

The Wath Magazine



APRIL, 1928.

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The Math Magazine

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Editorial.

An Editorial gives us a chance to get into touch with our readers, to grumble or to praise, to instruct or to amuse. Last time we almost grumbled ; this time we wish to thank our readers. In the first place, they are giving the committee much more work, and we like work. Forty contributions were sent in, and room could only be found for about a quarter of them. We have tried to select the most suitable, and we thank all those who contributed and are sorry that space forbids the printing of more.

More entries were received for the competitions and the prizes are awarded to Young and Flavell for the senior competition, and to D. Hanson and N. Bancroft for the junior.

Last term we sold 382 magazines out of the 400 that were printed. We appeal to all the Houses to pull their weight and see that the whole 400 are sold this time. We should like the magazine next term to include some letters to the Editor. Such letters are useful because they may bring grievances to light and sometimes lead to reforms ; also they may be amusing.

School Notes.

This term would have been uneventful but for the weather. For the first six weeks we experienced almost continuous rain, and no sooner had the ground started to dry up than we had a foot of snow. As a result, the attendance of the school has been below normal, and the school games have been interfered with considerably.

For nearly five years the new School has been visible only to the eye of faith ; now, we are glad to record, building operations have started, and within two years we hope to enter into possession of the new school. The playing fields also have been sown, and should be ready for use in September.

At the end of last term we lost Miss Smith, who was offered a post at her old school. We miss her enthusiasm both for work and games and wish her every success. In her place we welcome to the school Miss Edge.

The Magazine Committee consists of :—the Headmaster, Miss Deeks, W. Wetherell, P. Dobson, E. Singleton, D. Haigh, M. Barrett, I. Wright, A. Tennyson, W. Rawlinson, J. Gill, V. Carroll and C. Howse.

The Games Committee consists of : the Headmaster, Miss Deeks, Miss Spraggon, Miss Holt, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Grear, H. Booth, F. Prendergast, S. Guest, T. Hinds, A. Sayles, W. Clayton, M. Knibbs, C. Elliott, S. Wright, M. Birks, M. Randerson, and W. Young.

House Notes.

ATHENS.

This term Athens has done quite well regarding detentions and has a very good chance of winning the work cup which has been so elusive in the past ; all now depends upon the number of positive points gained by the members of the House.

Last term, Athens joined with Thebes and conjointly held a very interesting and enjoyable party. The first half of the evening was devoted to games, and after supper dancing was enjoyed by many of the seniors. There were present quite a number of old boys whom all were pleased to see.

Concerning games, Athens are again destined to be disappointed for there is not the remotest chance of their carrying off the Games Cup. The boys, both junior and senior, did well, and the girls did equally badly, and as a result, Athens is to be found very near the bottom of the list.

Athens are, however, making every effort to be successful in the Sports. They possess capable seniors and there is an abundance of junior talent.

CARTHAGE.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, very few house matches have been played by the girls this term. The Carthaginian boys have been fairly successful in their

Rugby matches, the juniors losing two out of the four matches they played, and the seniors losing only one.

The Carthagian whist drive which was forecasted in the last magazine, took place at the end of last term. It was well attended, and the issue seemed undecided. Finally the first prize for boys was gained by Hinds, and the booby prize by Neal, while the first prize for girls was gained by M. Pickering and the second by K. Parkin. The first prize for girls was a scent-spray, and the first prize for boys was a wallet.

We have been unable, so far, to get in any practice for Sports Day, owing to the snow. We are, in common with most of the other Houses, handicapped by our lack of seniors.

ROME.

The Romans made a very spirited effort for both cups last term, but just failed to secure either. However, the number of detentions had decreased considerably, so we have hope that this term, if we manage to keep the detention list very small, we shall stand a good chance for the work cup. Only a few games have been played this term owing to weather conditions, so it is impossible to say which is the leading House, but we are determined that it shall be Rome.

We held our Christmas Party on 9th December, together with Troy. It was a huge success. Amusing games were played, including "Stations," "A hunting we will go," etc. Then we had supper, which was by no means the least enjoyable event, and justice was done to the tempting spread in the Physics Laboratory. We played more games, and sang popular songs with great gusto. Mr. Vaughan kindly undertook the office of pianist, and Miss Smith generously wrote out the songs. An interesting charade was given by boys of the Vth forms, and the audience was delighted at succeeding in solving it. Towards the end, we had a few dances, the hall being the ballroom. Mr. Vaughan made a small speech, and Miss Deeks made him a presentation. The Evening concluded by a spontaneous rendering of "Auld Lang Syne" and "God save the King." The success of the evening was due to the untiring efforts of the House Master and House Mistress, and the House Captains.

Two House Prefects have been appointed this term, Muriel Rowley and Howse, and we wish them success.

A great majority of the Romans bought magazines last term, and we hope that many will do so this term, and if we win both cups, we shall all be pleased to buy magazines and see the good news in print.

SPARTA.

At the end of last term we held a very enjoyable Christmas Social. The games were enjoyed, along with the dancing and very good refreshments were provided at a small cost. An outstanding feature of the party was the Whist Drive. The prizewinners were S. Scott, F. Thomas, Scholey and Catton.

We are now very busy preparing for the Sports, and hope to carry off the trophy as we did last year. The boys have done very well in the games for the games cup. Both senior and junior teams have won every match they have played, while the seniors have not had a point scored against them at rugby. The junior girls have also won every game, netball and hockey, that they have played. With these victories in hand we are confidently hoping to carry off the games cup.

The boys have already given us an encouraging start for the sports, by being well represented in the forerunners of the cross-country run.

THEBES.

The House Party which was held in conjunction with Athens last term was a great success and, apart from visitors, a majority of the two houses were present. The Thebes house consisting as it does of a mixture of old Athenians and Romans, naturally takes a greater interest in these two houses. The House was last last term in the Work Cup list, owing wholly to the abnormal detentions list, and it has a great number of detentions this time also. I may remind certain Thebans that the foot of the work cup is not an honour to be fought tooth and nail for.

In the Sports, the house is confident of gaining at least a few points especially in the boys.

The results of the games for the Games Cup are as follows :—Boys Senior lost Sparta, Carthage, Athens, Troy ; won Rome. Juniors : lost Sparta, Athens ; drawn Rome ; won Carthage.

Girls, Hockey Senior : won Rome, Athens ; drawn Sparta, Troy, Carthage. Sparta.

Girls Netball Senior : won Sparta, Troy ; lost Rome, Athens, Carthage.

Junior Hockey and Netball : lost all except Netball against Rome.

TROY.

Last term our House Party was held in co-operation with Rome. There was quite a large assembly present owing to their being two houses, and we spent a very enjoyable evening together. We had games, dancing and community singing. The party was a great success.

We said farewell last term to our first house mistress, Miss Smith. The girls miss very much her advice in games in which they now head the list, the juniors having played exceedingly well. The boys have put up a good fight but have had great odds against them.

There have been far too many detentions this term, especially among the boys of the fourth and fifth forms. We hope they will give no cause for complaint again but will really try their very best to avoid detention.

The house officials are the same as last term.

School Societies.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

The first general meeting of the society this term was held on Tuesday February 10th. Cutler presided over quite a large attendance. On this occasion the Sixth Form read papers on various modern authors. The meeting opened with a paper on Masfield, read by M. Knibbs and M. Steer ; this was followed by two papers on Modern Essayists, by Prendergast and Wetherell. Kirkby next read a paper on Barrie, composed by various members of the Lower Literary Sixth. The Science Sixth contributed appreciations on Modern Novelists—Catton on Conrad, George on Wells, and Flavell on Edgar Wallace.

The second meeting of the Society took the form of a debate between the staff and the Society. The motion proposed by the Staff was "That Capital Punishment should be abolished." Mr. Axford and Mr. Clay were the proposers, Wetherell and Cutler, the opposers. General speakers were few and the headmaster who occupied the chair declared the result of the voting to be that the Staff had lost their motion 18 votes to 23.

There still remains two meetings to be held this term, one an Inter-House Debate, Sparta v. Carthage, on the motion that "Cinemas are more interesting than the Stage"; and the Literary Social which seems destined to very successful for the programme will include Literary Competitions and Progressive Games. Besides these a play will be given by the girls of the Society, chiefly from the Sixth Form, called Prunella, by Lawrence Houseman and Granville Barker. A detailed account of this play will appear in the next number of the magazine.

ART CLUB.

The number of students, who attended the Art Club meetings during the first half of the present term, was, to say the least of it, disappointing. However, more enthusiasm has been shown during the last few weeks. As was the case last term the lower forms have shown more enthusiasm than the upper. This is not as it should be, for even if students find it difficult to consider Art as something serious they should at least appreciate its value as a healthy recreation.

As a result of the Poster designs submitted for the competition in connection with Health week, as stated in last term's Art Notes, it gives pleasure to be able to record success in two cases, Winifred Rawlinson and Arthur Wheeler. The successful designs were excellent in many ways, but when one considers the talent that undoubtedly exists in the school there is no reason whatever why we should not have been successful in all four cases.

In conclusion it would be as well, perhaps, to comment on the conduct of members during the meetings. It should be well understood by all, that the Art Club is essentially a students' club, in which students are absolutely at liberty to experiment with any work in which they are interested. It follows naturally that all cannot have help and individual attention at each meeting.

THE SCOUTS.

Several new members have joined the Scouts since last term, and another Patrol has been formed; there are now seven Patrols—Athens, Carthage, Rome, Thebes, Troy and two Spartan Patrols.

Two classes have been instituted, the one specializing in ambulance work, and the other in signalling.

In anticipation of the annual camp, to be held during the Summer holidays, a Savings Club has been formed. Next term we are hoping to partake of the pleasures of week-end camps in the locality again.

Each Patrol is to have a small flag, on which the Patrol sign is embroidered in the Patrol colours.

Sir Robert Baden-Powell, the Chief Scout, will visit Doncaster next June, and it is probable that the School Scouts will go to the review which will be held.

Sparta was the winner of the inter-Patrol competition, for the Scout Shield, held at the end of last term.

GUIDES.

We still hold our meetings at the Toc H club room. We have progressed fairly well during the term, and have had several recruits. On the whole the attendance has been better, but some patrols have had very few members at meetings.

The Patrol Corners are overflowing with contributions now, and the contest for the shield, which Miss Shilvoek presented to us, has been very keen indeed. It is not only awarded for attendance and corners, but also for progress and the result of the end of term tests. We are all keenly interested in first aid, and find Miss Swift's talks and demonstrations most helpful, and we enjoy practicing on each other.

The sudden spell of fine weather prompted us out of doors, but unfortunately the snow spoilt our plans for our first tracking expedition. However, some of us went to the Guide Singing Competition in Barnsley in spite of the bad weather, and having seen what other Companies can do, we are determined to enter for the Competition ourselves next year.

HOCKEY.

February 4th.—Under Fifteen XI. v. Mexborough Under Fifteen XI. Result: Won 1 goal to nil.

The school opened the game by winning the toss and playing against the wind. Connie Taylor scored the only goal of the game from a clever pass by Hilda Frost. Two offside goals were scored before half-time. In the second half two more off-side goals were scored by Joan Smith, who played very well and Ida Midwood. Both sides played a very good game. Our goal-keeper never touched the ball owing to the splendid defence of the backs.

March 3rd.—1st XI. v. Rotherham High School.
Result - draw (3 goals all).

Half an hour before the match was due to start the weather conditions were most gloomy. The fog was so thick that anyone standing in the goals could not see the goal circle. However, the sun broke through by the time we were ready to start. Rotherham won the toss. The school seemed a bit timid in the first half, the full backs being afraid to tackle. Ivy Wright had a good shot at the goal but just missed it. At half time Rotherham was winning by three goals to none.

In the second half the school suddenly wakened up. Agnes Sayles played exceedingly well. The play was now mostly round the Rotherham goal and D. Haigh, I. Wright and J. Smith shot a goal each. The school was hindered by the fact that E. Rawson did not turn up until the reserve had been put in. Several more attempts at scoring failed and the match resulted in a draw.

FOOTBALL.

Jan. 28th.—1st XV. v. Wakefield 2nd XV., at Wath.
Result : lost 14 points to 3 points.

Our first match was played at home under wretched conditions. The school won the toss and decided to play downhill. The school succeeded in scoring first but the weight of our opponents enabled them to equalise, and just before half time they scored again. The school played pluckily in the second half but were unable to prevent them from scoring two more tries. The school had just as much of the play as Wakefield had, but one or two slips in the three-quarter line allowed the Wakefield three-quarters to score.

February 4th.—1st XV. v. Hemsworth 1st XV., at Hemsworth. Result : lost 25 points to 5 points.

Dismal weather conditions prevailed when we played Hemsworth away. The field was inches deep in mud and to add to the discomfort it started raining before half time. The team arrived with only fourteen men but Mr. Gear gallantly proffered to play and was accepted. In the first half, Hemsworth had the advantage of the wind and slope and by half time had piled on a huge lead of 22 points. In the second half the school succeeded in scoring a converted try, but with all the advantages that Hemsworth had in the first half, they ought to have scored more. One factor towards Hemsworth's big score was the quickness of their three-quarter line on the muddy field.

February 11th.—1st XV. v. Goole 1st XV., at Wath.
Result : won 18 points to 13 points.

This match, played under the same dismal weather conditions as before, was the most exciting match of the season. In the first half, Goole with the wind, which was blowing very strongly from end to end of the field, in a fast and furious struggle, obtained a lead of 8 points to nil. Shortly after the second half opened the school scored a converted try and soon brought the total to 13 points. However, after a sudden rush up the field and a fierce struggle on the School goal line, Goole brought the scores level a few minutes from time. In the last minute, by some brilliant work in the forward line, the school scored a converted try and thus finished victors.

February 18th.—1st XV. v. Goole 1st XV., at Goole.
Result : lost 28 points to nil.

For once the fickle weather of Great Britain provided us with favourable conditions for our match with Goole. The play was inclined to be rough, and the School team were a little off their usual form, with the result that they were unable to stop the brilliant solo dashes of the Goole captain. The School found the rules used by the referee a little strange, and hence many scrums were awarded against us. The Goole pack was much stronger than that of the School ; and generally succeeded in getting the ball out of the scrum. This was the first match this season in which we did not obtain a point.

February 25th.—1st XV. v. Doncaster 1st XV., at Doncaster. Result : won 24 points to nil.

Ideal weather prevailed for our match with Doncaster, in whom the School found a great improvement since the last encounter last term. The teams were evenly matched in size and weight, but the school was the best in loose play.

The School opened out by scoring a penalty goal ; this score was supplemented by an unconverted try so that by half time we were leading by 6 points to nil.

In the first half the play was fairly even, but in the second half Doncaster slackened off, and the School showed their superiority and succeeded in obtaining a further 18 points, which made us victors by 24 points to nil.

March 3rd.—1st XV. v. Wakefield 2nd X.V, at Wakefield. Result : lost 9 points to 3.

Brilliant sunshine rendered playing rugby a trifle warm when we played Wakefield away. Wakefield had the advantage of size and weight over the School, this, however, did not daunt the team. The School forwards got the ball in the scrum, but being the lighter pack, were unable to get the ball to the half quick enough. Play was fast and was distributed equally. Wakefield got a lead of 6 points in the first half and in the second half they scored another unconverted try. Soon after the school scored a penalty goal ; and when the final whistle went no further score had been registered.

February 18th.—2nd XV. v. Hemsworth 2nd XV., at Home. Result : won 21 points to 10 points.

The School won the toss and decided to play downhill. The teams were about evenly matched but the School three-quarters were the faster. We opened the score in the first half by obtaining an unconverted try and before half time we added three more tries to this. Hemsworth did not score in the first half and so we changed over with a lead of 12 points to nil.

In the second half the School slackened off a little and the Hemsworth three-quarters got more into their stride, so, by dint of excellent play, they succeeded in scoring two tries, both of which were converted. The School replied to this by scoring a try and two penalty goals so that we won by 21 points to 10.

February 28th.—2nd XV. v. Wakefield Colts., at Home. Result : lost 36 points to 9.

In the first half, Wakefield, playing downhill, took all before them and made up a big lead before the interval, while the School scored an unconverted try. The Wakefield three-quarters were much superior to the School's and it was they who scored most of the points. It must be remembered, however, that the 2nd XV. three-quarters had had no practice prior to this match and their movements thus lacked understanding between them.

In the second half the School played much better and besides keeping out the Wakefield three-quarters they scored two more tries which were again unconverted.

March 3rd.—Junior XV. v. Hensworth Junior XV.
Result : won 8 points to nil.

This match, played at home, was the first in which the Juniors took part this season. The teams were well matched and the game was keenly contested, but greater knowledge of the ground enabled the School to win by the narrow margin of eight points. There was very little understanding between both sets of three-quarters and the forwards were slack in the scrums, but taking into account the short experience of the teams, both played very well.

“Where there’s a Will there’s a Way.”

Dick was sitting in a cosy armchair, enjoying “The Four Just Men,” in the light from a reading-lamp, when suddenly, from the back of the long room came a deep sepulchral voice : “Richard ! Harken unto me !”

Dick turned his head and tried to pierce the gloomy darkness before he spoke.

“W-w-where are you ?” he asked.

Then, before his eyes, he saw a white shape appear—apparently from nowhere. Its face was an ashen-grey and it had one eye scintillating as a diamond in the middle of its forehead by the dim light of the lamp. Then, to Dick’s horror, the ghost came gliding towards him. Sliding noiselessly along the polished wood floor, words seemed to come from its motionless features.

“Where is thy vaunted freedom from fear, oh boastful mortal ?”

Dick started violently. Only the other day he had wagered his younger brother, Roger, his best cricket bat that nothing could frighten him. Here he was, his teeth chattering, his hair on end, his very limbs shaking.

“On your knees, proud mortal,” quavered the ghost.

As Dick dropped into this humiliating position, Roger chuckled from his hiding-place in the cellar beneath. His fingers clutched steadily a large and powerful electro-magnet. strapped to his chest was a microphone into which he spoke.

“O thou valourous one, learn your lesson.” Then Roger walked slowly across the cellar floor holding the

magnet above the "ghost," which consisted of a platform on two well-oiled roller-skates, moved in obedience to the pull of the magnet. A broomstick in the centre of the platform formed a support for the white covering and the mask with its one eye, a loud-speaker in its interior was connected by a trailing length of flex, via a convenient knot-hole to the microphone before Roger. To cause the "ghost" to "disappear," it was simply turned round. The back was covered with black material, and in the dim light cast forth by the reading lamp, nothing could be seen. In short, Roger had evolved an ingenious scheme for obtaining a new cricket-bat. To get his brother to hand over the bat was his next move and, laughing, he left the cellar.

"Verily, pride goeth before a fall!"

M. FLAVELL (VI.)

Examinations.

(With apologies to 'Sir Henry Newbolt').

There's a scratching sound in the hall today,
Pens do work, there's a prize to win,
A master's there the entire day,
What a change from the usual din;
It's not for the sake of success remote,
Or the selfish hope of a future day,
But his master's hand on his shoulder smote,
Write on! write on! and win the day.

The hand of the clock goes speeding on,
On, without thought of the sin that's wrought,
The paper's full and the question's done,
The nett result is probably nought,
The brains of the boys are now a blank,
And the prize is far, but don't say nay,
For the voice of the master rallies the ranks,
Cheer up! cheer up! there's another day.

And now we're old and grown in years,
We think of all the hardships met,
Then our dim eyes are filled with tears,
As on the past our minds are set,
But though our eyes now lack their grace,
They revelled in life's boyhood game,
And now they fling to the coming race,
Fight hard! fight hard! but play the game.

W. YOUNG (Va.)

The Spider's Web.

The spider is classed as the robber baron, the pirate, the solitary bandit of the animal world. In their single-handed struggles for existence, spiders have developed wonderful instruments for hiding themselves, protecting their young, and capturing their prey.

Spiders' webs are of many kinds and shapes, but the most beautiful and conspicuous structures are the wheel-shaped webs of the so-called orb-spinners. The common garden spider is the most skilful of the orb-spinners. To build her delicate house, she drops from one support to another, letting out a tiny grey silk cable, and fastening it where she can. To test their strength she runs round the lines, pulling them with her hind foot, and if one breaks she spins another.

When the space is cut into four nearly equal parts, she spins other spokes across the centre; these many crossings form a stout hub. Beginning at the hub, she weaves a spiral line crossing the spokes and glueing the joints. This is the temporary scaffolding, made, like the spokes, of tough dry threads. Then with a much better silk, studded with small sticky beads, she starts near the outside edge of the wheel, and circles in towards the centre. It is this thread that catches and holds the feet of her unwary insect visitors. The spider cuts the scaffolding away as she travels back to the hub. When the new sticky spiral is complete, she spins new support lines from the hub to the supporting branches, and pulls them tight, until the whole structure is taut. All this work can be done by a spider in less than an hour.

Long ago, the work of this clever insect was looked upon as magic. The Greeks made a myth about her. The spider was maiden named Arachne, who challenged Athene to a contest in weaving and proved herself more skilful than the wise and beautiful goddess. Athene was so beside herself with rage that she tore her rival's work to pieces, and the disconsolate Arachne hanged herself. The goddess, in her mercy, changed the cord into a cob-web, and Arachne into a spider, telling her to spend the rest of her days weaving her wonderful webs. On account of this story the scientific name Arachnida was given to the spider and its relatives.

M. CAMERON (Va.)

The Balloon Man.

As I walked down the street one day,
A poor Balloon Man crossed the way,
"Balloons, balloons," he shouted loud,
To the children in the crowd.

This old man's clothes were very thin,
For the children's pence were hard to win,
His boots were old, and very worn,
His face was haggard and forlorn.

Balloons of every kind and hue,
Yellow, purple, red and blue,
All set out in bright array,
Run ! before they've gone away.

See how the sun shines on them all,
And, look at that like a golden ball,
The children love balloons so gay,
Especially on so bright a day.

The sun upon them shining bright,
Fills his face with fond delight,
Some look like a tiny fairy sprite
That dances in the moon's pale light.

The day has gone, the night is come,
The old man's work at last is done,
His face is covered with a smile,
As he walks home, the long, long mile.

NELLIE BANCROFT (IIC.)

A Visit to Our Friend The Dentist.

Many people hold the idea that the stopping or filling of a tooth is a horrible experience. I hope to clear up any doubts on this matter with the following description of what happened to me.

After a brisk walk I reached the house of the dentist. His name and profession imprinted on a plate of brass were so pleasing to my sight, I looked forward to the moment when I should make his acquaintance.

Thoughts of the joys which awaited me flashed across my mind.

I rang the bell, and after being greeted warmly, I was shown into the waiting-room.

Questions as to what my mission was were poured upon me by my fellow-waiters. On telling them that I hoped to have a very much decayed double-tooth stopped, looks of

envy were cast towards me and they unanimously agreed that I was a lucky fellow. Ah! how proud I was. How I blessed my tooth!

The next few minutes that I waited were passed in joyful expectation.

I was summoned by my greatest friend—the dentist. I entered his sanctum. Ah! What a delightful aroma of extracted teeth pervaded the air. I breathed my fill. I was graciously shown a sumptuous chair into which I sank, at peace with all the world.

On showing the dentist my mischievous tooth, he brought out a large piece of machinery something in the nature of an electric drill. It was placed on the tooth and the happiest moment of my life was realized. The drill ate into my tooth and now and again touched the nerve—a thrill ran through my whole body; how full of energy I seemed. I wanted to leap up and dash round the room, but above all to put the dent in dentist—just to find an outlet for my overflowing energy.

I half leaped up and sank back into my seat. How happy I was! The surroundings were delightful, pleasing, and assuring. The few minutes during which the nerve of my tooth was crushed and battered were the happiest in my life.

Ah! How I look forward to the time when I shall see that nice gentleman again.

R. KIRKBY (VI.)

Monk Bretton Priory.

Though it is not generally known, we have almost in our midst a most ancient and interesting ruin, that of Monk Bretton Priory at Stairfoot. It was formerly a Clugniac Monastery, and is the only remaining example of a monastery of that Order in Yorkshire.

While excavating some land for a tennis court on the farm of Mr. Vincent Horne, the ruins were accidentally discovered. The following interesting parts were unearthed, and are now open to the public.

The Gate House.—All persons who entered the Priory had to pass through the Gate House, which consisted of three arches: above the most westerly arch is a small canopy, which is supposed to have held a statue of St. Mary Magdalene. Visitors were sheltered in the Guest House, of which three old pillars still remain, and there was also a

“solar” or sitting room where the guests benefited from the rays of the sun. Beyond the Guest House is the Prior’s Lodge—now the farmhouse—in which the head of the Priory lived.

The Church.—The Church is built in the form of a cross. Remains of many well-wrought pillars are still to be seen. Small recesses were let into the walls of the Church and in them small basins were hollowed out for holy water. In the Church are many graves. Among them are two graves containing stone coffins, in which were the skeletons of Sir Adam Fitz-swane and his wife, the founders of the Priory. There was also a grave-stone on which was carved a chalice, and beneath the stone was a skeleton with a pewter chalice clasped in its bony hands.

Warming Room, Frater and Infirmary.—No part of the Priory was heated except the warming room. Here the monks were allowed to warm themselves each night and morning. The Frater was the dining-room; one wall of it is still complete, and in it are the remains of three leaded windows. The Infirmary is some distance away from the other buildings. The only time the monks were allowed to eat meat was when they were in the Infirmary. Near this building a great amount of valuable stained glass has been discovered.

F. N. Turner (IVc.)

That Terrible Dream.

I had a most terrible dream last night,
It made me wake in an awful fright;
I tried to forget it, but all in vain,
It came into my head again and again.

And now this dream I will relate;
I’m sure it was a fluke of fate;
For a cat’s tail was where it’s head should be,
And it was laughing with horrible glee.

A dog was walking which had no legs;
It walked right into a box of eggs.
A girl was reading who had no eyes,
While a goat was asking the “whens and whys.”

When all of a sudden a shrimp passed by,
And fixed them all with his awful eye;
His whiskers trembled, his eyebrows rose,
And he stood on the tip of his manicured toes,

As the shrimp and the cat walked gaily away,
With a shriek, I welcomed the light of day ;
I found myself rolling on the floor,
And my mother trying to open the door.

M. CAMERON (Va.)

The Old Violin.

“Come along ; it is bed time !” This sentence was voiced by the mother of Betty and Peter, twins of twelve years. Usually the twins lingered, but to-night they were full of eagerness to go to bed. This was because in the morning they were going a journey of sixty miles from Manchester to Brigg, the latter being a small picturesque village.

The twins went to bed excitedly and awoke equally excited, eager to begin their journey. During the journey Betty and Peter were too busy looking out of the window at the changing surroundings to be mischievous. They arrived at Brigg Station at 2 p.m., where they were greeted by their aunt, a fussy spinster whom they had only seen once before.

They walked to Meadowhirst, their aunt's house, where Aunt Sophia had tea ready for them. The first two days the twins spent in making the acquaintance of their aunt and her one old servant. By the end of the fourth day Betty and Peter were used to their aunt ; on that evening she told them the story that was connected with the old rambling house.

Aunt Sophia's grandfather, who had left her the house, was a miser. One day when he was playing his violin (he was a good musician) a knock had sounded at the door. Old Gabriel Tarrune (that was his name) had gone to the window to see who it was. When he saw they were well-known robbers, he rushed into the hall, secured his treasure and hid it ; and then with his violin in his arms he killed himself, and the treasure was never seen again.”

“Where is the violin ?” enquired Betty, when Aunt Sophia had finished her story.

“It is in the hall cupboard, I will show it to you.” So they left the room.

When their aunt was showing them the violin she said to them, “The story goes on to tell that when the violin

plays, the treasure of Gabriel Tarrume will be found."

Late that night two white figures crept down the stairs into the hall towards the cupboard, where the violin was kept. Peter took up the violin and played a few loud notes; he and his sister were convulsed with laughter, when they heard loud shrieks of terror from the old servant above.

Peter dropped the violin and it broke into a number of fragments on the floor. Of course this awakened Aunt Sophia, who came down accompanied by the terrified servant. While Betty was explaining, Peter picked up the broken pieces. Suddenly he gave a whoop of delight, and showed to his aunt some large emeralds which had come from the violin. The miser's treasure was found.

Spring.

" Spring, the sweet Spring
 Is the year's pleasant king,"
 Then flowers bloom
 And birds begin to sing.
 Then little buds
 Burst forth on every tree,
 And everyone
 Is full of life and glee.
 The crocus sweet
 With lowly, modest head,
 And slender stem
 Bursts forth from her dark bed.
 The daffodil
 Sparkling with Springtime dew
 Puts forth her head
 Of gorgeous yellow hue.
 But all is gone,
 And summer comes, alas !
 The little buds
 Are now a leafy mass.

J. LOCKWOOD (Ile.)

Thoughts in Idleness.

A few days ago I sat in great state in a beautiful garden. To be perfectly truthful, I did not "sit." I lolled in a most comfortable garden chair, with my feet stretched far out on to the lawn bordered with beautiful flowers. I chased all

thoughts of the busy day from my mind—I became idle—and gradually, as anxieties and memories of my work began to sink into forgetfulness, my mind began to fill with idle thoughts. They came whence I knew not; they were not invoked by any mental effort on my part. My thinking powers had taken control of themselves, and I found myself strangely fascinated by the thoughts in a mind I had become too idle to control. And I was really amazed to find my brain was capable of calling up all sorts of uninvited mental pictures, memories and general thoughts. Somehow I seemed to be sitting on one side, while the thoughts pieced themselves together into numerous unexpected shapes. Sometimes I would be surprised to recognise a thought which I had willed long ago, and very often I realised that all the things I was thinking in idleness were thoughts that had been definitely formed by my own act of thinking when actively engaged. It is, of course, an experience we have all had; it is what we sometimes call “day-dreaming.” Thoughts are not unseen things which come and go, never to return. Thoughts are born in our minds; or rather, our minds are born in our thoughts.

E. RAWSON (Va.)

A Night of Terror.

One gloriously fine day my brother and I, together with some friends, decided to pay a visit to Chatsworth Manor, which is some little distance from Sheffield. Accordingly about 10.30 a.m., we set off to catch an omnibus as far as Bakewell. How well I remember that day! Not a cloud dimmed that smooth horizon of the perfect summer sky, the whole of the countryside was robed in her gayest apparel, all nature seemed to be in harmony with our happy and vivacious spirits.

During the afternoon, the atmosphere seemed to get rather hot and close, consequently about five o'clock we were all feeling thoroughly fatigued; by unanimous consent we decided to take to the road again, and in less than half an hour were all comfortably esconced in the 'bus, rapidly speeding on the homeward journey.

So far, all had gone amazingly well; not a mishap had dampened our ardent spirits; when suddenly faintly in the distance sounded the dull throbbing of distant thunder. At first we took little notice, but the ominous sounds came nearer and nearer, then—a deafening clap, a blinding flash, and so came the deluge. The storm had burst. It rained

unceasingly ; it poured down in torrents, within twenty minutes we were all drenched to the skin—and still it rained. The lightning flashed, the thunder rolled, the wind howled and whistled with fury, and still the storm raged.

Ah ! that was something more than thunder—a shuddering, grinding jar ran through the vehicle ; with a last convulsive start, the engine stopped ; amidst much panic and confusion the terror-stricken passengers descended to the road, only to find themselves more than knee-deep in water ; floundering and gasping, moaning and wailing, we scrambled up the banks of a little stream, only to find that this once babbling rivulet had become a foaming, seething mass of troubled waters, and had already overflowed the banks. Alas ! we soon realised that there was no safety here, and looked round helplessly for a place of shelter and warmth, but could see nothing but a wilderness of storming floods. Some, in their confusion and fear, had even scrambled up the sad, drooping-looking trees bordering the stream ; but the rest, madly, fearfully, tearfully, hastily struggled back to the 'bus and clambered on to the top deck, shivering apprehensively as they glanced at the swirling depths below. Even here we were not out of danger ; we were in the teeth of the gale : the wind lashed the hoardings, tearing them as if they were matchwood, and the lightning forked across the sullen sky.

What could we do ? There was not a soul in sight ; for hours we huddled together in that violent tempest, the frantic travellers had quietened down a little and sobbed and moaned agitatedly at intervals.

At length, about nine o'clock, the tempestuous tumult seemed to abate a little, but the water was about three feet in depth ; what a pitiable plight we were in, stranded on a lonely road, drenched to the skin, cold and hungry, and without hope of any aid or succour whatsoever.

Through the long, dark, hours of that memorable night we kept our lonely vigil, benumbed with cold, and at last growing unconscious of any sense of feeling.

When morning dawned we were found by a party of volunteer helpers, and were conveyed to a nearby farmhouse, which had withstood much of the vehemence of the gale by being high up on a valley side. There we received shelter and warmth, and the next day we were able to laugh at our thrilling adventure. By that time the water was only ankle deep, and the sun was bursting through the clouds.

T. LYONS (Vc.)

