

The **Frestonian**



The Magazine of the
Normanton Grammar
School

VOL. XLVIII., PART I.

AUTUMN TERM, 1951.

**THE "ADVERTISER" OFFICE,
Printers of the "Frestonian."**

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THE FRESTONIAN.

THE MAGAZINE OF THE . . .
NORMANTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

VOL. XLVIII., PART I.

AUTUMN TERM, 1951.

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"ADVERTISER" OFFICE, WEST STREET, NORMANTON.



EDITOR : K. E. BAYLEY.
Sub-Editors : J. S. Lee (News).
K. B. Scoffield (Old Boys).
W. R. Harrison (Sport).
R. W. Goodall (Art).

Once again the Editorship of the Frestonian has changed hands. When we glanced over past editorials, we found that new editors usually thought it seemly to embark upon their task in a spirit of self-depreciation, expressing apologies for their supposed inadequacy. Bowing before the sacredness of this time-honoured custom, the present editor, yearning to attain the glories of the past, accordingly invokes the aid of the editorial muse, if not in terms of things yet unattempted in prose or rhyme, at least in the discharge of his functions with that high standard of proficiency which has come to be associated with his office.

During the past year, the School has been going through a rather difficult transitional period which followed the passing of the old examination system. Now that the older generation of boys who sat for the former certificate examinations is gradually leaving school, the administrative difficulties that ensued upon the advent of the new system are disappearing. As the even tenour of school life returns in the first year of the second half of the twentieth century,

it seems an appropriate moment to voice the hope that the next fifty years of the School's life will be as glorious and fruitful as the preceding ones. The past half-century has seen many changes in all spheres of life ; the next fifty years in all probability, will see more. Come what may, the community life of the School will continue as before, and the great heritage which we have received from past generations will be handed down to 'those that shall come after.' Bearing this in mind, we exhort the School to maintain and uphold all its great traditions.

Notwithstanding vicissitudes of fortune, the editors of the "Frestonian" have always aimed at a very high standard. In order to aspire to excellence it is necessary that the School should play its part by sending in as many contributions as possible. The editorial staff is always glad to receive contributions, no matter how humble they may appear, for the magazine belongs to the School as a whole, and it is only if it remains an embodiment of school life that it can continue to fulfil its vital purpose.

SALVETE.

AUTUMN TERM, 1951.

IA.—	Abson R.	IB.—	Atkinson H. I.
	Aldridge J. P.		Auty D.
	Archer D.		Barracrough J. M.
	Bell R. J.		Beck G. A.
	Beavors A.		Beedle E.
	Bond A.		Benge R. J.
	Clarke H.		Binns E.
	Crawshaw P.		Blades M.
	Dews M. E.		Brennan J.
	Dixon M.		Burton J.
	Dunn L.		Clayton K.
	Dutton C. A.		Coates J. T.
	Ellis H.		Coope J. M.
	Frost M. I.		Daly P.
	Glaze J.		Dovey C. M.
	Gray R. B.		Earnshaw J.
	Griffiths K. H.		Fenton E. C.
	Hill B.		Greig A.
	Hope D. G.		Hall R.
	Hopwood R.		Hardcastle A.
	Hutchinson K.		Heaton G.
	Jenkins A.		Lumb B. L.

	Lynam R.	McNamara T. P.
	Lyon J. A.	Marsh M.
	Parkin R.	Nodder J. F.
	Powis R. D.	Oakley P.
	Strinton J.	Owens R.
	Taylor E. M.	Pearson K. W.
	Watson R. E.	Selwood F.
	Wilby J. T.	Socket D.
Ic.—	Belton J. F.	
	Gowland P.	Scaife H. T.
	Marsh C.	Schofield A.
	Nolan D.	Shires J.
	Oliver W.	Standeven R.
	Oxley I. W.	Stokes D.
	Parkes K.	Storrs N.
	Phelps K. E.	Taberner A.
	Powers D.	Thompson A. N.
	Preston K.	Waite G.
	Qualter B.	Wallace M. R.
	Reynolds G. K.	Ward R.
	Reynolds M.	Whale C. W.
	Rose D.	Wilby G.
	Roydhouse R. D.	Woods G.

VALETE.

CHRISTMAS 1951.

U.VI.A —	Darrall C. J.	L.VI.A —	Hartley J. D.
IVc.—	Bullock J.	VB.—	Bell R.
	Roberts C. H.		Bucktrout J. G.
	Roddiss J.		
	Taylor R.	IVA.—	Knowles R.
	Sharp R.		

NEWS.

DE OMNIBUS.

PREFECTS.

The Head Boy this year is K. E. Bayley with V. H. Harris as Senior Prefect, supported by D. Hemingway, D. Devey, D. M. W. Allen, J. B. Stuart, R. Skinner, C. H. Atkinson, K. B. Scoffield, W. R. Harrison, R. W. Goodall, N. Williams and B. Ward.

HOUSE CAPTAINS.

The new House Captains are D. Hemingway (Bennett), D. Devey (Freston), K. E. Bayley (Hanson) and V. H. Harris (Frobisher).

STAFF.

We were sorry to hear shortly after half-term that Mr. Thompson, our P. T. Instructor, was leaving the School at Christmas. Mr. Thompson had become very popular throughout the School and all regretted his departure. At a short ceremony before the annual Christmas Service, the Headmaster, on behalf of the School presented him with a fireside set. We wish him well in his new post at Osmondthorpe Secondary Modern School.

FILM.

A National Savings film show was given in the Gymnasium on 16th November.

REMEMBRANCE.

A service of remembrance was held in the School Hall on 9th November. The Head Boy placed a wreath of poppies on the memorial plaques.

CRICKET COLOURS.

At the close of last season Cricket Colours were awarded to—F. T. Brier, V. H. Harris, J. K. Hedgecock, J. Tillotson, B. Ward.

VISIT TO NOSTELL PRIORY.

On 26th September, Mr. Law and a party from the Sixth form visited Nostell Priory.

S.C.M.

A meeting was held on 9th October to renew the Student Christian Movement in the School.

BALLET.

Mr. Addy took a party from the School to see a performance of the ballet at Huddersfield. A report will be found elsewhere in this issue.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

To Leeds Central High School for their magazine "The Palm."
To Ackworth for the "Cupola."

NATIONAL SAVINGS.

Fifty-one members were enrolled at the beginning of this term, the total received from them being £7-15-6 as opposed to £1-11-0 from the period Easter - Christmas last year.

THE LIBRARY.

The Librarian acknowledges with thanks gifts of books from—
F. Swallow, K. Young, D. Hargreaves, R. N. Benson, J. Beddows (jnr.), E. B. Brears.

OUT OF THE MOUTHS.

Parliament is a place where a Mr Atlee and Mr. Churchill and other important men meet to discuss things about England and such things as putting things up. (From a paper in the Transfer Scholarship Examination).

SPEECH DAY.

The Guest at the annual Speech Day held in the Baths Hall. Normanton, on Thursday, 29th November, was Dr. C. R. Morris. M.A., LL.D., the Vice - Chancellor of the University of Leeds.

There was a record attendance and the Baths Hall was packed to capacity.

After the singing of the opening hymn, the Headmaster gave his report on the activities in the School during the past year. He commented on the action of parents who removed their boys from the School at the age of fifteen instead of allowing them to continue their studies for another year and sit for the General Certificate Examination. The Headmaster then outlined the wide range of subjects which were now being studied by members of the School. He also drew the parents' attention to the wide area from which the pupils were drawn.

The Chairman of the Governors, the Rev. Canon H. W. Orgill, M.A., then rose, thanked the Headmaster for his report and introduced the Guest. The presentation of prizes and certificates followed after which Dr. Morris addressed the audience.

He began by emphasising the Headmaster's remarks on the removal of children from schools before the General Certificate. He said that education was not solely to fit a boy for an easy and lucrative position when he left school—it was to mould him into a decent and useful member of society.

Dr. Morris's address was both pleasing and friendly, with advice to be taken to heart by both parents and friends.

After "Forty Years On;" the Choir sang "The Traction Engine," by Marchant. This was followed by the Two Part song, "Now on Land and Sea Descending," by Handel, "Linden Sea," by R. V. Williams and a Five Part Madrigal, "The Silver Swan," by Gibbons.

A novel and pleasing addition to the musical programme was the solo—"Come Again" (Dowland), sung by Evans D. The accompaniment was played by the piano and the School Recorder Group.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

STATE SCHOLARSHIP

CITY OF LEEDS MAJOR SCHOLARSHIP } Larter S.P.

'FIRST MEDICAL' UNIVERSITY OF LONDON

KITCHENER MEDICAL SCHOLARSHIP } Holden C. E. A.

JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION (ADVANCED).

Form U.VI. SCIENCE.

Allen D. M. W.	(3)	Hemingway D.	(3)
Brown A.	(2)	Holden C. E. A.	(4)
Devey D.	(3)	Hunter R. K.	(2)
Eames D. A.	(1)	Pearson T. F.	(3)
Gittins N.	(3)	Tomlinson F. E.	(3)
Harris V. H.	(3)		

Form U.VI. ARTS.

Atkinson C. H.	(1)	Hurdley D. N.	(3)
Atkinson M. D.	(2)	Larter S. P.	(3)
Baines P. E.	(3)	Maclean C. R.	(3)
Blakeway D.	(2)	Richardson D.	(3)
Bourne R.	(1)	Senior J.	(3)
Darrall C. J.	(2)	Skinner R.	(2)
Dean J. M.	(1)	Thompson H. C.	(1)
Hedgecock J. K.	(2)	Till M.	(3)

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION (ORDINARY).

Form VA.

Beresford P.	(4)	Lee J. S.	(7)
Hower M. P.	(7)	Moore B.	(7)
Buxton J. H.	(7)	Morgan B.	(6)
Drake W. D.	(6)	Schofield A. V.	(2)
Haycock E.	(3)	Shaw K.	(7)
Kaye C. R.	(8)	Whitehead J. B.	(6)
Lackenby J.	(1)		

Form VB.

Brier F. T.	(2)	Kemp A.	(4)
Burley J.	(4)	Kirk P. D.	(5)
Cahill J. A.	(5)	Mutch J.	(5)
Clements J. T.	(3)	Tarpey M. N.	(7)
Dale F.	(4)	Turner M. R.	(5)
Dunn J. M. D.	(2)	Ward A.	(4)
Hartley J. D.	(3)	Westwood J. M.	(6)
Jones B. G.	(2)	Wood B.	(7)

PRIZE LIST.

FORM IB.—Form Prize, Nuttall C. W., Maths and Science, Mountain P.,
Hon. Mention, Johnson R., Stewart T., Megson C. W.

FORM IA.—Form Prize, Lee N. H., Science, Major W. H. A., Hon.
Mention, Donohoe T., Cooper G., Couch C. P.

FORM IIB.—Form Prize, Bond M., English Subjects, Sedgwick J. B.,
Hon. Mention, Swift R., Atkinson F., Ashby T.

FORM IIA.—Form Prize, Brogden M. E., Languages, Dyson W. R.,
Hon. Mention, Woodward P., Searby B., Nettleton T.

FORM IIIC.—Form Prize, Preston K., French, Quarmbly B. A., - Hon.
Mention, O'Hara M., Teasdale G. A.

FORM IIIB.—Form Prize, Walker J. S., Maths and Science, Thatcher J.,
Hon. Mention, Harris D., Marsh P., Kirby D. E.

FORM IIIA.—Form Prize, Cooksey E. H., General Proficiency, Sayles G.,
Maths, Butterfield J., Hon. Mention, Bluck M., Hill W. D.

FORM IVC.—Form Prize, Roberts J., Art, Toddington P. T.

FORM IVB.—Form Prize, Clarke P , Hon. Mention, Pollard R., Garland J., Lapish G. I.

FORM IVA.—Form Prize, Beddows J., General Proficiency, Brennan P., Languages, Warburton A. H., Scripture Knowledge, Benson R. H., Hon. Mention, Chapman J. , Barnett D. S.

FORM VB.—Form Prize, Tarpey M. N., Mathematics, Mutch J., Science, Westwood J. M.

FORM VA.—Form Prize, York D., Physics, Bower M. P., Languages, Kaye C. R., French, Buxton J. H., History, Morgan H.

FORM L.IV.A.—Form Prize, Goodall R. W.

FORM L.VI.Sc.—Form Prize, Scoffield K. B.

FORM U.VI.A.—Form Prize, Bayley K. E., Scripture Knowledge, Larter S. P. , History and English, Maclean C. R. , French, Senior J., Scripture Knowledge, Richardson D. , English, Baines P. E.

FORM U.VI.Sc.—Form Prize, Harris V. H., Biology, Tomlinson F. E., Mathematics, Gittins N.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Gimblett Prize for Magazine—Larter S. P.

A. M. Smith Prize for English—Lee J. S.

Headmaster's Prize for Mathematics—Bower M. P.

Swallow Prize for History—Shaw K.

Forster Prize for Physics—Moore B.

Royce Prize for Chemistry—Bower M. P. and Kaye C. R.

Mackinnon Prize for History in VB—Brier F. T. and Kirk P. D.

George Pearson Memorial Prize—Holden C. E. A.
(Presented by Mrs. Munn for Courtesy and Good Manners).

Charles Pearson Memorial Prize—Brown A.
(Presented by Mrs. Munn for Sportsmanship).

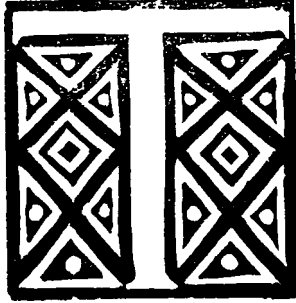
T. W. Freston Memorial Prize—Holden C. E. A.

E. H. Dixon Memorial Prize—Larter S. P.

C. E. Brittain Memorial Prize—Larter S. P.

House Trophy—HANSON HOUSE

THE FRESTONIAN SOCIETY.



THE Annual General Meeting of the Frestonian Society was held in the Grammar School Library on 12th November. This year, Miss W. Cousins, the head girl of the High School and Mr. K. E. Bayley, the head boy of the Grammar School, are the Presidents. Mr. J. B. Suart was elected Secretary, Miss D. Hodgkinson, Treasurer and Mr. K. B. Scoffield and Miss P. Bolton to the Committee. A proposal that membership should be granted to the lower sixth was carried by a large majority. November 23rd: a debate was held at the High School. The motion, "That the Film will never become the Highest Form of Art", which was proposed by Miss York, seconded by Miss Burton, and opposed by Mr. Lee, seconded by Mr. Scoffield, was defeated by fourteen votes to nine. No further meetings could be held this term owing to the production of plays and to other school activities.

BALLET.

A small party of music lovers paid a visit to Huddersfield Theatre Royal on the afternoon of Wednesday, November 21st, to see a programme of Ballet given by the Continental Ballet Company.

The performance was good, but especially helpful for those who were watching Ballet for the first time. Before the programme began the principal dancers of the company came to the footlights and gave a brief but a very useful resumé of the ballets and demonstrations of the classical movements with their meanings.

The programme itself was especially devised to give a comprehensive view of the growth of Ballet. It began with the second act of "Swan Lake" by Tchaikovski, a classical Ballet. The next item was "Fadette" by the Frenchman Fauré, followed by "Flora and Fawns," the very humorous burlesque by Poncielli. The fourth and last Ballet was the "Fall from Grace" by Andrews, which may be described by quoting the following verse which appeared in the programme notes :

"Grandpa's name is now no longer mentioned,
For his fate no-one cares to recall
He fell for a fey
One day in May,
So they've turned Grandpa's face to the wall."

S. C. M.

At the beginning of the new school year a meeting was held to re-establish the School's branch of the Student Christian Movement. There was not a very good response from the School but it was decided that meetings should be held again.

The meetings held during the term were to prepare for a conference to be held at Castleford Grammar School.

On January 25th a party of about a dozen boys attended this conference. The subject discussed was "Miracles" and the speakers, Dr. Lamb and the Bishop of Wakefield, gave two very interesting and enlightening talks.

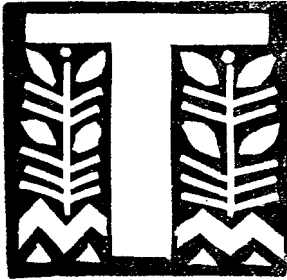
In conclusion we would like to say that new members are welcome and anyone in the senior forms who is interested, should come along to the next meeting.

STAMP SOCIETY.

The Stamp Society is very active this year, with a large number of new enthusiasts. Regular meetings are held on the first Wednesday of each month when displays and talks are given; on the intermediate Wednesday exchanges take place.

At the beginning of term a competition was held with prizes for the neatest displays. The secretary of the Wakefield Philatelic Society, Mr. Rayner, helped to judge the entries. M. Bluck showed a remarkably good selection of Great Britain and local stamps, with which he took the first prize. The other prizes went to Copley, Staples and Arblaster.

THE SCHOOL PLAY.



Critic."

WHILST these carpenters had been creating a stage from numbered planks of wood, a no-less talented company of players had been rehearsing their craft. From the very beginning of term to the eve of the first

night, they assembled at lunch-time and four o'clock in order to perfect themselves. Those who witnessed their easy grace and confident demeanour between the 12th and 14th of December must not imagine their art came by chance. It is not for the audience to know the tribulations of the would-be actor. It cannot visualise the despair which greeted White's injury; the exasperation at Lee's frequent lunch-time absences; the sense of futility which was aroused by Rose's piano-lessons. Nor could they imagine the fury of a producer confronted by a cast who clung desperately to their books to the last moment and who stubbornly mispronounced the most common words.

Time went and the costumes arrived. The play, it was at last realised, was going to take place despite the cast. Then it was dress-rehearsal. In the Staff Room, Mrs. Hewson and Mrs. Law, Messrs. Addy, Law and Melinsky experimented boldly with the countenances of the cast and produced from the raw material of Lapish's face a Tilburina of surpassing beauty; from Kemp, a Ferolo of Latin suavity; from Harrison, a Burleigh gloom. There were others, too—the bearded Akers and Hampson, the beauty-spotted White, the venerable Williams, the rotund Taylor, the charming Turner and the dainty Deakin, the gallant Morgan, the fatherly Salisbury, the soldierly Wensley, the comforting Richardson, the lady-like Evans, and the unhappy Goode—not to mention the amazing double role played by Wilkinson Stanley.

And so the 12th arrived and the curtain went up. The audience first saw the bleak expanse of a medieval Heath Common and were initiated into the mystery of sheep stealing. Later they were shown the bare interior of Mak, the shepherd's home and heard him persuading his wife to hide the booty in the baby's cradle. But sheep-stealing, like murder, will out, and the deception was discovered. The curtain fell and during the interval the devoted stage crew wrought a new miracle. From 14th Century Yorkshire, we were transported to 18th London and soon gazed on the tasteful breakfast room of the Dangles and heard the quarrels of Mr. and Mrs. Dangle. Then came the satire of Sneer, the pomposity of Plagiary, the assurance of Puff. This was subtle stuff and many of the audience more appreciated the slapstick of the play proper.

From the Dangle household, we went to Drury Lane. Before our astonished eyes rose the battlements and turrets of Tilbury Fort and in front of this impressive set the play was played. It were invidious to single out any individual performance. The sentinels slept to perfection; the two noblemen plotted; the Earl of Leicester blustered and Tilburna swooned. When Kemp, as Don Feiolo came on the play took on a new realism for he was the dashing and haughty grandee to the life. Later, Salisbury was paternal and gubernatorial by turns. Williams dispensed justice and platitude with an equal hand and Taylor fulfilled his constabulary duties with just the right amount of ponderousness. Evans voiced her suspicions, Goode was discovered, Harrison nodded, as wise

as any mandarin. Then the duel! Ah, the duel! What words could do justice to the fire and realism of this culminating, as it did, in the pathos of Don Ferolo's death. Salisbury, on once more, went distract as did his daughter and her confidant. At the proper moment the Battle was fought. What yells, what dying groans, what clashing of swords! Hill, fresh from his triumph as the servant, bore the Union Jack back and forth across the stage, a symbol (albeit an anachronistic one) of the might of Great Britain.

For White, Lee and Benson there can be nothing but praise. They held the play together and gave continuity to what might have been otherwise chaos. They were splendid. And so too was Ward, in a different kind of way—he was the retiring yet efficient stage manager whose work was unsuspected but essential.

The only criticism should be levelled at the whole school. The play was badly supported. In future productions we look for a full house. It is not a mere question of loyalty. The play was a good one and well worth the small admission and with the talent at our command we should be able to repeat the success of 1951. We shall look for each of you in the audience.

“THE WAKEFIELD SHEPHERD’S PLAY.”

Cast.

Coll, the First Shepherd—Cooper G.
Gib, the Second Shepherd—Burchill J. R.
Daw, the Third Shepherd, Gib's servant—Abson R.
Mak, the Sheep-stealer—Bateman D.
Gill, Mak's wife—Atkinson I.

“THE CRITIC.”

Mr. Dangle, very fond of everything
to do with the Theatre—Lee J. S.
Mrs. Dangle, his wife—Rose G. C.
Servant to the Dangles—Hill W. D.
Sneer, a friend of Dangle, also theatrically inclined—Benson R. H.
Sir Fretful Plagiary, a writer—Scofield K. B.
Mr. Puff, an advertising agent—White M.
The Under Prompter—Dadswell R. F.

IMPRESSIONS OF “THE CRITIC”

SCRAPER BOARD BY R. W. GOODALL.



Characters in the Tragedy.

Two sentinels—Wilkinson L. B., Stanley I. B.
Sir Walter Raleigh—Akers J. L.
Sir Christopher Hatton—Hampson D.
The Earl of Leicester—Wensley E.
The Governor of Tilbury Fort—Salisbury C. P.
Tilburina, his daughter—Lapish J. D.
Her confidant—Richardson K.
Don Ferolo Whiskerandos,
 a Spaniard in love with Tilburina—Kemp A.
Justice—Taylor R.
The Justice's Lady—Evans D.
Their son, not yet recognised—Goode G.
Beefeater, a hero in disguise—Morgan B.
Lord Burleigh, the chief character—Harrison W. R.
Niece of Sir Christopher—Turner T. F.
Niece of Sir Walter—Deakin P.
The River Thames—Suart J. B.

SCOUT NOTES.

The Scout Troop continues to hold its meetings after the conclusion of afternoon school on Friday evenings. Although the dress has improved, many members still have to be pressed to gain badges. It is hoped that next term attendance will be more regular and that members will pay greater attention to the more essential activities.

The present patrol leaders are—

Adams (Peewits).	Akers (Eagles).
Marsh (Bulldogs)	Cook (Owls).

J.D.T.



CONTRIBUTIONS.

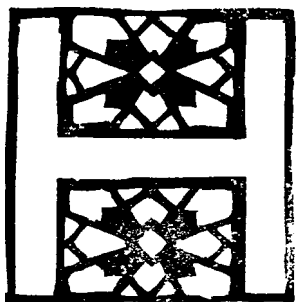
He was a man with a pair of shoes
That didn't fit.
He was a man with a pair of pants
That many dogs had bit.
His hair was long, matted and grey,
His stubble thick and hard like hay.
He wore no collar—but a well worn shirt,
The colour hidden by the dirt.
The coat was torn—too small for him,
The material now worn very thin.

He was a man who walked alone,
With head held high.
He was man who looking up
Beheld the beauties of the sky.
He was no man as others are,
Who do not care to look so far—
But walk along with one intent
To go where'er they're bent
And see nothing but the road they tread ;
Not so this man—with upheld head.

His legs moved slowly as with pain,
As he shuffled along the grassy lane,
With a stick in one hand—in the other a can,
There he was—a dirty man.
But as I watched him walk his way
On that beautiful summer's day.
It seemed he had something denied to me.
He was a tramp—alone—but FREE.

J.S.L., L.VI.A.

POSTMAN AND SUPERPOSTMAN.



AVE you seen the New Year Honours List? Good! Are there any postmen amongst the honoured few? I should like to know why not! For I do most heartily and respectfully submit that I should recommend no less an award than the O.B.E. for each one of them. Yes, of course I have my reasons for making such a sweeping statement. I do most urgently desire to tabulate and so bring to the notice of the cruel public, some of the trials endured by this breed of man,

in whom are united all the virtues which the clerk, the typist, the shop assistant and the business man aspire to in vain.

One must be in very close contact with these men to appreciate fully the difficulties each waking moment brings. For the best part of a week I did just that; in fact towards the end of the period, I felt the contact rather too close to be healthy. It all came about this way. Some weeks before the end of the term it was made known that there was a chance for down-at-heel, out-of-work mortals, at or above smoking age, to pick up some.....sorry, to earn some money. I believe that the news that in return for us one must do work, namely, help to deliver the Christmas mail, rather deterred those of us with a rather less noble conception of "give and take." However, I myself, in a moment of weakness or serious mental disorder, or both and eager to swell the Christmas wallet, was one of those who submitted their names, size in pyjamas, grandmother's favourite hymn, etc.

I came away thinking what an adventure it would be—a real postman for a whole week and that the one before Christmas. As I grew aware of the distinct possibilities that the situation presented, little did I know that.....but that all in good time.

Many claim that, like a policeman, a postman must have monstrous feet and flat. They make no mention of the shoulders of an Atlas, the digestion of a Billy Bunter, the patience of a Job, and the wonderful memory for faces and numbers, to name only a few of the essential attributes. The poor fellow must know, for instance, where the alsatian leaps through the window to beset the unsuspecting deliverer of letters and the Christian and nick-names of every 'Jones' within half-a-mile of those who complain 'wrong number luv.' From the secret and comprehensive investigation I carried out, I came to the following conclusions: firstly, that Normanton possesses too many small streets, and, secondly, that it possesses

too many long ones. Here are a few more interesting reflections and facts. December winds and rains are bitterly cold. I have discovered that the quality of modern leather is appalling, that my stomach revolts against a ten minute dinner-hour, that some people's mail is enormous and that registered parcels have in some cases to be delivered through the bathroom door and in others through the bedroom windows. Now where on earth is number six?

C.S., L.VI.A.

BEAR SKIN.

I closed my eyes for a few moments and then opened them again. I had not been dreaming—for the bear was still standing about ten yards down the track. I gave a shudder. It presented a horrible sight as its wicked eyes gleamed ferociously and its fierce mouth curled open in a snarl, to display yellow grimy teeth. Strange as it may seem, I was not afraid. Perhaps it was because of the rough treatment I had received at the hands of the more robust kind of boys who took great delight in tormenting me.

I will long remember those cold duckings, those tacks in my shoes and the glue smeared in my hat. Worst of all was Barker, that loutish bully, who had been the originator of every new torment. I hated Barker as much as any lanky, bespectacled person was capable of hating, and one day.....

The bear advanced with a growl but it appeared puzzled at my inactivity. I watched it cautiously, realizing that if I took to my heels, it would bound upon me and rend me with its claws. Instinctively, I felt for my knife, the one that had taken me so long to clean after Barker had dipped it in treacle. I was proud of that knife for I thought that no hunter was complete without one. The bear raised its claws and turned towards me. I took a step backward, threw my knife at it and hid my face in my hands. Hearing a thud I looked up to see the bear swaying drunkenly, the steel knife sticking into its chest. After a few seconds it fell and lay still.

For an instant I remained motionless, then recovering from my trance, I blundered off towards camp. When I arrived, everyone's face bore a broad grin, "What's wrong, Ben, have you seen a ghost?" I thrust my jaw forward proudly, "I've killed a bear," I exclaimed, "you'll find my knife in its chest."

"You fool," they shouted, "that was Barker in a bear skin."

I.B.S., IV.A.

THE PREY.

The snow had fallen all the day,
Its powdery sheen confused the way.
Now when the night was drawing nigh,
The wolves sighed out their lonesome cry.

The trapper weary from his round,
Throwing his catch upon the ground,
Searched for twigs and made a light
To dispel the gloom of such a night.

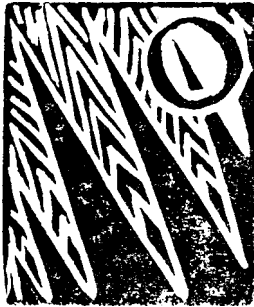
Outside the flickering circle moaned
The wolves who all that day had roamed
In search of beasts and other prey
On which to kept death's pangs away.

They stared a while with eyes aglow
At this strange creature of the snow;
Then with one accord they ran
Upon this lone defenceless man.

He struggled awhile against this pack
But, alas, they leapt upon his back
Thus came to an end the uneven war,
And all was silent as before.

D. D., U.VI.Sc.

CHRISTMAS POSTING.



NE fine and windy Saturday morning, I awoke with the knowledge that at ten o'clock I was to commence my week of duty at the Post Office. After paying a call at the hairdresser's, I made my way there, feeling nervous and thrilled at the prospect of the week spent doing an important job. As the clock ticked away the seconds, my heart beat in rhythm to the tick. At ten o'clock I was shown into the Postmaster's office. First of all I had to sign a form stating that I would not disclose anything to the public whilst working there, then I was shown round the Post Office and assigned to my duties. I was instructed in the art of facing, stamping, sorting and bundling of letters.

On the following Monday I started work and, although I found it somewhat difficult at first, I soon acquired a fair degree of proficiency under the guidance of the foreman. The sorting I found tedious, because

if I did not know the whereabouts of a place, I had to search for it in a printed catalogue. How the hours seemed to drag! As I grew accustomed to the work, the days passed happily and Saturday came.

By now we did not have to look up the places for the foreman told us that if we did not know the whereabouts of a place, we were to put the letters in the primary box. Knowing his sense of humour, we plied him with persistent questions as to the whereabouts of places, which we really knew, in order to hear him draw the inevitable comparison between our quality and that of the boys at Pontefract. When the time came to take leave, the last words he said to us were "Put it in Primary."

I enjoyed a considerable amount of fun there and next year I hope to work there again.

P.H., IIIA.

THE OLD GRAMMAR SCHOOL AND JOHN FREESTON'S WILL.

When he died in 1594, John Freeston, a barrister of Gray's Inn, directed in his will that his executors should purchase land for the construction of a school and master's house. The following is an extract from the Normanton register :

"1594, Januarie—John Freeston Esquire was buried the 20 daie of Januarie the year above said."

His tomb, which is in Normanton Parish Church, was erected on the site of the present pulpit, but on the 19th October, 1873, it was moved to the east extremity of the north aisle.

The Grammar School, to which he had bequeathed his money, had been founded earlier and had been maintained by the revenue from the land dedicated to Our Lady. At the Survey of 1548 the schoolmaster was the chantry priest, Richard Johnson, "50 years of age, indifferently learned, which teacheth the youthe there as well in gramer as in wrything."

His services were to continue after the survey at an annual stipend of 59s. 2d., paid out of the rents and revenues of the Duchy of Lancaster. Probably John Freeston, who was born in 1512, received his early education at this chantry school and intended his school and endowment to replace the original ones. It may be that after Richard Johnson, the school went out of existence and that Freeston refounded it.

The following quotation is taken from John Freeston's will: "He directed this to be kept a free grammar school for ever, and to be free to all such scholars of his surname, alliance or kindred, as should resort thither, and to 30 poor scholars whose parents should dwell in the parishes of Normanton and Warmfield, or either of them, with provision for admission of scholars from adjoining towns if the above 30 were not

forthcoming; and he gave £10 a year to the master out of his lands."

Thus the Grammar School began its life. The building which first housed it was situated in Snydale Road, east of the Church and is now a row of stone cottages. The portion towards the north, however, was erected about 1839, by Mr. Abbott, then master, at the expense of subscribers, as a dwellinghouse for himself. On the death of Mr. Abbott in 1887, the old edifice was closed and the Grammar School was re-opened on its present site, west of the Church.

W.D.H., IV^A.

SNAPSHOT SUCCESS.



SO I had decided to increase my pocket money by entering a snapshot competition, I searched for some of my last year's efforts and took them to my uncle for his advice.

There was one of Aunt Amy in the garden; although the background was splendid, Aunt Amy looked as if she was standing in the midst of a dense fog. My uncle said this was because I had stood too close and had not focussed my subject properly. I ought to have stood another four or five feet farther back.

Then there was the one of Jock on the lawn. Although the outlines were fairly clear, the whole picture was rather blurred and much of the detail was missing. My uncle told me that I had not looked where the sun was and that my lens had been pointing straight at it with the result that I had obtained an over exposed picture. He told me to stand with the sun behind or on the side of me, unless I was striving for special effects.

There was one of my school friend, Anne. I was quite sure that I had not been too close for the figure was not too large for the negative. But when it was developed the figure and the flowers had three outlines instead of one. Uncle said that I had moved the camera and that even for snaps, one had to hold it quite still. I ought to have taken a deep breath and held it, for my breathing as I pressed the camera close to me accounted for the unusual effect.

One of my failures had a black shadow across the top. "Well, of course, if you will put your hand over the lens, what can you expect?" asked uncle. It was true, when I was 'finding' the picture, I forgot that I was holding some of the fingers of my left hand across the shutter opening.

Uncle also gave me an excellent tip, which in moments of excite-

itient is apt to be forgotten. He told me to remember to wind on the film after each exposure, as otherwise I might forget and take two pictures on the same film surface.

C.C.R., IIIA.

THINGS THAT EXASPERATE ME.

As it was such a wet day that there appeared little prospect of the football matches being played, I did not prepare myself to go. Nevertheless, when the weather brightened later, I changed my mind.

Seeing that it was one o'clock, I realised that I should have to catch the quarter-past one bus if I was to arrive in good time for the start. Accordingly I had a hasty wash and was hurriedly putting on my shoes when the lace broke with a resounding snap. Frantically I searched for a new one, a quest which was not ended until the contents of a drawer had been turned out. At last I sped off down the street to join the long queue for the bus. On its arrival, I suffered the frustration of stepping on to the bus to find the conductor's arm interposed between me and the interior and to be informed that it was full.

After this setback I determined to take a short cut across the fields where I was soon wallowing ankle-deep in mire. To crown all, it started to rain; so heavily, in fact, that I was drenched before reaching the ground where I met crowds of people flocking away with the news that the match had been postponed. I almost tore my hair with rage.

I returned to the bus stop, where a further fifteen minutes elapsed beneath the pouring rain before I boarded a bus which conveyed me home. I opened the door and walked in.

"Why, Brian, haven't you been to the match?" asked mother.

T.E.T., IIIA.

ON BEING A GIRL.

To be a girl in a school play is at first to be the centre of your friends' amusement; but they ought to try it.

When rehearsals began, I wished that I were two years older and that my voice had broken, so that I might have been the boy that I really am. Then when friends began greeting me, "Good morning, Mrs. Dangle" and remarking what a beautiful girl I would make. I began to wish that I had never seen the play.

A woman in the eighteenth century must have felt uncomfortable in in bustle and bodice which threatened to split at any moment. The trouble started as soon as I tried to put the skirt on, and after wriggling it over my head I got it stuck on the top of my thighs which had been

padded. But the worst was to come; how to get the hooks to keep on the eyes. When I had fixed two, the previous two came off, and it was only after arduous labour that I secured my bodice.

Walking in skirts is not difficult, once one gets into the habit of not treading on the hem of the skirt; but there is still the very uncomfortable feeling of being half-dressed. I suppose one could get used to a certain airiness about the legs, but I didn't.

After dressing I went into the staff-room for make-up. Here Mrs. Hewson and Mrs. Law put the delicate paints on me after one of the masters had laid a foundation. One or two other masters who had stayed to see the play would crack jokes or make remarks now and again to help to keep our minds away from the stage.

After my experience in that last week of term I am jolly glad that I am a boy.

G.G.R., III.B.



SPORT.

FOOTBALL.

AUTUMN TERM, 1951

The School First Eleven have had a successful term. Of the nine matches played six have been won, one drawn and two lost. The defeat of Batley G.S. by eight goals to nil, and the O.F.A. by eight goals to four were considered excellent performances. A welcome new fixture was held this term, with the Percy Jackson G.S. near Doncaster.

The Second Eleven played only four matches of which two have been won, one drawn and one lost.

The Colts Eleven have had an excellent term, and have scored 66 goals against 10. They should provide a first class first eleven in years to come.

1st XI.

13th Sept.	N.G.S. 8,	BATLEY G. S. 0.	(home)	Won
	(Miles 4, Atkinson, Grainger, Beddows, York)			
29th Sept.	N.G.S. 6,	THORNES HOUSE G. S. 2.	(home)	Won
	(Miles 3, Beddows 2, York)			
6th Oct.	N.G.S. 8,	OSSETT G. S. 1.	(home)	Won
	(Bullock 4, Miles 2, Cahill, York)			
13th Oct.	N.G.S. 2,	KING'S SCHOOL, PONTEFRACT 3.	(home)	Lost
	(Beddows, Miles)			
20th Oct.	N.G.S. 3,	BATLEY G. S. 3.	(away)	Draw
	(Atkinson, Miles, Beddows)			
17th Nov.	N.G.S. 3,	HOLME VALLEY G. S. 7.	(away)	Lost
	(Schofield, Bullock, York)			
24th Nov.	N.G.S. 3,	ACKWORTH S. 0.	(away)	Won
	(Devey 2, Miles)			
1st Dec.	N.G.S. 5,	PERCY JACKSON G. S. 1	(away)	Lost
	(Miles 2, Beddows 2, Grainger)			
15th Dec.	N.G.S. 8,	OLD FRESTONIANS 4	(home)	Won
	(York 3, Beddows 2, Miles, Atkinson, Devey)			

2nd XI.

29th Sept.	N.G.S. 1,	THORNES HOUSE G. S. 0.	(away)	Won
		(Brennan)		
13th Oct.	N.G.S. 4,	KING'S SCHOOL, PONTEFRAC	4. (away)	Draw
		(Kinsey 3, Stanley)		
17th Nov.	N.G.S. 1,	HOLME VALLEY G. S. 3.	(home)	Lost
		(Ball)		
24th Nov.	N.G.S. 3,	ACKWORTH S. 1.	(home)	Won
		(Townshend 2, Morgan)		

UNDER 16 XI.

27th Oct.	N.G S. 6,	TECHNICAL S. 0.	(away)	Won
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COLTS XI.

15th Sept.	N.G.S. 11,	BATLEY G. S. 1.	(home)	Won
		(Goode 4, Deakin 2, Tucker 2, Allen, Atkinson, Johnson)		
29th Sept.	N.G.S. 8,	THORNES HOUSE G. S. 0.	(home)	Won
		(Deakin 6, Tucker, Johnson)		
6th Oct.	N.G.S. 9,	OSSETT G. S. 2	(away)	Won
		(Tucker 3, Johnson 3, Atkinson 3)		
13th Oct.	N.G.S. 2,	KING'S SCHOOL, PONTEFRAC	3. (home)	Lost
		(Goode, Tucker)		
20th Oct.	N.G.S. 9,	BATLEY G.S. 1.	(away)	Won
		(Deakin 3, Goode 2, Atkinson 2, Tucker, Johnson)		
17th Nov.	N.G.S. 16,	HOLME VALLEY G. S. 3.	(away)	Won
		(Tucker 5, Deakin 3, Goode 3, Atkinson 2, Johnson 2, o.g.)		
24th Nov.	N.G.S. 5,	ACKWORTH S. 0.	(away)	Won
		(Deakin 3, Atkinson, Tucker)		
1st Dec.	N.G.S. 6,	PERCY JACKSON G. S. 3.	(away)	Won
		(Deakin 2, Goode 2, Atkinson, Tucker)		

SPRING TERM, 1952.

1st XI.

- 19th Jan. N.G.S. 5, CASTLEFORD G. S. 2. (home) Won
(Miles 2, Beddows, York, Grainger)
- 26th Jan. N.G.S. 3, CASTLEFORD G. S. 0. (away) Won
(Devey 2, Scoffield)

2nd XI.

- 19th Jan. N.G.S. 3, CASTLEFORD G. S. 1. (away) Won
(Kinsey 2, Evans)
- 26th Jan. N.G.S. 2, CASTLEFORD G. S. 1. (home) Won

COLTS XI.

- 12th Jan. N.G.S. 10, OSSETT G. S. 0. (home) Won
(Goode 6, Tucker 2, Smales, Johnson)
- 19th Jan. N.G.S. 4, CASTLEFORD G. S. 0. (home) Won
(Goode, Atkinson 2, Tucker)
- 26th Jan. N.G.S. 6, CASTLEFORD G. S. 0. (away) Won
(Deakin 2, Goode, Atkinson, Tucker, Johnson)

HOUSE MATCHES.

JUNIOR

Hanson	5,	Bennett	2
Freeston	6,	Frobisher	2
Hanson	3,	Frobisher	3
Frobisher	0,	Bennett	2
Freeston	4,	Bennett	1
Freeston	5,	Hanson	5

SENIOR

Freeston	2,	Frobisher	3
Hanson	5,	Bennett	4
Freeston	8,	Bennett	4
Hanson	5,	Freeston	3
Frobisher	1,	Hanson	4
Bennett	1,	Frobisher	4

Points—Bennett 1, Freeston $4\frac{1}{2}$, Frobisher $4\frac{1}{2}$, Hanson 8.

OLD FRESTONIANS ASSOCIATION.

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

FOOTBALL.

The XI, this season, are playing in the West Riding Old Boys' League Division One, having gained promotion at the end of season 1950-51.

It was soon evident that the strength of the clubs in Division One was considerably above that encountered in Division II. After winning the opening game, the team met with defeat after defeat. Fortunately the team has settled down to play good football and during recent weeks victories have been recorded.

The record to date is :—	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
	12	4	7	1

It was with pride that Old Boys heard of the soccer "blue" won by G. G. Tordoff, a former School captain. Unfortunately, as a Cambridge player, he finished on the losing side in the game with Oxford.

Now, the ground appears to have been laid for Tordoff to become one of those rare sportsman possessing a "double blue," for after his performances with Somerset County side last season he seems a "certainty" for a place in the Cambridge cricket eleven.

A company of some 75 Old Boys, with their partners, attended the dinner-dance, one of the major social functions in the Association's calendar, held at the School. Among the guests were the Headmaster, Mr. J. A. Holden and Mrs. Holden. M.C.'s for the dance were the President and Chairman of the Association, Messrs. W. Frost and H. F. Hardwick respectively.

Poor support was accorded to the annual dance held in the Baths Hall, in January, and the blame must be laid at the door of Old Boys themselves, for they were outnumbered by members of the local public. Amid such disappointment much of the 'atmosphere' of an Old Boys' function was lacking. Nevertheless, Messrs. M. Akers and H. Hardwick were to be thanked for their courteous stewardship.

APPOINTMENTS.

Mr. C. V. Banks has been appointed head master of Bramham Church of England (controlled) School.

Mr. A. Lindop has been appointed head master of Boston Spa Church of England School.

Mr. A. Teasdale has been appointed head master of Crigglestone County Primary School.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Walter Swales (42) died following a protracted illness.

T. HESELTINE, M.P.S.

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