. Now the trellis was a



has confided to me that he will one day have a quarter of a





in a wink—but the Governor does not know it yet.





# stone steps led from terrace to terrac As he set he oot upon the middle one of the third flight Reading Photoella laughed tranquilly. "If you break neath him. "Is this made ground? Reading the latter of the he is sure to propose to Sweet Alyssum," she anxiously. Marcella laughed back: "Chatter and it said. 2020 stoo good for him, but she likes his in what we country folks call benches he hattered the ground is, I suppose, the reason he has time to listen

benches a little, filled in a few places, and turfed over the

THE DESIGNER.





He looked a little side, one outside a long wire trellis. Now the trellis was a troubled, but when he found I was office boy for a big, clean-



rock, his old home, could be bought back. It was bought back





#### THE DESIGNER.

stone steps led from terrace to terrace As he set he foot upon the middle one of the third flight **Reading** the **Blight**, at least, will not be there," Archer said, his neath him. "Is this made ground? **Reading** the **Lopmade** it anxiously. Marcella laughed back: "The Lopmade it with a very little help from my grate to propose to good for him, but she likes his in what we country folks call be used to go the be appeared by the stime to listen bounded a little filled in a ferr all be used to fold use the stime to listen with a filled in a ferr all be used to fold use the stime to listen



LAN



nean to establish

cella answered, af

A massive well-done and thank-you cella looked r to all those who entered the photo in one particular place and they always die after a year or two, though **Challenge** the matter. I wonder if ——" she checked person suddry and flushed deeply. The

thought had shot through her mind that this fated spot was "I have a story to tell Major Clayton. Will you come to-

until you see and consult with your father."

Winner to be announced next week

#### THE DESIGNER.

stone steps led from a rate to trance. It is not upon the middle one of the tot, from he for the form of the here of the form of the here of the here

bench slopes Unclé proud is a bi nobod just si There The e month tell m ''If shift deep g spite yellow The be spatte edge d



side, wall of green stems and leaves and purple and tawny clusters. Below were the pear trees, laden with green and russet, and lowest of all a solid terrace of grapes. The fine essence of growth and ripeness hung and hovered in the mist that rose and curled about in defiance of the splashing rain.

"I am in love—with all I have seen here," Archer went on. "It is a new world to me. It must be I have a sort of inherited aptness for it. I can never be grateful enough to Fate—and the **New Bookss** "I love the faither which had to be good to me," Mar-

cella said, saucily. Only think how I should have got through this without you! You see how things go—it is **Some fantastic new arrivals for all year groups including 'Long Way said Down', your lad a** 

has confided to no that he will one day, ave a quarter of a mil stunning graphic novel "What does that signify to me. I don't please her," Marcell about gun crime, her eyes. "Such good things of this corld are clearly not for me. I'm predestined to take root here, like one of these trees—and live till I die."

"212 pens pages ad which is the steed of an end of the steed of the st

foot "Mr. BB, at less, will no be there," Archer said, his **Control Control C** 

to Next meeting dates: wildest toward nine o'clock that night, as Major Clayton sat with Marcella at his elbow, listening to his young guest. "All Yrs. 98:10, Friday 4th Dec. Teackles. I was born 12:40-13:05 all my memories are of life in New 12:40-13:05 her, sir. I don't need to tell you what he is—the bravest, truest, honestest gentleman, modest and faithful. The wonder to me is that he has made by hyperbolic ter own. Of earth he has never made a

Yrs 7&8, Friday 11th Dec 12:40-13:05 you'd like to join, please email Mr Brown asap.

dealing firm, he patted my head, and said he'd help me nights with my books.

"I studied them pretty hard, but the firm and their interests harder. Not to tire you, when I was twenty-one they offered me a junior partnership. That was five years back. I didn't



THE DESIGNER.

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slopes, so they should not be attern set him. We are the symptotic of our orchards—also of the fact that the Hawk's Nest is a brand that always fetches the top of the market. You see



a fect that the Hawk's Nest the sthe top of the market. You see

You can access the school library website from your homepage when you login to any school computer. If you want to access it at home, just visit www.axevalley.slls.online

Click on 'sign in' and enter your user name. This will usually be your forename.surname all in lower case, eg. John Smith would be john.smith

Please email Mr Brown if your username doesn't work and for your temporary password. I figured my profits, and found I could keep even if five could play. If you had not been here to entertain me I might have been forced to come up here and play scare.

## Important: Once you've logged in, the first thing to do is change your password. The drop down menu under Hi! (the top right of the screen) will allow you to do this.

has confided to me that he will one day have a quarter of a million—if only he marries to please his mother."

my way there when the water stopped me. From the county town I telegraphed him, 'I am here and need you. Come at

You'll then be able to search the catalogue, reserve books, check when items are due back and much more! It's all very intuitive and easy to use, but if you ever need help just find Mr Brown in the library or send him an

planted over and over. I mean trees of all sorts have been set in **EMOH**ar place, and they always die after a year or two, though there seems to be nothing the matter. I wonder if——" she checked herself suddenly and flushed deeply. The thought had shot through her mind that this fated spot was

## Please send book reviews, suggestions and feedback to:

night and listen to it?" Archer asked, as they set their faces A minute houseward. Marcella nodded. "If the rest are not to hear," without in the shembrown@axevalley.devon.sch.ukamination. exclusive."

changed since I—since I met—Marcella. I want her for my wife, Major, much more than I want a fortune."

Marcella's eyes answered him. With a laugh that was half a sob he caught her in his arms. Major Clayton got up and took the girl from his hold, saying : "If you please, Mr. Archer, we will fonside that that you have not spoken, stions and feedback to:er."

A minute later he was alone listening to the storm's fury without in the least heeding it, so deeply was he wrapped in cumination. He thought he understood everything now. Archer had not meant to steal—he had taken the hidden