

The Wathonian



FEBRUARY, 1951

VOLUME LXI.

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EDITORIAL

DISSATISFIED with the lack of interest shown in previous issues of "*The Wathonian*" we optimistically promised a "bigger, cheaper, and better magazine."

Numerous posters, contrasting vividly with the brilliant orange of the girders which support the School, made public our views. So successful was this propaganda that we suffered from no lack of "copy." Indeed, we had too much. Consequently the current issue is the result not only of hard work, but also a great deal of selection, revision, and ruthless "cutting." Thanks are extended to the few who have managed to support a greying editor.

Even though a gaily coloured placard which dominates the canteen wishes us "A Merry Christmas," we realise that the magazine is late. This is due to a number of causes. The interest aroused was but temporary, and by breaking with tradition we inevitably had to adopt a system of "trial and error." We hope that the quality of the magazine will justify its delay.

We offer no excuses, confident that the illustrations will redeem our other faults.

SCHOOL DIARY, 1950

Jan. 6—Spring Term began.

Feb. 21—School election, won by Labour.

Mar. 22-24—Public performances of "*A Midsummer Night's Dream*."

April 5—End of Term.

24—Summer Term began.

May 29-June 2—Whitsun Holiday.

June 21—School Sports, won by Troy.

July 14—Speech Day.

21—End of Term. Miss Brooks, Mrs. Cornock, Miss Nelson, Mlle. Ducolone and Mr. Gill left the Staff.

Sept. 5—New School Year began. New members of Staff: Miss Baldwin (*English*), Miss Pickles (*Domestic Science*).

Oct. 11 and 19—Parents' Meetings in the evening.

Oct. 20—Visit of West Riding Orchestra.

Dec. 6—House Parties began.

Dec. 15 and 18—Evening performances of Christmas Concert.

Dec. 21—End of Term. Mrs. Gill, Mr. Black and Mr. Orgill left the Staff.

Compiled by K. BERRY (Upper VI. Lit.).



MR. ORGILL

Mr. Orgill came to Wath early in 1925 to a School less than two hundred strong, housed in the Infant Department of Park Road and not yet bursting its banks to overflow into various meeting houses in the purlieus of the village. During these twenty-five years the School has changed beyond all recognition, but one of those early pupils would have little difficulty in recognising Mr. Orgill—his youthful slenderness, his prematurely grey hair giving a false impression of elderliness to be belied on closer inspection by his almost boyish features. Yet he would note perhaps the absence of the old-fashioned pincenez and remark that his clothes are now of a less sombre hue.

From the beginning Mr. Orgill took an active part in the life of the School. After his first term he relieved Mr. Govier as House Master of Athens and, as the School, expanded and its pupils grew older, he organised the teaching of French and laid the foundations of a period of academic success in that subject. Nor was he content to rely on past knowledge, for it was during this time that he plunged into a course of prolonged but concentrated study that culminated in his obtaining the M.A. degree at London University. His activities on the playing fields were more circumscribed, but he played cricket for the Staff and was sometimes seen with his clubs on the Hickleton golf links. Latterly he has preferred the less strenuous game of chess.

Years of pedagogic drudgery may have dimmed his enthusiasm for irregular verbs, but Mr. Orgill's love of the French language and

his skilled appreciation of the modern poets have increased with time. During the past term when the arrival of his successor has given him a little well earned leisure, his colleagues have often seen him sitting by the staff room fire immersed in his magnum opus of Anglo-French poetry.

Schoolboys, perhaps, remember only the defects or eccentricities of their masters, but not a few of his former pupils, whom he encouraged in their French studies by gentle quip or not so gentle "*coup de dictionnaire*," will recall the presiding genius of French I with friendship and gratitude. His colleagues, too, will miss that empty chair.

Our good wishes go with him to his new home in Cornwall.



MR. BLACK

All friends of this school will feel genuine regret at the departure of Mr. Black to take up his new post at Lancaster Royal Grammar School. We shall miss his robust and colourful personality and his unique and varied contribution to the life of the school. His intense interest in his pupils, his shrewd judgment of their character and his excellent memory made him our encyclopaedia on past and present Wathonians.

It is impossible to tell here how deeply the school is indebted to him. In class, in the staffroom, on the rugger field, on the tennis courts, at harvest camps and at meetings of Old Students, he was ever ready with practical help and encouragement. He set and demanded a high standard of effort and loyalty. In school he was always "on duty" and prompt to deal with any situation. Though forthright in denunciation of slackness, he gave generous praise for honest endeavour and gallant sportsmanship.

He was at his best as a Housemaster and much of the keen House spirit, which we as a school are so proud of, is due to his example. His influence over the Romans was scarcely less than that formerly exercised over the Hindus by the venerable Indian leader with whose name Mr. Black is not unassociated in school circles. We all knew the potency of his voice from the touchline !

Perhaps the scout camps provide the happiest memories of Mr. Black. No-one else could declare a bridge open or present the "Hay-seed" with quite his genial dignity. His wit was the tit-bit that crowned the festivities.

His colleagues will miss his warm friendship, his steadiness of purpose and, above all, his intellectual integrity.

We wish him every success and happiness in his new post.

HOUSE NOTES

ATHENS.



House Captains : Edwina Spencer.
Gaskell, P.

Games Captains :

Senior : Eunice Steel, Wilkes, M.

Junior : Joyce Ware, Stables, T.

Is sleeping Athens at last awakening? It seems so, for during the autumn term we held the Deeks' Memorial Trophy, thanks largely to our present Fifth Formers. The fact that Troy now holds the cup must not, however, be overlooked.

On the sports field our achievements were mediocre, but there was never lack of enthusiasm. Let us hope that our dormant spirits will rise to life on Sports Day this year. Why has Athens only won the Sports Cup once in the School's history? Whatever the cause, this state of affairs should be changed.

The Athenian reporter never seems to have any overwhelming victories to report, but the hopes of this poor harassed being did rise during the first half of July's Swimming Gala. She could hardly believe eyes and ears on finding that Athens was holding first place. Well done, Juniors! Suffice it to say that after the Seniors' half we dropped to third place.

We were indeed sorry to lose Mrs. Cornock in July but during the autumn term we had the pleasure of welcoming Miss Thompson as our new House Mistress. We hope that together with Mr. Smith she will lead Athens in victory as well as in tribulation, for many terms to come.

Finally we must not forget our newcomers. We are extremely pleased to welcome them. But, they should remember that the fate of Athens in future days lies with them.

CARTHAGINIAN HOUSE NOTES.



House Captains : Olwyn Davies,
R. Burkinshaw.

Games Captains :

Senior : Betty Riley ; L. Pownall.

Juniors : Margaret Beevers; G. Worton.

We welcome as Assistant Master, Mr. D. Freestone,
We know he brings to Carthage grace, dignity and tone ;
We welcome him most cordially, and other members new,
And promise to remember them, whene'er there's work to do.

At games the Carthaginians are exceptionally good ;
 We hold the Winter Games Cup, well, naturally we should :
 Did someone ask for more cups where to tie our purple bows ?
 Oh, we are very generous, another house has those.

Ah sir, we know the meaning of that disapproving look,
 But we'd rather not mention Friday morning's miscreants' book.
 Instead we'll warn those wretches to exercise restraint,
 Act a little less like sinner, a little more like saint !

Carthage thanks Miss Cheney, and Mr. Leadley too,
 For all the time they've given, all the work they've had to do
 One last word to Carthage, "Carry on you're doing fine,
 But don't be over generous with those other cups next time !"

JEAN TURNER (Upper VI. Lit.)

ROME.

House Captains : Marjorie Duffield,
 D. Kirk.



Last year was a successful one for Rome both on and off the playing fields. The wave of enthusiasm brought by the three Hooper brothers was partly responsible for the change in our fortunes.

Our successes in the past year have included the Deek's Memorial Trophy and the Games cup. In the Swimming Gala we again came second to Sparta.

The House Party was, as usual, a roaring success, the Hall being decorated for the event by means of numerous balloons, much to the delight of more mischievous members.

The girls, both seniors and juniors, consistently did well in all branches of sport. The boys, however, were not so consistent. The junior rugby team scored only eight points with over a hundred scored against them whereas the senior side scored over a hundred to only three against.

The senior boys, despite all-round brilliance, provided only three members of school first teams. They were Fearnley, Rugby ; and Rowley and Kirk, cross-country running. Ancient Rome was not famous for such mediocrity as this. The girls were represented to a much greater extent.

Congratulations to Geraldine Meyers and Athay for the splendid way they carried out their tasks as House captains last year.

A hearty welcome is extended to all our new first formers and we hope they will help us to keep our proud eagle standard fluttering on high.

D.K.



SPARTA.

House Captains : Barbara J. Hough,
Gill, L.

Games Captains :
Senior : Patricia Rogers ; Banks, P.

Junior : Iris Dyer ; Caldwell, W. M.

Magazine Representatives :
Jean Harrison ; Hughes, R. J.

The year has been one of fluctuating fortunes. Our teams have been beaten in most games and our literary efforts have been in vain. Thus the Games Cup and the Deeks' Trophy remain the property of others.

We headed the results in the Swimming Sports but the efforts of our athletes, last summer, were not enough to retain the Sports Cup for a fourth year.

The 1949 Party, thanks to the ceaseless efforts of Miss Henderson and Mr. Prendergast, was one of the year's successes and we again tender our thanks to all concerned and trust that 1950 will repeat the success.

We say "valeté" to all Spartans who have left us and wish them luck in their respective stations. A hearty welcome is extended to all newcomers, especially our new House Mistress, Miss Ward, and we hope she may enjoy the same success as her predecessor who, we know, remains an active Spartan.

This next year should see Sparta climb once more to the top and redeem her reputation. A great united effort is needed, then other Houses will gaze covetously at trophies covered in blue.

R. J. HUGHES (Upper VI. Lit.).



TROJAN HOUSE NOTES.

House Captains : Monica Bell,
Greenhow, J. D. M.

Games Captains :
Senior : Janet Bradley ; Weston, R.

Junior : Patricia Oldknow ; Thickett, K.

Games Committee :
Monica Bell ; Greenhow, J. D. M.

Since the School was opened Troy has rested gracefully at the bottom of the ladder of success. Now at last she has begun a steady climb. In the past Trojans have worked hard to make their House a success, and now it seems their labour has not been in vain.

Troy's greatest achievement this year was in winning the Sports Cup, for the second time in the history of the School.

Stuart's magnificent success in the Inter-school and Inter-house cross-country runs, and in the mile—incidentally, breaking the previous record—was the most outstanding individual performance of the year. He was justly awarded full athletic colours, while Spencer gained half colours. Also outstanding were Margaret Grant and Hammond who took leading parts in the Dramatic Society's production of "*A Midsummer Night's Dream*."

On behalf of all Trojans I wish to thank Mrs. Gill and Mr. Lewis for their co-operation throughout the year.

Let us hope that Trojans of the future will continue to be successful in all they attempt !

JEAN SHORT (Upper VI Gen.).

CAREERS. I.

When school-days are over and exams, a success,
 When you know which is verb, which is noun,
 When you've served in the forces, supped in the mess,
 And you've grown big and burly and brown,
 You'll be looking for work, son,—work, you'll confess,
 That will bring you both cash and renown ;
 And you'll want to get back to civilian dress,
 Get a wife and a car, settle down.
 For hammer and shovel you couldn't care less,
 On back-breaking work you will frown ;
 You'd much rather save a princess in distress,
 Win a knighthood, a peerage, a crown.
 In the pools, with your Maths., you winners might guess,
 Make a fortune and go up to town ;
 Or would you live rich in complete idleness ?
 Why ! be teacher with cap, cane and gown.
 But, honestly now, there are jobs for you all,
 And, with pluck, there's not one you can't do.
 Just work as you played and get up when you fall,
 And, well ! "pas d'elle yeux Rhone que nous."

H.O.

OUTSTANDING EVENTS

SPEECH DAY — July 14th, 1950.

This year's Guest of Honour was Professor Sarjant, O.B.E., D.Sc., Professor of Fuel Technology at the University of Sheffield.

Following the National Anthem, the Chairman, Mrs. E. Mellor, in her opening remarks, commented on the value of education and the worthiness of the pupils. The Choir then sang "*Now is the Month of Maying*" and "*In these delightful pleasant groves.*"

The Headmaster's Report was not as full of praise as is customary. But the year had been one of trial and anxiety, and would probably be remembered as the year of "subsidence and ceilings." He congratulated pupils and staff on overcoming the difficulties of competing with the noise of workmen, and warned his listeners that although the school was, at the moment, stable, it might sink further in the near future. Even so the project of extending the school is now under way, and girders are already visible.

After two more songs by the Choir, Mrs. Sarjant presented the School and Higher School Certificates, and the Deeks' Memorial Prize for English Literature, won this year by Judith Kilner.

Professor Sarjant stressed the importance of coal in the modern world, expressing the need for men and women who would exploit to the full the resources of this raw material. Several ex-pupils of the school had passed through this department at the University, and he would welcome others.

A vote of thanks was proposed by County Alderman H. Cutts, J.P., and was seconded by the Reverend E. V. Evans. The school song brought the assembly to its close.

D. E. KNOWLES (Upper VI. Lit.).

SPORTS DAY — May 18th, 1950.

Troy, last year's runners up, won a well deserved victory. Their nearest rivals were Carthage.

The following records were broken :—

Girls.

- Group III .. Relay by Sparta.
- Group III .. Hurdles by D. Chafer (Sparta).
- Group II .. Hurdles by J. Law (Athens).
- Group II .. Throwing the rounders ball by R. Taylor (Troy).
- Group I .. Relay by Troy.
- Group I .. Throwing the rounders ball by M. Goodall
(Rome).

Boys.

Group IV	..	Mile by Stuart (Troy).
Group III	..	90 yards by Roberts (Carthage).
Group III	..	330 yards by Pownall (Carthage).
Group III	..	Discus by Anstess (Sparta).
Group II	..	80 yards by Pickerill (Troy).
Group II	..	Hurdles by Mullis (Carthage).
Group II	..	High Jump by Royston (Troy).
Group II	..	Relay by Troy.

P. GASKELL (Upper VI. Lit.).

ANNUAL SWIMMING GALA.

By dint of hard work the Spartan senior boys managed to arrange the seating accommodation with a few seconds to spare. Even so the Gala once more started about twenty minutes late.

All events were cheered loudly, and many of the competitors, particularly Sheila Hewitt, possessed a fine style. An innovation was the obstacle race, which was the cause of much humour, and was won by Gawthrope.

The final result of the Gala was :—

Sparta	114 points.
Rome	99½ "
Athens	90½ "
Carthage	80½ "
Troy	72½ "

After the excitement and the cheering had faded away the Spartans toiled once more, gratefully accepting the proffered help of certain members of staff.

K. H. T. HILL (Upper VI. Science).

THE GEOGRAPHICAL EXHIBITION.

The event in the life of the School which has come to be known as the Geographical Exhibition was arranged in the first place for the benefit of members of the Sheffield and District Branch of the Geographical Association who held a meeting in school on Saturday, 8th July. After discussion and tea a most enjoyable hour was spent among the exhibits.

The exhibition was the result of much hard work by Miss Henderson, Mr. Leadley and members of Upper VI Literary, one of whose tasks involved taking a traffic census at various points in the district. The subject of the exhibition was Wath and its surroundings, and numerous charts and diagrams explained the history, economic and social life of the district; farming, mining, transport, building, climate, health, local industries and sportsmen were all represented.

We were very fortunate to have the loan of exhibits from the National Coal Board, the Waterstone Glassworks and Messrs. Whitworth, Son and Nephew. One very interesting exhibit was a carefully constructed relief map of the district, but the centre of attraction was the brewing display.

In the following week the school were taken round the exhibition by forms, and on Speech Day, Friday, 14th July, the exhibition was open to parents.

The Sheffield Branch of the Geographical Association were so impressed by the exhibition that they kindly sent a book token as a mark of their appreciation. A book on the "*English Lakeland*" has been acquired.

KEITH BERRY (Upper VI. Lit.).

MOCK ELECTION.

As a result of extensive but unofficial party propaganda the number of posters to be displayed on behalf of any candidate was strictly limited. Even so a certain element of the original atmosphere prevailed.

The party meetings were held in the Library during the dinner hours. The Socialists were given pride of place and their meeting was characterized by the venomous manner in which Miss Enid Jenkins dealt with her opponents. The Liberals, Denise Chafer and Cox, were compelled to plead with their inquisitors, and became so harassed, that, at one point, Miss Chafer publicly divorced herself from the interests of the party. Bates and Hazzard, the Conservative representatives, were long winded and often stumbling and uncertain of facts, but they struggled nobly to justify their policy in the eyes of the strong Socialist contingent of the school. On the whole the meetings were quiet and orderly.

A final meeting was held in the Hall, when all parties made their last golden promises. Questions from the floor were often biased and lacking in knowledge, even though the candidates made them appear more difficult than they really were. A certain amount of "heckling" was permitted, but the meeting was reminiscent of a lesson, and lacked vitality.

The Socialists polled 192 votes, the Conservatives 98 and the Liberals 18.

THE HALLE.

This year as previously we visited the City Hall, Sheffield, to hear a concert given by the Halle Orchestra under Sir John Barbirolli and with the solo pianist Harriet Cohen.

The Overture was from Rossini's Opera "*Semiramide*," which was produced in Venice in 1823 but received little success until it came to London a year later.

The next item was "*Escales*" (Port of Call) one of the works of Ibert, and most of us thoroughly enjoyed the Spanish atmosphere portrayed in the third movement. Following this came the most important event of the evening, the appearance of Harriet Cohen, who played a Concertante for Orchestra with Pianoforte Solo (left hand) by Sir Arnold Bax. This Concertante was written for and dedicated to Harriet Cohen following an accident to her right hand; it was first performed by the Halle Orchestra at the Cheltenham Festival on July 4th this year.

Following a modern composition "*Fantastic Dances*" by Turina (1882-1949) came the item most appreciated by all of us "*The Enigma Variations*" Op. 36 by Elgar (1857-1934). It was exquisitely performed by the members of the orchestra who seemed themselves to enjoy the meticulous interpretation of the Variations by their Conductor. This work, dedicated "to my friends pictured within," is brought to a close by a Finale which is a self portrait of the Composer. The playing of the organ in this Variation brought the item to a magnificent climax. We should like to thank Miss Knowles for her part in arranging this visit, and we look forward to others, which we hope are to come.

JOSE DAVIS (V.A.) Sparta.

AMERICA, 1950.

On 29th September, Mr. Williams and Miss Disley accompanied a party of pupils to Sheffield to see an exhibition on "America 1950."

The exhibition offered many magazines and pictures on American education, agriculture, industry and entertainment. Much enjoyment was gained by operating the many film strips, while the corner offering "large size 'Bop'! records on request" seemed to have a magnetic quality for certain members of the party.

The evening ended with a film on agriculture and town and country life in America. Then the members of the party returned to their Fifth and Sixth form buses respectively (?) richer in knowledge (?) and pamphlets, the pictures of which will, no doubt, adorn many geography books.

Our thanks are extended to Miss Disley and Mr. Williams for arranging the visit.

MARY TAYLOR (V.R.) Carthage.

THE VISIT OF THE WEST RIDING ORCHESTRA.

On October 19th Mr. Mason and the West Riding Orchestra gave two very delightful concerts, one for juniors and one for seniors. A welcome innovation was the performance of a full symphony. The programme also included the Ballet Music from "*William Tell*" by

Rossini, two movements from Schumann's Piano Concerto, and "Jamaican Rumba" by Arthur Benjamin (which was played twice for the seniors). The flute, oboe and clarinet played short pieces of chamber music accompanied by the strings. We all feel that it is a great pity that such a performance can only be given once a year. K.B.

SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

THE LIBRARY.

The Fiction Library is functioning well in School life, and is well patronised by forms One to Four, though there seems to be a lack of enthusiasm in forms Five to Six. At the end of the Summer Term we were sorry to say good-bye to Mrs. Cornock who had served the Library so well. She has been succeeded by Miss Baldwin.

At the beginning of the term, when the new books were placed on the shelves, in fifty minutes more than eighty pupils borrowed books. "Biggles" remains undisputed favourite for the junior boys, although three new boys each borrowed one volume of "War and Peace."

A survey of reading on May 3rd showed that girls borrowed more books than boys and that "B" and "Beta" forms read more than "A" and "Alpha" forms. The total number of borrowers on that date was only 140 of whom thirty were from form One. A similar survey on October 10th showed that at that time boys borrowed more books than girls and that "B" and "Beta" forms still read most books. The total number of borrowers had risen to 244 of whom 107 were from form One.

The exhibition case has proved quite popular. So for this term we have had a display of new books, one on the care of books, Arts and Crafts, and books on France.

I should like to thank Mr. Schofield, Cox (late U.VI. Lit.), Lawson (II.A), Heath (I.B.) and Tildesley (I Beta) for gifts of books, and may I add that further gifts of suitable books are always welcome. We have enlisted the help of nine sixth-formers whose co-operation is invaluable. I should also like to thank Margaret Thickett and Heather White, of II.B, and Tildesley, of I Beta, who have shown themselves very helpful.

KEITH BERRY (U.VI. Lit.) (*Senior Librarian*).

SENIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

After much thought and careful consideration we decided to present Shakespeare's fantasy "A Midsummer Night's Dream" for the 1950 Easter play.

As is usual in all amateur productions unexpected humour was provided. The principals gave the consistently good performances expected of them and it is impossible to single out any one for special attention. We are very grateful to the stage technicians for their wonderful work. The Society would like also to thank all those who helped to make the show a success, especially Miss Brooks for costumes and Mr. Leadley for scenery and properties.

The Society presented the Biblical play "*Jezebel*" in the Christmas Concert and "*Arms and the Man*" has been chosen for Easter, 1951, when we shall have curtains and scenery.

We would like to thank Mr. Easterby and Miss Thompson for their untiring efforts.

EVELYN T. PEPPER (late U.VI. Lit.).
G. BATES (Lower VI. Gen.).

DISCUSSION GROUP.

This year the Discussion Group has been revived, with the support of a select group of third year Sixth-formers from the Literary Sixth only.

During the last school year the group had many stimulating discussions and it survived the strenuous period of examinations. Subjects discussed included "*Science, the enemy or friend of man?*"; "*The Colombo Conference*"; "*How we deplore our education*"; and "*The Emancipation of Women*."

This school year the Group has discussed among other subjects "*Korea: whose war?*"; "*Country houses*"; "*Universities*"; and "*Stalinism versus Communism*."

It is hoped that the standards set by our predecessors will soon be attained by the constant support of not only Arts, but Science students.

P. GASKELL (U.VI. Lit.).

JUNIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The term began with much enthusiasm, and small groups are busy reading and acting various plays.

The Fourth form have a group of their own and are studying shortened versions of Shakespeare's plays. The Society's share in the Christmas Concert was a mime, with a commentator.

The Society would like to thank Miss Thompson and Mr. Easterby for their untiring efforts.

G. BATES (U.VI. Gen.).

CHOIR.

Since the last issue of the School Magazine the Choir has only been present at one school function. This was Speech Day (14th July, 1950) and the verdict on our singing was that it had attained its usual excellent standard, and many people wished for more.

The Choir sang two groups of songs, the first, which preceded the Headmaster's report, included a Madrigal "*Now is the Month of Maying*" written by Thomas Morley in 1595, and a Chorus from the "*Libertine*," "*In these Delightful Pleasant Groves*" written by Henry Purcell in 1676.

In the second group the Choir sang two songs by Thomas Arne, the foremost British composer in the eighteenth century. These were "*Under the Greenwood Tree*" (words from "*As You Like It*") and "*Where the Bee Sucks*" (Ariel's song in "*The Tempest*"). These songs representative of the 16th, 17th and 18th centuries were specially chosen this year, in direct contrast to the totally modern programme offered last year.

We are glad to have the support of a few Sixth form boys (too few unfortunately), and we should be pleased to welcome any others especially tenors and basses who would be willing to join us.

Finally we should like to thank our conductor, Miss Knowles, for her unfailing help, and also the accompanists Mary Taylor and K. Berry.

JOSE DAVIS (V.A. Sparta).

SCOUTS.

After an interval of several years we visited Levens for our annual camp. Though the first two days were very wet the cooks did their job and we had some good fun, this along with lively scouting and honest singing made camp a great success. This year the "hay-seed" was presented to Fisher for his good work at many camps. The advance party went a day earlier and had the camp shipshape and a hot meal waiting for the rest. The initiation ceremony, under Hazzard as high priest, was greatly enjoyed by the spectators if not by the initiates. Our cricket team won by six wickets against the "Haymakers," and at camp our soccer games were a huge success. While at camp about fifteen or so seniors went on hikes seeing such places as Windermere, Coniston Old Man, Helvellyn, Dungeon Ghyll and Ullswater.

At home this term we miss the help of Mr. Gill but along with Mr. Grear and Mr. Easterby the "Sixth" have been given the job of instructors to help Mr. Wilkinson. Several scouts are well on their way to King Scout honours while the others are working steadily all round and so the standard of scouting is high.

Scouts, carry on the good work, but remember: "Exploratores non dormiunt."

M. GREENHOW (U.VI. Gen.).

GUIDES.

This year we have little to report regarding our achievements but we suffered a great loss when Miss Disley, our guide captain, was obliged to retire.

The successful annual district camp, held this year at Huddersfield, was attended by several of our members.

In September, we were given a flying start to the new year by our two new Guiders, Miss Thompson and Miss Cornish. With their energetic supervision the company is flourishing in both quantity and quality. Because of the much increased membership a new patrol has been formed, bringing the total to five. A Court of Honour, consisting of company leaders, patrol leaders and seconds has also been set up to deal with the work, games and problems of the company and is already proving a great asset.

We welcome all newcomers and hope that the present members will remain as enthusiastic.

PATRICIA G. WROE (U.VI. Lit.).
DOREEN WOOD (U.VI. Lit.).

ART CLUB.

The Art Club this term has approximately forty members who seem to prefer the dinner hour meetings to those held on Saturday mornings when only a handful of regulars put in an appearance. Most members come from forms three, four and five.

Work undertaken has included lino-cutting, wood-cutting, poster work, bookbinding, plaster modelling and sketching. No further exhibition of the work of present members has been arranged yet but towards the end of last term we were fortunate in having a display of work by past members. I should like to thank Mr. Leadley for help and guidance throughout the year.

KEITH BERRY (U.VI. Lit.).

SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY SOCIETY.

We have had a very active term and meetings have taken the form of papers such as : "*Holland*" by Bates ; "*Colour*" by Hill (D.) ; and Cook ; "*The Life of Beethoven,*" by Betty Gledhill and "*Language*" by Mr. Richardson. The Society has held one debate the subject of which was "*Is the influence of the Church decreasing ?*" Meetings have been consistently well attended. Active work has been done by Joan Chesney (Chairman) and the rest of the committee have worked well, helped by Mr. Atkinson and Mr. Williams.

Meetings next term will be fewer as the House debates will be held on Monday nights but the meeting night may be changed to Wednesday, when there is no film club.

J. M. BERESFORD, *Hon. Sec.* (L.VI. Sc.).

JUNIOR LITERARY SOCIETY.

This term the Junior Literary Society has been re-formed after a lapse of several years. It has received quite good support—the average number attending the meetings being about thirty—but new members would be welcomed. The open meetings have been lively and almost all the members present have taken part.

The meetings have taken the form of debates, impromptu speeches, quizzes and a session of twenty questions.

Outstanding speakers have been Clayton, Goodair, Jackson, Garbett, Parminter (G.), J. Dobson, S. Spencer, Cutler, Rees, and R. Mack.

Although there have not been as many second formers attending the meetings as we would wish, those who have turned up have proved that they can use their tongues for a better purpose than that of gaining impositions.

Lastly, I would like to thank Mr. Black and Mr. Smith for the help they have given us, and I hope that in the coming year we will have many more lively meetings.

JUDITH LAW (IV.A.).

CAREERS. II.

Pupils and masters, we have each our days
Of wandering ; our highway, corridor ;
Our classrooms, those turning-off and bye-ways
Eager first-formers open-mouthed explore.

Seven years at school ! Seven years in which to laze
And play and maybe learn ; and, exams. o'er,
Out in the world to go ; in work that pays,
Earn maybe thousands every year or more.

The pupils go ; the master still remains.
Year in, year out, to would-be scholars new
Vainly what's plain he endlessly explains.
They still forget what yesterday they knew.

Forty odd years in one small classroom pent !
Mes amis, don't you think it time I went ?

H.O.

GAMES

TENNIS, 1950.

<i>1st Couple.</i>	<i>2nd Couple.</i>	<i>3rd Couple.</i>
J. Martin	G. Meyers (<i>Capt.</i>)	J. Clark
O. Davies	P. Rodgers	V. Hoyle

The First Team played nine matches, winning eight and losing one. All First Team members were awarded full colours, and half colours were awarded to J. Butler and I. Hunter. The Second Team won three of their five matches.

We wish to place on record our debts to the invaluable coaching of Mr. Black. He will indeed be missed.

O. DAVIES (U.VI. Gen.).

ROUNDERS, 1950.

The First Team was chosen from :—

S. Warren, S. Hallet, M. Leadley, I. Gardner, J. Bradley, K. Woollin, M. Oakley, J. Snowden, and S. Smith.

Five games were won and two lost by the First Team ; the Second Team won four, lost three ; and the Juniors won two and drew one. Three matches were cancelled. Full colours were awarded to Margaret Leadley, Nan Wade and Shirley Warren, and half colours to Janet Bradley, Shirley Hallat, Margaret Pepper and Jean Snowden.

Our thanks are extended to Miss Cornish and Miss Ward for their coaching.

JANET BRADLEY (U.VI. Gen.).

CRICKET, 1950.

The First Team was chosen from the following :—

Gawthrope (*Captain*), Knutton (*Vice-Captain*), Jones and Knowles, Howard, Hill (D.), Wilks, Waddington, Greenhow, Rusby, Pownall (L.) and Blackwell. The team played eleven games, winning eight, drawing one and losing two.

Results :—

- v. Barnsley (away). Lost by 8 wickets. School 77 (Jones 39) ; Barnsley 78 for 2.
- v. Thorne (away). Won by 4 wickets. Thorne 78 (Wilks 5 for 38) ; School 79 for 6 (Gawthrope 39).
- v. Mexborough (home). Won by 49 runs. School 63 for 9 dec. (Knutton 28, Booth 16) ; Mexborough 14 (Knowles 5 for 4, Wilks 5 for 4).

- v. Hemsworth (away). Drawn. Hemsworth 136 for 4 (Knowles 2 for 31); School 120 for 9 (Gawthrope 34, Knutton 30).
- v. Wentworth (away). Won by 4 wickets. Wentworth 51 (Knowles 7 for 17); School 52 for 6 (Jones 10, Pownall 10, Rusby 10 not out).
- v. De la Salle (home). Won by 5 wickets. De la Salle 48 (Knowles 5 for 13); School 52 for 5 (Gawthrope 14, Rusby 12 not out).
- v. Darfield (away). Won by 8 runs. School 133 (Gawthrope 67, Wilks 32); Darfield 125 (Booth 2 for 12, Knowles 4 for 24).
- v. Mexborough (away). Won by 35 runs. School 93 for 7 (Jones 17, Howard 13); Mexborough 58 for 7 (Knowles 3 for 13).
- v. Rothwell (home). Won by 65 runs. School 123 (Gawthrope 19, Booth 36, Howard 19); Rothwell 58 (Gawthrope 6 for 21).
- v. Wombwell Main (away). Lost by 34 runs. Wombwell 92 (Knowles 6 for 46); School 58 (Jones 29 not out).
- v. Old Boys (home). Won by 7 wickets. Old Boys 42 (Booth 3 for 9); School 43 for 3 (Jones 24 not out).

Batting Honours :

	<i>Innings.</i>	<i>Times n.o.</i>	<i>Aggregate</i>	<i>Average</i>
Gawthrope ..	9	0	201	22.3
Jones.. ..	11	3	154	19.2

Bowling Honours :

	<i>Runs</i>	<i>Wickets</i>	<i>Average</i>
Booth ..	45	9	5
Knowles ..	216	36	6

The team would like to thank Mrs. Shaw for the food she has provided, and Mr. Atkinson for the help he has given throughout the term.

D. HILL (U.VI. Sc.).

Under 14 XI.

The Under 14 XI have met with little success. Five games were played, and only one was won. The team was chosen from : Holmes (*Captain*), Pickerill, Hinchcliffe, Atkinson, Hooper (B.), Stables, Bird, Barber, Atkinson, Skinner, Ulllyott, Beaumont, Green and Hambleton.

RUGBY, 1950-51.

Though this is the first full season for many of the team, the First XV has met with considerable success. Matches played have been :

versus Sheffield Tigers (home)	Won 22—0.
„ Hemsworth (away)	Lost 0—59.
„ Sheffield Tigers (away)	Won 11—5.
„ Sheffield City G.S. (away)	Won 43—0.
„ Sheffield R.C. (home)	Won 28—0.
„ Morley (away)	Won 6—0.
„ Hemsworth (home)	Won 3—0.
„ Rotherham (away)	Won 36—3.

The team has been chosen from :—D. Hill (*Captain*), Greenhow, Jones, Knowles, Jenkinson, Shirley, Wardle, Fearnley, Gaskill, Burkenshaw, Haigh, Hill (K.), Peace, Davies, Stuart, Wilby and Pownall. D.H.

HOCKEY, 1950.

1st XI.:

Geraldine Meyers (*Capt.*) .. C.F.
 Olwyn Davies .. C.H.
 Monica Bell .. R.I.
 Barbara Hough .. L.I.
 Mary Taylor .. R.W.
 Jose Davis .. L.W.
 Margaret Oakley .. R.H.
 Joyce Ardron .. L.H.
 Jean Martin .. R.B.
 Marjorie Duffield .. L.B.
 Una Davis .. Goal

2nd XI.:

Margaret Holmes
 Mary Allemby
 Shirley Smith
 Margaret Jacobs
 Pat Rogers
 Janet Chappell
 Janet Bradley
 Ann Downing
 Eunice Quigley
 Iris Gardner
 Marjorie Goldthorpe

Fixtures played :

	1st XI.	2nd XI.
Wath v. Hemsworth	Won 2—1	Won 2—0
„ Maltby	Lost 2—4	Won 3—0
„ Barnsley	Lost 2—3	Won 1—0
„ Sheffield	Won 6—1	Won 7—0
„ Goole	Won 3—2	Won 3—2
„ Thorne	Lost 0—5	Won 3—0
„ Woodlands	Lost 3—4	Won 7—2

The 2nd XI are to be congratulated on their so far successful season, 30 goals being scored for the School and only 4 against it, during their matches.

The teams wish to thank Miss Cornish and Miss Ward for their valuable coaching, Margaret Pepper and Shirley Spencer for their reliability as reserves, and also Kathleen Ineson and Maureen Siddons for voluntarily being in charge of the canteen every Saturday morning when the teams have played at home.

CONTRIBUTIONS

A TALK ON BOOKS.

To many, second-hand-bookshop-crawling is just one of the many indications of an unbalanced mind. Perhaps it is ; but this is no ordinary madness. The second-hand bookworm knows he is mad. What is more, he enjoys his own particular brand of madness. His hobby is one which entails much hard work and a great deal of research, but of course this does not apply to the American Soap and Pickle Kings, who buy their books by the yard so to speak. But however a man may acquire his books, he is almost always happy in their possession ; his hours of labour are more than repaid by the pleasure his books bring to him. Sad to say, however, there are too many people who buy books, arrange them nicely on library shelves, or deposit them on sundry objects, such as tables, window sills and sideboards, with the sole object of making chance visitors, who do not know them well, think that theirs is a cultivated household. They never think of reading their books.

You can never tell where you will find books, but the best places for making interesting "finds" are those old furniture shops where a few dozens of old volumes are sprinkled about among the ruins of the age of Victoria Regina, usually in the form of what-nots, hard horse-hair sofas, and stuffed birds under glass domes. The most interesting find I have ever made was in one such shop.

The very worst places for the book-hunter are those shops kept by young men and women wearing sandals, purple trousers, and either beards and long hair, or long drop-earrings and protruding teeth. Here is nothing but the modern literature ; books on psychology and kindred subjects always occupying at least half the valuable space. The remaining space is almost all accounted for by a tidal wave of slim volumes containing the collected works of a thousand and one unknown, aspiring poets living on sausages and bread in Chelsea garrets. Occasionally one will find some of the works of the *bourgeois* novelists of the nineteenth century, tucked away in obscure corners, ashamed to show themselves in the light of advance shed by their more modern neighbours.

I do not wish to discourage those who may feel an interest in old books and who may want to form a collection full of "rarities." It is still possible for one to buy first editions of the Victorian and Georgians notables. But to anyone wanting to provide his descendants with something over which they may gloat, I suggest that he cannot do better than form a collection of National Coal Board Reports, and file them carefully away. For they will be scarce two hundred years from now, and they may well be the last important productions of a decaying age.

R.M.C.

THE FAIR.

As I was walking through the Fair,
Which was so bright and gay,
I came across a Gipsy there,
Who asked if I would stay.

“Why yes !” I cried with great delight,
I think it fun would be
To help you with the stalls to-night,
If you to this agree.

And so with all the fun of the fair,
I had a lovely day,
Glad that I'd seen the Gipsy there
So wrinkled and so grey.

M. IRISH (I.A.).

THE RAINDROPS.

Millions of tiny raindrops,
Have fallen all around ;
They have danced on the house tops
They have fallen to the ground.

They were liquid-like musicians
With anything for keys,
Playing tunes upon the windows,
Keeping time among the trees.

WENDY LILLEY (II Alpha).

THE SLIDE.

The corridors empty,
I felt like a slide.
And round the first corner
I started to glide.
As I rounded the bend,
I could almost have cried,
For there stood a prefect
With arms open wide.
As he stood there with a smirk on his face,
I glided unwilling into his embrace.

R. ELLIS (II Alpha).

DINNER TIME.

Long after Longfellow.

Now the pupils, hungry pupils
 Hurry out and down to dinner
 "What's for dinner?" is the whisper,
 Is the whisper of the pupils.

"Smells like fish!" cries one fair-haired girl
 As they chatter down the asphalt
 "Single file there!" shouts the prefect
 As the mob roll down to dinner
 Running, shouting, screaming shrilly.
 To the door where stands a master
 "Stop" he shouts amid the babble
 'Mid the babble of loud voices
 "Stop and form a quiet queue there
 Form a queue back on the asphalt"
 Hungry pupils turn more slowly,
 Walk more slowly to the asphalt,
 Queue in silence, single file now,
 As they queue there for their dinner
 "All right now then!" shouts the master
 Off you go and no more talking!"
 Quietly the pupils go now
 Through the door where waits their dinner,
 Waits their dinner, cold by this time,
 Gladly now they stand in silence
 Stand in silence for their dinner
 Waiting for the moment when
 Grace is said with loud "Amen."

BARBARA MIDDLETON.

IN DEFENCE OF MOZART.

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, the most remarkable, and the greatest musical genius the world has ever known, was born at Salzburg on the 27th of January, 1756. The son of a musician, he displayed his great talents at the age of four by playing on the harpsichord, tunes specially written for him by his father. Soon he began to try his hand at composition and wrote a concerto. When only six years old he started on a concert tour of Europe with his elder sister, Marianne, visiting Vienna,

Munich, Paris and London. The tour, which was highly successful, ended abruptly when Wolfgang fell ill with scarlet fever.

For some years Mozart studied counterpoint and composition in Vienna and made his first tour of Italy in 1769. His first great opera, "*Idomeneo*," was produced in 1781 and Mozart wrote, "There is music in my opera for all sorts of people." His later operas, "*The Marriage of Figaro*" and "*Don Giovanni*," were soon recognised as the works of a master hand.

Mozart excelled at whatever musical form he turned his hand to. All his symphonies have an individuality which is easily apprehended by a discriminating listener. In 1788 he produced his three last, and greatest symphonies; in G minor, E. flat and C major (The Jupiter Symphony) within seven weeks and three days.

He established the piano concerto as a musical form and wrote twenty-seven, of which perhaps the most beautiful is K.488 in A. The Piano Concerto in D minor (K.466) was first played by Mozart himself at a concert in Vienna in 1775. As a result of his poverty he was compelled to copy the orchestral parts himself and only finished them in time for the rehearsal. He had to play the whole work from sight without having practised it. Mozart also wrote concertos for the violin, flute, clarinet, bassoon and horn.

He was a prolific composer of chamber music, and wrote many quartets and quintets, including a very beautiful quintet in A for clarinets and strings.

By 1791 the end was approaching due to overwork and poverty. He received a mysterious commission to write a Requiem Mass, and his morbid fancy led him to think the Requiem was for himself. His worst fears were realised, for with the Requiem still unfinished, Mozart died on the morning of December 5th. The funeral ceremony took place next day in a violent storm. To the lasting disgrace of the Viennese people he was buried in a pauper's grave, and to this day the exact place where his body rests cannot be found.

Some regard Mozart as falling short of Wagner in "range" or of Brahms in "profundity." If what he did write are specimens of what he might have done, had he lived longer than thirty-five years, then the world would have witnessed an even greater composer, standing head and shoulders above every other. In end, almost as I began: he was the most remarkable and the greatest musical genius the world has ever known.

KEITH BERRY (U.VI. Lit.).

AUTUMN — A Poem which you won't like.

A field with hedges,
 Like the lid of a shoe-box
 Upside down.
 And dusty grass
 And frowsy flowers.

A dead tree
 With myriad tiny craters,
 The work of Woodpeckers.
 And a muddy stream,
 At the edges
 The marks of cows.

But time passes quickly . . .
 The fire is out.

I shall not go again.
 Such a common field.
 And the flowers are dead
 And the cows have gone,
 Depressing
 Like an unkempt beard,
 Untidy.

Never again, ever again.

R.M.C.

MY HOMELAND.

The scent of roses, pure, divine,
 The tender branch that bears the vine,
 Recall to me that home of mine
 Bathed in the golden sun.

The countryside, by day serene,
 The fields of barley waving green,
 Nothing so beautiful have I seen
 Whilst I have been away.

The heritage of hall and bower,
 Familiar fields, that dear Church tower,
 Excite no more the urge to roam,
 E'en though God wills I may.

R. P. GASKELL (U.VI. Lit.).

THE CINEMA.

The cinema has captured the popular imagination by the dreams of wealth, physical beauty, and luxury that haunt millions of emotionally starved members of our civilisation. On the whole films are poor, though attempts have been made to raise the standard in films such as "*Snake Pit*" and "*Pinky* !" Unfortunately the cinema offers no antidote to the dull life which so many of us lead, it merely creates a false sense of values. Consequently we are in no position to face up to the task of living, of doing something worthwhile.

The easy sequences and feeble characterisations of the majority of films have dulled our critical faculties. Our opinions are no longer formed independently as a result of wide reading and experience, but are a series of ideas borrowed from the minds of others to be discarded at will.

We do not enter a cinema to criticise or appreciate ; rather to submit. Indifferent whether the house is full or three parts empty, we do not expect to feel any emotion, except perhaps in comedy, which grips us and our neighbours simultaneously. The loss in imaginative power is great. The cinema audience wants not so much to share in dramatic experiences, as to have them served up as entertainment. No longer does a story "touch a horror to the quick"; no longer have we an "enormous appetite for life !" Too cowardly to live, we sit in the dark and pretend.

It is a significant fact that the art of the cinema is almost entirely visual. For proof of this we need only compare the dialogue of "*The Third Man*" with any other piece of fiction that Graham Greene has considered worth publishing. Such is modern disdain for the spoken word. In place of an artistic climax we are offered a conventional gesture and "fade out !" The theatre, now almost an obsolete form of art, offers a balance between the visual and the oral which neither the cinema or radio can give. But the theatre cannot hope to reach an audience comparable in size to that of the cinema, and it will be many years before it attains its former popularity.

The cinema, one of the many forms of mass entertainment, is a symptom and a symbol of the age in which we live. Artificiality predominates. We have forgotten how to live, and our whole existence has become as artificial as the celluloid world we worship. We are like mushrooms : suave and well groomed, but rotten and hollow. "Never being, but always on the edge of being." The inevitable result is that we shall cease to be human beings, warm and alive, with feelings and desires ; and become, as many of us already are, empty shells of existence.

HOLIDAY HIGHLIGHTS

SCOUT CAMP INITIATION CEREMONY, 1950.

The highlight of the scout camp is the initiation ceremony which falls every year upon those unfortunate people who are attending their first camp. It is an elaborate ceremony conducted with the greatest dignity, and this year the role of high priest was carried out admirably by Hazzard, known as Slocum to some of his intimate friends and also to some of the cheekiest little first formers. He was very well supported by a retinue of sixth formers and old boys who made a hideous row by banging together frying pans and carving knives or any other available implements.

The camp site this year at Levens proved excellent for the purpose having a gloriously cold river with muddy banks. After the arrival of the high priest and his court came the initiates. Wretched beings, huddled together, clad only in scanty swimming shorts and pumps. The novices were blindfolded, it being sacrilege for them to gaze upon "His Magnificence."

Having endured a stiff cross-examination the poor wretches had to receive the holy oil, a mixture of mud, grass refuse, and a hundred and one other equally disagreeable ingredients. Following the anointment they were drenched with cold water and then forced to cross the freezing river, the high priest having beforehand appointed two competent lifesavers. They were then allowed to recross the river, and went to their respective tents to remove the awful smell of the holy oil, each feeling justly proud of his spectacular entry into the "Brotherhood of Hardened Campers."

D. HICKLING (IV. Alpha).

AN AUGUST DAY IN IRELAND.

The sun was streaming through the bedroom window, when I awoke on a certain August morning. It was to be a great day for me, for I, with a party of other people, were going duck shooting in Ireland. The Irish countryside is marvellous, with the mountains, the green fields and the heather.

At last we reached our destination, and looking out of the car window I saw a large plain, covered with white and purple heather. Just as we were about to enter the gate, a sweep came whistling down the lane; this, we thought was a good omen, for a sweep is supposed to bring you luck. Finally we started on our circular trek, but we were surprised to find that the plain was, in reality, a bog. Everyone had to be careful where he trod, for what seemed to be solid clump of heather, often sank beneath your foot. Everything went smoothly until we came to the last lap, when I fell in the bog. I was pulled out with great speed, drenched to the skin.

When we arrived back, at our starting point, we had a good meal, and then decided to try another stretch of bog land. This time we were a little luckier for we did catch a glance of a few ducks, but I'm afraid it was only a glance. Every good thing comes to an end, and about five o'clock we were speeding back to Dublin, tired, happy, but empty handed.

MARLENE YARDLEY (V Alpha).

"HITCH HIKING" IN THE LAKE DISTRICT.

We left camp at Levens at 9.0 a.m. after we had waited for the mail van to transport us to the main Kendal road. After walking a hundred yards or so we had our first "lift" which took us to Kendal, ten miles away. Then we "thumbed a lift" in an Austin A.40, which was driven by an American tourist. He told us that he was making a complete tour of Britain, and went out of his way to show us the length of Lake Windermere, travelling via Bowness and Windermere. We tramped through Ambleside stopping on the way for a snack. Thus revived, we continued and after a few miles got a ride on a lorry all the way to Keswick, some twenty miles north, on a British Road Services' lorry.

On the route we passed Rydal Water, Grasmere, Thirlmere and Helvellyn. Keswick is a small town at the head of Lake Derwentwater, its market square hemmed in by shops like most Cumberland towns. The lake is the property of the National Trust, and we spent most of the afternoon by its shore. Deciding to push on we made for the Penrith road and this time our "lift" was an open roadster, and the driver pointed out all the local monuments and historical features of Penrith before he left us. We followed the River Eamont for several miles and then pitched our tent in a field on its bank. By now the night was drawing in and we decided to have a supper and go to bed. Sleep came very easily to us.

Next morning we rose about eight, had a quick dip in the river then breakfasted on bacon, eggs, beans, sausage and fried bread, topped off with coffee. Quickly tidying the site we set off to Lake Ullswater some three miles distant. Here we tramped round most of the lakeside farms to find a job but we were unlucky and so, by way of Pooley Bridge, Cleton, Tirril, and a bread delivery van, arrived back in the outskirts of Penrith. We had a cold lunch of meat, lettuce, and a loaf, and then a big British Road Services' lorry took us over the Shap to Kendal. We stopped for once on our thirty-five mile journey at a cafe

where we treated the driver. As we travelled back to Kendal, he told that, if we wished, we could go to Birmingham with him. We declined this invitation, and dropped off at Kendal. After walking through Kendal we had no difficulty in walking the odd ten miles back to Levens Bridge.

We arrived at camp tired, but richer in experience after our journey of some hundred and twenty miles through the grandeur and majesty of Lakeland.

MALCOLM GREENHOW (U.VI Gen.).

(The Editorial Board is led to understand that the enjoyable business of "hitch hiking" has now been discouraged among members of the Scouting community).

A VISIT TO A FRENCH FAIR AT GORGES.

We set off about 11.30 a.m., taking with us food for the day, a turkey stuffed with prunes, a piece of pork, two large melons, a case of wine, and plenty of fruit. All the shopkeepers in the district took their goods to sell at the fair, and set up a stall. My friends had a confectioner's stall and I sold a lot of cakes and sweets. On arriving we all attended "mass" outside a small church, in the course of which all the young children presented a candle to the cure and received his blessing.

Then the fun of the fair began. There were flying chairs, slot machines and even goldfish to be won. Well-known tunes were played on the roundabouts—"Forever and Ever" and "Buttons and Bows." The favourite amusement was climbing a slippery pole. One daring youth was just a little too clever and fell off the top, breaking his arm. After this the pole began to lose some of its popularity. When dinner was over, bicycle races were run with small prizes for the winners. After dark there were fireworks, and a band which played until the crowds began to disperse.

The stalls were all packed up and we set off home. Only one thing spoilt this day for me. We had the misfortune to run over a man. Confusion ensued and I thought there was going to be a fight, but we got away and took the man ten miles to hospital. At 2.30 a.m. we arrived home, tired and exhausted after a very exciting day.

SHIRLEY WOODCOCK (L.VI Lit.).

UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CAMPS FOR SCHOOLGIRLS.

What would the school be like? Would the officers appear aloof? Would the girls be friendly? These were only a few of the questions which ran through our minds as we travelled from Gloucester to Ross-on-Wye, the last stage of our journey to our first Schoolgirls' holiday camp.

Our minds were set at ease, when we were met by one of the camp officers, who after making us welcome soon set us to work filling our palliasses. It was during this task that we came acquainted with most of the girls. At supper we found we were to spend our ten days with twenty-seven other girls and seven officers. We were amused when we were introduced to the officers, who had been named according to their duties. There was Adjutant, Chaplain and House Mother who supervised all the meals and kitchen duties, even though we did have a cook who helped with breakfast and dinner. Mopsy and Dusty were in charge of the orderly work; whilst Books and Sing-Song took charge of the book-stall and entertainment. After supper, we visited the Common Room, the Quiet Room, and finally our Dormitory. By the time we snuggled in between our sheets, we felt as if we had been at camp for six days instead of six hours.

The following day, we were split up into six squads for orderly work and we were in different ones; which was a means of getting to know the other girls. Squad duty took an hour and then we were free until dinner. The Grammar School, a one storey building accommodating four hundred and fifty pupils, looked very small compared with ours. It was situated to advantage; the railway station and post-box being just across the road and the centre of the town only a ten minutes walk away.

Our activities during the next nine days helped to make one of our happiest holidays. Almost every day, we went rambling or sight-seeing, and on these occasions it was "H.M.'s" duty to see that we were well provided with eatables. One day we went on a coach tour to two other camps, the first being held in a boy's public school at Malvern, and the other in a day school at Tewkesbury. "Adj." had made arrangements beforehand for us to be conducted round Malvern Priory and Tewkesbury Abbey. Towards the end of our holiday we had midnight feasts, dormitory raids, concerts and other jollifications. On the last night, a special service was held in the Common room and we were presented with our badges. As we sang the Camp Song we realised that we might never see some of these girls again.

We are greatly indebted to Miss Killoch who informed us of these camps; and we hope that if any other girls wish to take advantage of this type of holiday next year, they will enjoy it as much as we enjoyed ours.

RENE LEATHER and MAUREEN PALMER (V.A.).

2,000 MILES BY COACH TO DENMARK.

Our party, consisting of nine boys and nine girls chosen by the Kemsley Press, along with two members of staff, a press representative and Sim, our Dutch driver, bade farewell to Sheffield, stayed overnight in London, and sailed from Dover to Ostend.

Our first evening on the Continent was spent at Bruges, the "Venice of the North," and we were fascinated by the floodlit churches, monasteries and towers. We spent a comfortable night at an old hotel, sleeping in four-poster beds draped with lace. At 6 a.m. the following morning we were travelling along the low, flat roads of Belgium, towards the Dutch border. Many of the houses in Holland were newly built, nearly all the bridges were Bailey bridges, and fortifications, reminders of the war, surrounded many of the windmills. Through Breda, Tilburg and Arnhem we journeyed to the Youth Hostel at Deuchamp.

The next day we travelled across Germany, stopping only at Hamburg to spend a very uncomfortable hour viewing the ruins. The Germans were hostile, or merely indifferent.

We arrived at Copenhagen the following evening. After dinner we were officially received at the City Hall, and invited to a feast of coffee and layer cake, which consists of eight or ten alternate layers of cake, fruit and cream, with a thick covering of icing sugar. We were then conducted round the City Hall, whose inner walls were draped with beautiful velvet tapestries. During our three days stay we visited the National Museum, the yachting harbour, where the statue of the little mermaid looks out over the Sound, the Tivoli fairground, the castle of Elsinore, Roshilde Cathedral, the Round Tower, and the beach at Klampenborg. We also crossed the Sound on a ferry, and visited Halsinborg Castle in Sweden. We always looked forward to meals in Copenhagen, for besides layer cake, there were sandwiches. A typical "ham-sandwich" consisted of a tiny slice of bread buried beneath a mountain of two large slices of ham, a fried egg, three large leaves of lettuce, and sliced tomatoes.

On our way home we visited the memorial and cemetery at Arnhem, and were greatly impressed by the neat rows of white crosses set in well tended lawns. We were in more serious mood as we travelled towards Antwerp.

The White Cliffs of Dover stirred mixed emotions—eagerness to be home; and regret on leaving behind the countries which we had been able to visit as a result of the generosity of the Kemsley Press.

MONA HAYES.

OLD WATHONIANS' ASSOCIATION

NOTES.

At the Annual Re-Union held April, 1950, Old Wathonians were pleased, not only to meet old school-fellows, but to welcome the Reverend A. T. L. and Mrs. Grear. The Committee and Officers were re-elected en bloc. The next Re-Union is fixed for Friday, April 6th, 1951, and we hope that all Old Wathonians will try to come.

The Visits to Doncaster Arts Centre have been continued. Parties of old pupils and friends have greatly enjoyed "*Servant of Two Masters*," "*Rain*," "*Random Harvest*" and "*Merchant of Venice*." We hope to see "*The Beggar's Opera*" in January.

The Tennis Club has prospered during the summer, and an effort is being made to keep up the Hockey Club, though the Secretary, has gone to College.

Our congratulations are extended to:—

Kenneth Burton, Ph.D. Cantab.
 Donald Higgins, Ph.D., Sheffield.
 M. Hawkesworth, Ll.M., Manchester.
 George Probert, B.A. (Law), Cantab. (Cl. 1 Law Tripos.)
 W. Barber, B.Sc. (Geology), Reading.
 Marie Dale, B.A. (Geography), Birmingham.
 Peter Dale, B.Sc. (Chemistry), Aberystwyth.
 Peter K. Thompson, B.Sc., M.R.C.V.S.
 J. David B. Rowe, B.A., Oxon. (Cl. 2 Law).
 Paul A. Cutts, B.Sc., Manchester.
 Reginald Green, B.Sc. (Elec. Eng.).
 Terence Sayles, B.A. (Geography), Cantab. (Cl. 2r Geog. Tripos).

on obtaining their degrees.

Also to:—

Eirean Williams, appointed Lecturer in Education, Sheffield University.

Kenneth Burton, appointed Assistant Lecturer in Bio-chemistry, Sheffield University.

Harry Frost Lewis Peace Donald Clayton Austin Haigh Frank Sales	}	on being appointed to headships of schools.
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Mary A. Durkin, on gaining the State Certificate in Midwifery.

Walter Dean, on his appointment to a post with the Government of Cyrenaica at Benghazi.

D. Laver, who has gone to Tanganyika as a Service Engineer for the Earth Moving Construction Co.

John M. E. Kemp, now lecturer in English Literature at the Institute Vox, in Madrid.

Dorothy Rosemary Cavill, on gaining the Diploma of the Cordon Bleu School of Cookery, London.

We were very pleased to welcome home Joan Parkin who has been doing educational missionary work in China for the past three and a half years; and John Wardle who has been on a Cricket coaching tour in South Africa.

LONDON LETTER.

Queen Mary College,
London University.
November, 1950.

Sir,

As I write, London's notorious fogs are shrouding everything in a grey November gloom, making bomb-scarred "Q.M.C." more than usually grim and grimy.

Fortunately, the term's main sporting events were completed before this depressing change, not the least important of these being the annual competition for the Stern Cup (for rowing), held with King's College, Cambridge, and this year retained by the "light blues" (in training, no doubt, for next term's Boat Race).

Lectures have been consistently accompanied by a nagging chorus of pneumatic drills, as the new East-to-West wing cross-block nears completion, soon to be followed, we hope, by new College hostels.

The weekly practices of the College choir introduce a more melodious note, echoed by the University (choir), now rehearsing for a Christmas festival to be held shortly in St. Paul's.

As yet, there has been no repetition of the "kidnapping" incident, when Mary, our (wooden) leopardess mascot was lured away by the "lions" of King's College on a three months unofficial tour of the Scottish universities.

Preparations are now well under way for the highlight of this term's activities—Charter Week. Lectures give way to the Arts versus Science—"joust," preceded by a procession in which anything may appear (even the Men's Vice-President in the chilly garb of a Hawaiian beauty, complete with exotic garland). "Dram. Soc." makes

a handsome contribution, this term, Thornton Wilder's "*Our Town*"; the Principal makes one of his rare appearances at the Inter-Faculty debate and College Assembly, whilst the Fancy Dress Dance, Variety Concert and Charter Week Ball bring an appropriately festive conclusion to the term.

Present representation of Wathonians at London University is very small—we are hoping for a few more Northern invaders very soon. Remember, if you have no objections to "go-slow" strikes on the Underground, the extremely low opinion of the Metropolitan Police, caused by "flour bag" incidents during the Guy Fawkes Rag, and gallery seats for the Old Vic Company, life can be quite enjoyable here !

Yours sincerely,

LONDON WATHONIAN.

SHEFFIELD LETTER.

Sheffield,
December, 1950.

Dear Wathonians,

Once more your past members in this seat of learning claim your attention. This year Sheffield seems to be the Mecca of an increasing number of pupils from the Old School—"old" not in years, but in the physical dilapidation due to the subterranean disturbances now shaking her foundations—may they stand firm !

Regular contact between all the Old Boys is infrequent although a baker's dozen of undergraduates circumambulate the University, not to mention one Burton, Ph.D., newly arrived from Cambridge to join the dons.

This exuberant band of companions has cast a wide net over multitudinous subjects of study, and perhaps we work with even more zeal than at the School which nurtured our early yearnings for knowledge.

The Wathonians have produced one aquatic captain, otherwise there is little enthusiasm for University organised sport. Four of us, however, play regularly for the Old Boy's rugby team, and, after the game, exchange reminiscences of days at School, connections temporarily severed and the merits of the Staff, appreciated even more in the flowering of the seeds of wisdom sown in bygone schooldays.

Rag Day, reputed not to be the success anticipated, did however result in the Union President devouring his headgear as a penalty for wagering against the winning of the target.

May the School and University long continue to concur !

Yours fraternally,

SHEFFIELD OLD WATHONIAN.

OLD WATHONIANS R.U.F.C.

President	The Headmaster.
Vice-President	Rev. A. T. L. Grear.
Chairman of the Committee	E. J. L. Grear, Esq.
Hon. Secretary	J. S. Walker.
Hon. Fixture Secretary .. .	P. D. Ardron.
Hon. Treasurer	G. Parkes.
Captain	J. Wilks.
Vice-Captain	B. Oldfield.
Committee	{ A. Robinson.
	{ W. H. Mattock.
	{ K. Lythe.

Results, 1950 :

Sept. 16—Scunthorpe (away)	Won 9—8
Sept. 23—Old Hilmians (home).. .. .	Won 16—10
Sept. 30—Worksop (away)	Drawn 3—3
Oct. 7— <i>1st Round Yorkshire Cup</i> Rotherham (away)	Won 18—11
Oct. 14—Old Mannerians (home)	Lost 0—5
Oct. 21— <i>2nd Round Yorkshire Cup—</i> Old Pomfretians (away)	Lost 0—25
Oct. 28—Gainsborough (away).. .. .	Won 19—3
Nov. 4—Old Dronfieldians (home)	Won 10—0
Nov. 11—English Steel Corporation (home) .. .	Won 26—3
Nov. 18—Leeds Training College (home) .. .	Won 18—0
Nov. 25—Sheffield University 2nd (away) .. .	Won 8—5
Dec. 2—Burley (home)	Drawn 8—8

The Rugby Club is at present in the middle of its twenty-first season, and at the time of writing, one of its most successful seasons. The combined effect of fifteen identical shirts and some very keen supporters seems to be paying dividends.

The Old Wathonians managed to get into the second round of the Yorkshire Cup by defeating Rotherham at Rotherham, only to receive a severe beating at the hands of Old Pomfretians. We were unfortunate in that we had to play the majority of the latter match with only fourteen men, due to Mattock breaking bones in the back of his hand.

Unfortunately this season the Club has been unable to run an "A" XV. due to ground difficulties, but we have a definite promise of a ground from Wath U.D.C. when the new Council playing fields are completed.

We regret the departure of Mr. Black, who has been closely associated with the Club since his first days in Wath, and we have lost our Treasurer, R. E. Barnes, who has resigned from his position and retired from regular playing, and Vice-Captain, W. Dean, who has taken up a position in North Africa. Both have served the Club since before the war.

At the time of writing we have between twenty and thirty playing members and a fair supporters section, but if we are to run an "A" XV. in the future we must have more potential players from those leaving school. **Anyone** interested should contact any Club Member. In cases of doubt please see the Headmaster, or write to the Hon. Secretary, J. S. Walker, Greenoak, Fitzwilliam Street, Wath-on-Dearne.

MARRIAGES.

- Walter Dean (W.G.S.) to Christine Simm.
Ronald Hallam to Brenda Sheldon (W.G.S.).
Leslie Ellis (W.G.S.) to Hazel Thornton (W.G.S.).
Cyril Rawson to Joan Hoyle (W.G.S.).
Malcolm Murdoch to Jean Long (W.G.S.).
Frank Sylvester to Pamela Spencer (W.G.S.).
Vernon Hyde to Freda Merrill (W.G.S.).
John Beaumont (W.G.S.) to Margaret E. Fellows.
W. Macall to Joan Abson (W.G.S.).
J. Windle (W.G.S.) to Hanna Stanley.
Wilfred Kitson to Andrea Lockwood (W.G.S.).

BIRTHS.

- Mr. and Mrs. C. Burkinshaw (Hilda Ward)—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Phillips—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Seaford (Mary Pickering)—a daughter (in 1947);
—a son (in 1949).

DEATH.

We record with regret the death of Kathleen Pittaway (nee Leather).

CAMBRIDGE LETTER.*Michaelmas Term, 1950.*

Dear School,

Greetings from Cambridge to Wath !

The grand total of Old Wathonians officially up this year is two ; and since one of these (T. Sayles Downing) is this term pursuing a teaching course outside Cambridge I feel in writing this letter, rather like the last survivor of a dwindling garrison. I am sure, however, that this impression is purely illusory and that it is only a matter of time before a spectacular relief force arrives.

On behalf of all Cambridge Wathonians I take this opportunity of extending hearty congratulations and good wishes for the future to Mr. Black in his new appointment.

Cambridge in October is characterised by that atmosphere of expectancy and anticipation which marks the beginning of any new term. The incessant inflow of cases, trunks, travel-bags, last minute furniture removals, the arrival of traders' vans and milk-cans for the College kitchens turn the normally serene and tranquil quad into an unseemly turbulence of activity.

Tutors must be seen, Directors of Studies consulted, supervisions arranged and time-tables ascertained ; a few days grace, then (horror of horrors) the first nine o'clock lecture !

Then begins an endless series of distractions : Union debates, rugger trials, Fairbairn races, symphony concerts, and the Arts Theatre—not to mention the "Dot" and the "Whim." Small wonder the work left over for the Christmas "vac" piles up !

Odd little slants on Cambridge life are occasionally encountered in its more out-of-the-way channels, as when in a recent production of "*A Midsummer Night's Dream*" by a local Amateur Dramatic Society, Bully Bottom turned out to be none other than Mr. Fred. Hoyle, University Lecturer in Mathematics. Such are the ingredients that go to make up the fantastic phantasmagoria of University life in Cambridge.

It only remains for me to extend the heartiest good wishes from Cambridge to all past and present members of the School, and once again express the hope that Wath will be well represented up here in the not too distant future.

A.O.W.A.C.

SCHOOL PREFECTS—1950/51.

Boys.

Hill, D. (*Head Boy*)
 Cook, C.
 Needham, C.
 Hill, K. H. T.
 Jones, R. P.
 Knowles, D. E.
 Berry, K.
 Gaskell, R. P.
 Fearnley, W. R.
 Scott, F. E.
 Burkinshaw, R.
 Greenhow, M.
 Kirk, D.

Girls.

Jeanette Barnes (*Head Girl*)
 Mary Allemby
 Geraldine Meyers
 Jean Martin (*left December*)
 Marjorie Duffield
 Patricia Wroe
 Doreen Wood
 Jean Turner
 Janet Bradley
 Barbara Hough
 Olwyn Davies
 Iris Gardner
 Monica Bell

EXAMINATION AND SCHOLARSHIP RESULTS

SCHOLARSHIPS.

State Scholarship—Colin Booth.

County Major Scholarship Colin Booth
 Jack Harrop
 Robert S. Robson
 Wilmer Howard
 Robert M. Cox
Miners' Welfare Exhibition Wilmer Howard

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Upper VI. Science.

Athay, Gerald
 Booth, Colin (*Dist. in Chem.,
 Ex Sch. Phys. & Chem.*)
 Cook, Clive
 Gawthroppe, Irving
 Harrop, Jack (*Dist. in Chem.,
 Ex Schol. Physics.*)
 Hazzard, Anthony O.
 Hill, Derek
 Howard, Wilmer
 Knutton, John N.
 Martin, Charles A. W.
 Needham, Charles
 Robson, Robert S.
 (*Dist. in App. Maths.*)
 Rusby, Philip W.
 Evans, Audrey
 Hayes, Mona

Upper VI. Lit.

Berry, Keith (*Dist. in Geog.*)
 Cox, Robert M. (*Dist. in Geog.*)
 Gaskell Richard P.
 Hughes, Ronald J.
 Jones, Raymond P. (*Dist. in Eng.*)
 Knowles, Denis E.
 Waddington, George
 Barnes, Jeanette
 Chafer, Denise
 Holmes, Gwen
 Hough, Barbara
 Jenkins, Enid
 Sanderson, Margaret

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATES — LETTERS OF SUCCESS.

Upper VI. Science.

Hill, Keith H. T.
 Longden, Peter M.

Upper VI. Lit.

Blackwell, Brian
 Jenkinson, Walter
 Allemby, Mary
 Pepper, Evelyn

Upper VI. Gen.

Blow, Alan
Price, Ieuan
Clark, Joan
Hoyle, Valerie
Hunter, Iris
Martin Jean
Short, Winifred
Watson, June

L. VI. Gen.

Weston, Robert W.

L. VI. Lit.

Leadley, Margaret

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.**5A.**

Anstess, Keith
Barstow, William
Baxter, Derek C.
Houghton, Ronald
Ibbotson, Peter
James, Brian
Reynolds, Frank
Riley, James A.
Rothery, Geoffrey
Wall, Douglas
Wardle, John E.

Bannister, Margaret D.
Barracrough, Pauline
Butler, Joyce
Carr, Marjorie
Dyson, Betty
Gledhill, Margaret B.
Hyde, Mavis
Ineson, Kathleen
Jacob, Margaret
Lilley, June M.
Quigley, Eunice
Rodgers, Patricia A.
Siddons, Maureen
Totty, Sheila
Whitehurst, Beryl

5b.

Crofts, Douglas
Curry, Eric
Davis, Barrie
Dennis, George
Grainger, Roy
Hargrave, Alan
Haywood, George H.
Hirst, John H.
Irving, Bryan
Leech, Colin
Shepherd, Richard D.
Spencer, Colin
Wilkinson, Edward W.
Wilkinson, Gordon
Young, Roland W. E.

Hamshaw, Mary
Kilner, Jean M.
Outhwaite, Shirley
Panton, Pauline M.
Readman, Anne
Swinburne, Rosemary
West, Mary J.

5 Beta.

Bailey, Charles I.
Bates, Gordon
Bywater, Walton
Grainger, Horace
Jaques, Eric
Lythgoe, Albert
Race, Donald C.
Rowe, Arthur
White, Peter D.
Willis, Eric

Hanson, Marjorie
Herbert, Patricia
Horne, Susan M.
McGovern, Teresa
Middleton, Barbra L.
Royle, Hazel B.
Sagar Madeleine,

S.5.

Barker, Alan
Barker, Patrick
Beresford, James M.
Hayes, James
Pownall, Leslie W.

Day, Phillis
Harrison, Jean
Oxley, Mary
Senior, Rosina
Wilkinson, Mary S.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

The Library would like to thank those of you who have given books this term, including Gray of the Lower Sixth, Coster of 3 Alpha and Gillions of 1 Beta. We are especially grateful to Miss Swift who has given us a complete set of the novels and short stories of H. G. Wells which are already proving immensely popular. We also thank those of you who have offered magazines for the dinner-hour reading section we hope to start soon.

—J.B.

