

THE FRE-STONIAN



THE MAGAZINE OF THE
NORMANTON GRAMMAR
SCHOOL

VOL. XXXII., Part II.

SPRING TERM 1936.

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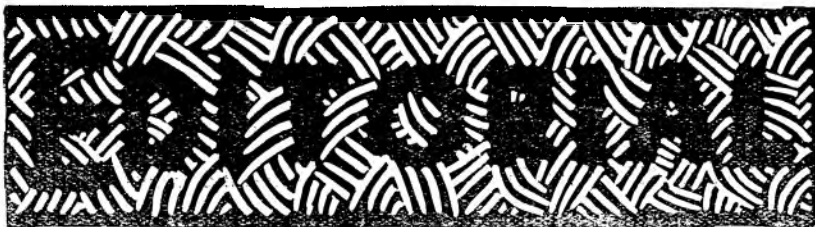
SPRING TERM, 1936.

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NORMANTON :

C. J. KINGSTON & SON, PRINTERS AND STATIONERS



Editor : I. RICHARDSON.

Sub-Editors : B. Parkes (News).
W. Morris (Sport).
A. R. Fisher (Old Boys).
D. S. W. Lumb (Art).

It has long been decided that it is the Englishman's compensation for living in this 'green and pleasant land' to be allowed a wholehearted, inclusive and endless grumble at those agents which, if they do nothing else, help to keep it green. At Christmas it really did snow, and we prepared for a revival of one of those mythical 'real old-fashioned Christmases.' Since then we have witnessed a glorious procession of torrential week-ends, varied with occasional snow-storms.

On account of the weather, up to half-term, not a single inter-school match had been played. However, the First XI signalled their return to football by a smashing victory. The team must be congratulated on their successful season, in which not a single defeat has been suffered.

A pleasing feature of this term's issue is the frontispiece. It is the first time the Old Frestonians have had a photograph in the Magazine; it seems to mark a closer bond between past and present members of the School.

The colour block is not so much an innovation as novel, since it was first introduced last Spring. The character of Malvolio, Malvolio the unique 'geck and gull,' was thought to be more suggestive and representative of 'Twelfth Night' than any other personage.

An account of the Dramatic Society's production in December of this play will be found among these pages. The play was, according to many opinions, the most ambitious and the most successful yet given at School. It was certainly most amusing for the actors, who were amply repaid for facing the terrors of the stage by the innumerable little contretemps which occurred during rehearsals and occasioned a great deal of mirth. Apart from the fall of a hard-pressed dueller from the edge of the stage, one

particular incident is outstanding in our mind. The cue for the entrance of one of the comic characters was drawing near, but the actor was not; at last when he had missed his entrance, the producer called him loudly by name. After some searching, the actor (who was also a scene-shifter) was found under the stage! But we will not go into the painful story of how Malvolio had to sit on a drawing-pin throughout the 'den scene' during one performance.

In Spring Editorials it has long been the custom to dwell upon the beauties of Spring. But since Spring can hardly be said to have arrived yet, we cannot make use of those grandiloquent phrases with which we had intended to describe the season; and so it is with a sense of being thwarted that we lay down the editorial pen.

VALETE.

SRRING TERM, 1936.

L.VI.Arts—Bolton W. M.
Butcher P.
Evans D. E.
Wood K.

VA.1.—Abell A. S. W.
VA.2.—Higgins C.
Salisbury R.

DE OMNIBUS.

THE FRONTISPIECE.

Our frontispiece this term is a photograph taken at the Annual Dinner of the Old Frestonians' Association. Seated at the right hand of the President, Mr. H. A. D. Stables, is the guest of the evening, Mr. C. S. Robinson, an Old Boy who is now Town Clerk of Blackburn.

MALVOLIO.

The colour block in this term's issue is one of Malvolio in a characteristic pose. It is due to the efforts of our industrious Art Editor, D. S. W. Lumb, and members of the Upper Sixth Forms. We must thank Mr. Rainbow for the choice of subject and for his supervision of the cutting and printing.

THE COACHING SCHEME.

This term School has again benefited by the F. A. coaching scheme, and several visits have been paid by Mr. Mitchell, the former Leeds player.

LECTURES.

Accounts of lectures given in the School Hall, and a description

of a visit to the Railway Exhibition at York are given in this issue. Such activities outside the School curriculum are proving to be both interesting and of great value educationally.

WIRELESS TALKS.

The wireless talks for the Sixth Forms have again been very successful, and have on the whole been appreciated. J. B. S. Haldane was voted the most interesting as regards subject-matter, but Vernon Bartlett was considered the best speaker. Another activity of Upper VI Science is centred in a play-reading circle which has been formed under the auspices of the Dramatic Society.

GRAMOPHONE NOTES.

This term the Editor asked me if I would mention in these notes a few of the records which the boys liked best. It is rather difficult to make a choice, because naturally different kinds of music appeal to different types of boys, and also obviously we are not all in an appreciative mood at nine o'clock every morning. I am however more convinced that the best music eventually makes its own appeal, but it is only after repeated hearings of a great work, when we feel that we 'know' it, that we experience the aesthetic pleasure and inspiration that all great art brings. It is with some thankfulness that I record a few encouraging remarks that I have overheard during the term. After playing the Largo in E flat from Handel's *Berenice*, I heard members of Form IIIa say that it was their favourite record. In the VIth Forms I understand that the Presto from Beethoven's Seventh Symphony and the Benedictus from Bach's Mass in B Minor are both very highly thought of. An Old Boy, writing to the Headmaster from overseas, says how he misses the beautiful music he heard at School.

The standard set by our daily programme is certainly a high one, but the gramophone enables us to explore masterpieces at will and any boy who develops his faculties and who lends his ears daily to the tones and rhythms of music is well on the way to the appreciation of a great art.

We are pleased to acknowledge the gift of records from Mr. E. B. Haslam.

CONTEMPORARIES.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following magazines :—The Wheel (Wheelright Grammar School, Dewsbury), The Savilian (Wakefield Grammar School), The Hilman (Hemsworth Secondary School), The Cupola (Ackworth School), The Legiolian (Castleford Secondary School), and The Magazine of Batley Grammar School.

We apologise for any unintentional omissions.

VALE.

Of the loss to this Country, the British Empire and the World caused by the passing of His Majesty, King George V. it would be impossible to write adequately in the short space at our disposal.

It seems most fitting, therefore, to touch very briefly, and for the most part, in the words of those who knew him best, upon those features of his personality which endeared him to all and made him a friend and father of his people. To us, whose ambition it is to grow up into "good citizens and brave men" his life has much to offer.

He was the sort of man each one would wish to be—simple, sincere, straightforward in speech and action, loyal to home and friends, a lover of sport, yet unflinchingly devoted to duty, and, above all, mindful of God.

His self-discipline was wonderful. During his reign the greatest and the swiftest changes occurred. He met the challenge of the times without flinching, and he triumphed at a time when a slip of speech even, or of action, might have wrought irreparable damage. As you all know, the sure instinct of our people gradually discerned that, whatever human limitations attached to that King, his sense of duty amounted to genius.

Of his religion it is enough to say that it might well be an example for us all. It was very simple but very real, and based upon a deep sense of his duty and responsibility to God—a reverent recollection of God's reality and claim. It was expressed in some of the fixed habits of his life—his daily prayer, his daily reading of the Bible, and Sunday after Sunday his presence at the public worship of God. This simple, dutiful religion was the true foundation of the strength and stability of his character.

SALVE.

King Edward VIII brings to the altar of public service a personality richly endowed with the experience of public affairs, with the fruits of travel, and with universal good will.

He has the secret of youth in the prime of life. He has a wider and more intimate knowledge of all classes of his subjects, not only at home, but throughout the Dominions and India, than any of his predecessors.

In speaking of his beloved father, in a message to his faithful Commons, His Majesty said : "He devoted his life to the service of his people and to the upholding of constitutional government. He was ever actuated by a sense of duty. I am resolved to follow in the way he has set before me."

We look forward with confidence and assurance to the new reign believing that the Throne will be established more firmly than ever on its surest and only real foundation—the hearts of the people.

Under the good hand of God, Edward VIII will be "Our Gracious King" while those now at their prime move on to age and youth rises

to its prime with a fuller understanding and appreciation of its great heritage in "this fair land of ours." Let us, then, who now hold "the light and flame of youth," acclaim our Liege, and sing with heart and voice,

GOD SAVE THE KING.

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

On December 11th, 12th, 13th, 1935, the Dramatic Society presented Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night," and the many kind things said of this production have led us to believe it was the Society's greatest success so far.

We have seen enough travesties of Shakespeare to appreciate the scepticism of those who doubted the wisdom of the producer's choice of play.

This choice was made mainly because we thought we had in the School a good Malvolio, and we were not wrong. I. Richardson played that part with great skill and remarkable depth of feeling.

But the greatest success of all was that of J. P. Webster, who made us realise that the centre of interest in "Twelfth Night" was not Malvolio and the "lighter people," but Olivia. Confidence, clear intonation, and a sympathetic portrayal of a difficult role were evidence of a very great advance in histrionic powers since last year. We particularly liked Olivia when she was declaring her love for Cesario—this was the climax of the plot. A. R. Fisher as Cesario (Viola) repeated his success of last year, and that is high praise. However, his Viola was at times so reminiscent of Kate Hardcastle that we must find a complete change for Fisher next year. G. G. Braime played the part of Orsino adequately.

D. S. W. Lumb roared through the play in a delightful manner as Sir Toby.

The Society owes much to N. Hinchliffe. He was the right hand man of Mr. Marshall and Mr. Harris, the stage managers, when almost at the last moment, he was called on to take the part of Sir Andrew. With the minimum of rehearsal, he did well. His was one of the outstanding performances.

Perhaps the most pleasing feature of this production was the work of those who for the first time took a part in a school play. We lose leading players and we look for new blood every year.

We were afraid that T. A. Gullick as Feste would not be a great success, but as soon as the costumes came he rose to the occasion. He was especially effective in the Dungeon scene with Malvolio.

D. Royce, as Maria, also exceeded our expectations and we apologise for any doubts we had, for he gave a fine performance.

Much depends on those with so-called "small" parts. This year we were fortunate again. J. Burton as Fabian, and J. Horne as Antonio were convincing. They spoke clearly and, Burton especially, showed dramatic ability. Burton has left school, but we hope Horne will be able to take a part in the next play.

E. J. R. Dey made a capable Sebastian despite his nervousness.

Other parts were taken by J. Knowles (Sea Captain), K. Whalley (Curio), J. E. Hartley (Valentine), J. Oliver and A. Barker (Sailors), W. Morris (Priest), W. M. Bolton (Servant), and last but by no means least J. Eady and R. H. Ryder (Officers of Justice).

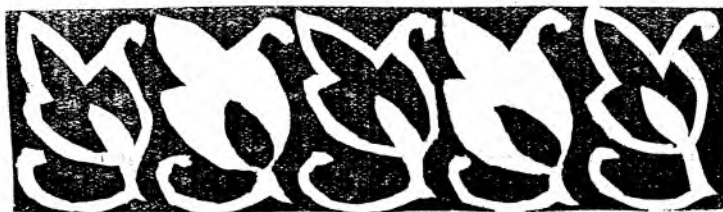
Form VI. Science, under the direction of Mr. Harris and Mr. Marshall, were responsible for the stage and effects. Umpleby as electrician did great work and for the first time we had a "spot light." It was very effective.

But when we come to thank people individually we find that the Society owes so much to so many people that, realising that all the School helps in a School production, we are forced to a collective "Thank you" to all.

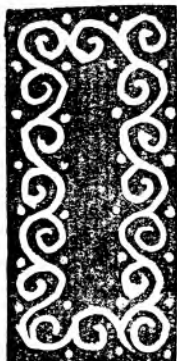
PLAY READING.

Another activity of the Dramatic Society was begun this term. In Form VI. Science a play reading circle has been formed and two plays have been read :—Galsworthy's "Strife" and Barrie's "The Admirable Crichton."

We have also joined The British Drama League, whose publications will be placed in the School Library.



"EYES AND NO EYES."



IN the School Hall, on Thursday, January 30th, we again had the pleasure of hearing Mr. G. L. Clarke, Secretary of the Kodak Fellowship, lecture on photography. His lecture was called 'Eyes and No Eyes.' Mr. Clarke declared that a camera was only a machine and could not itself decide what objects it should photograph. It rested with the person holding the camera to choose the views that were to be taken. We were reminded of the couplet

'Two men looked out from prison bars ;

One saw mud, the other stars,'

and the lecturer declared that we, like the second prisoner, must learn to see the beauty in things, and also to perceive that aspect which was most beautiful in anything. He then proceeded to illustrate these

principles with regard to photography by means of lantern slides which showed how various objects and scenes gained an added beauty through being photographed from different angles.

The first of these illustrations, almost all of which were photographed by Mr. Clarke himself, was a view of St. Paul's Cathedral as seen from Ludgate Hill. St. Paul's did not appear very impressive in this illustration, but in the next one, taken from across the river, the Cathedral dominated the scene. It was from this point, as Mr. Clarke explained, that Wren, the architect, intended his masterpiece to be viewed. The effect produced by a change of view-points was further illustrated by other photographs of London scenes.

Two slides served to illustrate how beauty can be added to a photograph of a scene, by taking it not from a different angle, but from the same spot at different times. Trafalgar Square photographed in the day-time was not very inspiring, but at night, with all the electric lights and signs blazing, it was very beautiful and impressive. Photographs of the lions in the same square showed how, by enlarging a particular part of a photograph, unimportant details could be cut out. This was further illustrated by views of a quaint house on a canal in The Hague.

Mr. Clarke pointed out that photographs were improved when taken through an arch or a doorway which would serve as a frame. As examples were shown photographs of the statue of Queen Victoria before Buckingham Palace taken through a doorway, and a similar view of the Eiffel Tower in Paris. Among other photographs taken in Paris were some of the Notre Dame, and of enlarged views of its curious gargoyles.

The camera can also be used, declared the lecturer, to take unusual or unfamiliar views, such as were shown in the photographs of the deli-

cately fashioned sea-foam at Scarborough, a cart pulled by oxen in Spain, girls in the Italian mountains who act as pedlars, or the design traced upon the snow by the shadow of the gates of Sandringham House.

Many other slides were shown, including views of various English Cathedrals, of fishing boats silhouetted against the setting sun, of scenes in Italy, and of the snow-covered Swiss mountains with their cascades and waterfalls. It was on returning from Switzerland that Mr. Clarke in his limited French discussed the beauty of the country with a Frenchman, who replied in equally limited English. On parting, Mr. Clarke said 'Reservoir,' and the Frenchman replied, 'T'anks.'

The lecture was indeed extremely well illustrated, some of the slides being in colour, and Mr. Clarke's discourse was well seasoned with wit and humour. We shall look forward with eagerness to future visits by him to the School.



THE VISIT TO THE RAILWAY EXHIBITION AT YORK.

The L.N.E.R. had arranged, in the Old Station Yard at York, an Exhibition designed to let school-children see the wonders of a modern railway system and how it is controlled. So on Saturday, February 8th, a party consisting of just over one hundred boys and a number of masters departed for York.

On arrival at York station the party was conducted to the Old Station Yard, along the platforms of which were drawn up two rows of coaches and an express locomotive. The party was now divided into a number of small groups, each in charge of a guide and the groups were then taken to see the different exhibits.

The first exhibit at the end of one platform was one of the latest express locomotives, belonging to a class the members of which are named after famous hunts; this one was called the 'Bedale'. We were allowed to mount the foot-plate and the driver demonstrated the use of the regulators and brakes, told us what the gauges were for and gave us statistics about the size of the locomotive and the amount of fuel and water it carried and used. The driver then answered questions put forward by members of the party.

Next to the locomotive on the same platform were two coaches fitted out with sectional models. By means of these we were shown how boilers are constructed, how the steam does its work in the cylinders to make the wheels go round, how the complicated system of pistons, valves and the vacuum and Westinghouse brakes work. From these we were conducted to two coaches which reminded us that summer is now on its way, for they were camping coaches. These can be hired, taken to some country station and used for camping without the inconveniences of living in tents. The next coach was one of the latest additions to the range of rolling stock and was a buffet-car. This was a coach fitted with tubular steel furniture and it had at one end a snack-bar. In another demonstration coach we were shown the various methods of circuit signalling for both single and double line systems. There were also demonstration models of electrically controlled points, electric signals and a device for showing when there are any vehicles on the track.

On the other platform were two of the latest observation coaches. These are furnished with bucket seats and tables and the windows are very wide to enable a clear view of the passing scenery to be obtained. A first-class dining car was the next exhibit and the tables of this were set for a full course lunch, which could be served from the kitchen aboard the coach. This kitchen was complete with ovens, sinks and cupboards for storing the food. The last vehicle shown as an exhibit at the exhibition was a Travelling Post Office, the kind of van in which the mails are taken about the country. In

this we were shown how mail-bags are collected, at a station where the train does not stop, by means of a net suspended from the side of the van. Along one side of the van there were racks for sorting the mail as the train speeds along.

Then we went down among the rails to see how signalling and the changing of points is done. A demonstrator here showed us how the signalman is protected from making mistakes in signalling by various interlocking devices. The last thing in the Station Yard was the Railway Museum of small exhibits and after we had been round this we went to see the museum of old locomotives, beam engines, bridges and other large exhibits.

These last exhibits provided a great contrast to the vehicles which we had seen earlier and this was one of the themes of a speaker who gave us a lecture in the Railwaymen's Institute. He stressed the advance in railway travel, in safety, comfort and speed, using what we had seen as illustrations. The second part of his talk dealt with the present day greatness of the Railway Companies and he gave a number of examples, such as the fact that they are the largest owners of docks in the world.

Tea in the Institute ended the visit and we returned home, all much wiser after a very pleasant afternoon.

K. Limbert, L.VI.Sc.

“ WATER. ”

On Friday, March 13th, a lecture on the supply and domestic use of water was given in the School Hall by Mr. J. H. Garner, Chief Inspector of the West Riding Rivers Board. County Councillor Corfield, through whose efforts the services of the lecturer had been secured, kindly consented to act as chairman. He declared that it gave him great pleasure to introduce Mr. Garner, whose lecture was to deal with the gathering and distribution of water, and its treatment and disposal after use.

Mr. Garner began by saying that most people just turn on the tap, obtain the water they need, and think no more about it—unless the supply fails, and then they grumble. By means of lantern slides we were shown the areas which serve as grounds for water collection in the West Riding. As the population grows the need for reservoirs also increases. Before a reservoir is built, the amount of water flowing in the river or stream which is to be dammed, is measured by means of a stream gauge. Channels are also constructed to bring the water in the collection ground to the reservoir itself.

We were then shown a photograph of Wakefield Corporation gathering ground before the dam was built, and afterwards the dam in various stages of construction. An aerial view of the completed dam followed, and then a view of the full reservoir, and we saw that part of the moorland had been transformed.

A slide showing a section of the gathering ground and of the area served showed that the level of the land round Wakefield was lower than the reservoir, thus enabling the water to be piped for domestic use.

Water in the reservoir, declared the lecturer, had an acid reaction, and the acid might dissolve the lead of the pipes and so cause lead poisoning. This was prevented, however, by treating the water to make it alkaline. Formerly filter-beds were used to cleanse water, and slides were shown to illustrate their action. More modern mechanical filters, requiring less space and less expense, were also illustrated. Filtered water is then chlorinated to make sure that all bacteria are destroyed. Apparatus for the treatment and circulation of water in swimming baths was shown by means of a slide.

In the treatment of water after use, filter-beds, needing a large area, were formerly employed. A newer method consisted in first taking out the large floating solids by means of iron bars, which could move up and deposit the solids on a conveyor. Fine solids are then allowed to settle, a process facilitated by the addition of chemicals. Heavy solids must be removed by means of settling tanks, various types of which were illustrated. A further improvement has been effected by the system of aeration, which requires less area than the other methods.

The lecture concluded with the showing of slides illustrating the various parts of Normanton water-works.

County Councillor Corfield then expressed his thanks to Mr. Garner for delivering such an instructive lecture, and Mr. Holden thanked the chairman for introducing Mr. Garner to the School, and the lecturer for a discourse of such great interest and educational value.

B. P.

COLLEGE LETTER.

Trinity College,
Carmarthen.

Dear Editor,

The number of Old Boys at Carmarthen is six, so it seems only right that we should contribute a letter to the magazine. The name of Normanton has through the past years grown to be a password at the College and it may be that many young men now at school will wish to come here and carry on a tradition. Perhaps a word or two about the College will help them in their choice. The life of the students here is summed up in the phrase "We work hard and play hard", and, though there is rather a preponderance of the former, one could hardly say that he is unhappy here. Once one gets used to the routine and discipline, the way is not difficult. Most of the work is difficult but it is interesting and interest is a great incentive to work.

Facilities are provided for playing Association and Rugby Football, and hockey, and every student is given an opportunity to show his powers on the sports field. The physical training is very searching and would open the eyes of many who consider themselves past masters of gymnastics. We have members in the Association and Rugby Football teams and we can hold our own with anyone in the gymnasium.

College life has its light side, and during the Autumn term we had three or four concerts which proved very entertaining. It was surprising what talent was discovered. Again we made an impression by our rendering of that famous Yorkshire song "On Ilkla' moor baht 'at." There are numerous societies in College such as the Historical Society, the Education Society and Natural History Society. There is also a Rover Troop for those who are interested. Accommodation is also provided for table tennis, and many pleasant hours are spent at that game.

The country round about the College is interesting. It is a very hilly district. There is a wonderful view up the valley of the river Towy looking north. On either side are wooded hills and in between stretch the green meadows. The air is purer down here; there are no smoking chimneys such as are found around Normanton and around those colleges which are situated in or near large industrial towns. If any of those who intend entering a training college like fresh air and open country, they should come to Carmarthen. But they will find they have a high standard to maintain. We wish the School every success and hope that it will continue to progress as it has done in past years.

Yours, etc.,

The Old Boys at Carmarthen.

ON LISTENING TO MY FAVOURITE DANCE BAND.

Full oft to Ambrose have I swayed intent,
Nor deigned to lend an ear to "Music's self."
To brass and reed in rapturous cadence blent
I swayed, as to the pipes of Nature's elf.
No saxophones make so delicious moan,
No muted brass can so enamoured croon,
While throbbing bass and hissing cymbal's tone
Keep measure for a song of June's bright moon.
And when the rhythm changes, trumpets blare,
And midst the clashing, thudding, swinging beats,
A snaky clarinet writhes from its lair,
Strangling poor sax., remorseless as he bleats.
—Ah, yea, thou frownest, highbrow Pharisee!
But then,—Jazz is anathema to thee!

A GHOSTLY CONSPIRACY.



“NOVEMBER—fog—misery,” classified Montmorency, supplementing each word with a vicious slash at the top of a hard-boiled egg cooked by “Jeeves” (so christened by some Wodehouse admirer), “December—Christmas—ghosts!”—and his cousin Algy jumped as if something had notified him of an early spring. In fact, he mistimed his stroke with his spoon and had the chagrin of seeing his egg bunkered in the fender round the blazing fire. “Er-er—frightfully sorry and all that—got a fit of the jumps, —it was last night!”—whereupon Montmorency and Ronnie the third and last member of the breakfast party exchanged a knowing wink which, unfortunately, was intercepted by the confessor who immediately became indignant and exclaimed “No! you’re both wrong, I tell you I saw one ghost, not three.” At this, both contrived to look ashamed, and settled down to listen politely to some sort of “bunkum” about ghosts which that scientist fellow at the club could easily explain.

It appeared that no sooner had Algy turned in either late last night or early this morning, than some dog or other had started howling in the distance. So far, so good; but Algy swore that the

sound came nearer and nearer until directly beneath his window he could hear a wolf!—yes, he would have it that it was a wolf because that very night he had been to see “Dracula” at a super-cinema in the city, and he vowed that there was an unmistakeable likeness. He shivered in bed when he remembered he had forgotten to fasten the window just as all Dracula’s victims had done. Soon he was relieved to hear the howling cease, but it was followed by a squeaking and the rustling of leathern wings. Evidently the ghostly Count had successfully engineered his transformation into a vampire bat. Wide-eyed with fear (Algy always would read those cheaper mystery stories), he waited for the appearance of the tall satanic figure of Bela Lugosi (starring as Dracula), and it would seem that he was not disappointed. There he stood in cloak and opera-hat. He glided to the bed side and was just about to sink his teeth into poor Algy’s jugulars when someone knocked on the bedroom door. That knock, said Algy, broke the spell and saved his life (Algy’s). Old Dracula glided again, this time towards the door and vanished. A rustle of wings and a squeaking sound followed by the dog’s howling and then a silence broken by another knock. It was “Jeeves” who was sorry he had not mentioned it before, sir, but what time did you want your shaving water bringing up. And that, Algy concluded, was sufficient reason for his slinging of eggs.

Well, Montmorency and Ronnie tried all they knew to persuade Algy that it was a dream or something of the sort, but he remained adamant in his belief that he had nearly been the victim of Count Dracula, and almost went off into hysterics at the mention of sleeping in the same room that night. At last his two companions volunteered to lay the ghost by sleeping in the bedroom. Ronnie was to be the first, and Montmorency was to stay there the next night, the odd-man-out remaining with Algy. Of course they ragged the poor fellow all day and feigned horror at the idea of sleeping in the haunted room for a night, and it ended with Ronnie and Montmorency saying a solemn farewell at bedtime, as if it were going to be their last earthly meeting.

And it seems that it nearly was! Algy woke Montmorency early next morning by dragging him to the room which Ronnie was occupying,—who to say the least of it was not his usual cheery self; he looked like a sceptic who has just been convinced of an awful truth. He had seen and heard everything as Algy had described. He too had been rescued by “Jeeves” opportune knock—and in return had told him a “cert” for the big race.

It only remained for Montmorency to be “ghosted,” and he awaited the fateful night with not nearly so much confidence as before. At times he would feel very brave, but more often, he would be seized with fear, and night came all too quickly. Indeed, he began

“MALVOLIO”

Lino cut by D. S. W. Lumb, U.VI. Arts.



to curse himself for having meddled in other people's affairs. Night did come ; Montmorency went to bed and put out the light but remembered to keep his hand on the switch to the small table-lamp. He too heard and saw the same phenomena, but with the arrival of the Count he decided he'd had enough of it and put the light on. Immediately there was a muffled exclamation and then a calm, icy voice said, "Excuse me, sir, but I do not consider white tennis socks an ideal match for heather-coloured plus-fours." Montmorency saw what he had done ; he had inadvertently placed his tennis socks on top of the suit which he had laid out for the next day, and that exclamation of Dracula's could prove at least one thing,—"Jeeves" had been taking liberties with his master.

* * * * *

In answer to questions subsequently put to him, "Jeeves" admitted that Algy had set him on to do it.— By the way, Ronnie's "cert" lost,—but "Jeeves" knew better than to put his money on it. There must be a converse statement to "some innocents'scape not the thunderbolt,"—it should be applied to "Jeeves."

As for Algy, no one believed him capable of such duplicity, or even capable of planning it, since they were all three "up" at the 'Varsity together.

I. Richardson, U.VI. Arts.

FROM IVA.

A BEGINNER'S IMPRESSION OF THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

When a boy is chosen for a part in the School Play, he suddenly finds himself overcome by a feeling of nervousness and incapability. The whole Society, possibles and probables, assembles in the Hall for the first practice, which does not seem to him to give much hope. He sits there in front of the stage constantly looking in his book to see when the acts end, and finds the practice more or less a reading competition. The actors do not show any signs of giving a realistic performance, but after about a month (if the actors know their parts) signs of life enter the practices. It is a pleasure to go to them. Even train boys, who have to wait for their trains, find time to watch the performance, in stead of "doing homework."

The full dress rehearsal shows the real talent of the Society, but of course the beginner hears criticisms especially against himself, but he must take them in good part. The beginner is certainly impressed by the work of the stage hands, who are often on the stage while rehearsals are taking place. When the last night comes the beginner finds that all

the actors are sorry to think that it is over in a few nights. After the last performance the actors are proud of "something attempted, something done," until the incident finally dies out, unless an actor has developed a nickname from the play.

T.A.G.

HOW TO REVIVE A DROWNED MAN.

If, when walking by the canal you hear cries for help coming from some unfortunate gentleman in the water, rush up and stand on the bank. If he looks prosperous dive in, but if not fish him out with a stick. Then set out to revive him. First go through his pockets, if this fails to revive him he is almost done for. Then work his arms about and sit on his stomach to remove the water from his interior. If after doing this for five minutes he makes no movement, sound or any other sign of life, take his valuables and throw him back, for he is dead.

D.W.

EIFFEL TOWER.

Eiffel Tower, the highest tower in the world ! This huge mass of iron-work looms above the river Seine like a boy standing with legs apart over the gutter. The small boats on the river look like match sticks floating down the gutter, and the larger ones like pieces of orange peel. As the cage whisks you away to the top, more and more of the countryside comes into your field of vision, and the bridge and river seem to be drawing away from you. The taxis become mere blackclocks and the people that hop in and out of them look like ants. The river, too, looks very small, like the silver streak of mercury that runs up a thermometer. Up at the top the air is very rare and you have an experience like going up in a balloon. On coming down, the taxis and people become bigger, and when you reach the bottom the taxis seem awfully big.

S.O.M.

THE THINGS I LOVE.

I love a ramble in a wood,
A walk on dewy grass,
The lowing of cattle in the byre,
And the tinkling of glass.

I love a night in the open,
Under the waning moon,
Or to lie on my back in the evening
Listening to Henry Hall croon.

I love the sand at the seaside,
A ride in a bus or a train,
But better than that I like
A long walk in the rain.

A.B.

FROM IIIA.

NIGHTMARES.

Having been to a party and filled myself with good things, I returned home and went to bed.

I found myself reclining under a tree in a great field and standing over me was a huge dog with a great chain hanging from its collar. I tried to scream but I couldn't, and when I started to move, it said "Don't." At last after a long pause it said "Do you know who I am?" "No" I said.—"I am all the dogs in the world and in ten minutes time I am going to gobble up the world."

Then a big cloud seemed to come over the sky; I saw it was a gigantic bird. It came to earth near me; it was even bigger than the dog. It said "Do you know who I am?" "No" I replied. "I am all the birds in the world," it said "and in five minutes I am going to peck the world to pieces." With that, it sat near the dog. In a few minutes they seemed to have dropped asleep, and I started off running. Then I heard the clank of the dog's chain and the flap of the bird's wings. They were both about to pounce on me when I woke up.

W. A. K.

I thought I was walking down High Street when I saw two 'buses, one red and one green engaged in an argument as to which picked up a lady between two "'bus stops." This soon turned to fighting and the driver of the red 'bus with a flourish on his horn proclaimed war on the green 'bus.

Then the driver of the green accelerated and charged the red whose driver with a dexterous twist of the wheel avoided danger but nearly broke a shop window. The red retaliated with a smash at the green's side, knocking it over and causing it to turn a somersault. This event not only smashed both 'buses but blocked the road. A brown 'bus was the first to be stopped by the wreckage. The conductor asked what was the matter and on being told burst into laughter. I asked him the reason for this and he told me that it was his 'bus that had picked up the lady. Then with a tremendous hooting it turned and drove away leaving the two 'buses bemoaning their fate.

K. N.

A TRIP UP THE RIVER THAMES FROM GREENWICH TO HAMPTON COURT.

I boarded a small motor boat at Greenwich Pier one Thursday morning in the Summer holidays and went as far as the jetty at Westminster Bridge.

Soon the boat started out and moved sufficiently far out into mid-stream for us to have a good view.

We soon passed Millwall Docks where a large cargo steamer was attempting to berth with the help of two or three tugs. Then we passed Chinatown and entered the Lower Pool. Here numberless tugs were passing, some with strings of barges two abreast. While watching these and the docks and giving a glance at the Mint, I failed to notice the large liner approaching Tower Bridge until I heard a blast from its siren. Then I saw Tower Bridge open and soon the Tower of London came into view. Billingsgate Market followed. We passed three more bridges in quick succession and St. Paul's Cathedral came into view on one side and on the other Wren's house in which he lived while the Cathedral was being built. Two more bridges and we were at the mouth of the River Fleet.

We soon moored at Westminster Bridge jetty where I changed boats. As soon as we moved off, Westminster Abbey, Lambeth Palace and the imposing Houses of Parliament, now under repair, were seen. We narrowly missed a collier which was mooring close to a factory.

Kew's famous gardens were passed, then came Richmond Lock and soon we came to Richmond. Here many young men were rowing.

Another lock and a partly submerged House-boat came next. Before we realised it we were at Hampton Court. Here I disembarked and inspected the Palace gardens and maze. Later in the day I returned home to the hotel where I was staying.

G. H.

THE HOLD-UP.

This adventure happened when I was eight or nine years old. We were just coming home from Scarborough and had just passed through a town called Bootham when suddenly our 'bus stopped. There was a woman in the road who said that a man had held their car up and demanded their money. She told us not to stop if we saw him. All of a sudden a man in grey flannel trousers and a white shirt jumped over the gate of the field and ran to our 'bus. The driver saw our danger and started the 'bus. The man ran alongside us and then stopped. There were two 'buses in our party and the man jumped on the steps of the other 'bus, and a man in the party knocked him off. We then sped on to York. When we arrived there we met a policeman and told him our story. He wouldn't believe it, but when he saw a woman who was just coming round after fainting, he did. He fetched another policeman and they got a motor cycle and speeded away. By this time it was very late and so we rode quickly on and got home in about an hour. The next day we read in the paper that a lunatic had escaped from a private asylum in Bootham where two policemen had caught him. It must have been the same man.

J. R.

FROM IIA.

THE BEAUTIES OF AUTUMN.

At the passing of summer we may have regrets but surely autumn is some recompense. Let us take a walk into the country.

The air is nippy and bracing and we walk briskly along feeling decidedly fitter and fresher than walking in the summer heat. We pass along the footpath and pause to watch those pairs of fine looking heavy horses pulling the plough, and the smell of freshly turned soil is good. Here and there in early autumn we may see the potato pickers gathering the harvest of the soil, and a little further along we come to a worker looking perhaps a little forlorn, the turnip dresser. We stay awhile and crack a joke with him. Here we are crossing that footbridge over the brook which the autumn rains have set flowing again, murmuring as it sweeps swiftly on its way, looking very different from the dejected trickle that flowed only a few weeks ago. As we pass along the meadows we remark how lush and green the grass is looking, far better than its brown sun-scorched appearance of summer.

Look at the wood in the distance. The many tints of the trees, as the leaves are turning colour, strike your eye. Even the trees that are almost bare appear to have a beauty of their own. We pause now and then to watch the birds feeding on the berries in the hedgerows. They seem much tamer and not so easily scared now that food is scarcer, and we can observe them much more closely than in summer. It is now getting dusk. The lights in the village twinkle at us telling us it is near tea-time.

Arriving home we look round the kitchen door. That tea on the table looks good and the walk in the cool autumn air has put an edge on our appetites.

Tea over, we draw up to the fire, turn on the radio and settle down to a snug and cosy evening. Beautiful autumn certainly is a recompense for bygone summer.

T. H.

A DAY'S FISHING ON THE NIDD.

We started off in the morning for a day's river-fishing. As the mill dam was a mile or two away we rode on our bicycles. We took lunch and our tackle. It was warm with a slight breeze as we rode over the hill. We arrived at the mill dam at a quarter to ten and as we paid our toll the bailiff said, "It is a fine day for fishing."

We arrived at the top of the dam, rigged up our tackle and baited it with a maggot. I cast it into the boiling rapid below. My friend was the first to get a bite and with great excitement he hauled up a small minnow which he threw back into the water where its companions

darted to and fro. We fished for half an hour and caught several minnows most of which were returned, but we kept the best for our cat. I felt a tug on my line, my rod bent and I hauled up a chub about nine inches long. This was our first good catch. After this my friend got a chub about eight inches long, and lost a hook and gut. I pulled in a dace and a trout. The trout struggled so violently that I nearly let go. My friend landed a roach about seven inches long. Then we had lunch and afterwards caught about seven fish of different sorts. It was tea-time when we completed our haul, so we "tackled up" and rode home.

J. A. H.

A CYCLING HOLIDAY.

The year is gradually turning to the holiday season and once again we are thinking "where shall we go this year?"

Many schoolboys have cycles and camp equipment. May I suggest that these boys go to Whitby, which is, I think, Yorkshire's most picturesque seaside place?

The scenery on the way there, surpasses any that I know, on the way to seaside resorts. Many will be familiar with the road to Malton, but it is between there and Pickering that one can see typical rural England.

After passing Pickering, you come to the inspiring Pickering moors, and as you climb the steady gradient to the top of "Devil's Elbow," you can see on the left, away in the distance, the rolling Cleveland Hills. As you dismount at the top of the "Devil's Elbow" the view across the Hole of Horcum is glorious and you will think that your ride is worth that alone. This wide valley, in which you can see nestling a small farmstead, is a fertile area amidst a sea of heather. Away you go, round the hairpin bend on the 'elbow,' past the old smuggler's inn, Saltersgate Inn, and you climb over the heather-clad moors, free-wheel down into the valleys, the road turning and twisting, giving you at each turn a different view of moorland scenery. About six miles from Whitby is the notorious Blue Bank. From the top of this hill you get an enchanting view of the Esk Valley, Whitby in the distance, with its old Abbey and Church standing prominently on the East Cliff, the white horses on the sea, 'coasters' and trawlers steaming across the sea.

Care is needed in riding down Blue Bank (average gradient 1 in 5), at the bottom of which is the pretty village of Sleights and Ruswarp, with the Esk flowing by the roadside.

There are many good camping sites near Whitby, especially in the fields on the cliff tops, where you will always have a sea breeze.

There are glorious short rides from Whitby, e.g. to Robin Hood's Bay, Falling Foss, Sandsend, Goathland and Egton; or for the hardier cyclist, Scarborough and Saltburn.

Whitby itself, with its East Cliff, small fishing fleet and fish auctions, fishing, boating, the museum with its Captain Cook relics, all will interest you greatly, and will make you sorry to leave at the end of your stay.

T. H.

THE SHIP'S ENGINE ROOM.

Down in the engine room of "The White Lady" were four men; two were stokers and two of them engineers. Round the place were big glass pipes to show the pressure of the steam. Ten huge girders were moving backwards and forwards. Every time these went forward, they drove a cog round and there was a continual buzzing noise. In one corner of the room showed the intense red glare of a furnace. The stokers, bare but for trousers and shoes, were shovelling away like mad-men so as not to let down the pressure of the steam. The floor was a mass of rods which seemed to have no connection with anything and to lead nowhere.

F.W.

DOWN IN THE CAGE.

I was rather nervous when I went to the pit-top to go down the shaft. We stepped into the cage, the iron gate was closed and there we were, "ready for our execution," as my grandfather said. The cage started, my heart came into my mouth and I was told I went as white as a sheet. I grasped hold of the hand-rail and clung for dear life. It seemed as though the cage bottom had dropped out and we too were dropping, dropping, dropping. Curiously enough we seemed to stop going down and to be coming up again. Then we stopped and there I was, 475 yards down under the earth.

G.D.

FOOTBALL.

This term the School Teams were looking forward to their matches with great eagerness. They have, however, suffered several disappointments, as the frosty state of the ground prevented many games from being played. Among others, the return match with Barnsley Grammar School—which doubtless would have been one of the traditional hard-fought battles—had to be cancelled. It was not until March 7th that better weather allowed School to enjoy the first games of the year, but despite their lack of practice, the First XI showed their delight at being at last able to play by inflicting an emphatic defeat on Ackworth School. The Second XI, too, was victorious, but in a more modest fashion. The following week the First XI gained a 5—1 victory over Batley Grammar School. In this match Holmes, who came in owing to an injury to one of the regular members of the team, made a successful debut by securing a 'hat-trick.'

Looking back upon the season as a whole, it is evident that the First XI has been well balanced. Up to the present, with only the end-of-term match against the Old Frestonians yet to play, the team has not suffered a defeat. The fact that in the ten games played School have scored 48 goals and have had only 4 scored against them, testifies to the soundness of both attack and defence. Whereas in former years the teams have depended mainly on individual work, this season School have played better as a team, and to this, more than to anything else, last term's victory at Barnsley is due. The successful season is a tribute to the captaincy of W. Morris, who has been ably seconded by the vice-captain, J. Oliver.

The Second XI, too, have not lost a game this season, and this promises well for next year. May we add our belief that, since IIA and IIB have played one another almost every night this half-term, there will be a plentiful supply of footballers years after the present stalwarts have left their 'alma mater'?

1ST XI. CRITIQUE.

BRAIME, Goalkeeper. A capable keeper with one weakness—low shots. He has not been called on much this year, but what he has done has been done well.

SPRUCE, Right Back. A good tackler and strong kicker. He should check the tendency to dribble.

HARRISON, Left Back. A fearless player who never acknowledges defeat. A strong, but sometimes reckless kicker.

EARNSHAW, Right Half-back. A half-back who has contributed greatly to School's successes. A good tackler with a cool head and a fine sense of anticipation. The most improved player of the year.

MORRIS (Capt.) Centre Half-back. A centre half who is always opening out the game and whose enthusiasm has been the inspiration of the team.

SHILLITO, Left Half-back. Another cool and calculating player who always finds his forwards.

EDMONDS, Outside Right. An enthusiastic player and a hard worker who puts over some good centres.

FISHER, Inside Right. A clever dribbler who however gives the opposition time to recover. Nevertheless is a good schemer who has made many openings.

WESTWOOD, Centre Forward. A centre forward who holds his forward line together well. Has a strong shot but does not use it as often as he should.

BARKER, Inside Left. One of the veterans of the side. A hard worker who combines well with his winger, and is quick to take opportunities.

OLIVER, Outside Left. A winger with a terrific left foot shot and who uses his weight to great advantage.

SCHOOL v. OLD FRESTONIANS. December 14th.

The Old Frestonians opened in such a lively and enterprising style that School had a difficult task to keep their goal intact. Play was fast and the Old Frestonians were continually on the attack for the first ten minutes. The School defence however succeeded in preventing a score and as soon as School settled down, play was more even. It was a keen game and plenty of good football was played by both sides. After a break-away by the School forwards, Westwood was able to put the School ahead. This was rather against the run of the play, and the Old Boys continued to press, and Braime had plenty of work to do in goal.

Half-time :—School 1 ; Old Frestonians 0.

The Old Boys seemed determined to wipe out School's lead and pressed hard on the School's goal. The School forwards could not combine effectively against a much heavier defence and their attacking activities were confined to spasmodic raids. The School defence was hard-worked but every man rose to the occasion and kept out the Old Boys' attack. Braime was playing a fine game in goal and brought off

many good saves. Despite the continuous pressure, School defence remained sound and the result was :—

School 1 ; Old Frestonians 0.

School was rather lucky to win and Westwood can be congratulated on snapping up the only real chance of scoring in the game. The School forwards had not a great deal to do and most of the work fell upon the defence. The half-backs were strong in their defensive play and did well to prevent a score against the School. Braime, in goal, played his best game of the season and was always safe.

SCHOOL v. ACKWORTH SCHOOL (home) March 7th.

From the kick-off, School forwards gained possession of the ball and, catching the Ackworth defence unawares Barker ran through to put School ahead in the first minute. About two minutes later Barker repeated this effort and School were two up. The Ackworth backs were upset after this setback and could not hold the School forwards, so that by half-time three more goals were added by Oliver (2) and Edmonds.

Half-time :—School 5 ; Ackworth 0.

The second half was a repetition of the first ; the School forward line continued to press and soon Edmonds scored again. Then Fisher dribbled through and scored with a magnificent shot. Further goals were scored by Oliver and Fisher, and the result was :—

School 9 (Oliver 3, Fisher 2, Edmonds 2, Barker 2) ; Ackworth 0.

SCHOOL v. BATLEY G.S. (away) March 14th.

Playing down a slope, School were soon on the attack, and save for a few sporadic raids into the School half, play was confined in the Batley territory. After repeated attacks and many unfruitful shots at goal, School went ahead through Oliver who scored after a good solo effort. A little later Westwood scored from a pass down the centre by Morris. The School defence was never hard-pressed in this half and Braime was only very rarely called upon. Just before the interval, Holmes added to School's score with a cross-shot which gave the Batley goalkeeper no chance.

Half-time :—School 3 ; Batley 0.

The School were now on the defensive and Batley pressed hard with the result that they scored. However the School defence soon mastered the Batley forwards, and School forwards resumed the attack so heartily that, as a result, two centres by Edmonds were neatly nodded into the net by Holmes. School continued to attack and Batley in the grip of School defence were never really dangerous for the remainder of the game.

Result :—School 5 (Holmes 3, Westwood 1, Oliver 1) ; Batley 1.

SCHOOL v. CASTLEFORD G.S. (away) March 21st.

The School were soon on the attack and Oliver quickly put School ahead. Soon afterwards, two goals were added by Holmes and Westwood. The forwards were combining well and would have scored more had it not been for weak finishing in front of the Castleford goal. Before half-time the School had gone further ahead through Westwood and at half-time the score was :—

School 5 ; Castleford 0.

Playing against the wind in the second half, School could not find the Castleford goal and the only addition to the score was a penalty goal by Morris. The School defence was not up to its usual form, and only weak play by the Castleford forwards and some safe goal-keeping by Braime prevented a score.

Result :—School 6 ; Castleford 0.
(Holmes 2, Westwood 2, Oliver, Morris).

SCHOOL 2nd XI. v. ACKWORTH 2nd XI. (away) March 7th.

School won the toss and played with a strong wind behind them. Play was confined to the Ackworth half but the heavy condition of the pitch made good finishing impossible. However after about 30 minutes play School went ahead through Hunt. Play now became more even and half-time came with the score :—

School 1 ; Ackworth 0.

In the second half the Ackworth team had the advantage of the wind and were successful in scoring two quick goals. Now good defensive play kept the Ackworth forwards in check and goals were scored by Watson and Bolton after clever forward play.

Result :—School 3 (Hunt, Watson, Bolton) ; Ackworth 2.

Holmes was outstanding in defence and the forwards can be congratulated on the way they controlled the ball under trying conditions.

SCHOOL 2nd XI. v. CASTLEFORD G.S. 2nd XI. (home) March 21st.

School won the toss and played up the slope with the sun behind them. Castleford at once attacked but after about ten minutes play School took control of the game, and Hunt scored three times, once from a penalty. Further goals came through Westwood, and Hunt who thus brought his total to four.

Half-time :—School 5 ; Castleford 0.

The second half was a repetition of the first. The Castleford defence could not hold the School forwards and goals were scored by Westwood, Nurse, Brooke and Lee, bringing the total to nine.

Result :—School 9 ; Castleford 0.
(Hunt 4, Westwood 2, Nurse, Brooke, Lee).

HOUSE MATCHES. SENIOR.

	BENNETT	FREESTON	FROBISHER	HANSON	Total Points.
BENNETT (Blue)	—	DRAW 2—2	LOST 0—1	LOST 0—1	1
FREESTON (Buff)	DRAW 2—2	—	LOST 0—2	LOST 1—3	1
FROBISHER (Red)	WON 1—0	WON 2—0	—	WON 2—1	6
HANSON (White)	WON 1—0	WON 3—1	LOST 1—2	—	4

JUNIOR.

Bennett 0.	Frobisher 0.	Freeston 1.	Frobisher 2.
Hanson 1.	Freeston 1.	Bennett 3.	Hanson 1.
Bennett 1.	Freeston 0.	Frobisher 1.	Hanson 0.

FINAL POINTS.

	SENIOR	JUNIOR	TOTAL
BENNETT	7	5	12
FREESTON	5	2	7
FROBISHER	6	2½	8½
HANSON	6	2½	8½

Thus the Championship Shield goes to BENNETT House.

Frobisher House are to be congratulated on obtaining all 8½ points this term.

Owing to the bad weather this term, only one Junior XI match has been played :—

Castleford G. S. Junior XI 5 ; School Junior XI 1.

OLD FRESTONIAN NOTES.

"For we were nursed upon the self-same hill."

Fortunately for the Association each year, at a period when the Committee is inclined to bewail the lack of support given to various functions they have organised for the benefit of Old Boys, there is held the Annual General Meeting, Re-Union and Dinner, and by reason of the variety of Old Boys attending and the happy spirit evident from the first to the last moment, the new Committee then appointed is infused with a due leaven of optimism with which to face another year's programme.

In this phenomenon there is a danger and a blessing, a danger in that a newly elected Committee might take the evidence of the interest then shown in Association affairs as an indication of support for any activities they might arrange, and be grievously disappointed, a blessing in the annual overwhelming evidence of the necessity for an Association under whose auspices such an evening can be held and the appreciation of the opportunity for the gathering of those people who have the fondest memories of Normanton Grammar School.

It only remains for the seventy or eighty people who now attend and enjoy these evenings to give throughout the year the same support and helpful and constructive criticism shown on these occasions and the danger is abolished for ever.

The evening of Friday the 14th February was exactly typical of the situation suggested in these opening remarks. To avoid the lengthy break in the Re-Union that has taken place in the last few years, the Annual General Meeting was held immediately before the Dinner, and the attendance was as good, the debate as lively and the interest as wholehearted as ever it has been. The Treasurer had the unfortunate duty of presenting accounts showing a deficit on the year's workings due primarily to losses on two dances, and the Secretary once more had to point out that the attendance at several of the items in the 1935/36 programme needed a further fifty or so members to ensure financial success. It is the doubt that those further fifty or so members will be present which limits the scope of Association activities and the Committee's initiative in arranging any functions, yet however successful a Re-Union and Dinner might be, the Association cannot carry on if activities are limited to one successful function and the disbursing of Magazines.

Before proceeding further, it would be as well to say that the deficit referred to was made good on that very night by contributions from members.

The Meeting concluded with the election of officials, whose names and offices are set out in the syllabus which will in all probability accompany the distribution of this Magazine. Will Old Boys be good enough to note, not only the names of the officials whose duty it is effectively to carry on the work of the Association for the next twelve months, but also the fixtures now arranged, so that an entry of these dates can be made in such diaries as have as have not by this date been abandoned for lack of material, time or energy.

Immediately following the Loyal Toast at the end of the Dinner, Mr. H. Batten took obvious pleasure in proposing the health of the Chairman at that Meeting and the President for the year 1935-1936, Mr. H. A. D. Stables, and it was obvious from the proposal and response that Mr. Batten and Mr. Stables were contemporaries with a proper appreciation of each others quips.

As a junior Old Boy, Mr. F. L. Hartley discharged the duty of proposing the Toast to the School Governors, the response to which was made by Mr. J. A. Holden for the School and Mr. O. H. Jones for the Governors.

The Guest of the evening was Mr. C. S. Robinson, to whose character, as exemplified by his recent appointment of Town Clerk of Blackburn, Mr. F. H. Boardall paid tribute, and in response Mr. Robinson said that his delight at being there was all the greater in that he had recently attained his majority as an Old Boy and that his father was present with him to witness his reception as Guest of the evening, which he believed to be due in no small part to his recent appointment.

Mr. Bellamy with a witty and amusing speech stepped into the breach left by the illness of Mr. S. Barnett, and proposed the Toast of the Association, to which Mr. F. Pollard, as Secretary, responded, stressing once again the support given him by Mr. Holden, Mr. Swallow and the Governors of the School, and asking further support of all Old Boys in his next year of office.

The conclusion of the speeches left ample time for the Re-union and no opportunity of meeting, in the precincts of the old School, both co-pupils and former Masters was lost by the Old Boys present.

It has been thought for some time that the provision of a Blazer Badge, admirable in design as it is, does not allow for any uniformity in general blazer design, and accordingly enquiries have been made as to the provision of material in a suitable pattern, with the idea of having a standard Old Prestonian Blazer. A design has been chosen, and it is believed that the inclusive cost of material, tailoring and badge for such a Blazer would be 45/6d., but the Committee are endeavouring to arrange for the supply of material only, so that Old Boys may please themselves as to tailoring. The more orders

there are, the less will be the cost, and if you are at all interested in a Frestonian Blazer, will you please communicate with the Secretary.

One final word, subscriptions for the current year are now due, and the Treasurer, Mr. K. S. Brooke, of Stottfield, House, Hightown, Castleford, or any Committee Member, will be only too pleased to hear from you.

A. Maurice Smith.

OLD FRESTONIANS' NEWS.

APPOINTMENTS.

- R. Dixon—The Staff of Stainforth School, nr. Thorne.
- A. E. Fletcher—Army Educational Corps, stationed at Shorncliffe.
- G. Hudson—Engineer and Manager to the Penrith Gas Department.
- W. Lamb—Warrant Officer Schoolmaster in the Royal Navy, posted to H.M.S. "Defiance" at Devonport.
- C. Wall—Headmaster of the Church of England School, at Wickwith, nr. Bristol.
- R. S. West—Art and Physical Training Specialist at Ropewalk School, Knottingley.
- T. Williams, who has been for the last five years the Principal of Krugerdorp High School, Principal of the Johannesburg Normal College, which is the only Training College for English speaking people in the province. Mr. Williams visited Normanton in 1933.

SUCCESS.

- E. Westwood has been successful in the Intermediate Examination of the Institute of Municipal Treasurers & Accountants (Inc.)

MARRIAGES.

- Mr. D. W. Hanson and Miss H. Apperley at Normanton on the 28th December, 1935.
- Mr. H. Sykes and Miss I. Bywater at Normanton on the 28th December, 1935.
- Mr. A. Butler and Miss F. Gilderdale at Normanton on the 15th January, 1936.
- Mr. J. W. Seymour and Miss E. Borrow at Newcastle on the 8th February, 1936.

BIRTHS.

To Mr. and Mrs. S. Tomlinson—a son.

* * * * *

The sympathy of all Old Boys will go out to the family of Mr. Herbert H. Sanderson, whose untimely death at an early age occurred on the 8th March, 1936.



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