

The Wathonian



DECEMBER, 1938.

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I saw eternity the other night.

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School Notes.

At the end of last term we said good-bye to Mr. Collister, who left to take a post in the Isle of Man. As he has gone to his old school, and to his own island, we can only wish him every happiness. We shall remember him as a Master who took a keen interest in football and in Scouting, and as the first Housemaster of Thebes.

We also offer our best wishes to Miss Lee, who left after a short stay here, because of her approaching marriage.

We offer a hearty welcome to Miss A. K. Wilkie, and Messrs. L. S. Clarkson, M.Sc., and J. Metcalfe, B.Sc., who joined the staff at the beginning of the term.

We congratulate the winners of County Major Scholarships: C. Atkinson, C. K. Phillips, J. B. Taylor and C. Rowe.

The following are School Prefects this year:—I. Boyd, K. D. Knutton, C. K. Phillips, R. E. Barnes, G. Hallows, K. D. Barker, C. J. Curran, J. H. Simpson, J. A. Corby, F. Longbottom, J. Robinson, H. Hill, N. Jackson, K. Clark, C. Broomhead, M. Wragg, S. Searle, E. Quinney, B. Staton, J. Woolfenden, and G. Thorpe.

House Notes.

ATHENS.

We were sorry to lose both House-Captains last term, and wish them every success in the future. As yet, this term has proved uneventful for Athens. Even though the standard of

work and games has been on the whole satisfactory, no spectacular feats have caused us to cherish hopes of winning either of the Cups.

The games have fortunately improved. Both the Senior Girls and Boys have been moderately successful. The Juniors, however, have not played so well as they did last year, the boys having lost both the matches that they have played.

It appears as though the numerous appeals for a larger sale of magazines have been useless. It is slight consolation to know that the number of purchasers has at least not decreased. We hope that next term more orders, and less ingenious excuses, will be received.

In the same way, although there have not been so many detentions received by Athenians as last term, the number already obtained would be more reasonable if diminished considerably. The boys of the Junior and Middle School are the worst offenders in this respect.

We hope that all who attend the House Party, to be held on December 15th, will have an enjoyable evening. It should be remembered that a larger attendance will ensure a greater success.

CARTHAGE.

Although the examinations of July, 1938, now seem very far away, we should like to congratulate all those who were successful, and offer encouragement to all who are taking examinations this year.

There have been this term, slightly fewer detentions than in previous years, and if an infamous few would remember that each detention detracts from the glory bestowed upon the House by the valiant work on the cricket pitch, Carthage might stand a reasonable chance of carrying off the Work Cup "a consummation much to be desired."

Throughout the term the Junior and Middle School boys have "navvied" well, great interest being taken in the number of points thus gained. The Games Cup does not seem too far away from us, both Hockey teams having won the majority of matches played this term; the Rugby teams are also holding their own. In spite of the increasingly bad weather, attendance at School Societies seems slightly better this term. We hope that the House Party, on Wednesday, December 14th, will be a success, and will be attended by many keen Carthaginians. It would be most gratifying if, in addition to upholding the great sporting tradition of the House, the zealous, concerted attempt for the Work Cup could succeed.

ROME.

We extend a hearty welcome to all newcomers, and hope they will do their best to keep up the high reputation of Rome. We came second for the Games Cup, and won the Work Cup, and hope we shall be in the running for the Work Cup. We wish to congratulate C. Atkinson on winning his County Major Scholarship, and all others who have passed their examinations.

We are holding our House Party on Friday, December 2nd, and trust that it will be as great a success as previously. This year we are trying out a new idea ; instead of the usual dancing, we are having a Beetle-Drive. Many public-spirited parents are helping to cater for our party. We thank them heartily.

It was disheartening that the Senior Girls should lose their matches against Athens and Carthage, after having put up such a good fight. The Junior Girls, however, made up for this by a smashing victory over their opponent. The Junior Boys also have played with zest.

Many Societies have given pleasing reports of the zealous work of Romans. Is this so with all Societies ?

SPARTA.

Sparta is keen. Whether this is due to the new house captains, or to the new members remains to be seen. The House has responded bravely, though with the usual grumbling, to the appeal for a bigger sale of magazines. And this in spite of a multitude of other financial demands characteristic of this term.

This eagerness has expressed itself in a variety of ways. The Senior boys especially have re-established an ancient tradition. A full team turned out to win a thrilling, first of the season, match; and loud were the cries when they found that the only other game of the term had been postponed. The Junior boys, though, perhaps just as keen, were unlucky enough to lose their games. They must improve their tackling.

Another manifestation of this new-found keenness is apparent in the decrease in the number of detentions, although there still remains a small clique of slackers who deserve to be sat upon. We appeal to their loyalty and ask them to mend their ways and help in the return of Sparta to the limelight.

The House Party was a great success—the shadow play was the chef d'oeuvre—and the attendance was another proof of Sparta's keenness. Can we, during the next two terms, apply this re-discovered attribute to our mental and physical activities, and so win, with our ancient but long-forgotten glory, both the Work Cup and the Games Cup. Remember, Sparta, we must remain keen.

THEBES.

We heartily welcome Mr. Williams as our new House Master, also all new boys and girls, whom we hope will do their share towards the betterment of the House.

Theban officials this term are, for the boys: Knutton, House captain; Philips, library representative and secretary; Bradley, Magazine representative; for the girls they are: K. Clarke, House captain; and E. Quinney, Magazine representative.

After reviewing this term I am happy to tell all Thebans that progress has been made towards the winning of the Work Cup. This does not mean that the House is at its best, because the detentions and other causes in general which tend to retard its progress are still too numerous. We find that they are confined to an exclusive company, and schemes are being devised for dealing with these habitual offenders.

Rugby this term has been good, the Junior boys doing particularly well, having won all their matches, but we cannot report favourably of the Magazine sales, as the boys will not give their contributions.

We appeal to all Thebans who are interested in the welfare of their House to work their hardest both in and out of school, and next term we hope to report more favourably upon the activities of the House; indeed, nothing would please us more, and we can only do this if each member strives his or her hardest.

TROY.

Games. The term has, in respect of games at least, been an undistinguished one. The Senior girls have won their single hockey match, while the Juniors have lost one. The Senior rugby team, playing 13 men, lost to Athens, but the Junior boys have won 2 of their 3 matches.

Navvying. It was sagely remarked many years ago that the Trojans, though often small, were the keenest and hardest workers in the School, and the navvying this term has done nothing to disprove the statement. The Juniors, indeed, have flocked so eagerly to what are euphemistically described as "civil engineering squads," that some of them have even gone to the extent of working with every party! Some Seniors, however, seem unwilling to work at all, their constant excuse (against which no amount of logic will prevail) being that they "navvied last week." It would be interesting to try the effect of detentions on these sufferers from 5th Form lethargy.

House Party. To come to lighter subjects; the House Party, held on Nov, 18th, was one of the best even Troy has

ever had, and we hope that our visitors enjoyed it as much as we did. The "broadcasts" of plays from the Lecture Room to the Hall, in the preparation of which Boyd had spent so much time, were unfortunately not so successful as had been hoped, but the "identification of noises" competition caused great interest. There were some rather wild guesses—for instance, the sound of a distinguished 6th Former breathing into the microphone was declared by one candidate to represent a pig wallowing in its sty, while that produced by a match box being broken up was identified as the noise of someone playing the piano! Nevertheless the competition was novel and amusing. After supper the guests were handed papers containing the jumbled names of animals and birds, which they were to solve with their partners. Miss Miskin had had foresight enough to provide herself with expert biological assistance, but graciously declined the prize in favour of the runner-up.

We thank some Senior girls who rallied with their usual zeal and promptitude to the manufacture of coloured paper lampshades, and also those who brought cakes for us to eat.

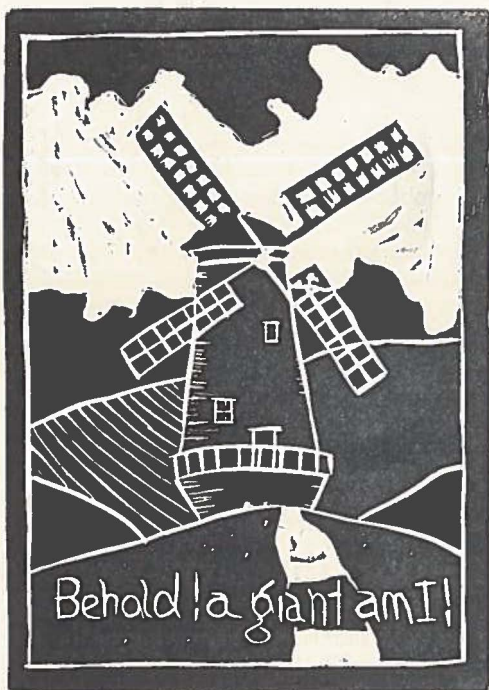
Senior Literary Society.

The meetings this term have been held at irregular intervals, and have lacked variety owing to the preoccupation of many members with the School plays. The attendances have only been moderate, and the speaking from the floor of the house in the debates has been very poor.

At the first meeting, held on October 11th, a debate took place between members of Forms Upper Va and Upper Vb on the motion that "Money is the basis of evil." The motion proved somewhat confusing and aroused little discussion from the floor of the House. It was defeated by 13 votes. K. Clarke, of the Upper VI. Literary took the chair.

The second meeting was held the following week when members of the Upper VI. Literary debated the motion "The present trends of civilisation are to be deprecated." This proved an interesting subject and the different speakers discussed the modern situation from widely differing points of view. Unfortunately there was no time to hear the comments of the House. The motion was carried by a small margin. Buckley of the Lower VI. Literary took the chair.

At the third meeting Forms V. and Upper Vb debated the motion, "The Cinema has so far failed to satisfy intelligent people." The speeches showed a distinct improvement upon the last Fifth Form debate and provoked much comment and criticism from a small section of the House. The motion was carried by 5 votes. Phillips of the Upper VIth Literary took the chair.



On November 15th members of the Sixth Remove read a short play, "The House with the Twisty Windows." This was acted under considerable difficulties and the actors were to be congratulated on a performance which was enjoyed by the largest audience of the session.

It is hoped that a spelling bee will be arranged before the end of term. Next term a more varied programme will probably attract larger attendances. The Society has so far received no support from the Upper IVth Forms, who usually provide the entertainment at one meeting during the year.

Junior Literary Society.

For the first meeting of the term on October 4th we had several impromptu debates, an enjoyable evening, but the attendance could have been better. At the 2nd meeting on October 11th, we had the smallest attendance ever recorded, Upper IIIb proposed the motion that "Betting pools should be illegal." Upper IIIa opposed the motion and lost by one vote.

At the third meeting, Rawson took the chair and Form III. proposed the motion that: "Local feasts should be discon-

tinued"; this was opposed by Upper IIIc, who won by a large majority.

On November 8th at the fourth meeting, H. Heppenstall took the chair, and we prepared for a debate between Upper IIa and Upper IIb, on: "Newspapers constitute the best value obtainable." Unfortunately everyone wandered off into a debate between the relative values of the wireless and the newspaper. The wireless eventually won.

On November 15th M. Williams took the chair, and we had a debate on the subject that: "Modern building schemes have not solved the slum problem." This was proposed by Upper IIIa and opposed by IIa. The motion was carried, but the attendance was so large that everyone who wished to speak was not able to do so through the shortage of time.

At the sixth meeting we had such a large attendance that we had to turn people away. There was a "Reading Competition," and many interesting dialogues were read, but the final winner of the small prize was Barbara Schonhut, of Ia, who read excellently and thoroughly deserved the prize.

At the seventh meeting we hope to have a balloon debate, when the people to be defended will be: Hutton, Gracie Fields, Antony Eden, Roosevelt and Lord Nuffield.

Generally the term has been successful, with plenty of speakers. It has been amusing to note the number of people who have accused others of irrelevance whilst indulging in it themselves.

Scout Notes.

So far this term has been marked by only two things. The first was the presentation of the Sports Cup won by athletes of the Troop earlier in the year. The second is the weekly sacrifice to Mars, known as a "game" of handball.

The Summer Camp, however, was far from uneventful. As the bard said, "'Twas one crowded week of glorious life." The Camp was held in the Lake District, truly so-called. Soon every tent was a lake, but aided by marvellous drainage schemes which kept the water level down to a foot or so, our heroes lived pleasantly enough, occasionally nonchalantly rising to do a spot of nocturnal bailing.

Two of the older tents collapsed under the shock. This necessitated a pilgrimage to a noble edifice (tell it not in Wath. How are the mighty fallen). This edifice was a humble abode of poultry, nay, a very hen-hut.

From this retreat we sallied forth to stroll up Scout Scar. "Difficilis ascensus caelo," but even more difficult did this seem. However, we plodded on muttering "Labor vincit omnia."

The time-hallowed sing-songs were a prominent feature of Camp life, and much new talent was discovered. Mr. S. . . . wielded a pretty semi-quaver, while Mr. B——'s stentorian tones like—"Peel's view-halloo would awaken the dead."

Wednesday was a remarkable day. First we found we had unawares been entertaining nobility. The Duke of Queue opened Sampool Bridge, a mighty structure due to the hard labour of some Scout engineers. His Grace was welcomed by the Mayor of Sampool, and after a short ceremony presented Orders to the architects and engineers.

Fatigued, His Grace then remained in camp, incognito, on an air-bed, in the sun, indisposed.

On this same eventful day, the traditional Initiation Ceremony was carried out with all due pomp and ceremony. The High Priest, of fearsome aspect and clad in wondrous strange garb, was borne to the river bank on a litter. Here a short ritual ended with a complete baptism of initiates.

This was a Camp remarkable for stunts, new games, songs, and weather.

Three of the troop were able to accept invitations to Clumber Park Patrol Leaders' Camp. One dwelt in the seats of the mighty, and dined of the food of the Gods, as a puissant Troop-Leader. The other two were Patrol Leader and Patrol Second. The three adventurers returned full of bright ideas for next Summer Camp.

Recruits are cordially invited to join us, and make next year a bigger success than ever.

Guide Notes.

Having looked forward to it for many weeks, the Guides arrived at Grithorpe, where the annual camp was to be held. As usual we were favoured with a fine week, and many of the days the sun was scorching hot.

It was an ideal camping ground, situated on the top of the cliffs, about two miles from Filey.

One afternoon we climbed, or perhaps it would be more correct to say that we rolled down the cliffs to bathe. However, we did not venture this more than once, for it was very unpleasant climbing up, clinging on to a few short blades of grass.

Other afternoons we spent either bathing in Filey or hiking and stalking on the cliffs.

After camp fire, one night we went to the edge of the cliffs to see a firework display from Scarborough. This looked very pretty in the dark, since all the bright lights and fireworks were reflected in the sea.

The week passed very quickly and happily. Finally, having been delayed at Filey for an hour, we arrived home in a

terrible thunderstorm, but all having enjoyed the week under canvas.

Next year, however, we hope that more Guides will decide to go to camp, for this is an important and happy part of a Guide's life.

This term has not been a very eventful one, for many of the older Guides have been unable to attend the meetings owing to the hockey practices. A few recruits have joined, and any more will be welcomed next term in the gymnasium on Thursday evenings.

On December 3rd we are holding a Patrol Leaders' and Seconds' training at Hemingfield, where we hope to gain new ideas for games and competitions.

The Guides are busy preparing for their annual "Christmas good turn." This year we have decided to make parcels of groceries, and Christmas stockings. On Christmas Eve we shall distribute these to the poor families in Wath.



The Arts and Crafts Society.

The Art Club.—At the beginning of the term the attendance seemed very slack, but towards the end of term it has considerably improved, and the Club has had a reasonably successful term.

The Woodwork Club.—Similarly this club started with poor attendance, but has increased and the club has had another good term.

The Metalwork Club.—Different from the other clubs, its attendance has decreased instead of increased. Mr. Metcalfe, our new master, has been given a very enthusiastic welcome, with his brilliant new ideas. A welcome is waiting all new members.

The Science Club.

This year the Natural History Society has existed under the above title. This change has greatly pleased our physicist members, who now take great interest in the proceedings. The chairman of the club is Corby and Knutton enters on his third year as secretary. The Sixth Science have provided all the speakers besides forming an enthusiastic general committee.

The meetings have been exceptionally well attended, and every alternate Tuesday evening has been keenly anticipated by many members of the Senior Forms.

On October 4th Simpson gave a fascinating demonstration of "Chemical Conjuring," this was followed at the next meeting by a lecture on "Sex Determination" by Knutton. On November 1st, Bradley gave a good demonstration on "Light and Colour." He was assisted by Mr. Leadley and Bishop. Hallows was the speaker on November 15th. He treated the complicated subject of "Steam Turbines" in a lucid and interesting manner. At our last meeting we had a "Knowledge Bee." The proceedings were conducted by Hallows and Bradley. Simpson's XI. defeated Corby's XI. after a hard fight. The questions were devised by—well, I remain anonymous.

The Orchestra

The orchestra has received four new members this term, Megan Williams, Evans, Thompson, Jones, hence we shall be able to maintain our numbers. The term has been occupied in preparation for the School Plays, the music including:—The Belle Gavotte (Mozart), Ballet Music to Rosamunde (Schubert), some Traditional Irish Music, Lulli's Minuet, all of which are suitable for the period of *Pride and Prejudice*. For the modern play there are waltzes founded on the Barcarolle of Hoffmann, the Druid's Prayer, the Londonderry Air, and Schubert's music.

Although we have lost such old members as Taylor and Potts we feel that with steady practice the standard of the orchestra will be maintained. The remaining old members

are S. Searle, J. Parkin, M. Rothnie, Longbottom, Mann, Kenning, and D. Hill.

The Chess Club.

The Club has continued its activities this term with a small but faithful coterie of devotees. Many members have been prevented from attending its meetings because of rehearsals for one or other of the School plays, but a knock-out competition has been arranged, and League games are still going on. It is hoped that next term, when more people will be able to play, all attendance records will be broken, and that the interest of the proceedings will be heightened by a greater spirit of competition.

Football

Oct. 1st—1st XV. v. Hemsworth 1st XV. at Wath.

Result: Won 15—11.

This game was scrappy, but a hard one for all that for both sides. Wath won the toss and elected to play up the slope. Hemsworth had the superior forwards and they scored the first try from a scrummage on the left wing; it was unconverted. Tries came fast after the first, and Wath scored two quick tries in succession; these were due to Longbottom and Stones. At the change round Wath pressed hard, but Hemsworth held them at bay, and play ended with the score finally at 15—11.

Oct. 15th—1st XV. v. Rotherham 1st XV., at Rotherham.

Result: Won 23—0.

The weather was fine and the ground was soft, showing signs of recent rain as the two teams ran out onto the Herringthorpe ground. From start to finish Wath was the superior team, always pressing on the Rotherham try line. The Wath forwards played well during this game, especially in the loose scrums and bunches. Tries were scored by Simpson, Longbottom, Woods and Knutton, making the score 23—0.

1st XV. v. Pontefract 1st XV., at Wath.

Result: Won 40—3.

Pontefract won the toss and played uphill for the first half. From the beginning Wath attacked strongly, and it was during a fine three-quarter movement that Simpson, the captain, had an unfortunate accident to his nose. Tries were scored by Stones, Woods, Knutton and Higgs during the first half, and during the second by Knutton, Simpson and Hallows. Only three were converted. The try by Pontefract was scored from a line-out near the Wath try line and was unconverted.

Nov. 12th—1st XV. v. Barnsley 1st XV., at Wath.

Result: Won 12—0.

Wath played downhill during the first half of this game, and play was fairly even. There were no really magnificent movements in the three-quarters, except when a try was scored by Barnes. Uphill Wath played much better, the scrum coming more into action, and tries were scored by Woods, Simpson, and Knutton, making the score 12 points to 0 in favour of Wath, as none were converted.

1st XV. v. Old Boys, at Wath.

Result: Lost 8—0.

The Wath forwards were by far the better forwards of the two teams as far as packing and breaking up went, but the Old Boys had the heavier team.

Wath played uphill during the first half, and struggled hard to check the fierce attacks by the Old Boys, but at last Jewsbury went over for a try from a scrum near the Wath goal posts, which was converted. There was no further score until the change round, when Clarke, the left wing, scored for the opposing team, making the score 8—0 in favour of the Old Boys.

1st XV. v. Hemsworth 1st XV., at Hemsworth.

Result: Draw 0—0.

When play started at Hemsworth weather was fine with a cold wind blowing, but, owing to heavy rain, the field was in a deplorable condition. Hemsworth won the toss and played uphill into the wind, pressing on the Wath try line fiercely. Because of heavy rain and hail time was shortened.

During the second half there were far more movements in the three-quarters, but although Wath attacked strongly they did not score because the Hemsworth full back cleared.

2nd XV. Notes.

Oct. 1st—Hemsworth (Away).

At the beginning the School were playing uphill and seemed to be very evenly matched with their opponents. But Robson scored a magnificent unconverted try which was followed up by a runaway try by Phillips, this, however, was converted by Jones. From then the School kept their lead, which was, however, threatened by an unexpected try by Hemsworth. However, the School again hit back and another magnificent touch-line try was scored by Boyd.

Score: 2nd XV. 11 points; Hemsworth 3 points.

Oct. 8th—Thorne (Away).

In this match the School seemed to be unfortunate, and had to play Thorne's only team, which easily outplayed the School. The spirit of the School, however, was livened when Robson scored the School's only try, which was unconverted.

Score: 2nd XV. 3 points; Thorne 29 points.

November 26th—v. Hemsworth (Home).

At the beginning the teams seemed to be very evenly matched and it was quite a time before any score was recorded. Harwood, however, converted a penalty kick, and gave Wath the lead. After half time Hemsworth seemed by far the strongest team, but Robson soon increased the lead by scoring an unconverted try. A few minutes later Jones scored by drop-kicking from about 30 yards. The game was concluded by another magnificent try by Robson.

Score : 2nd XV. 13 points ; Hemsworth 3 points.



1st XI. Hockey

1st XI. v. Hemsworth G.S. (Home).

Result : Draw 2—2.

Possibly due to the fact that it was the first match of the season, the School team missed many opportunities, but, in spite of that, as the result showed, the game was very even. The Hemsworth backs and half-backs marked well, and the School forwards were rather slow in the circle. The School failed to take the lead. J. Woolfenden and M. Abson scored for the School.

1st XI. v. Rotherham H.S. (Home).

Result : Draw 2—2.

The School team was in better form and played together well. The absence of P. Hayes was keenly felt in the School defence. The Rotherham forwards passed well, but the

School held their own, the match being drawn after a hard struggle on both sides. F. Nicholson played well as centre-half. The School goals were shot by J. Woolfenden and H. Hill.

1st XI. v. Thorne G.S. (Home).

Result : Lost 1-0.

The School had valuable members of the defence missing, but only lost the match after a very keenly contested game. At half-time there was no score for either team. Play was very fast and the ball was constantly in both circles. In the second half the Thorne forwards pressed particularly hard ; eventually the Thorne right-inner took a flying shot at goal, thus scoring for the first and last time in the match.

1st XI. v. Mexborough S.S. (Away).

Result : Won 2-1.

Owing to rain overnight the pitch was rather sticky, but this did not prevent a very fast game. During the first half the School forwards pressed hard. Mexborough succeeded in gaining the lead shortly before half-time, but almost immediately afterwards a fine pass from J. Woolfenden on the right wing enabled H. Hill to score an equalising goal. In the second half the School defence played well and ably backed up the forward line. J. Woolfenden at last succeeded in scoring the winning goal.

1st XI. v. Ecclesfield G.S. (Away).

Result : Lost 4-3.

In this match play was rendered very difficult by a muddy pitch, but neither team was deterred by this. The forwards received the full and able support of the backs, and some good play was put in by P. Hayes and L. Stewardson. L. Newsham passed to the centre especially well. The Ecclesfield team were very hard hitters, but were not so quick as the School team. The game was remarkably even and was only decided in the last few minutes. H. Hill scored for the School.

2nd XI. Hockey Notes

2nd XI. v. Hemsworth. (Home).

Result : Won 5-1.

The School won the toss, and took advantage of the slope. The ground was in good condition. The School took the lead from the beginning, and the team worked well together.

2nd XI. v. Rotherham. (Home).

Result : Won 2-0.

The School lost the toss, but showed they were the superior team. Most of the play was in the opponents' half of the field, but the forwards were not quick enough in the circle.

In the second half the School was quicker in the circle, and managed to score two goals.

2nd XI. v. Mexborough. (Away).

Result: Lost 4—2.

The School won the toss. Due to heavy rain the previous day, the ground was in poor condition. Wath were continuously knocking the ball off the field, owing to the Mexborough pitch being much smaller than ours.

The score was equal at half time, but Wath could not combine in the second half.

Per Ardua ad Astra

(Stanzas written in Dejection in 1937).

Why is it that with anguished cry,
To extricate in vain I try,
Some meaning from this book, oh my!
My Areopagitica!

I turn the pages oft again
Until my head aches with the strain
Of following Milton's learned vein,
In Areopagitica!

I wrestle but 'tis true indeed,
Some guiding power do I need,
Whereby to grasp the worthy creed
Of Areopagitica!

1938 But low in darkness black it seems
A guiding light with brilliance gleams,
And I anew see in its beams
Bright Areopagitica!

I read again, and, O what bliss!
Not now the meaning do I miss,
Forsooth I even feel like this:
Dear Areopagitica!

D. A. HARGREAVES (Up. VI.L.)

An Article on Ghosts

After viewing the subject from various standpoints there seems only one conclusion which can be drawn.

All ghostly apparitions seem of necessity to appear in huge rambling old houses far from the madding crowd of civilisation. It is commonly believed that the re-appearance of a spirit on this earth is due to a disturbed state of mind at the time of death which prevents it from lying quietly in the grave. Considering that ghosts must not necessarily be three hundred years old, why don't they make their appearance in

some of our more modern houses, or is a long corridor, a creaking chandelier, and a bleak waste extending from the window to the horizon, accompanied by a moaning wind and hissing rain, essential to their appearance? Again, must they all appear in Elizabethan or Georgian dress or are disturbed minds merely a thing of the past and therefore the production of ghosts by our generation impossible?

Of course we may say that it has taken them several hundred years to develop this spiritual form and that ghosts of our generation will haunt human beings many years hence. If such is the case, then I suppose we must grin and bear it, but for my part I am longing to hear of a more modern ghost, one who dresses respectably, parts his hair and perhaps even knocks before entering. At any rate it would be something of a novelty to wake up in the cool hours of the morning (why must they always appear at midnight) and actually see our modern ghost all complete in white tie, tails, a glass in one hand, and a cigarette in the other.

L. REDGATE, (Lower VI.Lit.)

Getting a Gas Mask

For hours we wait, a patient, silent queue.
 But now we reach the door and we can stare
 On amazing piles of gas masks, shining, new.
 And watch the wardens glide from chair to chair.
 We reach the dark inside and here we see,
 Like Bottom when "translated" to an ass,
 Some weirdly headed creatures. And soon we,
 Into the seat of transformation pass.

Our mask is on, we try to breathe in air.
 It seems our lungs are filled with rubber gas.
 With bulging eyes that through the window glare
 We try to find the warden. But alas!
 A steamy mist o'erspreads the window pane,
 We could not be more blind, had we no eyes.
 We try to tell the warden, but in vain,
 A noisy buzzing smothers all our cries.

At last, with purple face we wrench it off,
 And puff and blow and try to make protest.
 The warden gives a sympathetic cough,
 But only says "I think that fits you best."
 We tell him that we could not wear it long,
 And all around us others grunt and curse,
 He says that if we think so, we are wrong,
 For though the mask is bad, the gas is worse.

G. E. HUGHES (Lower VI.Lit.)



Mercenary Disappointment

I wrote a hum'rous little verse,
 And sent it to the "Mag."
 I thought it would increase my purse,
 And fame me as a wag.
 But somehow, on the judgment day
 I didn't get my money,
 They read it through, but sad to say
 They didn't think it funny.

G. E. HUGHES (Lower VI.Lit.)

Dynamo

A few years ago I was very interested in electricity, and I badly wanted a small dynamo. It was only a few weeks to Christmas, and so I eventually persuaded my elder brother to buy me one as a Christmas present. When I received the dynamo it was accompanied by a very amusing story.

It seemed that my brother had entered the shop and asked for a small dynamo.

"How many watts?" the young man enquired.

"Oh—watts!—er—just about the usual number," he replied, much shaken at this revealing of his ignorance.

"Do you know what voltages it should be—how many volts?"

"Oh—yes!—er—he will want some volts. Give me enough to keep him going for some time."

The young man looked at me curiously and then fetched a small one.

"One pound ten," he said suddenly.

He pretended to study it closely and then meekly asked to see a smaller one—about eight shillings.

The young man then produced a thing even smaller—"seven-an'-six."

Once more my brother examined it and then wishing to show he knew something about dynamos he asked brightly, "Where's the handle?"

"I'm afraid sir, that there is no handle. That pulley has to be connected to some machine or other."

My brother was now only desirous of escaping from the crowd now gathering, and so putting the exact amount on the counter he strode out without even having the dynamo wrapped up.

G. WEBSTER (Upper Va).

Adventure!

Jean had been out in the boat by herself, when a storm came on. The boat was tossed hither and thither for hours, or at least it seemed so to Jean, when all at once the waters calmed, and in the distance appeared a small island. Rowing towards it, Jean saw small huts nestling among the many palm trees. After securing the boat, she walked up to one of the huts and peeped in. On the floor lay a quantity of palm leaves, and just as she was about to venture inside, her thoughts were interrupted; a strong arm gripped hers. She turned round to gaze into the dark features of a savage! She was so startled that she could not speak, but stood and stared, as if some force rooted her to the spot and cut off her power of speech.

Muttering something under his breath, the savage dragged her away. Then giving a loud command in some queer tongue, he led her to a palm tree, as scores of savages came into sight. Another command was given and they set to work, children brought twigs and leaves, and soon the men had a fire going, over which they placed a large cauldron. The women hurried to the shore and brought water in clay vessels. Jean was too astonished to move for the moment, and watched their actions intently. She could not make out what was put into the pot, so for one dreadful

moment she thought she was going to experience the hardships she had read about of sea-wrecked mariners being eaten by savages.

She waited no longer, but giving a terrifying yell sprang up.

"Good gracious, Jean, what ever has happened?" demanded mother, who on hearing the yell had darted into the bedroom, to find Jean on the floor screaming.

"Then it was only a dream, after all," exclaimed Jean, and thankfully climbed into bed again.

D. EVANS (Upper III.a.)

The Honour of Carthage

We may all have a grumble now and then
 When its announced there's a practice again,
 But its worth the time we spend
 When its the Games Cup in the end,
 And the honour goes to Carthage.

We are all allowed to have our preference,
 And after when we look back in the reference
 We know we've done our best,
 We can sleep with minds at rest,
 And the honour's still with Carthage.

And so it is from day to day,
 Whether young or old all of us say
 What does it matter what outsiders think,
 They don't care whether we swim or sink,
 The honour we want is for Carthage.
 M. BARBER (Upper IIa).

Clumber Park, 1938

One morning in September the peace of the Dukeries was suddenly disturbed when over two hundred Boy Scout Patrol Leaders arrived in motor buses from Doncaster. As guests of the "Puphler," Major M. E. Clarke, the District Commissioner, they were to spend a week under canvas in Clumber Park. And what a week! I shall always remember it as one of my best holidays.

The camp was situated in ideal scouting country, near Lime Tree Avenue. The Scouts were divided into five troops, one of which was the party of "Buccaneers," consisting of old Doncaster Scouts from all over the country. Led by the Rev. G. Johnson, the "Admiral," they saluted the Jolly Roger every morning at 7.30 with much ceremony.

To relate the many activities of the camp would fill a book, so I will mention but a few. First of all the camp fire—a wonderful affair, taking place at 8.30 every evening! To sit, wrapped in blankets, round a roaring fire with the cold night breezes whistling round you, and to sing at the top of your voices with the sound of echoing through the distant forests, is an experience never to be forgotten. Inter-troop football, swimming, athletic and axemanship competitions provoked great enthusiasm. Many boys passed tests in scouting and three became King's Scouts.

Innumerable friendships were formed, and I felt very sorry on leaving those two hundred odd really fine fellows on the following Saturday.

H. KNUTTON (VI.Sc.)

In Solitudine Vixit

Where the last of the pine trees grows,
In a land of eternal snows,
Where the fox and the hare recoil,
And no worm in the frozen soil
Lives or dies, did he build him a house.

In the vale of immutable night,
Where no chance bird does alight,
In the land of the fast-held streams
Where the cold crept in through the seams
Of his clothes, did he make his abode.

When the sun cast a beam at midday,
Did the hermit look out at the ray,
And think of the long day to be
And the hundreds of miles of deep sea,
Frost-bound land, 'twixt the world and his home?

Did the days of the midnight sun,
E'er their short melting course had been run
Make him think of the summers he'd spent
Make him envious, make him relent
That he'd cast from him love, for the wilds?

But long winter was coming again,
And her toil purged his memory of pain,
And who knows, e'er the next spring arrived
That the all-seeing God who connived
For man's good, struck him down, and he died.

K. BARKER (VI.Upper Lit.)



