

THE WATHONIAN



JANUARY, 1957

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EDITORIAL

This year, travel has been a marked feature of contributions to the magazine. We find members of Form II appearing in London and Geneva, and members of the senior forms roaming the length and breadth of England, from the Yorkshire Dales to the South Coast, and the Continent, from the Vosges to Germany and on to the Swiss Alps. Even the Deeks Trophy Competition brings with it the vision of schoolboys and girls on safari by the River Dearne. Can it be that this sudden zest for travel and adventure with the obvious physical advantages of stamina, sturdy body and observant eye, has been aroused by the Kon-Tiki, the conquest of Everest, Polar exploration, space flight, or even the scattered arrangements of our school buildings?

In this age of travel, however, there are those who hold the opinion that "it is better to travel hopefully than to arrive". We, and particularly those who daily traverse the wide open spaces between the Science Block and the Old School, must not accept this view too readily. Today, when competition in all spheres of life is becoming stronger, we must keep in sight the goal of our ambition. It is, therefore, in the interest of the world, our country and ourselves that we make sure we arrive.

During the year, we have regretfully said goodbye to four members of staff. Miss Hardy has gone to Canada, Miss Loughran to Sheffield, and Messrs. Curry and Eyre have returned to their native counties. We wish them happiness and success in their new posts.

We welcome to the school Miss Birchby, Mlle. Bertoux, Miss Plant, Mrs. Robson, Miss Thorpe, Mrs. Vickers, Mr. Gaskell, Mr. Hilton, Mr. Readman, and Herr Wieland. We are grateful to Mrs. Caffrey and Mr. Ward for returning to our help.

Since Speech Day when our new hall was officially opened, we have appreciated the benefits afforded to us by this handsome addition to our premises. We are grateful to the Old Wathonians for the Ritchie Memorial Sculpture. As well as adding distinction to the foyer of the hall, it is a most fitting tribute to Mr. Ritchie with his intense interest in the developing adolescent mind.

Unfortunately, the Senior Dramatic Society was obliged to present "The School for Scandal" performed in November, in the old hall, now partly converted to a gymnasium. The production was polished and highly successful. Both cast and technicians are to be congratulated, the more so because for some weeks the play was prepared for our new stage, which is considerably larger than that of the old hall.

We congratulate Mr. Cullen on his representing Great Britain in the Olympic Games.

We congratulate, also, M. Harvey, on winning the Yorkshire Junior Discus Championship and on representing Yorkshire at Plymouth.

On Speech Day, exhibitions of work were given in the Practical Subjects and Science Blocks, opened officially on that day. An exhibition of Art, too, in which the results of the new methods of art teaching were on display, was well attended and deservedly created widespread interest.

During the school play, selected work of the Photographic Society was displayed. All who saw it were impressed by the technical excellence of the photography.

Outside visits have been numerous. They have ranged from a ski-ing holiday in Switzerland, to visits to plays, films, Halle concerts, Steel, Peech & Tozer's and to York and Bourneville.

Two events which aroused some excitement were the taking of the School Photographs, and the Swimming Gala. In the latter, Rome ousted Sparta from its traditional position of winner, an achievement which has created a long-awaited precedent.

Our school social life is flourishing healthily. Socials have become a welcome and regular event for the Seniors, who welcomed the new hall as a fit scene for these activities.

Everyone was delighted and relieved to see Wroe back at school after his misfortune in the Doncaster match.

HOUSE NOTES

ATHENS



House Captains : Jennifer Wilks, Pat Yelland, Haywood.

Games Captains :
Senior—Daphne Banks, Amos.
Junior—Joan Roberts, Hill.

Magazine Representatives :
Marjorie Layhe, Dunn.

This year has seen the re-awakening of Athens. Under the guidance of Mrs. Pike and Mr. Smith we achieved moderate success in the Winter Games, were a close second in Summer Games, and led for most of the evening in the Swimming Gala. Our vocal attributes were greatly appreciated in the Deeks Trophy Competition in which we gained second place.

However, our performance in the Cross Country and the Sports could hardly be called creditable.

Operations are now well under way for the production of a deluxe volume, entitled "The Dearne Area," for this year's Deeks Trophy.

Finally we would remind Athenians that our objective is to win ALL the cups ; and in welcoming new members, we invite them to help us to fulfil this worthy ambition.

J.W.

CARTHAGE



House Captains : Mary Huddart, K. Powell.

Games Captains :
Senior—Rita Moore, Hill.
Junior—Betty Rogers, Whitlam.

Magazine Representatives :
Pamela M. Brown, J. Reed.

The House Staff are joined, this year, by Miss Plant and Mr. Readman. We welcome them, and all other newcomers, in the hope that they will enjoy their stay with Carthage, and uphold its traditions of loyalty and achievement.

On the sportsfield, we have again been successful, winning the Sports and Winter Games Cups, and also the Cross Country Cup. We even managed to achieve second place in the swimming Gala, being beaten, by Rome, only in the last few minutes, and by a very narrow margin.

In the Deeks Trophy Competition, both the Junior and Senior choirs were placed first, the Seniors thus fulfilling the expectations of every house but Carthage. We are grateful to Pauline Bingham, who conducted the choir successfully, in spite of some opposition from unwilling recruits, and also to Pauline Gregory, for taking on so ably the trying job of accompanist.

A blemish on our record, this year, is, as usual, our failure to come anywhere near winning the Work Cup. For years, Carthaginians have been enjoined to develop a dislike for Saturday morning attendance, and a taste for after-school activities. Some day, perhaps, this appeal will be heeded.

P.M.B.



ROME

House Captains : Pamela Hunter, B. Cox.

Games Captains :

Senior—Vilma A. Bailey, A. G. Law.

Junior—Janet Roebuck, P. Richards.

Games Committee :

Pamela Hunter, A. G. Law.

Magazine Representatives :

Marjorie Sells, J. S. Butterworth.

Rome extends a hearty welcome to all newcomers, and hopes that they will uphold the tradition of the house.

We were unfortunate in losing the Winter Games Cup, but we had the satisfaction of being runners-up.

This year's house party proved an exceptional success with the Sixth Form Choir as a very pleasant surprise.

In the Deeks Trophy Competition our Juniors were placed second—the reward of good attendance at practices. The Seniors, however, were not so enthusiastic but we succeeded in forming a reasonable choir and were finally placed third.

Each term we have held second place in the Work Cup—if all Romans were members of a society the Work Cup would be ours once more.

The highlight of the year was the Swimming Gala, in which we finally succeeded in defeating Sparta to gain first place.

We were, however, not so successful in the Sports and the Summer Games Cup—gaining only fourth place in each.

This year Miss Killoch has relinquished her position as House Mistress to Mrs. Swann and Miss Searle. We extend our thanks to Miss Killoch for her work in the past and also to Mr. Gilligan for his guidance through the past year, and we wish Mrs. Swann and Miss Searle every success in their term of office.

M.S.

SPARTA



House Captains : Pamela Jenkinson, Driver.

Games Captains :

Senior—Christine Grammer, Barnfield.

Junior—Ann Cropper, Hammond.

Magazine Representatives :

Joan Senior, Wilkinson.

In the first term of 1956 Spartans achieved only moderate success. All teams played hard but were rewarded with only one victory each. In the Cross Country, although Sparta provided the individual winner, Wallis, the House finished third. The Work Cup, however returned to its rightful place.

The summer term was marked by more success. We at last avoided fifth place in the Sports and attained the unaccustomed place of third. A just reward for our exertions in tennis, rounders and cricket was the Summer Games Cup.

The term was notable for our at last relinquishing first place in the Swimming Gala. Even this was done with true Spartan thoroughness—we finished a dismal fifth.

In the academic field we were again highly successful, as we retained the Work Cup and Spartans were very prominent among State and County Scholarship winners.

On this note of success we welcome new members to the House and hope they will maintain the excellence in academic and sporting pursuits shown by their predecessors.



TROY

House Captains : Joan Baxter, M. Wood.

Games Captains :

Senior—Merle Parrish, L. Watkin.

Junior—Diana Marvin, G. Hyde.

Games Committee :

Joan Baxter, G. Bell.

Magazine Committee :

Ann Young, I. Potts.

Last year, although Troy did not succeed in obtaining any cups, yet much effort and hard work was made by members of the House in all spheres of activity.

After a hard-fought battle, we again narrowly missed winning the Sports. However, if the same enthusiasm is maintained throughout the year, we expect that in 1957, the cup in question will be adorned with the yellow ribbon.

On the games field our final placing was only third, owing to the fact that, although we had two formidable junior teams, seniors were few in number, and sometimes lacking in enthusiasm. Let us hope that the fact that the girls won their first two matches this year is a good omen for the future and that once more we will hold the Winter Games Cup.

One of the highlights of the year was the Deeks Trophy Competition, for although we were placed fifth the Senior Choir's rendering of "The Mermaid" was acclaimed as being the most entertaining if not the most musical item.

Finally may we welcome Dr. Caffrey and all newcomers, and hope that by their efforts they will help to sustain and extend the ancient glories of Troy.

Ann Young (U. VI. Sc.).

SOCIETIES AND CLUBS

THE CHOIR

During the past year the members of the Choir have, as usual, done credit to the school in their two public performances.

The first occasion was on Speech Day, when they sang "The Song of the Pedlar," "Shenandoah" and "The Rio Grande," the pieces sung by the House Choirs in the Deeks Trophy Competition. The Choir also sang "The Eriskay Love-lilt," "As Torrents in Summer," "Orpheus with his Lute," and Blake's "Jerusalem."

The second occasion was at the Fortieth Anniversary Celebrations of the National Savings Movement, held in the new hall. The Choir repeated the pieces that they had sung on Speech Day. Here the Choir excelled themselves and were highly praised by the guest speaker who although he himself was Welsh, declared the Choir had sung as well as a Welsh one.

Perhaps the greatest compliment paid to the school Choir was the invitation to sing at another National Savings Movement celebration in Huddersfield Town Hall—the Mecca of Choral Music. Unfortunately we were unable to accept the invitation.

We must, however, in the midst of our glory, not forget to thank Miss Knowles, Miss Thorpe and Mr. Eyre, for their hard work in training the Choir to such a high standard of performance.

"The Tenor."

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY

Despite the disappointment of not being able to present the School play in the new hall, the Senior Dramatic Society is at the moment hard at work, rehearsing "The School for Scandal," with the hope of being ready for public performance at the end of November.

The Junior Society this term has spent all its time in miming and acting, under the guidance of Miss Marks. Next term more time will be spent on discussion. The Fourth Form have concentrated on reading plays; sometimes successfully, sometimes otherwise.

The Staff Dramatic Society is planning to present "The Importance of Being Earnest" next April. I hope it will be as successful as we **intend** to make "The School for Scandal."

PAMELA HUNTER (U. VI. Sc.).

THE U. VI. DISCUSSION GROUP

In the first meeting of note in the Summer Term, Crooks (U. VI Sc.), Tolley and Humphrey (U. VI Lit.) who introduced a discussion on "Church Unity" provoked arguments in which more storm than unity was evident.

Tolley also gave a paper on "The South African policy of apartheid and Father Huddleston," and again it soon became obvious that some members of the group felt very strongly on the subject.

Walker (U. VI Lit.) spoke very interestingly about "The Resettlement of the Jews in England during the last 300 years."

After the summer holidays the group had a very interesting first meeting when Father F. S. Wignjaprasetya, a Roman Catholic priest deputising in Wath, described life in Java. His account of Indonesia produced a spate of questions which certainly helped the speaker to express himself in the English language, his chief purpose for being in this country.

We were surprised to learn from Dr. Haslam, who spoke on "Being a Manager in the Scientific Civil Service," that teachers' salaries are higher than those paid by the Ministry of Supply.

From the members themselves, speakers have been forthcoming. Perkin (U. VI Sc.) started a discussion on "The Suez Crisis," and Cox (U. VI Sc.) asked, "Is the Freedom of Europe at Stake?" The group considers that it is.

A new idea was introduced in the Autumn Term. Instead of one speaker introducing a subject for discussion, a team of speakers takes charge, each member dealing with one topic or aspect of a subject. Mack (U. VI Sc.) led the first team on "Jobs in the Holidays," and later on a team led by Jennifer Barker discussed "Teenage Problems."

From the liveliness of some of our discussions it is obvious that there is always the other person's opinion to consider. If more people realised this fact, there would be fewer narrow-minded people in this world today. Perhaps our group in its own way is helping at least a few people to overcome the handicap of an intolerant nature.

H. MACK

SCIENTIFIC AND LITERARY SOCIETY

Chairman : H. Mack.

Secretary : G. Bell.

In the autumn term the society got off to a flying start when the first meeting was exceptionally well attended. This comprised a film "Harvest from the Skies," dealing with the manufacture of artificial fertilisers, shown by Mr. T. Doherty of I.C.I., who is incidentally an old boy of the school.

Other papers have included one on "Astronomy" by H. Mack, one by Mr. Williams on "Accidents in the Laboratory" and an extremely interesting talk by Dr. Andrews on "The Limitations of Science."

Attendance at the meetings has been good, and we look forward to further interesting features, including a paper on "Bacteria" by two members of the Sixth Science, an "Any Questions" Session, and a debate in which the principal speakers will be from the Lower VIth. We would welcome more papers of a literary nature.

A.Y.

GUIDE NOTES

Hard work and keenness have carried the Guides from strength to strength, and we can now acknowledge another successful first class guide bringing our total to three. We hope that we shall break all records with the seven candidates we have this year.

At the beginning of the school year, a large number of new recruits were admitted and they are now almost ready for enrolment. The previous year's recruits are working hard for their second class badges. First Aid is still a firm favourite. Amongst many original "cures" one bright young guide suggested that hot, sweet tea was administered to a patient after an accident "in case she was thirsty."

We once more took possession of Wath Wood, and by carefully laid signs and symbols were "stalked and tracked" by second class guides, who are working hard for proficiency and first class badges.

Our cooking attempts across Festival Road have improved so much that on one occasion the food was eatable.

Unfortunately our Summer camp was washed out in more ways than one. After hectic preparations, we received a telegram, almost on the eve of departure, short, sharp and to the point—"Camp cancelled—site flooded." Alas, our English Summer! However, several guides are looking forward to a camp at Whitsuntide.

We were very sorry to lose Miss Hardy and hope she will give as much help to the Canadians as she gave us. We welcome her successor, Miss Birchby and hope she will enjoy her stay with us. As always our thanks are due to Mrs. Pike for her tireless efforts on our behalf.

JETTA SMITH, (Lower VI Lit.)

SCOUTS

Although Noah's Ark would have been a better habitat than a tent, the annual camp was enjoyed by everyone. The site was on the banks of the river Kent in Westmorland, and in spite of the rain, games and competitions were a great success. Some of the juniors found that one gets equally wet whether swimming in rainy or sunny weather. The Seniors were particularly helpful in the kitchen under very trying conditions. Two parties went on hikes round Lake Windermere, and the main party had an interesting view of the estuary of the Kent from the top of Whitbarrow Scar. The initiation ceremony, conducted by "High Priest," A. Crooks, was carried out without any serious accidents.

Some keen juniors joined in September, and this seems to have stimulated many scouts in Forms Two and Three, who have passed their Second Class Tests, and are now busy with First Class. Members from Form Four have been very helpful, and should soon gain a few proficiency badges. Many of the Seniors have been having lessons in Cookery, under the vigilant eye of Miss Roper. They give excellent service as instructors, and do set a good example in loyalty.

We are very fortunate to have enrolled such keen helpers as Mr. Almond, Mr. Hilton and Mr. Lund, and hope that they will be able to join us in camp next July.

LIBRARY

This term when the library opened, there was the usual rush of borrowers. First Form pupils are using the library a great deal this year. After the success of the Children's Book Club for junior fiction we hope to join a Book Club to obtain senior fiction. A start has been made on the re-classification of books. It is hoped that the junior library will be installed in its new premises in the old Housecraft room after Christmas. Some of the new books that we have bought this term are "Doctor in the House" by Richard Gordon, "Requiem for a Wren" by Neville Shute for the senior section of the library. For the juniors we have bought "Secret of Buzzard Scar" by Malcolm Saville, "Return to Mars" by W. E. Johns, (even library books seem to be moving into the Space Age), and "Hoofbeats" by M. E. Atkinson.

IAN M. NICOL (Librarian) Lower VI Lit.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

After the Christmas holidays the society returned to its activities with the idea of training the younger members to as high a standard of technique as possible so that they could carry on with the good work after the older students left. In fact, most of our VI form contingent did leave in the summer and, as some of them were our keenest photographers, we have now the task of filling their places. Fortunately, after the summer holidays, several of the Fourth and Fifth formers joined us and, thanks to their keenness and the help of Mr. Pratt, their knowledge of the art and craft of photography is increasing, and some of them are already producing good work. Dr. Haslam also joined us and has introduced some new ideas upon which we are working.

In the Spring Term, the society sponsored a dance which raised enough money to buy equipment and save something for a rainy day. The school rugby, cricket, tennis and cross-country teams were successfully photographed and the prints found a ready sale.

By the time this report is published, we shall have held our Second Annual Exhibition at the time of the school play. We hope you liked it and if you want to produce similar work, just come to the Science Block lecture room every Tuesday evening at 4.0 p.m.

Just before going to press we learn that one of our members, C. Mathews has won first prize for the "under 18 years" section of a Photographic Competition organised by Messrs. Johnson the well-known makers of photographic materials.

The successful print of a pulpit panel in Southwell Minster was on view at last year's exhibition of the School Photographic Society.

We offer our very hearty congratulations to Mathews and hope that this will be the first of many successes and also that it will encourage our other members to further efforts.

H. MACK

FOOTNOTE : There are several societies whose activities go unrecorded though not unappreciated. They include the Girls' Woodwork and the Girls' Gym Clubs, the Bible Study Group, the Gardeners and the Junior Scientists. We gather that they are all thriving but are too busy for words—hence the absence of reports.

NOTEWORTHY OCCASIONS

SPEECH DAY

Speech Day this year was an especially important occasion as the proceedings included the official opening and dedication of the new hall and extensions. The opening ceremony was performed by County Alderman J. Fuller-Smith, Chairman of the West Riding Education Committee, and the presentation of awards and certificates was made by Mrs. J. Fuller-Smith.

The proceedings opened with a Service of Dedication conducted by the Rev. E. V. Evans, Vicar of Wath-upon-Dearne. The hymn "Praise my soul the King of Heaven" was sung, followed by a prayer of dedication. After the Chairman's remarks, the School Choir, conducted by Miss Knowles, sang (i) "As torrents in Summer" (Elgar), (ii) "Eriskay Love-lilt" (arranged by Hugh Robertson), and (iii) "Orpheus with his lute" (E. German).

In his report as Headmaster, Dr. Saffell said that it was to the parents of pupils of Form Six that Speech Day brought most gratification but it was to the parents of juniors that it could bring most profit. The first year a boy spent in the school was the most important, and the sooner his parents could come and hear what our aims were the better. He also said that in view of the fact that we are one of the biggest and best equipped grammar schools in this part of the country, we ought also to be one of the most successful. Dr. Saffell believed in the strength of the possibly unconscious influence of one boy on others; one boy who is naturally idle can ruin the prospects of several who are not. The Headmaster also referred to the changes he had made in organisation and the success of the introduction of Art in Form Six as an advanced subject. The Headmaster concluded his report with a reference to the bust of an adolescent girl placed in the foyer of the New Hall as a memorial to Mr. Ritchie.

The School Choir then sang the test pieces for the Senior Deeks Trophy Competition, (i) "The Pedlar's Song" (words by Shakespeare, music by C. L. Williams), "Rio Grande" and "Shenandoah."

The new hall and extensions were officially opened by County Alderman J. Fuller-Smith. In his subsequent address, Alderman Fuller-Smith pointed out that if parents wanted their child to be that little bit better, more responsibility lay with them than with the Headmaster and Staff. The speaker concluded by advising students to think and choose for themselves, not to follow the crowd. He maintained that after acquiring this art they "will be much happier."

Mrs. J. Fuller-Smith presented the certificates and awards, after which the Choir sang Blake's "Jerusalem" (C. Hubert Parry).

A vote of thanks was proposed by County Councillor W. Cutts and seconded by the Head Girl, Peggy Sanderson. The proceedings concluded with the singing of the School Song and the National Anthem.

THE STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT CONFERENCE

The 1956 Conference, held at Mexborough Grammar School on July 15th, was well attended by pupils and staff from both schools. The theme of the Conference was "Why Believe?"

The morning session commenced with prayers, after which the Rev. A. Barlow of Huddersfield gave a talk on "Why should we believe?" Many controversial points were raised and were later talked over in small discussion groups.

After lunch the Rev. E. Pavey of Wakefield Grammar School continued the Conference by speaking on "What should we believe?" Those present again separated into groups and lively discussions followed on such subjects as "Original Sin," "Marriage and Divorce" and "Faith." Finally the speakers answered questions which arose from the discussions, before the Conference was closed with prayers.

Our thanks are extended to both speakers for providing such stimulating food for thought, to Dr. Saffell and Mr. Shield for presiding over the meetings, and to Miss Lowe, the S.C.M. secretary for arranging the Conference.

ANN YOUNG (U. VI Sc.)

SWITZERLAND—EASTER, 1956

Thirty members from the senior school with Miss Shawcross, Mr. Cullen, and Mr. and Mrs. Swann, left Sheffield on March 26th, at the beginning of a ski-ing holiday.

We embarked on the S.S. Amsterdam at Harwich after a six hour rail journey. The boat more than lived up to our expectations, as unlike cross-channel steamers, it was fitted with small cabins, containing comfortable bunks. Early the following morning we boarded the Lorelei Express at the Hook of Holland and travelled across the flat countryside of Holland into Germany, and along the Rhine Valley into Switzerland. At Basle we took the local train to Lucerne, where we arrived at 10 p.m. We were then transported in a luxury coach along the shores of Lake Lucerne and over steep mountain passes to Engelberg, but as it was dark, we were unable to see the splendour of the scenery.

We were accommodated in a large Swiss chalet, where German, French and Swiss parties were also staying. Next morning we explored the town and collected our ski-ing equipment. In the afternoon, by means of the funicular railway and cable car, we ascended to the ski-ing slopes which bordered a frozen lake. There we enjoyed our first exciting ski-ing lesson, although some of us spent more time on our backs than on our feet. By the time we had had a number of lessons, many of the boys were quite proficient and skied down the difficult Engelberg pass. Many took packed lunches and spent whole days ski-ing. We were surprised to find that it was very hot on the ski-ing slopes—so hot that certain of our members incurred bad blisters and were ashamed to show their faces for a day or two. Evenings were mainly spent in participating in table-tennis tournaments with members of other parties, and in visiting cafes and the local cinema. The films were mainly documentaries, but we were fortunate enough to see the "Vanishing Prairie," which we thoroughly enjoyed in spite of its German commentary.

Towards the end of the holiday, most of us spent a considerable time souvenir-hunting, and we returned home with many delightful purchases. We did not have much language difficulty, but some of us managed to procure Easter eggs instead of the packets of potato crisps we intended.

The return crossing was rather rough, and when we eventually reached Harwich we boarded the train, only to find that it was bound for London instead of Sheffield. Subsequently many of us had our first journey on the London Underground.

We arrived home in the afternoon of Saturday, April 7th, after a very enjoyable holiday, and would like to extend our thanks to Miss Shawcross and Mr. Cullen, who arranged this delightful trip for us.

THELMA M. FELLOWS (U. VI Lit.)

PATRICIA YELLAND (U. VI Lit.)

THE SIXTH FORM COURSE ON N.A.T.O. AT GRANTLEY HALL

Four members of the Third Year Sixth spent an enjoyable four days at Grantley Hall Adult College, near Ripon.

The journey by bus to Ripon was uneventful, except for a slight misunderstanding about return fares, when the conductress informed one of the group that he was "a bit thick!"

On arrival at the Hall, we were welcomed by the Warden. An excellent dinner was followed by a lecture, which to our surprise proved to be very interesting. We had lectures on "The origin of N.A.T.O.," "The structure of N.A.T.O.," "The political, cultural and military organisation of N.A.T.O.," and "Can Europe preserve the peace of Europe?" Lively debates and discussions were held. Each day progressed in a similar manner with lectures after breakfast and tea, with the afternoons and late evenings free.

The afternoons were spent exploring the surrounding district; the evenings being spent mixing socially with members of Sixth Forms from other schools, and also with some students from Bretton Hall. One notable occasion was the dance when our four stalwarts gave an exhibition in the Lingering Blues. Night life, which culminated in one of our friends crossing the river at midnight in a state of undress, went on until early morning. A good time was had by one and all.

B. COX

C. F. MATHEWS } (U. VI Sc.)

A. G. LAW

C. J. CLAYTON } (U. VI Lit.)

FIELD GEOGRAPHY

During the Whitsuntide break, six eager geographers set out with Miss Hardy to the Skipton area of the Yorkshire Moors, in order to make a geographical study of the region.

Linton-in-Craven was our headquarters, and from the Youth Hostel there we made two day-long expeditions to areas of geographical interest.

Dressed in shorts we rambled across the moors in the direction of Goredale and Malham Cove. But before we had been walking very long, the wind began to whistle, and the rain to fall. In the rain we ate our lunch, and in the rain we climbed Goredale Waterfall. However, when we reached the top we were greeted by a five minute storm of heavy hailstones. Although we were completely drenched, our spirits were not damped and, as we could not possibly become any wetter, we tramped down the sodden moors in order to see Malham Cove out of which issues the river Aire and from which we trudged, still in the rain, back to the Youth Hostel.

After we had cooked and eaten our meal and two of our number had completed a blister-bursting session, we were all sufficiently recovered to enjoy an evening's energetic square dancing.

The following day, dressed in much warmer clothes, we made our way along the sides of Wharfedale, towards Fountains Fell and Old Cote Moor Top. By mid-day the sun was shining brightly down upon us, and after climbing towards the summit of Fountains Fell we found it refreshing to enter the cool darkness of three rather obscure pot-holes.

In the bright sunshine, Miss Hardy photographed the panorama of the lovely landscape, and took cine shots of three of us clambering out of the darkness. That night even the hard bunks and continual groans of one member of our company did not hinder our sleeping soundly until early next morning, when, carrying full packs, we made our way towards Bolton Abbey, and thence we returned home in time for Sunday tea.

MARY HUDDART (U. VI Lit.)

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

THE FIRST DAY

My knees were knocking,
My mouth was dry,
I pulled up my stocking
And straightened my tie.
I walked through the gate
With my friend at my side,
I was in such a state

I could almost have cried.
As I walked through the door
I thought why bother?
It's only a school like any other.

MARGARET COLLIER (1a).

ALL IN A DAY'S WORK

Seven-o'-clock! Time to get up. First wash, clean my teeth, and dress. Go downstairs. No time to dawdle over breakfast. Now mother is telling me to "look sharp." Get some 'bus fare, hurry to the 'bus-stop, find a seat. School at last, late as usual. Must hurry and pack my books—French, Maths, and Art. Long lessons—short breaks. Hockey practice after dinner. Afternoon lessons—English, Latin and General Science. Four-o'clock! No time to waste. Rush for the 'bus. Home at last. Is tea ready? Must get my homework done. Eight-o'clock, now to relax. Oh, bother! time for bed. This is where I started.

THELMA WALFORD (1b).

TWO VIEWS OF THE SCHOOL

(1) *From the outside.*

AS OTHERS SEE US

The other day, while waiting at the bus stop outside the school, I overheard this conversation between two girls, one of about six years and the other considerably older, whom I presumed to be her sister.

Little Girl : Look, that's the school where Mary goes.

Sister : Who's Mary?

Little Girl : You know, the girl who's come to live next door. I told you about her.

Sister : Oh, yes. I'd forgotten.

Little Girl : If you went there you wouldn't have to forget anything.

Sister : Oh, really.

Little Girl : Yes, really. Mary says that if they just forget a book they get extra work. They have a lot of homework to do as well, about three hours each night; that's why Mary can't play out at night.

Sister : She seems to like going anyway.

- Little Girl* : Well, I'm glad I don't go. Mary says that they have to move to different rooms, with a different teacher for each lesson and if they talk they have to stay on Friday nights and walk round the school for at least an hour. There, the teachers wear long black gowns and are always grumbling.
- Sister* : Stop talking now, the bus is coming.
- Little Girl* : Do you know what I call it ?
- Sister* : What, the bus ?
- Little Girl* : No, stupid, the school.
- Sister* : No, I don't, you'd better tell me.
- Little Girl* : Wath Concentration Camp.

RITA GREWCOCK (3a).

(2) *From the inside.*

SCHOOLTIME

With heavy eyes and aching head,
I stretch my arms, get out of bed
Then half-awake, creep down the stair,
I wash my face and comb my hair.

Still in a trance, I try to eat,
And fall asleep upon my seat ;
I wake again and sip my tea,
My eyes so sleepy I can't see.

The clock strikes eight, there's such a fuss.
It's time to go and catch the bus.
I lift my bag, dash down the lane,
I must not miss the bus that's plain.

But soon with schoolfriends all around,
I throw my troubles to the ground,
Forgotten tiredness and pain,
Hurrah ! It's time for school again.

PAMELA SPOONER (1f).

THE WALKERS

Great walkers' aims—Olympic Games.
Determined smiles, they wear for miles ;
With rolling gait, they undulate
Through storm and flood, snow and mud ;
Then, mouths agape, they breast the tape.

On Friday eve, we may perceive
Contrite procession, in deep depression ;
Perchance a name, of future fame,
(If chattering persist), on "corridor list."
Persistent talker—Olympic walker ?

J. GITTINS (Q5).

A COMPLAINT

They come in twos and threes and fours,
Through the windows and through the doors.
"We're being invaded," we cried in alarm,
But were told by the teacher, "Be perfectly calm."
"It's only the painters," she placidly said,
"ONLY the painters!" someone said.
Did we know then, the torture and tumbles,
That we were to undergo without any grumbles?

Death traps appeared in the shape of tins,
Planks and ladders, tool-bags and dins,
But silently we went on, without saying a thing.
The thoughts we thought had not a nice ring.
After weeks and weeks of battling on,
We thought we had conquered, the evil had gone.

"Glory is short-lived," sadly we say.
They've come back again and are here to stay—
That's what we've heard and believe in our hearts
Although no-one admits it. (The banging starts!).

One day dead bodies will be found in the school,
And "Don't murder painters," will be a new rule.

PATRICIA BASSINDALE (3d).

TRANSFORMATION

Dignity is now no more! Gone for ever is the stately orderliness for so long associated with my walls. The long rows of chairs have given place to bars, forms and other gymnastic apparatus, which impart a strange workmanlike atmosphere.

Rows of sedately seated pupils, uniformly dressed in blue, maroon and white, are replaced by scantily-dressed boys or girls, bounding about energetically. Only one efficient master or mistress takes the place of the once awe-inspiring group of teachers in their black gowns.

No longer do I detect the sound of gentle whispers before the commencement of the morning service; no longer am I stirred by the sound of the morning hymn; and no longer do I hear a young voice reading the Bible passage and the sterner tones of the Headmaster's voice. These once familiar sounds are replaced by the loud, excited cries of competitors in some energetic game, and the shrieks of disappointment following the scoring of a point by an opposing team.

The memories of my former glories are fast fading. Soon the recollections of them will have disappeared as generation succeeds generation, and as the fame of my latest rival is noised abroad.

Eheu fugaces . . . labuntur anni!

PAMELA JENKINSON (U. VI Lit.)

MEMORY

If in English you forget your book,
The teacher greets you with a LOOK,
"Boy, where is your memory?
Write one hundred lines for me."
How I wish I had not been
An addict of the T.V. screen ;
If only like my Geography
I'd finished it before T.V.
But this, alas, I did not do ;
My memory (and I must speak true)
Did fail me and I quite forgot.
If only I enjoyed the lot
Of lucky boys who ne'er forget
Their facts and dates and alphabet !
But History seems to leave my head,
My life-like sketches seem quite dead.
Yet on the field of games, you'll see
I'm well equipped for victory ;
I have my shirt, my boots are on,
My head is high, my failings gone.
Why can't I stop my memory
From playing all these tricks on me ?

MICHAEL CROW (4e).

BACKING OUT OF IT

Animals that hibernate always seek warmth and obscurity, so is it surprising that the *cri de coeur* of this semi-dormant community is for "A place at the back of the class ?"

What a multitude of blissful advantages abound there ! What better place could be found for talking of football or females ? What better retreat for the copying of overdue homework ? What more convenient den for games of chance ?

In the opinion of back-class dwellers, teachers look better from a distance. Ears are not so liable to be shattered, or boxed, and one is further removed from those dangerous automatons who deftly distribute detentions and extra work. In the warmth of this haven of ignominy, the teacher's voice is mellowed and one can relax into a complete state of winter repose. Nevertheless this luxurious place of rest is a strategic citadel for class warfare. Hence can be penetratingly propelled, pearl barley, peas and perfectly prepared paper pellets, with little fear of retaliation.

To make the most of this choice location, the chair should be inclined at an angle of roughly forty-five degrees. Beware, however, of over-balancing or in more senses than one you will have successfully backed out of it.

THE BACKS(L)IDERS.

THE CAUSE OF SORWES

(with apologies to Chaucer for such flagrant misuse of his language).

Whan cometh June at the highte of the somer,
Noon joye it bringeth for the fifth form yere,
For to exame-roomes they moot wende
For houres o'er the G.C.E. to bende,
And in the space of houres two or three
Say what they knowen, what so that it may be.

The swots knowe all ; with confidence they stryde.
The reste reluctant atte dore abyde,
And whan they are withinne, they nothyng know
Ther fyve yeres lernynge in a flasshe doth go.

The examinere he sits, and semes so wys
As on his desk the scolairs paper lies.
He much enlightened ys by lernynge newe
Of Hastyns, Agincourt and Waterlooe.
The result he sees of many racked braines—
To rede the scolairs writyng yeves him paines.

But waityng for results yeves agonye
To thousands of the murie compaignye
Of fifth formers, who are so yong and tendre
They fynde they moot repete it in Novembre.

JOAN SENIOR (U. VI Lit)

FRIDAY MORNING IN ALKMAAR

Beside me on the train sat a rosy-cheeked farmer's wife wearing a crisply-starched, white lace cap and a long black dress. The object of our journey was to see the famous Dutch cheese market in the little country town of Alkmaar. Each Friday morning during the summer this famous market is held in the cobbled square between the weigh-house and the canal.

We watched the cheese-carriers unload the cheese from brightly-coloured barges on to sledges. These sledges are all painted in green, blue, red, or yellow, according to which guild they belong. Each guild consists of six cheese-carriers (two to each sledge) and one collector. We saw the big long piles of cheese being tested and tasted by the dealers, who sealed their bargains with the traditional handclap. After this the cheese-carriers got to work carrying piles of eighty or more round, yellow Edam cheeses on their sledges to the weighhouse to be weighed. Then they rolled their cheeses like bowls down a wooden gutter to the holds of the waiting barges.

Our pleasant day was concluded by a journey after them down the canal, to see the many windmills of the surrounding countryside.

JANET HARRISON (1F.).

MY MAGIC WORLD OF BOOKS.

I don't always live at our house,
For I sometimes take a trip,
On a monster magic carpet,
Or an aeroplane, or ship.

I go to South Sea Islands ;
Explore the Spanish Main :
I sail round half the world,
Then fly back home again.

So when I've had a busy day,
I often take a look,
And dream about the things I've seen,
In the magic of a book.

KATHERINE M. CROSSFIELD (3a).

THE PALACE OF NATIONS AT GENEVA

One day of a very varied holiday I spent in Geneva. In the morning I visited the Palace of Nations. At the end of a long avenue lined with trees, our party was allotted a guide. She was French, but spoke English with a definite American accent.

First she took us into a large room where the famous Geneva Conference is held. Everything in this room was a present from some country. Thus the blue carpets were from Persia, and the furniture from Australia. She showed us the earphones that all the Prime Ministers wear but which we were not allowed to touch. If a Frenchman is speaking, the interpreters put the speech, within ten seconds into whichever language their own Prime Minister speaks. There are only ten interpreters in the world who can interpret all the languages used at Geneva within seconds.

Next we went into the second largest room in the building. Here the many paintings on the wall were a present from Italy. They included a picture of a tower which apparently moved as you walked across the room.

We were also shown round the smaller rooms where such institutions as the "Red Cross" hold their meetings.

After we had crossed the marble-tiled hall where there was a large cafe which we were not allowed in, I posted a letter in the post-box there.

When I reached home again I rescued the envelope, cut off the stamp, together with the post mark of the United Nations, and stuck them in my stamp album. Whenever I look at my stamp album now, I am reminded of the wonderful day I spent at Geneva.

JANET RODGERS (2d.).

THE CLOWN FISH

You won't find a Clown Fish
Fried in batter and nestling on a brown dish
(Or indeed a dinner plate of blue
Or any other hue),
Because no fisherman would bother to hawl
It from the sea with rod-and-line or trawl.
This cunning creature, in its gay, striped suit
Of orange and white, is far too astute ;
For down in the coral glades of tropic seas,
Where sea-weeds grow as big as trees,
The Clown Fish families
Shelter from their enemies
Inside the waving fronds of sea-anemones,
Whose poisoned darts shoot down and firmly deal
With all who fancy Clown Fish for a meal.

ANON. (3d.).

TO TRAVEL HOPEFULLY IS BETTER THAN TO ARRIVE

It is nine o'clock. We approach the train. With a gay laugh we leap for the corner seats. We smile at each other. Only three hours travelling and then . . . dinner ! Merrily we count the stations, one, two . . . thirty-two ! Ha ! Ha ! Skegness can't be far away. Is that the sea ? Look ! here's Boston. Boston's in Lincolnshire, as well you know. We smile knowingly. We watch the passengers getting out. We jeer. Who isn't going to Skegness ? (everyone knows but us).

's funny ! here's Peterborough. Another half hour and we'll be in London. What's that ? All Change ? We alight.

We fight to get out but we are hemmed in by a uniformed official, who hisses sardonically through clenched teeth, "Skegness ! Skegness ! Miles away. Should've got out at Boston. Pay up—eight and threepence each !" We recoil with faces deathly pale ; we go into a huddle. Shall we be brow-beaten ? Shall we stand here and suffer such injustice ? . . . We pay.

Two hours later we are sitting on Firsby station. Have you ever spent a holiday on Firsby station ?

We look at each other, like strangers, through a velvety curtain of all-enveloping smog.

Now and again a train passes—the only sign of civilisation. We think of dinner . . . we forget it.

"A train ! A train to Skegness !" we utter through parched and blackened lips. We enter.

A station comes into view. Skegness ! Skegness !

We fall at the station-master's feet. Wordless, as before an idol, we kiss his boots. Wordless, we lovingly spell out with our fingers the dusty lettering on the sign-board. Skegness, at last, and it is five o'clock.

Thank you, British Railways, thank you ! ! May I sincerely thank all concerned in helping me to "see Britain by Rail !"

JENNIFER BARKER, (U. VI Lit.).

UNE FRAUDEUSE MALGRE ELLE

"There's a railroad track runs down to Noo Orleans called the Rock Island line . . . and a train comes along and the driver calls out, 'I got pigs, I got horses, I got cows, I got sheep, I got all livestock . . .'"

I have one thing in common with that engine driver, for I too am a smuggler. Ostensibly I am a respectable, law-abiding citizen, but behind this mask of virtue lies the countenance of—a "free-trade" operator. "Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." It was in the manner last-mentioned that my crime came about.

When I bought my watch on Easter Monday, the fraulein asked me would I be wearing it? I said I would, and dutifully required a customs bill. To this the lady glibly replied, "If you are wearing the watch it is not new, and you don't have to pay duty." How silently the seeds of sin are sown! I did wear the watch for the remaining six days of my holiday, so without any direct help from me, the suede strap became a little shiny at the edges.

The following Saturday morning we drew alongside terra firma at Harwich. We disembarked, we made our way over to the customs shed and I placed my suitcase on the counter. A most human-looking middle-aged officer, with a chin like Jack Hulbert's, approached me.

"Now, what have you brought back?" he asked me kindly. Momentarily daunted by the thought that I might be about to commit a criminal offence—for I was quite prepared to pay the 50% of the watch's actual cost, if need be—I began to list my purchases—the inevitable musical box, a prairie dog carved in wood, a small cuckoo clock which, according to the bill made out by the clever frau at the woodcraft shop, cost less than one pound. The gentleman interrupted me.

"Are you bringing in any cameras or watches?"

"Well," said I slowly, "the only camera I have is the one I took out with me."

"What sort is it?" My mind went blank for a couple of seconds until I remembered.

"It's a 'Coronet'."

Without giving me a chance to confess about my little bit of contraband reposing snugly beneath a layer of woollen sleeve and duffle coat, he suddenly chalked on my case and said, "You can go, now." Dazedly, I turned away. But I didn't yell back, "I fooled you!" I didn't feel brave enough.

PAULINE GODFREY (L.6 Lit.).

A NEW DAY

Dawn is breaking ;
The world is still,
And everything's asleep ;
When silently from o'er the hill,
Day comes creeping
Her watch to keep.

Life's awaking,
Once more to find
There's beauty everywhere ;
With the cold night left behind,
Day is making
Life sweet and fair.

RITA GREWCOCK (3a).

A CONTRAST

1756.

My lady alights from her carriage and is escorted into the Assembly Rooms. She looks as pretty as a picture in her hooped skirt of rose-pink satin, and wears her hair artfully arranged in ringlets. After a while a gallant young beau approaches, bows, and a voice from the depths of his marvellously-arranged cravat asks my lady if she will have the kindness to partner him for the next dance. She with a gracious smile accepts his offer, and taking the arm of her partner glides across the room to join the nearest set.

1958.

The teenager jumps from the bus and dashes up the steps of the local dance hall. She is wearing a pair of black trows, a shocking-pink jumper, and her hair in the latest poodle cut. After a while a young fellow in the garb of a Teddy boy slouches up to her, and in the most off-hand tone that he can muster enquires if she is dancing. It would appear that this is an offer, for the girl accepts with a nod of her head, and taking hold of the sleeve of her partner's coat wiggles forth into the throng of "creeping" teenagers.

ELEANOR SMITH (2a).

ROCK 'N ROLL

We hear a haunting melody,
Big sister says : "It's sending me ;"
Grandad says : "I'll have a try ;"
Mother says : "I don't know why,
It's sending me right up the pole,
This ridiculous rock'n roll !"

Brother likes the treatment hot ;
You ought to see our aunty Dot ;
Father grunts in deep disgust,
"A Haley record is a 'must' ;"
Grandma murmurs, "Pon my soul,
I'll have to try this rock 'n roll."

J. FLETCHER.

THE INTRICACIES OF INSTRUMENTATION

How often have you listened to a particular musical instrument and thought how much you would like to play it yourself? You immediately picture yourself as an international favourite; but how soon this dream fades when you attempt to convert imagination into reality!

For example—a wonderful reverberant twang is obtained when the fingers are passed over the strings of a guitar—all right for a start you may think, but on attempting to produce a series of chords, all you manage to obtain is an ominous dull thud. The dream of strumming a tune in time to the movements of a bevy of beautiful Hawaiian dancing girls dissolves.

With a clarinet you fare even worse. Invariably you hold it upside down to start with, you blow until you turn first red and then blue in the face, and all you manage to achieve is the unadulterated quintessence of nihilism.

The tuba is rather embarrassing. You can always obtain a note when you blow it—agreed—but then everyone in earshot turns round and waits for you to say, "Pardon!"

The trombone, on the other hand, is extremely subtle. By gently breathing down the end, you obtain a sound resembling a sigh. By spluttering down the mouthpiece, you achieve the sound of a gale complete with the crackle of lightning, whilst a sharp blast of air into the mouthpiece emits a rather vulgar, coarse sound. Not very pleasant, but extremely gratifying!

However, don't be deterred from pursuing a musical career. Provided that you are prepared to persevere, you will, without fail be encouraged to play at the Christmas Concert.

The twitches of acute agony on the faces of your audience will show that perhaps a little more practice is required before you commence the path to stardom.

Then after your second Christmas concert appearance, as the unseen sledge-hammer comes down on your head; you will know that it is the moment of your crowning glory!

IAN F. POTTS (U.6 Sc.).

DISILLUSIONED

Apprehensively we glanced
Up into the steel-grey sky,
To find our hopes were all in vain,
Still the raindrops pattered by.

Out we rushed into the street,
Our coats held round us, collars high.
The puddles grew around our feet,
We, looking at them, gave a sigh.

"At last!" we cried, "the bus is here,
We soon shall be quite warm and dry."
But when we looked again, I fear,
We found the bus had passed us by.

S. TEASDALE (2b).

THE BUS CONDUCTRESS

After a frustrating afternoon's shopping, I was fortunate enough to find my bus already waiting by the stand, although it was not due to leave for quarter of an hour. I climbed aboard and flopped with my parcels on to the nearest seat. After heaving a sigh, and mopping my brow, I glanced up, and discovered that I had a companion, for sprawling upon the opposite seat, engaged in the tedious task of smearing upon her lips a greatly enlarged cupid's bow in a brilliant scarlet lipstick, was the conductress. "Hem! hot day isn't it?" I remarked. "Mmm," she mumbled, without moving her eyes from her mirror. "Are the buses very crowded today?" "Yes, and getting worse!" As she said this she glanced down at her stockings, and gave a long exasperated, "Oh!" I followed her gaze to the stocking on her right leg, down which there were three distinct ladders. "The brute!" "Pardon?" "That dog!" she explained. "Get on with it he would. I told him there was one already on. Oh, no! that made no difference. 'He's racin' at two,' he says. 'And this is the last bus.' 'What do I care?' I says. 'You can't get on 'ere.' 'Can't I?' And on it comes, with its great big paws! Clawed 'em right down my nylon," she added, with a look of anger. "Did you get him off?" I inquired. "Oh, yes." Whilst speaking to her I had noticed that she wore only one earring, so I decided to ask whether this was a new fashion. "Oh, no," was her reply. "I did have two, but this morning, as I was leaning over to take someone's fare a baby snatched it from my ear. Refused to give it back, screamed blue murder when I tried to take it away, so I had to give it to the brat!" I had to suppress a smile at this.

Suddenly the quiet of the bus was invaded by a group of school children, who began to dash upstairs to the top deck. "Hey, you!" cried the conductress. "Come back down, I want your fare!" Down they trooped to give her their fare, "And no noise up there!" she warned. "Or off you go!" I wear dozens of pairs of shoes out going up and down those steps," she told me in a complaining tone. "And those children! Had to stop the bus last week, 'cos one of them dropped his cap through the window."

She kept up this conversation until it was time for me to get off, and it was not until I reached home that I discovered that we had been so busy talking that she had forgotten to take my fare!

ELEANOR SMITH (2a.).

FASHION SHOW

A striped fur coat, black and gold, is being shown by the most graceful of models. She is slim; her proud head is held high and her tawny eyes flash as the light catches them. A white swansdown hat and white dress with black shoes and gloves complete her ensemble. She turns with a graceful twist of her lithe body, displaying the sheen and beautiful markings of the black and gold fur coat. She walks slowly and daintily with her toes pointed prettily. She looks like some ethereal creature, not belonging to this world. When I put out my hand to stroke the fur, she turns her head and her eyes smile as she begins to purr gently. A cat is such a graceful creature.

CHRISTINE JONES (U.VI Lit.).

"LE CHAPEAU"

Since women, with their charms their beaux to lure,
Do changing fashions hasten to procure,
The fair Lucinda, in the store-house dim
Of felt and feather, ribbon, bow, and brim,
Stays, pondering, by coffers gaping wide ;
Before the looking-glass each hat is tried.
Polite attendants scurry to and fro,
And tempting models to Lucinda show ;
But she dismisses each with haughty glance,
Until, at length, there stands revealed, by chance—
To her unparalleled in worth it seems—
The diadem, the crown of all her dreams.
Then, Vanity with Prudence doth contend,
To purchase or reject each tries to bend
Lucinda's will, while she, with envying eyes,
'Twixt thrift and fancy torn, regards her prize.
But Vanity, in woman always strong,
Succeds her purse-strings to unloose, e'er long.
She, shameless of extravagance, expends
The necessary sum—as Fate intends—
For laws, beyond her power to disobey,
Ordain that women for their pride must pay.

PAMELA M. BROWN (U.6 Lit.).

CONTR0VERSY IN THE CORRIDOR

The three pictures in the school corridor have provoked much controversy. Little knots of disputing Seniors have gathered opposite Sutherland's "Landscape with Mounds." Most of them expressed bewilderment, many were frankly sceptical, only a few approved. Below we include the views of one of the few. We do not hope to convert you, but merely to make you look again, and then—let battle begin.

Sutherland's "Landscape with Mounds" is exciting, even possibly somewhat terrifying. It has the atmosphere of intense, suffocating heat. The landscape has been seen and painted in Sutherland's personal way, giving vent, I feel, to emotion. It has interesting pattern, the colours are bold but do not shriek. The success in their use is peculiar to Sutherland. You do not have to understand the work to enjoy it. It is quivering with a vital life.

The etching, which has a different character, is interesting. The sky, which I like, has recession giving an illusion of distance. The figure is not obviously in the centre of the picture owing to the fact that it is situated on the extreme left of the road. There is not much activity in the scene but it has interesting texture and shading.

The nineteenth century painting is dead, dull and uninteresting, uninteresting dead and dull. It has been the same for centuries unnoticed, undisturbed in grandma's parlour, the antique shop, the biscuit tin, the Christmas card. It has no life or vitality. The water is calm, the sky is calm, the trees, animals and figures are calm. The colours are dead. It is dead calm. M.T.

GAMES

SPORTS



The School Sports Cup was won by Carthage with 305 points. Troy were second with 277 points, Sparta third 240 points, Rome fourth 233 points and Athens fifth 152 points. The occasion was marked by the number of new records which were set up. For the first time the javelin was thrown in the School Sports. Wroe, in Group IV boys, threw the javelin a distance of 155ft. 6ins. Harvey won the Group III discus event with a throw of 144ft. 2ins. Carthage Group III and Group I boys set up new relay

records with 1 min. 22 secs. and 59.8 secs. respectively. Pickerill won the Group I long jump with 14ft. 11½ ins., and Littlewood the High Jump with 4ft. 1in. V. Bailey broke the girls' Group III hurdles record in a time of 12 secs.

In the Inter-School Sports held at Mexborough and won by Maltby Grammar School, Wath came fourth. Harvey, however, broke the Group III discus record with a throw of 156ft. 6ins. Other Wath winners were:— Keeling (Javelin), Short (Hurdles) in the Middles, Ibbotson (Hurdles) in the Juniors, and Platts (Javelin) in the Seniors.

The School for the first time sent a team to the Don-and-Dearne School Sports at Elsecar, where the boys carried off the trophy. Harvey again set up a record in the Discus event and subsequently was chosen to represent Yorkshire at Plymouth in the Schoolboys Inter-County Sports in which he came 5th. Harvey became Yorkshire junior champion at Barnsley.

CROSS COUNTRY

The Cross Country Race this year was run in good conditions, after being postponed earlier because of snow. Fifty runners set out with zest and pace, but after a hundred yards the spirits of most seemed to have abated slightly. The first man home was Wallis of Sparta in 23 mins. 7 secs., followed by Bates and Wood of Troy. The winning House was Carthage with 158 points, Rome were second with 109 points, Sparta third 258 points, Troy fourth 320 points and Athens fifth 341 points.

The Inter-School Cross Country Race was run over the Mexborough Grammar School Course. Wath came second to Goole. The results were Goole 63, Wath 72, Mexborough 92, Thorne 96, Maltby 179. The school team was chosen from Bates, Wallis, Wood, Crooks, Beckett, Atkinson, Law. Bates, the first Wath runner, came in fifth with Wallis sixth.

INTER-HOUSE SWIMMING GALA

The Swimming Gala this year was of special significance. Rome won the cup after a hard struggle with Carthage, thus being the first House ever to break Sparta's monopoly. Rome and Carthage were very close, after the Junior and Middles events, the former leading by two points. Rome kept her slight lead in the Senior events and emerged the winner with 103 points, with Carthage second 95 points, Troy third 93½ points, Athens fourth 92½ points, Sparta fifth with 62 points. It was one of the closest and most exciting galas that Wath has held.

ROUNDERS

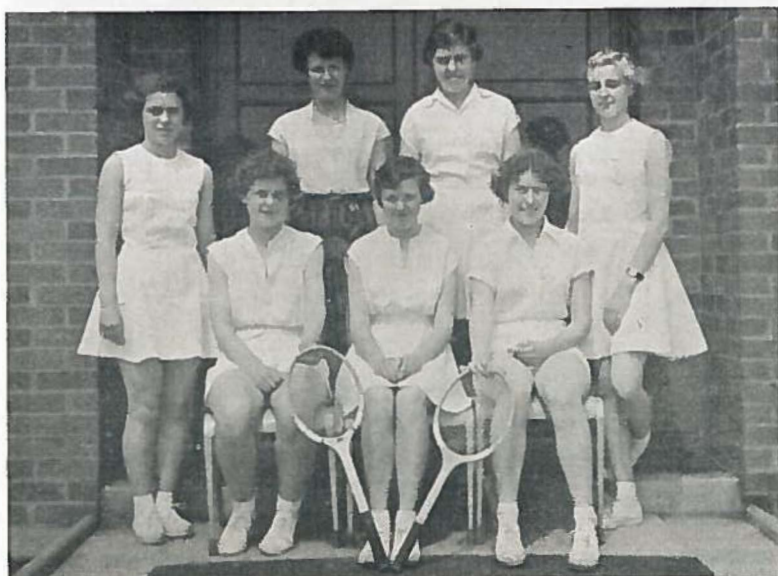
The first team was chosen from — P. Beighton (Capt.), P. Sanderson, B. Fisher, I. Francis, V. Bailey, B. Sale, P. Ellis, E. Price, R. Senior, J. Baxter and P. Hunter.

Results :		1st	2nd	Under 15
Woodhouse (Home)	—	—	Lost
Mexborough (Home)	Lost	Won	—
Mexborough (Home)	Lost	Won	Won
Thorne (Home)	Drew	Lost	—

Another most enjoyable match was the Staff v. Prefects fixture which was won by the Prefects 13½ to 3. Owing to bad weather, there have been fewer matches played this season, and as a result, no colours have been awarded.

MARY HUDDART (U. VI Lit.)

TENNIS



First Team :

<p><i>1st Couple.</i> * J. Hobson (<i>Capt.</i>) * P. Law</p>	<p><i>2nd Couple.</i> * M. Parrish J. Wilkes</p>	<p><i>3rd Couple.</i> M. Huddart D. Banks</p>
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* Full Colours.

Results :		<i>1st Team.</i>	<i>2nd Team.</i>
Woodhouse (home)	Lost (42-57)	Won (65-34)
Mexborough (home)	Won (54-45)	—
Mexborough (home)	Won (53-46)	—
Thorne (home)	Won (50-49)	—

Another enjoyable match which should be mentioned is the "Old Wathonian" fixture, which was won by the school (65-34). The season's results are somewhat overshadowed by many cancellations owing to the bad weather.

The team was disappointed that there was no Staff fixture, but it is hoped that next season the Staff will regain their lost courage.

MARY HUDDART (U. VI Lit.).

HOCKEY NOTES



First team : B. Senior, A. Wigfield, J. Baxter, V. Hughes, M. Huddart, R. Senior, A. Rawlinson, R. Moore, B. Fisher (*Capt.*), M. Parrish, V. Bailey.

At the end of the 1955-56 season there was quite a large number of cancellations owing to bad weather, but, even so, some of the most outstanding matches of the season were played during this time. In the Sheffield Tournament the First XI again found the opposition too great and failed to reach the semi-finals. We were pleased to have a fixture against the newly-formed Old Wathonian Hockey Team and would like to take this opportunity of wishing them success in the future. In a return match against the Staff, their brute-force rather than skill and knowledge of the game led to a 4-4 draw. We look forward with particular interest to the next Staff match.

Colours, last season, were re-awarded to P. Beighton, P. Law, and awarded to J. Hobson, P. Sanderson, B. Fisher, M. Huddart and V. Bailey. Half-colours were awarded to R. Kirk, J. Atkin, M. Parrish, J. Wilkes.

This season, up to the time of writing, the senior teams have been reasonably successful, both losing only one match. With further practice it is hoped that the good standard of play will be maintained.

The Under 15 Teams have several fixtures, the chief one being a Tournament at Doncaster. We are glad to see the Juniors so keen but wish they would give more support to the Senior teams when possible.

The results so far this season are :—

	<i>1st Team</i>	<i>2nd Team</i>
v. Mexborough	Won 3—1	Won 2—0
v. Ackworth	Lost 2—3	Won 5—0
v. Doncaster Convent	Won 6—0	Won 3—1
v. Harnsley	Won 8—0	Drew 3—3
v. Doncaster M.H.	Won 4—3	Lost 2—3
v. Thorne	Won 3—2	Lost 1—2
v. Ackworth	Won 8—1	Won 4—2

Under 15 results :—

	<i>1st Team</i>	<i>2nd Team</i>
v. Sheffield City Grammar	Won 4—0	Won 5—0
v. Ackworth	Won 1—0	

B. FISHER (Upper VI Lit.)

FIRST XI CRICKET



The first XI had a moderately successful season, but there was a marked improvement in the standard of play, compared with the previous season. Our most reliable batsman was Sidebottom. Fielding reached quite a high standard in some games; this achievement, seemingly unfamiliar to Wath cricket, was gladly welcomed. Of the drawn matches we can safely say they would have been won if time had allowed. Congratulations to Hill, Sidebottom and Wood on being chosen for the trials from which a team was picked to play Craven Gentlemen's XI at Harrogate.

Colours were awarded to Wood, and half-colours to Hill, Law, Sidebottom, Sanderson, Swinburne, Walker.

Results : 11 played 10. Won 4. Lost 4. Drawn 2.

- v. Mexborough (Away). Lost. School 55 (Sidebottom 20), Mexborough 56—3 dec.
- v. De La Salle (Home). Won. School 62—8 (Sidebottom 23 N.O., Walker 15 N.O.). De La Salle 59 (Wood 9—13).
- v. Hemsworth (Home). Drawn. School 95—5 (Sidebottom 30 N.O., Walker 24). Hemsworth 146 (Walker 5—40).
- v. Mexborough (Home). Lost. School 67—9 (Sidebottom 16, Walker 24). Mexborough 70—5 (Hill 3—30).
- v. Ex. Capt.'s XI (Home). Won. School 69 (Swinburne 24, Weston 16). Ex. Capt.'s XI 14 (Wood 4—6, Hill 3—2).
- v. Hemsworth (Away). Drawn. School 118—8 dec. (Sidebottom 27, Swinburne 31, Law 22 N.O.). Hemsworth 45—6 (Swinburne 3—12, Wood 2—9).
- v. Rotherham (Away). Lost. School 27 (Walker 15 N.O.). Rotherham 33—3.
- v. Old Boys (Home). Won. School 74—7 (Sanderson 22, Sidebottom 20, Wood 11 N.O.). Old Boys 73 (Sanderson 5—14).
- v. Pontefract (Away). Won. Wath 71 (Law 18 N.O., Swinburne 17 N.O., Sanderson 14). Pontefract 32 (Hill 6—14, Wood 3—16).
- v. Woodlands (Away). Lost. School 23. Woodlands 28—1 dec.

A. G. LAW (U. VI Sc.).



JUNIOR XI

Played 5, Won 3, Lost 2.

The team was keen in the field, but as usual was stronger in bowling than in batting. Several useful bowlers were discovered including Maxwell and Willetts who gave good support to Schofield, Kerry and Wood. Jackson, Schofield and Hudson showed most promise with the bat.

Results :

- v. Mexborough (Away). 53, 41. Won by 12 runs.
- v. Hemsworth (Away). 40—7, 39. Won by 3 wickets.
- v. Mexborough (Home). 57—8, 56—6. Won by 1 run.
- v. Hemsworth (Home). 21, 22—1. Lost by 9 wickets.
- v. Rotherham (Away). 55, 56—9. Lost by 1 wicket.

In their Staff match, the Prefects, thanks to a stubborn innings by Arnold, at last defeated the Masters' XI by three wickets.

RUGBY



Last season closed not too favourably for us. The First XV played 15 matches, won 7, drew 1, lost 7. The Second XV played 8, won 3, drew 1 and lost 4. The "Under 15" XV put up the best show, winning 6 out of 8 matches.

In the second half of the season, several matches had unfortunately to be cancelled. We particularly regretted having to forgo our visit to Bakewell, where Mr. Hogg has taken up his new post.

The results show a decline since the previous season and the present season's results indicate that the decline has not been halted. Every effort is being made, however, and we hope, with the help of Messrs. Gaskell and Hilton, to show an improvement before long.

Our thanks go to Mr. Cullen for his help and encouragement, and to the sixth form girls who provide us with refreshment after the toil.

Results :

First XV.	Sept. 15th	Ex-Captain's XV	H.	Won	21-5
	Sept. 22nd	King's School Pontefract	A.	Drew	9-9
	Sept. 29th	Bakewell	A.	Lost	21-3
	Oct. 6th	Doncaster G.S.	A.	Won	12-3
	Oct. 13th	Hemsworth G.S.	H.	Lost	22-5
	Oct. 20th	Thorne G.S.	H.	Won	12-3
	Nov. 3rd	Goole G.S.	A.	Lost	3-13
	Nov. 10th	Sheffield University	A.	Lost	6-0
	Nov. 17th	Thorne G.S.	A.	Lost	10-0
	Nov. 24th	Pontefract G.S.	H.	Lost	11-3
	Dec. 8th	Hemsworth G.S.	A.	Lost	6-16
	Dec. 15th	Old Wathonians	H.	Lost	11-13

Second XV.	Sept. 22nd	Pontefract	A.	Won	17-0
	Sept. 29th	Sheffield R.U.F.C. Colts	A.	Lost	10-3
	Oct. 6th	Doncaster G.S.	H.	Won	36-6
	Oct. 13th	Hemsworth G.S.	H.	Won	11-3
	Oct. 20th	Thorne G.S.	H.	Won	17-3
	Nov. 3rd	Goole G.S.	A.	Drew	0-0
	Nov. 10th	Sheffield R.U.F.C. Colts	H.	Lost	12-5
	Nov. 17th	Thorne G.S.	A.	Won	6-5
	Nov. 24th	Pontefract G.S.	H.	Drew	11-11
	Dec. 8th	Hemsworth	A.	Lost	9-0

"Under 15" XV.

Sept. 22nd	E.S.C.	A.	Lost	16-0
Sept. 29th	Bakewell	A.	Lost	14-0
Oct. 6th	Doncaster G.S.	A.	Lost	20-11
Oct. 13th	Hemsworth G.S.	H.	Won	9-8
Oct. 20th	Thorne G.S.	A.	Won	9-3
Oct. 27th	Spurley Hey	A.	Won	30-3
Nov. 17th	Thorne G.S.	H.	Won	22-11
Nov. 24th	Spurley Hey	H.	Won	19-5
Dec. 8th	Hemsworth G.S.	A.	Lost	8-30

N.B.—on 8th December Russell, Short and Ives played at Abbeydale Park for South Yorkshire Schoolboys against Leicestershire.

"Under 14" XV.

Oct. 27th	Spurley Hey	A.	Won	23-3
Nov. 24th	Spurley Hey	A.	Won	29-12

OLD WATHONIANS' ASSOCIATION

The Re-Union was held on April 14th. It took the form of a dinner, held in the new dining room, followed by the usual Re-Union in the hall. Again it was a great success and much enjoyed by all. Old Wathonians were very pleased to welcome John Wardle as the Guest of Honour. He made an amusing speech at the end of the meal.

The Annual Subscription has had to be raised from 1/- to 1/6d. (3/- to include a Magazine). It may not be widely known that there is a Life Membership subscription. This is now 25/- on leaving school and includes the first Re-Union, or 30/- if paid after the first year. This entitles Members to notification of any event connected with the Association, but not to the School Magazine. Life Members, when paying their subscription, should indicate that they would like the Magazine and send the money each year when they receive it.

The Memorial to Mr. Ritchie, a bust of a schoolgirl, is now in its place in the foyer of the New Hall.

The Cricket and Tennis Matches were held on July 19th.

The Hockey Club is now thriving, and anyone interested should contact Miss Mary Taylor, 6, Rotherham Road, Great Houghton, near Barnsley.

On September 15th, the Rugby Club had a fixture with a London team, and were accompanied by some Old Wathonians who had a day's outing to London. It is thought that this will probably be an annual event.

MARRIAGES

Robert Stanley Robson (W.G.S.) to Renee Marsh Wilson (W.G.S.).
Bryan Driver (W.G.S.) to Pamela Nelson.
Donald Hellewell to Irene A. Grainger (W.G.S.).
Robert Thompson (W.G.S.) to Sheila Hewitt (W.G.S.).
Alan Loney to Iris Hunter (W.G.S.).
Colin Swift to Barbara Dixon (W.G.S.).
Alan Corby (W.G.S.) to Mavis Harrison.
Basil W. Bruntlett to Pauline M. Panton (W.G.S.).
Harold Jones to Leonora Frost (W.G.S.).
James Beresford to Gwendoline Sims (W.G.S.).
Shaun Fielding to Barbara Hough (W.G.S.).
M. J. Barnes (W.G.S.) to Elizabeth Beaumont.
Colin Booth (W.G.S.) to Patricia A. Winch (W.G.S.).
Jack Beech to Shirley Harrison (W.G.S.).
Anthony Pollard (W.G.S.) to Barbara L. Garside (W.G.S.).
Peter Gaskell (W.G.S.) to Gweneth Dilkes (W.G.S.).
Gerald Bradbury (W.G.S.) to Anne Cusworth (W.G.S.).
Dr. Derek Hill (W.G.S.) to Enid Jenkins (W.G.S.).
Arthur P. Walker (W.G.S.) to Odette J. Ellis.
Alan Hartley to Valerie Hoyle (W.G.S.).
Eric Longden to Dorothy North (W.G.S.).
Ernest Fisher (W.G.S.) to Shirley P. Outhwaite (W.G.S.).
John Prescott to Margaret Nelson (W.G.S.).
Raymond P. Jones (W.G.S.) to Geraldine Meyers (W.G.S.).
T. E. Green to Margaret D. Bannister (W.G.S.).
Maurice Lancashire to Kathleen E. Ellis (W.G.S.).
James M. Beresford (W.G.S.) to Jean Harrison (W.G.S.).
Walter Dunn (W.G.S.) to Brenda Smith.
Gerald Readman (W.G.S.) to Pamela Hollingsworth (W.G.S.).
Geoffrey Hodgson (W.G.S.) to Mary Allembly (W.G.S.).
I.t. Col. H. S. Heaton to Anne C. Taylor (W.G.S.).
Alan Evans (W.G.S.) to Elsie Lindley.
William Hammond (W.G.S.) to Monica Bell (W.G.S.).

BIRTHS

Mr. and Mrs. E. Readman—a second son.
Mr. and Mrs. Fairburn (Peggy Greenwood)—a daughter.
Rev. and Mrs. Erickson (Joan Parkin)—a second son.
Mr. and Mrs. Nelson (Margaret Hewitt)—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Balding (Margaret Norwood)—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Parker (Esther Easom)—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Barnes—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wilks (Kathleen Carr)—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. G. Barlow (Olwen Armitage)—daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. Knowles (Gladys Gregory)—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. D. Barnes (Pat Watson)—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. T. Scholey—a son.
Mr. and Mrs. Wendes (Sheila Robson)—a daughter.
Mr. and Mrs. P. N. Hill—a son.

DEATH

We record with regret the death of Eric Curry (W.G.S. 1945-1950).

CONGRATULATIONS

We congratulate the following on obtaining degrees :—

Derek Hill, M.B., Ch.B.

Peter Daykin, B.A. (Hons. Class II).

Barbara Hutton, B.A. (Hons. Class II).

John E. Wardle, B.Sc.

Kathleen Ineson, B.Sc. (Nottingham).

Betty Gledhill, B.A.

John H. Seago, B.Sc. (Glass Technology).

Marjorie Carr, B.Pharm. (Nottingham).

Jean Harrison, B.Sc. (Hons. Class II) (Liverpool).

Kenneth Hill, Ph.C., B.Pharm.

Colin Booth, Ph.D. and Post Doctorate Fellowship at University of California.

Congratulations are also extended to :—

Nancy Ritchie, on passing the Final Examination of the Law Society.

Jack Harrop, on winning the Sir John Dill Fellowship tenable at Princetown University (Leeds University).

Harry Sagar, on his appointment as Treasurer and Chief Financial Officer to Wombwell Urban Council.

Alan Dobie, on appearing on the stage of the Old Vic.

David S. Rowe, on passing the Final Examination for the Bar.

Mrs. Stammers (Mary Jones), S.R.N.

Hazel Brown, S.R.N.

Barbara Mansbridge, S.R.N.

Maureen Ross, S.R.N.

Charles Curran, on his appointment as B.B.C. Representative in Canada.

Frank Longbottom, on his appointment as Deputy Estate Manager.

D. Crofts, on passing the Final Examination of the Institute of Housing.

Mr. Arthur Heal, on his appointment as Borough Surveyor of Yeoville (omitted from last Magazine).

Rev. Philip Cauwood, on moving to the Parish of St. John and St. Christopher, Shiregreen, Sheffield.

Ronald Evans, on his selection as Senior Wireless Officer to the Royal Society Antarctic Expedition.

Malcolm Greenhow, on playing for Yorkshire R.U.F.C. and in the English trials.

Gwen Calvert, National and County Diplomas in Dairying. Post with Ministry of Agriculture.

News of Old Scholars, which we are always pleased to have, should be sent to Miss Swift at School, or to the Secretary, Miss Kathleen Clark, 19 Claypit Lane, Rawmarsh, Rotherham.

The next Re-Union is provisionally fixed for Saturday, ~~April 18th~~ ^{May 4th} 1957. The price will be 10/6d. for the Dinner and the Re-Union, or 3/- for the Re-union only. It is hoped that the Guest of Honour will be Mr. R. Coultard. We hope that all Old Wathonians who can will come and help to make this Re-Union even more successful than the previous ones.

OLD WATHONIAN'S R.U.F.C.

Since the last issue of the magazine the Club has not been so successful. In the replay with Old Crossleyans on Christmas Eve, we lost by 28 points to 12 and in the semi-final of the Shield were beaten 17—3 by Castleford.

After losing in the first round at Bridlington we won the Barnsley 7's with a grand finish to the season.

We were not idle in the Summer. Two cricket matches were played and we entered two knockout tournaments. The results do not matter; it is the club spirit that counts.

Peter Ibbotson playing his last game for the Club almost led the 7's team to a second victory at Rotherham but we were narrowly beaten by Old Thornensians.

We added a new fixture to our list for 1956-57. This was with Woolwich Polytechnic who provided us with our first win of the season and a pleasant day out, which we hope to repeat.

During October we said goodbye to Peter Ibbotson, Clements, Fisher and Vizard, and since then Anstess, Brookes, Birkhead and Crooks have gone. Their departure is still being felt, as is only too evident to the few supporters.

An excellent start to this year's Yorkshire Cup Competition with a 36—3 victory over Hornsea petered out in the 4th round against Hull Old Grammarians. It is strange how return games seem to be reversed for we beat Hull last year at Wath in the 4th round.

Results to Date :—

Sept. 15th	Woolwich Polytechnic	..	W.	21—6	Away
Sept. 22nd	Burley	D.	6—6	Home
Sept. 29th	Dronfield	W.	8—6	Away
Oct. 6th	Sheffield T.C.	W.	8—6	Home
Oct. 13th	Old Crossleyans	L.	9—12	Away
Oct. 20th	Leeds T.C.	L.	3—12	Away
Oct. 27th	Barnsley	W.	21—17	Away
Nov. 3rd	Rotherham	W.	20—12	Home
Nov. 10th	Hornsea—3rd Round Cup	..	W.	36—3	Home
Nov. 17th	E.S.C.	W.	11—9	Home
Nov. 24th	Hull O.G.—4th Round Cup	..	L.	0—11	Away

We are constantly in need of playing and non-playing members so do not hesitate to come along. R. B. Oldfield will be especially pleased to greet you.

PREFECTS, 1956-57

Girls.

Cynthia Webster (*Head Girl*), Thelma Fellows (*Deputy*), Pamela Jenkinson, Beryl Fisher, Mary Huddart, Ann Young, Pamela Hunter, Joan Baxter, Christine Jones, Marjorie Sells, Joan Senior, Pauline Shreeve, Jean Brammer, Marjorie Hallam, Margaret Nicholls, Jennifer Wilks, Anita Wigfield.

Boys.

J. T. Weston (*Head Boy*), G. Bell (*Deputy*), J. Butterworth, C. J. Clayton, B. Cox, A. Driver, A. G. Law, A. Lawson, H. Mack, C. F. Mathews, K. Powell, J. Reed, L. Watkin, D. W. C. Wilkinson, I. Wilson, M. A. Wood.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION, 1956

Advanced—55 candidates took the examination. 50 were successful in gaining an Advanced Level Certificate (24 with 3 subjects).

State Scholarships : Walker, I.
Wallis, K. F.

County Major Scholarships : Murfin, J.
Tolley, B. H.
Wilkinson, D. M..

Exhibitions : Arnold, M. D.
Clayton, C. J.
Perkin, R.
Wood, D.
Sanderson, P.
Young, A.

Bursary : Harvey, P.

Supplementary State and Hull Open Scholarship : Harvey, P.

Ordinary—105 candidates took the examination. 102 secured Ordinary Level Certificates (51 with five or more subjects).

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We acknowledge gratefully the receipt of the following magazines:—"Acta," "Advance," "Alumnus," "Danensis," "The Eckingtonian" and the magazines of Hemsworth, The Percy Jackson and Rotherham Grammar Schools.

Editor : C. J. CLAYTON.

Sub Editors : PAMELA BROWN, ANN YOUNG.

TROPHY SUCCESSES

SPORTS	Carthage
DEEKS TROPHY	Carthage
SWIMMING GALA	Rome
WINTER GAMES	Carthage
SUMMER GAMES	Sparta
WORK CUP—EASTER	Sparta
SUMMER	Sparta
CHRISTMAS	Sparta
BOYS' CROSS COUNTRY	Carthage

