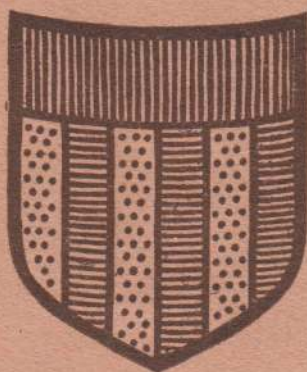


The **Frestonian**



The Magazine of the
Normanton Grammar
School

VOL. XLIX., PART I.

AUTUMN TERM, 1952.

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

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THE FRESTONIAN.

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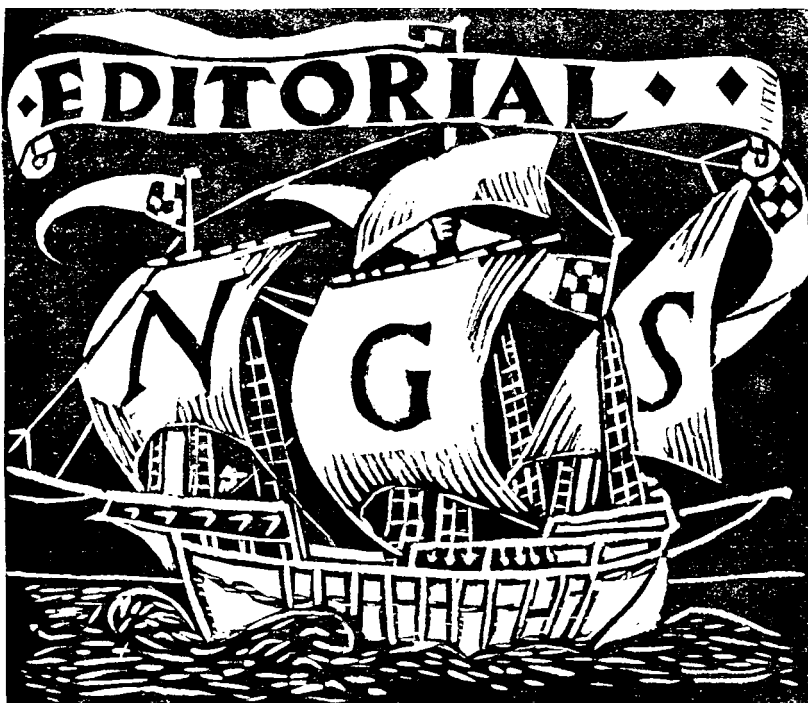
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"ADVERTISER" OFFICE, WEST STREET, NORMANTON,



EDITOR: J. S. LEE.

Sub-Editors : M. N. Tarpey (News).

J. D. Tomlinson (Old Boys).

K. B. Scoffield (Sport).

F. Smith (Art).

With each issue of "The Frestonian" the task of writing an editorial, with a new and appealing point of view, becomes increasingly difficult. We imagine all the past editors gazing over our shoulder and commenting on our efforts ; we hope we have succeeded in living up to the high standard they have set.

In September sixty-eight new boys entered the School. There is no doubt that at first they found the experience of being members of a Grammar School both strange and unnerving, but they have now settled down and most of them have become useful members of the School. A boy who is given a place in a Grammar School should realise that he has an obligation not only to himself and his parents but also to the community. It should always be his aim to work hard, and to make the most of the opportunity offered him of a

sound education.

We sincerely hope that this issue of The "Frestonian" will be as pleasing to its readers as those of the past. The School has given us all the help it could, both in contributions and advice.

We offer a word of consolation to those boys whose contributions have been rejected, and our thanks to both masters and boys whose help and co-operation has proved invaluable.

SALVETE.

AUTUMN TERM 1952.

IA. —	Ashton D. Bailey A. Baker A. C. Benton D. K. Cliff D. Cooper B. Cooper R. Crane J. I. Davis T. Fraser B. Gaughan J. Giudici G. R. Govan R. B. Lee A. Lorriman B. Marks R. Maskill A. Mayes H. Munton M. Myers J. Nicholson S. O'Rourke M. Paul A. Proctor K. Pugh F. H. Riley C. Rossall C. Routham L. G. Sugden M. Tate G. Teasdale R. Towend J. Tucker C. Wood C.	IB.—	Abson K. Ackroyd J. Arscott P. Blakeway K. Brennan T. Butcher N. Cawthra A. A. Colley G. Farrell M. France W. Frost D. Grabovski J. D. Hardcastle B. Hepworth J. S. Holden P. G. Jones A. R. Palmer E. Powell G. Price M. Pugh W. Pyrah L. H. Ratcliffe T. Rummings C. Sabey J. F. Smith R. J. Swift M. Taylor T. Thompson M. Wainwright G. Wilson F. G. Young C.
		IIIB.—	Bullingham J. M. Midgley G.
		III A.—	Atkinson R. W.

SPRING TERM, 1953.

IIIB.— Dawson G. IVB.— Winstanley D. W.

VALETE.

SUMMER TERM, 1952.

VB.— Lapis G. T.
Wilson G. G.

AUTUMN TERM 1952.

VB.—	Crossley W. C.	IVB. —	Benson K.
	Rowley J. S.		Carr G.
			Sharp D.
VC.—	English K.		
	Quarmby B. A.		

NEWS.

DE OMNIBUS.

PREFECTS.

The Head Boy this year is J. B. Suart with K. B. Scoffield as Senior Prefect, supported by D. York, J. A. Cahill, M. N. Tarpey, J. S. Lee, J. M. Smith B. Morgan, C. P. Salisbury, J. Beddows, P. Brennan, A. B. Parker, J. Chapman and F. Smith.

HOUSE CAPTAINS.

The House Captains this year are, D. York (Freeston), M. N. Tarpey (Hanson), J. B. Suart (Bennett), K. B. Scoffield (Frobisher).
STAFF.

Last term we regretfully said farewell to Mr. Melinsky and Mr. Palmer, who have left the School to take up new posts. At a short ceremony at the end of term the Headmaster presented them with gifts and wished them every success in their new appointments. We welcome their successors—Mr. G. Austwick and Mr. W. F. Moreton.

PLAY.

The School Dramatic Society this year presented Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar." The play was a great success and many thanks are due to Mr. Snape the producer. The whole School attended the Wednesday afternoon dress-rehearsal, and the play was presented to the public on Thursday and Friday, the 5th and 6th December.

REMEMBRANCE.

A moving memorial service was held in the school hall on 11th November. The Head Boy read the roll of honour and placed a wreath of poppies on the plaques.

VISIT TO CARNEGIE COLLEGE.

Mr. Williams took a party of thirty boys on 6th December to Carnegie College.

MUSIC.

A quartet led by Carl Dolmetsch visited School on 3rd November and a concert was held in the Hall.

OLD BOYS.

The Old Frestonians' Association held their annual Supper Dance in the School Hall on Friday, 19th December.

FILMS.

National Coal Board films were shown in the gymnasium on 3rd November.

On 28th January a School party visited the Majestic Cinema to see two films about the collection of cocoa and the manufacturing of chocolate.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

To Ackworth Grammar School for their magazine the "Cupola."

MISCONCEPTION.

That blast furnaces are lit by igniting coke with a match.

THE LIBRARY.

The Librarian acknowledges with thanks gifts from Mr. Melinsky, Mr. Palmer and B. Ward. It has been noticed that Senior members of the school fail to take full advantage of the library.

NATIONAL SAVINGS.

Membership has fallen considerably since last year, but about £20 has been saved since September. This is a credit to the present members, and should set an example to newcomers as well as last year's members.

JUNIORS.

The Sixth Form wish to congratulate the juniors on their promptness in reaching the Dining Hall immediately after the bell rings at 12-30 p.m.

LAST ISSUE.

Extracts from two articles by J.S.L. and M.N.T. were printed in the "Children's Newspaper," "Yorkshire Observer," "Wakefield Express" and the "Yorkshire Post." Fame sits lightly on our shoulders.

APPROACH TO THE CLASSICS.

Last term certain blackboards in the School bore these lines :

Caesar adsum jam forte
Brutus aderat.
Caesar sic in omnibus ;
Brutus sic in at.

We commend this brave attempt to brighten the Latin lesson and add an old favourite :

Boyibus kissibus
Sweet girliorum,
Girlibus likibus
Wante someorum.

THE FRESTONIAN SOCIETY.

The Frestonian Society has again enjoyed only moderate success. However, three meetings were arranged :

November—A meeting was held at the Grammar School and took the form of the radio programme, "One Minute Please."

December—A debate was held at the High School on the motion that "Artists are useless in Modern Society." The motion was defeated.

January—A record evening was held at the High School, members playing and commenting on their favourite record.

It continues to be difficult to arouse any enthusiasm in the members to take an active part in the work of the Society.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

President: The Headmaster.

Many boys from all sections of the School met in the Music Room on Tuesday, 3rd February, with a view to forming a Musical Society. The probable aims of such a Society were discussed, and it was resolved that visiting speakers and recitalists should be invited periodically to speak and give recitals to the Society. The meetings will be held at 4 p.m. twice a term, and in addition it was suggested that a members' concert could also be planned.

The Headmaster has kindly accepted an invitation to be the Society's President. Mr. Addy will be Chairman of the Society, and the following committee were elected :

J. M. Smith, U.VI.Sc. Hon. Treasurer. A. B. Parker, L.VI.Sc.
Hon. Secretary. D. Evans, IV_A., K. Holroyd, III_B., M. Marsh,
II_A.

It was also decided that a membership fee of 1/- should be

charged in order to cover various expenses. All boys who are interested are invited to join the Society, attend the meetings and excursions, and do everything possible to make the Society a success.

A. B. Parker, Hon. Sec.

THE AERO CLUB.

Interest in the "Aero" Club was reborn at the beginning of last term. At the first meeting a Committee was formed from boys of the Second and Third Forms. At a later meeting it was decided to allow First Form boys to join.

The Headmaster gave permission for club meetings to be held in 1A room.

A very successful trip to Church Fenton aerodrome was arranged.

It is hoped in the future to extend activities and recruit more members.

W.H.A.M., IIIA.

THE STAMP SOCIETY.

The Stamp Society now numbers over 50 members, but many are still too interested in catching buses at 3-20 to stay to see the monthly displays: we should like a better attendance.

Enthusiasm is rising just now because of the Coronation stamps for the Crown Colonies. A number of members are intending to invest in the full set, which involves saving for several months.

On Friday, 6th February, five members of the Society visited Wakefield Philatelic Society to hear a paper on "The Wiles of the Faker," by a leading auctioneer from London.

PHILATELY IN CORONATION YEAR.

The prime purpose of postage stamps is to pre-pay postage on goods passing through the post. Many stamps, however, are issued to celebrate a special event, and what event more worthy of celebration than a coronation? This year there will be many stamps issued to celebrate the coronation of H.M. Elizabeth II.

The mother-country herself will issue four stamps. In doing so she will break two traditions; only one stamp was issued at the last coronation; and this year the coronation set will include two new values. The values are 2½d. (for internal postage, 4d. (the foreign letter rate), 1/3 and 1/6. The higher values (an innovation) will be used on airmail letters and for parcels.

The sixty-one crown colonies will each issue one stamp in a uniform design, with just the price, name of country and colour different. The design will consist of a three-quarters face photograph of the Queen wearing a coronet in an oval frame bearing the word

“Coronation” at the top and the date “2nd June, 1953.” The frame is imposed on a background of trellis-work. The country’s name is at the bottom of the stamp. They will be placed on sale on Coronation Day.

The Dominions and other parts of the British Empire will each issue a different set. The designs and values of the New Zealand Coronation stamps are : 2d. (Buckingham Palace), 3d. (a photo of H.M. the Queen), 4d. (the state coach), 8d. (Westminster Abbey) and 1/6 (Royal Crown and Sceptre).

The Australian Post Office will issue three special commemorative stamps shortly before the Queen’s Coronation announced the Postmaster-General, Mr. H. L. Anthony. The stamps will each bear a portrait of the Queen with appropriate inscriptions and will sell for 3½d., 7½d. and 2/-.

It is believed that the Post Office Department of Canada intends to issue one stamp for the Coronation but details of the design are not yet known.

South Africa will issue a 2d. Coronation which will be on sale throughout the Union for about three months from June. Each stamp will be inscribed in the two official languages of the Union, English and Afrikaans.

The Cook Islands and Niue will each issue a 3d. stamp (H.M. the Queen), and a 6d. one (Westminster) ; Western Samoa a 2d. stamp (H. M. the Queen) and a 6d. one (Westminster Abbey), Tokelau IIs. will issue a 3d. value (H.M. the Queen).

Apart from the Coronation stamps, there will be a general influx of Elizabethan stamps this year. The first of these have already appeared. They are the 1½d. green and 2½d. magenta red, currently on sale throughout Great Britain. The 1½d. stamp was designed by Miss Enid Marx, the 2½d. one by Mr. M. C. Farrar-Bell. They were issued on 29th Nov. 1952. These are part of the definitive set (i.e. the regular issue of stamps and not a commemorative).

Both these stamps have been overprinted “Bahrain,” “Kuwait” “Tangier” and “Morocco Agencies” for use in the respective colony. The first three countries have had fresh values (1½ annas and 2½ annas) surcharged on their stamps. A fifth set has been only surcharged 1½ A and 2½, this set is for use in Muscat and Dubai.

The only other new stamp issued so far is the 2½d. of Gold Coast issued on 19th December. It is the same design as the King George VI stamp but with the portrait changed.

Many other definitives will be issued in the near future and stamp collectors will feel the drain on their pocket-money. The beginning of a new reign is however, a good time to begin collecting as you can at first limit yourself to the stamps of Queen Elizabeth the Second.

A VISIT FROM THE DOLMETSCH TRIO.

The description "home-made" is usually one made to the detriment of whatever is described. Yet a master-craftsman, working in the seclusion of a private workshop with all his patient skill and not obsessed with the common modern urge to "step-up" production, can make the tag "home-made" denote something of the very highest quality. This point was amply manifest to us all as we watched and listened to Mr. Carl Dolmetsch, Miss Nathalie Dolmetsch and Mr. Joseph Saxby reproducing for our benefit, upon the instruments for which it was written, music for two, four, six and twelve hundred years ago.

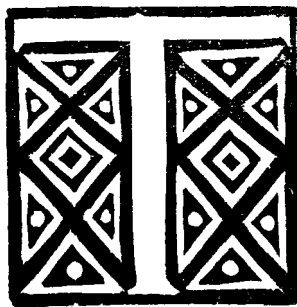
The instruments involved were bass, tenor, treble, descant and sopranino recorders, bass and tenor viols, tambourin, rebec, and a spinet. Apart from the treble and descant recorders and, perhaps, the spinet, it was the first time we had seen these instruments—let alone heard them played.

The performers themselves displayed remarkable skill. Mr. Dolmetsch, whose handling in successive pieces, of first the tiny sopranino recorder, then the tenor viol—an instrument of viola size, whose five strings are tuned at different intervals and which is played between the knees, and then the rebec—this, a three-stringed, "spoon-backed" instrument, popular in the eighteenth century, showed real dexterity and mastery of technique.

The title of the last contribution to this intriguing programme "Loth to depart," expressed our sentiments exactly.

C.P.S., U.V.I.A.

THE VISIT TO PARIS.



THE queer thing about Paris is that it is quite different from what you expect. Much of Paris is beautiful and imposing, but much is dirty and slum-like. The great buildings and the monuments are truly magnificent; the Louvre, Notre Dame, Sacre Coeur and Eiffel Tower are great and breath-taking but hidden away behind these buildings is the real Paris—the true Paris.

Les Lilas, where we stayed for the fortnight, is a quiet residential suburb of Paris. It is seven miles from the Ile de la Cité. It is also very different from the Ile de la Cité. It consists of a main road, which runs

straight through the town; from this main road many smaller roads branch. On the sides of these roads the dwelling-houses have been put up. I use the words "put up" purposely. There is no other phrase to describe them. They have not been built—of that I am certain. There are no two houses alike. The majority must have been set as match boxes and allowed to grow without any pruning. They are, to put it bluntly, untidy and dirty.

The houses are mostly built of a kind of rough white stone or cement, which with age has gradually acquired the colour of sombre grey. The many windows of the houses are shut in at night by wooden shutters, which are usually painted a kind of dirty greenish colour. They make the houses seem even untidier.

Inside these houses live the French people. Taking them as a whole, they are not really what we imagine them to be. They are not excitable, nor are they free with the use of their hands. However, one day we did meet with a Frenchman who might have walked straight out of the pages of an English novel about France. We met him at the swimming baths. He was a short, fat man, with a small moustache and small protruding eyes. He escorted us with a majestic air to our changing compartments and with a smile said : "Pour Service !" He stuck a hand beneath our noses and we very carefully placed twenty francs in the palm of it. The gentleman in question then gave us all a little exhibition of the way a Frenchman can become excited. After a quarter of an hour very roudy "non-non-non's" and many wild, sweeping gestures, we were glad to give him another twenty francs and see the back of him.

Another queer thing about Paris is its weather. It is hot all the time—very hot. The sun shines continuously from breakfast-time until supper-time. However, it should not be imagined that it does not rain at all. Rainy weather, whatever one might think, is not an English monopoly. It rains in Paris too. But the rain of Paris is sudden and heavy. We had no long, dreary days, when the rain floated gently down from morning until night. It rains heavily for a short time and then is finished. No sooner do the rain clouds disappear than the fiery sun re-appears.

Paris has many fine buildings and national monuments. We saw most of them. But it is not the great buildings and monuments which are uppermost in my memories. It is the small, insignificant sight that I alone saw. I share it with no-one. It was my own special glimpse of Paris. It is my Paris.

The true Paris is not a city of holiday-makers. It is a city that is lived in. To see Paris truly one must see not only its buildings and monuments but its people. One must see where and how they live. That was the greatest attraction of the visit—we were with the Parisians. We did not merely see the glorious façades of the

great buildings, we saw the people and felt the spirit of Paris.

All great cities have great buildings and monuments, but only Paris has Parisians and "l'esprit de Paris."

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

THE SCHOOL PLAY, 1952.

Criticism is a difficult and unrewarding art. It is, perhaps, because of this that some critics, confronted with the task of writing on a play, a film or a book, adopt the safe course of giving statistics in place of comment. It is not that we fear to criticise the 1952 School production of "Julius Caesar" that we, too, offer the following figures. Everybody is aware by now that the play was an immense success. Not everybody knows the facts behind the play. Here then, are some of them. For the fire-proofing of the stage we used 14 lbs. of borax : on the inner curtains, we sewed two dozen real brass curtain rings : for the bust of Pompey (discarded in the actual production) we consumed one stone of plasticine and three jam jars (as a base) : for the pillars in the forum scene, we welded together seven empty oil drums : for the bier used by Caesar, we needed ten yards of stout Manila rope : for the murder scene, we dissolved in a basin one tube of cochineal: for the helmets, we collected nearly fifty old felt hats, each of which was converted into an exact replica of a Roman legionary's helmet.

But the play's the thing. What of the play ? Julius Caesar is the chronicle of a climacteric period of world history. It is no exaggeration to say that the assassination changed the course of the past. To transfer these events on to the stage of an Elizabethan Theatre, Shakespeare ignored the political implications of the murder and concentrated his attention on character. Caesar's murderers were men and Shakespeare's play is a study of those men. We can neglect therefore, the Roman mob, the senators, the armies, the hurly burly of an unsuccessful coup d'etat and study, instead, envy, as represented by Cassius ; calculating ambition, as represented by Octavius ; misled patriotism, as represented by Brutus ; and a Caesar whose only characteristics are arrogance and uncertainty.

In order to fix attention on these, we adopted Shakespearian techniques of production. As it happens our stage offers but limited facilities, but these proved sufficient. Shakespeare's words tell us all we need to know about the setting of the play and so, we reduced our properties and, with the aid of an inner set of curtains (ably handled by P. Rothery and C. Copley), we switched rapidly from a street in Rome to the garden of Brutus ; from the Forum to a battlefield near Philippi. Some pessimists, and how they gather

round, prophesied that the audience would not understand what we were doing, but, in retrospect, we feel that nobody missed the gallimaufry of temples, towers, effigies and images that would have been thought indispensable to a commercial production.

For the actors, no praise is excessive. Despite the urgent call of train and bus and previous appointment, every member of the cast worked splendidly. Day after day the huddled figures of C. P. Salisbury and P. Brennan could be seen behind the piano going over their big scenes. Day after day, R. F. Dadswell limped on the stage, listened in well-simulated surprise to the words of Brutus and tore off the bandage encircling his brow to prance off the stage in a sudden access of strength. Tarpey's and Morgan's gloomy prognostications about the effect of their sudden entrance proved nought, and Scoffield drew on unsuspected reserves of strength as he flourished his sword before the alarmed noses of Salisbury and Brennan. J. S. Lee, as Mark Antony, was also able to demonstrate his power. No matter how unruly the crowd became, his stentorian bellow cut through their hubbub like a knife and stilled the most refractory Roman pleb. J. B. Suart's Caesar combined querulousness and authority and he died as naturally as if he were daily accustomed to the sharp prick of weapons. Only perhaps as he hoisted himself on the bier did he display any nervousness. If the audience could have seen the feats of levitation that he performed before he could lie recumbent upon the stretcher, they would have understood and sympathised with his natural hesitancy.

It is impossible to enumerate each one of the 48 players or of the army of back-stage workers. The school saw the play ; let the school judge. Let the school also remember that those who bore the main weight of the play are nearing the end of their time with us. Next year, others must come forward to fill their vacant roles.

VISIT TO ACKWORTH.



CONTINGENT of over thirty boys from the School was among an audience drawn from about ten secondary schools in the district, who witnessed the presentation in the Ackworth School Hall, of a film of many of the track and field events of the Berlin Olympiad (1936).

The film was photographed and compiled by Hitler's expert female photographer, and after being snatched by the allies from the ruins of Berlin in 1945, was edited for distribution in this country and elsewhere.

Although Hitler's purpose of boosting morale within the then grow-

ing Nazi regime becomes quite evident when much attention is turned upon the German competitors' prowess—and bad luck, we must admit that we owe many of the technical hints we gathered from the film to the skill of the photographer and the precision of her camera.

Especially worthy of note from the point of view of style were—the sprinting of the coloured American world champion Jesse Owens, the slow-motion shots of the men's 110 metres hurdles race with Britain's Don Finlay, the pole-vault, in which Meadows (America) and Nyshida (Japan) filled the first two places in that order, and the javelin and discus throwing events, when we saw demonstrated the importance of the correct application of effort.

Evidence that the audience was truly stirred by the exciting competition appeared when a genuine cheer arose as the British team was seen winning the 4 x 400 metres men's relay race.

We are indebted to Mr. Edwards of Ackworth School for his organisation of a splendid evening's entertainment.

C.P.S., U.IV.A.

VISIT TO CARNEGIE COLLEGE.

A party from the Frestonian Athletics Club visited Carnegie College, Leeds, on 6th December.

We were instantly struck by the size and spaciousness of the buildings and grounds, devoted entirely to physical education.

The party visited a gymnasium in which students were working. One could not help but compare and contrast that gym and apparatus with our own facilities.

Some of the party had the privilege of discussing physical activities with our host, Mr. J. H. Dodd, who answered our questions and explained the use of the apparatus which was strange to us.

After some refreshments we inspected the magnificent running track and visited the shed where field apparatus was stored.

A visit to the swimming baths ended our delightful, interesting and instructive tour.

D.P., L.VI.A.

SPEECH DAY.

The annual Speech Day was held in the Baths Hall, on Thursday evening, 20th November. The guest speaker was Colonel John T. Whetton, D.S.O., O.B.E., M.C., T.D., M.Sc., Professor of Mining at the University of Leeds. In spite of bad weather, parents and friends turned out in force, and packed the Hall to capacity.

After the opening hymn the Headmaster read his annual report. He remarked that of the 74 boys who left school last summer, a quarter had taken the General Certificate of Education at the Ordinary level. He outlined some of the many careers open to well qualified boys, and deplored the small size of the sixth forms.

The Rev. Canon H. W. Orgill, M.A., Chairman of the Governors, then rose and thanked the Headmaster for his report. In his address he paid tribute to the staff, and in particular to the older members. The guest was then introduced and the prizes and certificates presented.

Colonel Whetton in his speech referred to the extremely good record of the School, both in examinations and in sport. He told of the many opportunities in mining today, and said that not enough of the required men were coming forward, and advantage was not being taken of many Coal Board Scholarships.

The School then sang "Forty Years On," and the choir then followed with selections from Bach's "Peasant Cantata." D. Evans (recorder) and A. B. Parker (piano) played "The Sonata in G" (first movement), by James Hook, and the choir followed this with an excellent rendering of "See, the realm of rest eternal" by Gluck.

The evening ended with the singing of the School Song and the National Anthem.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

STATE SCHOLARSHIP	}	Harris V. H.
W.R.C.C. MAJOR SCHOLARSHIP		
MINERS' WELFARE NATIONAL SCHOLARSHIP		

W.R.C.C. MAJOR EXHIBITIONS—Allen D. M. W., Hemingway D.

W.R.C.C. MAJOR BURSARY—Devey D.

JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION (ADVANCED).

Form U.VI. Science.

Allen D. M. W. (3)	Harris V. H. (3)	Scoffield K. B. (2)
Devey D (3)	Hemingway D. (3)	Suart J. B. (3)

Form U.VI. Arts.

Atkinson C. H. (3)	Harrison W. R. (1)	Ward B. (1)
Goodall R. W. (1)	Skinner R' (3)	Williams N. (2)

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION (ORDINARY).

Form L.VI.

Salisbury C. P. (3)	Smith J. M. (5)	York D. (5)
---------------------	-----------------	-------------

Form VA.

Benson R. H. (7)	Furbisher F. G. (7)	Scranage R. (6)
Bowmer D (4)	Griggs T. (5)	Smith F. (7)
Brennan P. (8)	Harrison P. (4)	Smith W. T. (3)
Chapman J, (5)	Parker A. B. (7)	Tomlinson J. D. (5)
Cotton R. (5)	Price D. (5)	Townshend A. A. (4)
Durham R. K. (5)	Sadler W. E. (4)	Wilkinson J. W. (6)
Evans B. (4)		

Form VB.

Brears E. B. (3)	Ellis J. (2)	Pollard R. (4)
Bridges C. (3)	Emery B. (1)	Roberts J. (2)
Carr P. (6)	Grainger D. (2)	Smith J. M. (1)
Cawthra D. (3)	Haskey K. J. (3)	Toddington P.T. (4)
Clarke P. (6)	Horton D. (2)	Townend K. (2)
Clarke J. (2)	Jones G. A. (3)	Watson E. C. (3)
Cooper B. (3)	Knowles E. (3)	Wensley E. (3)
Crossley W. C. (1)	Lapish G. T. (5)	White A. (2)
Devey L. (5)	Miles D. (3)	Wilson G. G. (5)
Dransfield K. (4)	Morrell G. M. (3)	

PRIZE LIST.

- FORM IC.—Form Prize, Schofield R. P., Mathematics, Preston R., Hon. Mention, Sternderen R., Shires J.
- FORM IB.—Form Prize, Binns E., English and French, Nodder J. F., Hon. Mention, Selwood F., Beedle E. H.
- FORM IA —Form Prize, Hutchinson K., Mathematics, Clarke H., Maths and Science, Griffiths K. H., Hon. Mention, Archer D.
- FORM IIB.—Form Prize, Shaw T., English, Shingles C., Hon. Mention Barker B., Richardson J. F.
- FORM IIA.—Form Prize, Lee N F., English Subjects, Donohoe T., Maths and Science, Shaw J. A., Latin and French, Johnson R., Hon. Mention, Major W. H. A.
- FORM IIIB.—Form Prize, Beedle F. J., Hon. Mention, Wilson D. H., Dadswell R. F., Sherwood W.
- FORM IIIA.—Form Prize, Brogden M. E , Geography, Searby B., General Proficiency, Dyson W. R., Languages, Woodward P.
- FORM IVC.—Form Prize, Preston K., Hon. Mention, McHugh A., Turton E.
- FORM IVB.—Form Prize, Woodhall K. M., General Proficiency, Marshall C., Hon. Mention, Rowley J. L., Woodhouse M. L.
- FORM IVA.—Form Prize, Cooksey E. H., Scripture Knowledge, Sayles C. A., General Proficiency, Butterfield J., Maths and Science, Matthews E. W., English, Bluck M.
- FORM VB.—Form Prize, Carr P., General Proficiency, Clarke P., Maths and Science, Wilson G. G.
- FORM VA.—Form Prize, Brennan P., General Proficiency, Beddows J., Art and Maths, Smith F., General Proficiency, Scranage R., Maths and Science, Furbisher F. G.
- FORM L.VI.A.—Form Prize, Lee J. S., General Proficiency, Morgan B., General Proficiency, Tarpey M. N.
- FORM L.VI.Sc.—Form Prize, York D., Music, Smith J. M.
- FORM U.VI.A.—Form Prize, Skinner R., French, Atkinson C. H.
- FORM U.VI.Sc.—Form Prize, Harris, V. H., Chemistry, Allen D. M. W., Maths and Science, Hemingway D

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Gimblett Prize for Magazine—Lee J. S.

A. M. Smith Prize for English—Wilkinson J. W.

Headmaster's Prize for Mathematics—Benson R. H.

Swallow Prize for History—Price D.

Forster Prize for Physics—Parker A. B.

Royce Prize for Chemistry—Chapman J.

Mackinnon Prize for History in Form VB.—Horton D.

George Pearson Memorial Prize—Bayley K. E.

(Presented by Mrs. Munn for Courtesy and Good Manners).

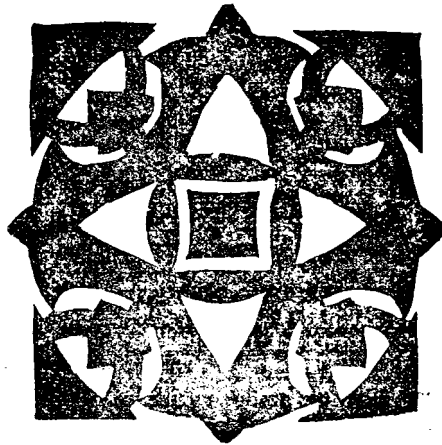
Charles Pearson Memorial Prize—Devey D., Ward B.

(Presented by Mrs. Munn for Sportsmanship).

E. H. Dixon Memorial Prize—Allen D. M. W.

C. E. Brittain Memorial Prize—Harris V. H.

T. W. Freston Memorial Prize—Harris V. H.



CONTRIBUTIONS.

TELEVISION

Last month we got a television set, or so the neighbours tell me. So far, the family and I have been obliged to take a back seat whilst the chairs near the set are infested with neighbours and relations. Of course they don't come to watch the television but whenever a good show is on you can be sure that people will drop in on various excuses about the time that the show begins.

When the picture comes on they bob up and down in their seats so that they can see everything and the people sitting behind them catch occasional glimpses of the screen but see more of the backs of their heads. If they do not like a show which comes on in between the principal performances they talk amongst themselves in loud voices regardless of people who may be interested in it.

Then when the night's entertainment is over everyone looks round for a cup of tea and cakes to fortify them on their walk home. This leaves us to drink coffee for the rest of the week.

Strangely enough these keen television fans are not interested in buying a set for themselves, they prefer to use our house and others like ours as their own private cinemas.

C.S.M., IVA.

POEM.

The spread of Nature's Majesty was there
As Adam, God-made lord of Paradise,
Tended, with Eve, his sole companion,
The herbs and fruits and flow'rs which knew no death.
They happy union each with each enjoyed
Without condition. But a danger lurked—
Th' avenging Satan—midst that maiden land,
Who late had sped from lowest Hell to bring
Destruction overdue to Him who once
Had banished half th' angelic host from heav'n.
Satan, lord of that fallen regiment,
A serpent entered ; 'neath those slimy scales
Hid Eve's (and Adam's) fate, and she, wand'ring
From Adam's side, her erstwhile constant place,
Was captured by the glib, deceptive tongue
Of him within the reptile's innocence,
And ate of the fruit of that certain tree
Of which God told them "Do not eat !" Adam
Here found her and protested loud against
Her action, yet beguiled she him and made

Her mate pass through his lips that dreaded fruit.
The sin both shared—guilt neither would assume.

Yet was God's sentence on posterity
A fair decision ? Is is just that we
Of Adam's seed should bear the leprous guilt
Of that one sin ? —that woman ev'rywhere
Be classed "seducer" till the Judgement Day.

C.P.S. (U.VI.A.)

THE SON OF A PARSON.

You may think that being the son of a parson is a very easy life, but I can assure you that it isn't.

My father is the Superintendent Minister of eight Methodist churches. As he is the only minister on our circuit, as groups of Methodist churches, such as these, are called, he is a very busy man. Most people picture a parson as a man with an enormous salary, sitting in front of a fire, smoking a pipe. I have yet to meet the parson who could afford to sit in front of his fire for very long. I very rarely see much of my father, for he is either out at one of his churches, at Leeds for a District Meeting, visiting the sick, or even preparing his sermon for the coming Sunday.

One of the main reasons why my life is not such an easy one is because the life of a Methodist minister is one of a nomad. My father, during his ministry, has lived in places such as Scotland, Cornwall, Durham, London, Wales and many others. Even I have lived in eight different houses, up and down the North of England and Scotland. One snag is that you just get settled in one place, and make a few friends, when you have to move to another place again.

You can see that all this moving about will cause numerous breaks in my school career. Altogether, I have been a pupil at five different schools, including two Grammar Schools

As the salary of a minister is very scanty, we have to be careful how we spend every penny. I cannot go out as much as I would like, but I like it that way, as it has taught me to be careful with my money, and I try not to spend any unnecessarily.

As I am a parson's son, I am supposed to be very well behaved, but who ever heard of a boy who never got into mischief at home or at school ? But I have to be on my best behaviour when I go to a social or out to tea.

But for all these disadvantages I wouldn't care to change my parents. I enjoy the travelling. Even though people think that parsons are dull fellows, I could tell them that they are quite wrong for nobody could be more cheerful, and active, than my father and other parsons that I know.

D.M.P., IVa.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK.

That if Sir Isaac Newton had lived on some tropic isle, and
If he had been sitting under a palm tree when the apple fell
on his head, then
The apple would have been a coconut and the concussion
would have killed him fatally dead, in which case
The Law of Gravity wouldn't have been discovered, and
Everything wouldn't be everlastingly falling about, but
That they would stay where they were put :
That coat-hooks, hat-stands, tables, etc. wouldn't be needed
because
You would just hang your hat on nothing and it would stay
there
Without any visible means of support :
That pictures wouldn't need any string or nails to keep them
up, and
Children wouldn't tumble downstairs any more, and
You'd be able to whitewash the ceiling without a ladder,
and
Lots of other curious phenomena ?

D.H., IVa.

A FRONTIER INCIDENT.

Last summer a friend and I went cycling through Belgium. One day we met some boys from Southampton who had just visited France, and they told us they had a hilarious time at the border with the peppery excitable guards. We heard exactly the same tale a few days later in Brussels. These frontier guards certainly had a reputation.

As we continued our Southern tour we penetrated the Ardennes further than we had expected, and found ourselves only a few miles from the French border. We were not in a hurry, and so we decided to cross into France the following day.

After a night in the open, we leisurely fixed our packs, ate a scanty meal, and mounted our cycles—setting off in search of fresh adventures. We took a subsidiary road for the border, for the simple reason that Belgian main roads are death traps for cyclists.

The border was at the top of a mile long hill ; this really astonished us for it seemed such an unlikely site. We were disappointed with the border, for instead of being confronted by an impressive road-block manned by armed guards, all we saw was an ale-house and two half-dressed soldiers lying on the grass in the hot sun—sunbathing. We could have ridden past and they would not have known, for they were both asleep. We rode right up to them and rang our bells as loudly as possible. This method of rousing them did not please them and they sat up gabbling

French at us with machine-gun like rapidity. One of them—a colossus of a man with three or four chins, apparently took an immediate dislike to us, and set about examining our packs with meticulous care. However, we were short of cash, and consequently we carried nothing valuable—this seemed to disappoint him, and we deliberately began to tease him by fumbling for our passports, and keeping him waiting until he became really annoyed. He kept up a stream of conversation, but my friend Tony, and myself, acted dumb and pretended not to understand (this method never fails on the Continent).

Eventually we were ready to go, just as we were pulling away, the guard saw our water-bottles prominently displayed and asked us what we carried in the bottles. I replied “Cognac ! ” and then started pedalling as fast as I could in a vain attempt to catch Tony. On hearing this, the red faced soldier yelled after us as loudly as he could, “Arretez-vous ! Arretez-vous.” As we did not stop he pulled out a whistle and blew it several times. We carried on for another twenty-five yards before stopping. The panting border guard struggled up to us, he had a triumphant smirk on his plump face. He thought he could put us on a charge, for we each carried two pints of liquid, and customs regulations permit only one pint of spirits to be taken out of the country—the guard naturally thought we were taking cognac into France.

The soldier tugged a bottle out of its support, extracted the cork, and sniffed. Actually we carried nothing but water and the guard soon discovered this. “Eau ! ” he exclaimed in disgust, the sneer rapidly disappearing from his face, however he appreciated the joke and his face soon creased into a broad grin. We had restrained our mirth for a long time but we could contain ourselves no longer, and almost collapsed laughing. The soldier proved to be a jolly fellow and very soon he was laughing with us. Eventually we continued our journey.

That night we returned to Belgium, when we came to the border we saw our old friend standing there. He signalled for us to pass through without stopping. “Mad Engleeshmen,” he exclaimed as he acknowledged our waving hands.

M.N.T., U.V.I.A.

A PARODY ON “THESE I HAVE LOVED.”

The things I dislike—and there are quite a few,
To be awakened at nights by cats that mew.
Damp foggy mornings when the bus is late,
A party arranged : and they alter the date.
Women who talk a lot, and men who bore,
And sleeping friends who develop a snore.
To go to a cricket match and it pours with rain,
A long wait at the crossings for a signalled train.

Old people standing, whilst young have a seat,
Tin cans and rubbish scattered in the street,
To see a rabbit trapped, or caught in a snare,
Dumb animals ill-treated, and not given care.
But of all the things I dislike the most :
Is a cowardly fellow, who loves to boast.

B.S., IVA.

FISHING TRIP.



NE evening whilst on holiday at Whitby, my father told me that he had arranged for me, if the weather report was favourable, to go for an all night trip with him aboard a keel-boat. At 7-30 p.m. I went with him down to the fishing pier where we saw the skipper of the boat, the "Galilee," of about thirty tons, powered by a sixty-six horse diesel engine and capable of doing eight knots. She had a crew of six, including the skipper, and as we got there preparations were being made to leave on the evening tide.

We left the small harbour, along with two or three similar craft, just before 8 p.m. and sailed due East. As the ruined abbey of Whitby fell astern, the crew began to prepare the evening meal over a coal stove in the galley. This compartment of the ship contained eight bunks, and was situated in the bows, so that the bunks followed the line of the ship's timbers ending in a narrow point. All the available space at the narrow end of this cabin was cluttered with oilskins, sea-boots, sou' westers and other fishing gear. The men took their meals seated on the coal lockers around the stove. There was no table and they held tin plates on their knees, manoeuvring steaming pint-pots of tea against the roll of the boat.

As we headed towards the fishing grounds the short-wave wireless was switched on by one of the crew, and we held conversations with other boats similarly engaged. Ashore some of the relatives of the crew, who had short-wave receivers were listening in to messages which we sent and I was able to give a message to my mother who had gone to one of the houses. I had donned warm clothing, for although it was July it was very cold at sea, and one of the crew lent me his sou' wester.

As darkness fell the crew shot the nets, which fell astern marked by coloured buoys. By this time I was on deck watching the crew at work, and when all the nets were shot the engine was shut off and the boat was allowed to drift at the end of her nets. The riding lights were switched on and the crew lay down in their bunks to snatch a short sleep before the work of the night. Shortly after midnight, the man who had been on watch in the wheelhouse called the crew to work and the nets were haul-

ed in. The mackerel which were caught were then cut up into small pieces to bait the hooks, which were shot over the side of the ship, each end of the lines being again marked by a buoy. The crew again retired for a short sleep and at 6 a.m. began to haul in the lines which were full of all kinds of fish, mainly haddock, cod, ling, conger eels, dog-fish and skate. After each line was hauled, it was put into a neat coil and laid ready for tomorrow's fishing. When the fish had been sorted and put into separate boxes, the skipper turned the ship around and we sailed for home. Soon the ruins of the abbey appeared on the horizon and after another meal, of fried mackerel, we arrived safely in Whitby harbour at approximately 10 a.m. When finally the engine stopped, preparations were made for the sale of our fish in the market, and my father and I went up to the digs for a good wash and a change of clothing.

K.M.F., IV.A.

THE GALE.

Rattle , rattle, you shivering doors,
Creak to the wind's wild lament.
Clatter and rock, while your master roars,
Shiver until all his rage is spent.

Sway and moan, you bowing trees,
Try to dodge his attack.
Whisper your pains with your ceaseless wheeze,
But bow and never sway back.

Blow, blow, you madman gale,
Show all the world your great might :
Crash down the valley, and tear up the dale,
And blunder your way through the night.

Then die away to a whispering breath,
Then fade away to a breeze :
Feel yourself crawling nearer to death,
And creep by the towering trees.

Die away, you sterile breath,
Retreat from the strength of the trees :
Wheeze your way to your long, long death,
And leave the world at its ease.

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

WHY BOTHER ?

I often wonder why I come to school. I know quite enough already and for the benefit of those who are not so gifted I will give a few tips on how to succeed in different subjects.

Firstly we come to the easiest subject in the whole school time-table, Latin. This subject can be quite easy if you remember that all verbs like 'bonus' take 'er' in the accusative. Well, nearly all except 'garcon' and 'cheval.' However, I wouldn't rely on my information too much because I may have made a slight mistake. I must say that Maths is easy, especially if you keep in mind the fact that there are 360° in a triangle.

English is a subject that is to me, simple, but the trouble is that I karn't spell too good, in fact I karn't spell at orl when I thinc abowt the subjekt. French is a fairly difficult subject but if you keep your mouth shut and your ears open I think you will learn the following facts : firstly, that all nouns should be made plural by knocking off the stem and adding 'eaus.' Secondly, that if a verb is masculine it takes 'ers' in the neuter.

Geography, the easiest of all subjects, does, quite frankly, trouble me a little, especially the part where Julius Caesar digs the Manchester Ship Canal This brings me to History. History is a subject which has become somewhat tied up with dates, but there are a few which stand out in my mind as being important. One is 1066, which is the year when Nelson's cat died. Another is 1717 when Oliver Cromwell won the famous chariot race at Waterloo. These are the most vivid dates in my brain except the one with Penelope tonight. Oh yes, Penelope !!! I'm sorry, but I shall have to go now, so just follow up my tips and I'm sure you will come somewhere in the top 32 boys in your class.

D.H.W., IVA.

SPORT.

FOOTBALL.

1952.

24th Sept.	N.G.S. 2, THORNES HOUSE 2. (Kinsey, Morgan)	(home) Draw
27th Sept.	N.G.S. 9, OSSETT G.S. 0. (Miles 3, York 2, Beddows, Morgan, Toddington)	(home) Won
4th Oct.	N.G.S. 1, THORNES HOUSE 3. (Beddows)	(away) Lost
11th Oct.	N.G.S. 3, PONTEFRAC T K. S. 3 (Kinsey 2, Tucker)	(home) Draw
25th Oct.	N.G.S. 6, HOLME VALLEY 3. (Beddows 4, Scoffield 2)	(home) Won

22nd Nov.	N.G.S. 8, ACKWORTH S. 2.	(home) Won (Beddows 3, Scoffield 2, Kinsey, Tucker, York)
6th Dec.	N.G.S. 2, BATLEY G. S. 1.	(away) Won (Kinsey, York)
13th Dec.	N.G.S. 0, BARNSELEY G. S. 6.	(home) Lost
20th Dec.	N.G.S. 1, OLD FRESTONIANS 2.	(home) Lost (Scoffield) (Mr. Valente, Mr. Lowe)

Mr. D. H. Williams, our P.E. master, has kindly written the following "Critique" on the members of the 1st XI.

ELLIS J. (Goal-keeper)—A goal-keeper of outstanding promise. His courage and agility often thwarted the opposition.

BALL D. (Full Back)—His play has often been good, but a little more "bite" in his tackling would go well with his long kicking.

SALISBURY C. P. (Full Back)—A converted half-back who will do well when he resists the urge to go up with the forwards,

SCOFFIELD K. B. (Right Half) Captain—I should like to pay special tribute to his work off the field, where he has responded to all requests made. On the field his experience and capabilities have often steadied a hard pressed defence.

CAHILL J. A. (Centre Half) Vice-Captain—He has played many good games as a "stopper," but seldom backs up the attack. His strength and energy have stood him in good stead.

COPLEY C. (Left Half)—After absence through illness he has settled down well and has been a valuable pivot on the left flank.

YORK D. (Right Wing)—His performances have varied a great deal. His ball control and centres are good, but he must eliminate his habit of holding the ball too long.

MILES R. (Inside Right)—He is improving with experience and should become a useful team man when he has consolidated his strategic play.

KINSEY B. (Centre Forward)—The speed with which he approaches his job is excellent but his shooting is erratic. Once he masters basic control and skills he will score many good goals.

BEDDOWS J. (Inside Left)—The real football brain of the side. He has initiated many attacks and shown masterly control of his scoring shots.

TUCKER B. (Left Wing)—We have not seen him often enough because of his duty with the Town Boys' Team, but he shows great promise with his dribbling, speed, and centres.

2nd XI.

24th Sept.	N.G.S. 4, THORNES HOUSE 1. (Townshend 2, Price, Bullingham)	(away)	Won
4th Oct.	N.G.S 5, THORNES HOUSE 1. (Townshend 2, Morgan 2, Kinsey)	(home)	Won
11th Oct.	N.G.S. 1, PONTEFRAC T K. S. 2. (Townshend)	(away)	Lost
18th Oct.	N.G.S. (under 16) 4, LEEDS C. H. 1. (Kinsey 2, White, Beddows)	(away)	Won
24th Oct.	N.G.S 11, HOLME VALLEY 3. (Bullingham 5, Townshend 4, Miles)	(home)	Won
15th Nov.	N.G.S (under 16) 3, LEEDS C. H. 1. (Beddows 2, Kinsey)	(home)	Won
22nd Nov.	N.G.S. 6, ACKWORTH 2. (Townshend 3, Miles 2, Copley)	(away)	Won
13th Dec.	N.G.S. 1, BARN SLEY 2. (Townshend)	(away)	Lost

JUNIOR XI.

24th Sept.	N.G.S. 7, THORNES HOUSE 0. (Cooper 3, English, Colley, Smales, o.g.)	(away)	Won
27th Sept.	N.G.S. 3, OSSETT 0. (Allen, Caldwell, English)	(home)	Won
4th Oct.	N.G.S. 10, THORNES HOUSE 0. (Cooper 5, Johnson 3, Burchill 2)	(away)	Won
11th Oct.	N.G.S. 11, PONTEFRAC T K. S. 0. (Cooper 3, Johnson 3, Burchill 2, Smales 2, Allen)	(home)	Won
18th Oct.	N.G.S. 2, LEEDS C. H. 0. (Johnson, Smales)	(away)	Won
15th Nov.	N.G.S. 7, LEEDS C. H. 0. (Cooper 3, Burchill 2, Johnson, English)	(home)	Won
22nd Nov.	N.G.S. 11, ACKWORTH 2. Smales 5, Cooper 3, Stokes, Johnson, Burchill)	(home)	Won
6th Dec.	N.G.S. (under 15) 6, BATLEY 2. (Bullingham 3, Goode 2, Deakin)	(away)	Won
13th Dec.	N.G.S. 3, BARN SLEY 2. (Johnson, Smales, o.g.)	(home)	Won

The Junior XI has had a very successful term. They have won all their matches and scored 60 goals, conceding only 7. This has been achieved by good football and solid teamwork; characteristics which have been noticeable in recent School Junior XI's.

The forwards, prompted by Johnson, their captain, have combined well and their mobility has been a constant source of worry to the opposing defences. The defence has not been overworked and it is, perhaps due to this, that the covering at times has been faulty.

There is an excellent spirit in the team. It was this spirit which enabled the team to beat Barnsley after being two goals in arrears. It is also pleasing to note that regular team members are always willing to stand down in order to give a younger boy a chance to play. This means that next year's Junior XI will have had some match experience before earning a regular place in the team.

For the past few years Mr. Beddows has coached, trained, and been the general factotum for the Junior XI, and we wish to express our hearty appreciation for his good work.

Congratulations are extended to Ellis who was selected to represent The Yorkshire Grammar School XI and the Normanton F. A. Youth League XI.

Also we congratulate Ellis, York and Beddows on their selection for the Leeds and District Grammar Schools F.A. XI.

HOUSE MATCHES.

SENIOR				JUNIOR			
Bennett	0,	Hanson	4	Frobisher	4,	Freeston	2
Frobisher	2,	Freeston	2	Bennett	6,	Hanson	1
Freeston	0,	Hanson	5	Frobisher	0,	Bennett	5
Bennett	1,	Frobisher	5	Hanson	1,	Freeston	6
Freeston	7,	Bennett	2	Frobisher	3,	Hanson	4
Frobisher	2,	Hanson	1	Bennett	5,	Freeston	3

Points—Frobisher 6, Hanson 5, Freeston 4, Bennett 3.

Normally football completely monopolises the field of sport during the Winter Term, but last term it was not so. Following the outstanding successes gained last year by our athletes, it was decided that, under the guidance of Mr. Williams, an athletic club should be formed to function throughout the whole year.

ATHLETICS.

THE FRESTONIAN ATHLETIC CLUB.

The aim of the club is to improve, and then maintain the standard of the School's athletics by regular coaching through the 'closed season.'

Instructional outings are also part of the club's activities. A party has already visited Carnegie College to watch the students at work. Another party has visited Ackworth School to see a film of the 1936 Olympic Games.

It is hoped that further support will be forthcoming to assist in this venture.

On behalf of the School I should like to express gratitude to Mr. Goodall, our groundsman, Mrs. Walker, our cook, and Ball, Kinsey and Tomlinson our sports secretaries.

OLD FRESTONIANS ASSOCIATION.

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

PROFESSOR JOSEPH FISHER.

It was a cause of great grief last Autumn to hear of the death of Professor Joseph Fisher at the early age of 44. He should be remembered as one of the most distinguished scholars produced by Normanton Grammar School.

He came to the School in 1919 from Charlston, and for six years walked stolidly over the hill to Normanton without lateness or notable absence. He was a boy of serious and steady purpose, but joined with enjoyment in all school activities and became captain in both football and cricket of the "Blues," of which Mr. Gimblett was Housemaster. From the Middle School onwards he was First Prize winner of his form at every Speech Day. He matriculated in 1923 with distinctions in English and History and two years later took his H.S.C. with a Distinction in French.

He was the first Normanton Grammar School boy to be awarded a Freeston Exhibition and with this and a County Major Scholarship he went up to University College, Oxford. His career there was distinguished; in his first year he was awarded the Plumtre English Prize for a study on Arthur Hugh Clough, the poet. In the end he gained a "First" in the Final Honours School of English in 1928.

He then went to lectureship in Edmonton University, Canada, and after the war became Professor of English in Toronto University.

In addition to his intellectual ability his sturdiness of character was greatly to be admired; he reached the "heights," starting from ground level. He is one of many whose life and conduct hold high the name of Normanton Grammar School and many Old Boys will lament his untimely passing.

T. HESELTINE, M.P.S.

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