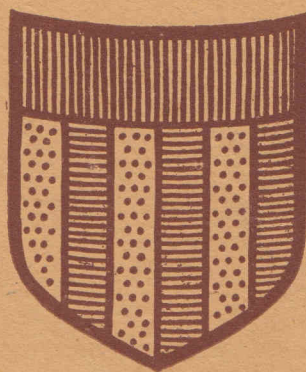


The **Frestonian**



The Magazine of the Normanton Grammar School

VOL. L., PART I.

SPRING TERM, 1954.

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

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THE FRESTONIAN.

THE MAGAZINE OF THE . . .
NORMANTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

VOL. L., PART I

SPRING TERM, 1954.

CONTENTS :

Editorial	-	-	-	-	2
Salvete, Valet	-	-	-	-	3
News					
De Omnibus	-	-	-	-	4
An Important Visitor	-	-	-	-	6
Frestonian Society	-	-	-	-	6
The Library	-	-	-	-	7
Musical Society	-	-	-	-	7
Stamp Society	-	-	-	-	9
Aeronautical Society	-	-	-	-	9
Speech Day	-	-	-	-	10
Contributions					
University Letter	-	-	-	-	13
Chess't what the Doctor ordered	-	-	-	-	14
Scraper Board	-	-	-	-	15
To set you talking	-	-	-	-	16
The Valley of the Esk	-	-	-	-	18
When Father papered the parlour	-	-	-	-	18
A Room of One's own	-	-	-	-	20
A Cold Week	-	-	-	-	21
What Next ?	-	-	-	-	21
Sport					
Football	-	-	-	-	23
Athletics Club	-	-	-	-	27
Old Frestonians Association					
Notes	-	-	-	-	28

"ADVERTISER" OFFICE, WEST STREET, NORMANTON.

Editorial

EDITOR : C. P. SALISBURY.

News : M. Bluck.

Sport : J. Beddows.

Art : F. Smith.

Old Boys : J. D. Tomlinson.

You have doubtless noticed how an editor must, when speaking in his official capacity, use the Editorial "we." This might be considered by many a limitation, but, on the contrary, we regard it as a very special privilege, to be guarded with our life, and perhaps even the unsheathed point of our editorial pen. For so far as we know, we share this prerogative with Her Majesty—on the occasions when she speaks officially—and with her alone.

As these occasions are quite rare, and since the value of the "we" that we employ is somewhat sullied through necessarily constant employment—because of this, and because of another reason which is far more obvious—the Royal "we" takes precedence over the Editorial one.

But in these days when Her Majesty is spending summer in the Antipodes, we feel in duty bound to assert all the more powerfully our claim to this "plural singular" or, perhaps better, this singular plural.

Therefore, with re-sharpened quill, we face the task of compiling another magazine. What have you done to help? The magazine staff, mostly unfamiliar with this work, has done a good job, thanks, as always, to the guiding hand and experienced eye of Mr. Hewson, whose 'asides' as we now realize, are often more important than his public announcements. But this is not enough. These magazines are a history of the School. WE are the school, and this is OUR magazine. Thus the responsibility of providing material is shared equally between every present, and past member of the school.

So if you have any exciting, witty, original ideas between now and July, the magazine staff is at your service. Every contribution is treated with the utmost deference, and its possibilities fully explored. The authors, whose efforts are rejected, must not lose heart, but must understand that rejection usually comes rather from unsuitability of the contribution for the magazine's needs, than from pure lack of quality.

And now we make our last-minute offer. Though we cannot promise to subscribe to each one of your opinions, we want you to contribute to the next issue of your magazine. We can, however, offer you a soap-box to stand on, a tub to thump, and perhaps even the fine reputation of "The Frestonian" behind which to hide, who knows?

SALVETE.

AUTUMN TERM, 1953.

IA.—

Allen J. C.
Atkinson D. S.
Beaumont G.
Bell M. G.
Bennett E.
Brown D.
Carr R. R.
Crossley J.
Hanson J. R.
Harrison D.
Hirst T. D.
Holland P. R.
Illidge J. L.
Jones D.
Kenworthy J.
Lord R.
Makin C. J.
Mounty D. K.
Parker K. W.
Preston P.
Sargent M. G.
Scanlan A.
Scott R. L.
Shaw B.
Strutt J.
Taylor M.

IB.—

Abbott F.
Abbott T.
Aldridge B. J.
Asquith M.
Backhouse P. M.
Barnes K.
Bassinder R.
Cook B.
Copley G. J.
Cranswick P.
Frankland J. M.
Hall A.
Hauber H.
Hickson M.
Hill J.
Hill M.
Hough M. F.
Hurdley A.
Jeffery M. G.
Lethbridge R. N.
Nicholson J. R.
Nixon M. E.
Roberts A. E.
Ross M.
Smith K.
Staples D. G.

IC.—

Baker G. R.
Bradley D.
Burton A. D.
Cheesebrough T. F.
Clayton J. K.
Copley K.
Cresswell H.
Dawson G. R.
Ellis E. M.
Haigh B.
Harrap R.
Howorth M.
Jibson P.
Johnson A.
Jones L.
Moorby K.
Oldroyd B.
Patchett K.
Popplewell J. B.
Rhodes P.
Sandham D.
Shepherd D. N.
Swallow D. A.
Thackray D. R.
Varley P.
Walters R.

Wagstaff M.
Walker W. A.
Watts D. K.
Wilkinson D.

Taylor T.
Trigg D. M.
Turner B.
Walker T.
Worth D. A.

Wilford N. S.
Williams P.
Woodward N.
Wright A.

L.VI.Sc.—Miles R. (returned)

SPRING TERM, 1954.

VB.—Kinsey B. (returned)

VALETE.

AUTUMN TERM, 1953.

IIA.— Brennan T.
IVA.— Cahill J. T.
Causier B.

IVB.—Coldwell J. R.
Oxley P.
Ramsden J.
Smales T. W,
Toft M.

L VI.A.—Atkinson M.

NEWS.

DE OMNIBUS.

PREFECTS.

The Head Boy this year is D. York, who is supported by J. M. Smith, the Senior Prefect, and C. P. Salisbury, J. Beddows, P. Brennan, A. B. Parker, J. Chapman, F. Smith, J. D. Tomlinson, W. T. Smith, D. Barnett, D. Price, T. K. Paley, A. A. Townshend, R. K. Dunham and J. Ellis.

HOUSE CAPTAINS.

The House Captains this year are, D. York (Freeston), J. M. Smith (Bennett), C. P. Salisbury (Hanson) and A. B. Parker (Frobisher).

REMEMBRANCE.

On November 11th, the anniversary of Armistice day, the School held its annual service in remembrance of the old boys and masters of the School who fell in two World Wars. The head boy read the roll of honour, placed a poppy wreath on the plaque, and the two minutes silence was the climax of a touching ceremony.

This year the money collected by the sale of poppies at School amounted to £6-0-6.

VISITS TO PLAYS.

On Friday, November 6th, a small party from the school, led by Mr. Hewson, went to Ackworth School to see their production of "Romeo and Juliet." Colourful dress and imaginative scenery were the features of the production.

After attending a lecture in Leeds University Great Hall on "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme," the comedy by Molière, a small party from the Sixth Form saw, a week later, on November 26th, a production of the play in the Riley-Smith Theatre, by "La Troupe Française." The party is not certain, but believes it laughed in the right places,

MEDICAL.

A thorough medical examination of the whole school has been conducted. It began with the Sixth Form on January 15th and continued for four subsequent weeks. We obtained permission to print the official results, but to preserve the good reputation of this magazine decided against it.

COLOURS.

It was announced that the following players obtained their School Cricket Colours for the 1953 season — J. Beddows, C. P. Salisbury, J. D. Tomlinson, R. K. Dunham, A. Jarvis.

FOOTBALL COACHING.

On October 19th Mr. Frew, the West Riding Schools' Football Coach, visited us to coach the first and second elevens. He was accompanied by Mr. John Charles, the international footballer. Mr. Frew returned the next day, and four more visits were planned for the rest of the football season.

SUCCESS FOR THE COLTS.

The School would like to congratulate the under 15 footballers on winning the area shield for this age group presented by the "Daily Dispatch."

WE WONDER.

They say that if you lived in the middle ages and you were 45 years of age, you would be an old man. Did the ladies never live to be 45?

CHESS CLUB.

Under the auspices of Mr. Law, the Sixth Form inaugurated the Chess Club on November 20th. The Club will be open to the Sixth Form every Friday from 4 to 5 p.m.

MYTH EXPLODED.

We can now announce to latin-tag enthusiasts that it has been conclusively proved to several reliable witnesses that 'In loco parentis' does not mean 'my father drives a railway engine.' We shall expect knowing glances from Mr. Gaskell.

SMILE PLEASE.

A photograph of the whole School was taken on September 22nd. The previous School photograph was taken in April 1951.

CONGRATULATIONS.

To Mr. Robinson and Miss E. Wilby on their recent engagement.

AN IMPORTANT VISITOR.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, September 16th, Mr. Thomas Anthony Freston, a direct descendant of our founder John Freston, visited the school. The last visit by a relative of John Freston was before the Second World War. Mr. T. Freston is the grandson of Mr. Thomas W. Freston whose photograph hangs in the Headmaster's study and who presented the big "Victor Ludorum" Cup to the School.

After a walk round the grounds, Mr. Freston showed a keen interest in the School trophies and expressed his appreciation of the present size and flourishing state of the School.

THE FRESTONIAN SOCIETY.

We have seen sparks of true enthusiasm this year, and as a result the society is flourishing and so far has been as successful as at any time during the experience of the oldest school members. Yet these are no laurels to rest upon. There is room for much improvement—in the attendances at meeting, for example. 'Buck up!' you men of the Lower VI. The society is as much yours as anybody else's—that is, if you've paid your shilling.

This year Mr. Addy takes the place of Mr. Snape as staff representative on the Committee.

The programme so far has been both interesting and varied.

Monday 21st Sept.—The Initial General Meeting.

Monday, 12th Oct.—Record Evening. A jury of four commented upon a number of selected records, then the audience had the opportunity to speak, and some conflicting and interesting opinions were heard.

Friday, 30th Oct.—"The Possibilities of a Third World War." A very provocative talk by Mr. J. D. Tomlinson.

Monday 16th Nov.—"The Bronte Family"—A talk by Miss V.

Foster which was very well prepared and presented, and therefore very interesting to all present.

Friday 5th Dec.—A Social Evening in the Music Room. Special thanks are due to High School members who concocted a most enjoyable, and filling meal.

Monday 25th Jan,—Mr. C. P. Salisbury and Miss M. Williams proposed, and Mr. P. Brennan and Miss M. Yeomans opposed the motion "That this House regrets the discovery of America." A lively debate ended in defeat for the motion by 22 votes to 13, and in unanimous victory for the spirit of fun which prevailed throughout the meeting.

P. Brennan, Hon. Sec.

THE LIBRARY.

The Librarian gratefully acknowledges gifts of books from—G. G. Rose, M. Bluck, D. W. Goodall and Messrs. D. W. Addy and D. Young.

Mr. D. Young, a former Head Boy, has the pleasing habit of occasionally sending us a book he has just read. His latest gift "The Ascent of Everest" was especially welcome.

Another Old Boy, Mr. P. Metcalfe, sends us "The Journal of the Royal Institute of British Architects." This is read by a few boys particularly interested and is then kept in the Art Room for reference. It may be that other Old Boys could send copies of their trade or professional journals which would be of help to senior boys.

We are pleased to report an increased interest in the Library, an interest not altogether seasonal. We hesitate to attribute this to our few lines in the last "Frestonian," but it is a pleasing coincidence.

T.H.H. J.C.O.

MUSICAL SOCIETY.

After dramatic productions in the two previous years had proved themselves popular and successful, to produce another play this year seemed the safe and obvious course to take. But the school preferred to venture upon unfamiliar ground, and on December 10th and 11th the public was presented with a musical concert of extremely high standard. The many bouquets which Mr. Addy, the music master, and those taking part, received, were thoroughly deserved, and besides proving the school's versatility, they justified the bold decision taken.

These School productions always seem to have the weather as their main opponent, and on this occasion the fog did its worst. So bad were the conditions that the guest artist, David Walker (oboe) was unable to travel for the first night. Our hearty thanks are due

to Miss E. Wilby (soprano), who filled the vacancy so ably at an hour's notice.

We should like to thank everyone who braved the elements to support us, and can only deplore the lack of such support from members of the school. This last was the only aspect of the whole venture about which we cannot boast. There can be no excuse.

PROGRAMME.

God Save the Queen.

CHOIR :	See, the Realm of Rest Eternal	Gluck
	Nymphs and Shepherds	Purcell
	If music be the food of love	Purcell

PIANOFORTE :	Contés Bleus, No. 2	Chaminade
	Romance en Ré	Chaminade
	Sonata in G major (1st movement)	Beethoven
	Solo Piano : Donald W. Addy.	

SENIOR CHOIR :	Drake's Drum (Songs of the Sea)	Stanford
	Baritone Solo : Brennan P.	

OBOE :	Sonata in G minor for oboe and piano	Handel
	Solo oboe : David Walker	

CHOIR :	Old Abram Brown	Britten
	The Judge's Song (Trial by Jury)	Gilbert and Sullivan
	Solo : Brennan P.	

INTERVAL

CHOIR :	Jesu, joy of man's desiring	J. S. Bach
	Flocks in pastures green abiding	J. S. Bach

PIANOFORTE :	Fantasia in D minor	Mozart
	Waltz in C sharp minor	Chopin
	Solo Piano : Beedle E.	

SONGS :	Old Mother Hubbard	Hely-Hutchinson
	(in the style of Handel)	
	Salisbury C. P. and the IIIa singers.	

Seven What-Nots	Bennett
1. The Cam.	4. A Fly and Flea in a Flue.
2. Timbuctoo.	5. The Cape.
3. Esau.	6. The Shoe Family.
	7. The Collie Dog.

Solo : Salisbury C. P.

OBOE :	Sonata in C minor for oboe and piano	Handel
	Solo oboe : David Walker.	

CHOIR :	Carol Fantasia	arr. D. W. Addy
	Sicut locutus est (Magnificat)	J. S. Bach

ORCHESTRAL CONCERTS.

Members of the school attended two concerts given by the Yorkshire Symphony Orchestra in the Leeds Town Hall, on Wednesday, 30th September, 1953, and Wednesday, 10th February, 1954.

The first programme included :

Beethoven's Overture, Egmont.

'Danse Macabre,' by Saint-Saens.

Piano Concerto No. 1, by Tchaikowsky.

(Soloist : James Gibb)

and the second programme included :

Fantasia on 'Greensleeves' by Vaughan Williams,

Overture to 'William Tell' by Rossini,

Rachmaninoff's Piano Concerto No. 2 in C minor.

(Soloist : Margerie Few)

After the first concert members of the party were invited to meet Mr. Miles, the conductor, and many boys obtained his autograph.

STAMP SOCIETY.

This year the membership of the Society has risen to about 55. Out of part of the subscription money a Stanley Gibbons' British Empire Catalogue has been bought for the society. Mr. Young has shown displays of stamps from Gt. Britain, Luxembourg and Sudan. At the February meeting Mr. Hewson is to show some of his West Indies stamps.

During December, the society held a Stamp Competition, each entrant showing four pages of stamps, which were judged by their neatness, arrangement and writing-up. Mr. Fordham, the president of the Wakefield Philatelic Society, helped to judge the entries.

The results were :

Senior—1st M. Bluck, 2nd P. Arblaster.

Junior—P. Arscott.

Special prize contributed by Mr. Fordham—R. W. Atkinson.

THE AERONAUTICAL SOCIETY.

The Aeronautical Society was very pleased to welcome Mr. Austwick as its President.

Some members along with the President spent a most enjoyable visit to Linton-on-Ouse during 'Battle of Britain' week. They were able to inspect an interesting Static Exhibition on the airfield, and watch an excellent flying display given by British and American War planes.

Members are kept informed of all the latest news of aircraft and flying by two journals per month, bought out of club funds, and

we can now offer to members, for their use, books and magazines without charge. New members will be welcomed to our meetings, at which we have talks of interest to the society.

W.H.A.M., IVA.

SPEECH DAY.

When the school held its annual Speech Day on Wednesday, 25th November, 1953, the Baths Hall was filled to capacity.

After the Opening hymn had been sung by the assembly, the Headmaster gave his report. Once again he deplored the number of boys who leave school without taking the General Certificate of Education at Ordinary level, and also the lack of numbers in the sixth form. Thirty-seven, though an improvement on recent years, was still a small sixth form for a school this size, he said. He ended by giving us these words of R. L. Stevenson as a motto for future work: "It is better to travel hopefully, than to arrive."

In his short address, the chairman of the governors, Canon H. W. Orgill, M.A., paid tribute to the thoroughness and excellence of the Headmaster's report, and then to the very laudable work of the six senior members of the staff, who, he said, though advancing in years, were still "young in spirit."

The chairman then introduced the guest speaker who presented the certificates and prizes before he began his address. We were fortunate this year in being able to secure the services of the Lord Bishop of Wakefield. He questioned the verity of Stevenson's remark, and went on to contrast a modern school with one 350 years ago, whose daily time table might have consisted of 9½ hours lessons and 1½ hours 'prep.' He pointed out what phenomenal changes had taken place since that time, mentioning particularly our fairly recent movement toward democracy. He said too that he had noticed the absence of a Bible amongst the prizes he had presented, and reminded us of the words, "Here is wisdom," spoken to the Queen in the Coronation Ceremony when the Bible was presented to Her Majesty.

The chairman then granted the request of the Lord Bishop for a day's holiday for the school. A vote of thanks to the guest was proposed, seconded and generally approved.

The musical part of the programme brought proceedings to a close. It included "Forty Years On" (E. Bowen) sung by the whole school, "Nymphs and Shepherds" (Purcell) by the Junior Choir, "If music be the food of love" (Purcell) by the Full Choir, "Drake's Drum (from Songs of the Sea—Stanford) Senior Choir with Soloist P. Brennan, and "Sicut locutus est" (Magnificat, J. S. Bach) by the Full Choir.

The singing of the School Song, and 'God Save the Queen' ended a most successful and memorable evening.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

STATE SCHOLARSHIP Lee J. S.
W.R.C.C. MAJOR SCHOLARSHIP Lee J. S.
W.R.C.C. UNIVERSITY BURSARSHIPS Scoffield K. B.,
 Stuart J. B.

JOINT MATRICULATION BOARD.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION (ADVANCED).

Form U.VI. Science

Schoffield K. B.	(3)	Suart J. B.	(3)	York D.	(3)
Smith J. M.	(2)				

Form U.VI. Arts

Lee J. S.	(3)	Salisbury C. P.	(1)	Tarpey M N.	(3)
Morgan B.	(3)				

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION (ORDINARY)

Form L.VI.

Barnett D. S.	(4)	Beddows J.	(4)	Paley T. K.	(4)
---------------	-----	------------	-----	-------------	-----

Form VA.

Andrews J. B.	(6)	Hill W. D.	(6)	Selby G.	(7)
Ball D.	(8)	Hodgson D.	(6)	Smith K.	(5)
Benton F. A.	(7)	Kirby D. E.	(3)	Stanley I. B.	(2)
Birkby J.	(6)	Lingard P. B.	(5)	Thatcher J	(5)
Bluck M.	(8)	Marsh B.	(5)	Toddington D.	(6)
Brookman A. V.	(5)	Matthews E. W.	(7)	Turner T. E.	(4)
Butterfield J.	(6)	Miles R.	(7)	Walker J. S.	(2)
Cooksey E. H.	(8)	Roberts C.	(6)	Woodward F.	(5)
Crane R. A.	(5)	Sayles C. A.	(6)		

Form VB.

Adams C.	(3)	Dransfield K. J.	(2)	Rothery P.	(6)
Akers J. L.	(6)	Ellis J.	(3)	Rowley J. L.	(6)
Atkinson M.	(2)	Fryer G. M.	(3)	Shepherd I.	(3)
Berry J.	(1)	Haigh M.	(4)	Slater J.	(3)
Brookman G.	(4)	Hale P.	(2)	Triggs D. J.	(1)
Clayson B. D.	(2)	Howorth P.	(2)	White M.	(3)
Copley C	(1)	Marshall C.	(4)	Woodhall K. M.	(5)
Cork J. P.	(3)	Purdy G.	(4)	Woodhouse M.L.	(3)

Form Vc.

Cunningham A.P.	(1)	McHugh A.	(1)	Smith J. H.	(2)
Greenhalgh A.	(3)	Preston K.	(3)	Townend B.	(1)
Hanson G. P.	(2)	Richardson K.	(3)	Turton F.	(3)
Jarvis A.	(2)	Schofield J.	(4)	Watson H. L.	(1)
Kinsey B.	(1)				

PRIZE LIST.

FORM IB.—Form Prize, Holden P. G., Science, Sabey J. F., French, Brennan T., Hon Mention, Arscott P.

FORM IA.—Form Prize, Tucker C., Maths and Science, Pugh F. H., Bailey A., English Subjects, Lorriman B., Religious Knowledge, Maskill A.

FORM IIC.—Form Prize, Ryder B. P., McCauley P. T., Hon. Mention, Marsh C.

FORM IIB.—Form Prize, Harris R., Maths, Lumb B. L., Hon. Mention, Phelps K. E., Jones A.

FORM IIA.—Form Prize, Hutchinson K., Latin and French, Dunn L., Religious Knowledge, Griffiths K. H., Maths and Science, Clark H., Hon. Mention, Binns E., Preston K.

FORM IIIB.—Form Prize, Mingay D. C., General Proficiency, Vonemloh M. J., Hon. Mention, Causier B., Holroyd K.

FORM IIIA.—Form Prize, Lee N. H., General Proficiency, Cooper G., Couch C., Latin and French, Donohoe T., Hon. Mention, Atkinson R. W.

FORM IVB.—Form Prize, Bullingham J. M., Hon. Mention, Midgley G., Sherwood W., Whitworth D.

FORM IVA.—Form Prize, Brogden M. E., General Proficiency, Dyson W R., Searby B., Maths and Science, Dunham P., Latin and French, Woodward P., Hon. Mention, Wilson J. G.

FORM VC.—Form Prize, Schofield J., Art, Greenhalgh A.

FORM VB.—First Prize, Rothery P., Second Prize, Akers J. L., Third Prize, Shepherd I.

FORMVA.—First Prize, Matthews E. W., Second Prize, Cooksey E. H., Thlrld Prize, Bluck M., Fourth Prize, Miles R., Mathematics, Butterfield J.

FORM L.VI A.—Art, Price D.

FORM L.VI.SC Form Prize, Beddows J., Biology, Barnett D. S., General Proficiency, Brennan P., Chapman J.

FORM U.VI.A.—Form Prize, Lee J. S., General Proficiency, Tarpey M. N., Morgan B.

FORM U.VI.SC.—Form Prize, York D., General Proficiency, Suart J. B., Scoffield K. B.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

Gimblett Prize for the Magazine—Lee J. S.

A. M. Smith Prize for English—Sayles C. A.

Headmaster's Prize for Mathematics—Matthews E. W.

Swallow Prize for History—Hill W. D.

Forster Prize for Physics—Ball D.

Royce Prize for Chemistry—Cooksey E. H.

Mackinnon Prize for History in Form VB.—Rowley J. L.

George Pearson Memorial Prize—Suart J. B.

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

George Pearson Memorial Prize—Scoffield K. B., Beddows J.

(Presented by Mrs. Munn for Sportsmanship)

E. H. Dixon Memorial Prize—Suart J. B.

C. E. Brittain Memorial Prize—Scoffield K. B.

T. W. Freston Memorial Prize—Lee J. S.

HOUSE TROPHY—Frobisher House.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

UNIVERSITY LETTER.

Leeds University,
Winter Term.

I am glad I was asked to write this letter on my first term at the University of Leeds, for it not only enables me to pass on what little experience I have to others who may soon be coming up to the University, but also to put into words a few of my own reactions to and thoughts on the life I am now leading.

The first differences between a school and a university are the standard of work and their respective sizes. But these, I suggest, are only the superficial differences—and there is a much deeper and more significant difference. At school you are taught, at the university you teach yourself, under the guidance of your lectures and tutors. You are in a way “on your own.” The lecturers and tutors, in their capacity as guides, will point out the best paths for you to take, but it is up to you to decide

which one you will take. Let me take my own subjects as examples. In History the lecturer deals only with the main factors in English History, the groundwork he expects you to do for yourself. In Italian we spend our lecture-hours discussing Italian Literature or translating certain books—for after the first term you are expected to study the language itself in your own time. English is a law unto itself. Consisting, as it does, of Anglo-Saxon and Phonetics on the language side, and twenty set books on the literature side it, is impossible for the lecturers to deal with anything but a fraction of the syllabus. It is obvious then that you must be able to work on your own. In other words, you must be able to teach yourself.

But life at the University is not all work. There is a building, institution or establishment—call it what you will—known officially as the Union. Here you may play (table-tennis or billiards), or read (the library and newspaper rooms), or just sit and drink coffee or beer (the cafe and bar respectively). In addition to these facilities, the Union is the home of sixty-five societies, ranging from the Agricultural Society at one end of the alphabet to the Youth Hostelling society at the other; and in between there are others such as the Anthropological Society, the Slavonic Society, the Arab Society, the Rhythm Club. You can see then, that practically all possible tastes and interests are catered for, but should anyone not find a society to interest him he can always begin a new one of his own.

There is now quite a number of Old Frestonians at Leeds and I am sure more will come here in the future years. All I can say is that if you do come to Leeds you will enjoy yourself in your work and your play. But please do not come thinking it is all play. It most certainly is not.

J.S.L.

CHESST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED.



DON'T know if you've noticed it but everywhere you look in school you see a small group of boys all ardently gazing down at something hidden amongst them. This phenomenon so roused my curiosity that I decided to solve the mystery of the silent school-boys.

I first tried to guess what it was that had suddenly changed talkative boys to silent statues. Was there a conspiracy afoot to blow up the Senior Lab. or a plan to assassinate the caretaker? No, it suddenly came to me, chess had come to school.

Everywhere the name of Bronstein has superseded that of Matthews and whereas boys used to talk about Test Match prospects they now discuss Charlie Jones' chances of getting out of check.



“How now, you secret, black and midnight hags?”

Scraper Board—C.M., L.VI.A.

The fascinating silence of these groups scattered all over the school and its precincts attracted me to plunge into the mad gaiety of a game of chess.

Do you know how to play? It goes something like this. There before you is a double row of oddly shaped pieces of wood. Suddenly your opponent takes one of his pieces and places it uncomfortably close to yours. Why it goes there you haven't the slightest idea, but just to make it seem as if you know the game inside out you move a thing called a pawn. Your opponent, with a loud cry of "check!" places another thing called a 'bishop' extremely near to your double line. A mutter runs round you, the first sign of life your audience has offered—and you move another piece. With a flourish, your opponent loudly cries "check-mate"! after moving again, and you find you have been defeated. It's marvellous, however, how this game grasps you and . . . oh, excuse me, I've just seen a friend of mine. "What do you say? He has? Where? Oh dear! that's done it!" I must dash off to work this out on a piece of paper . . . Bishop to B3, no, that's no good; Knight to B6, no; Castle to . . .

C.A.S., L.VI.A.

TO SET YOU TALKING.

Do you consider—"that boys have no manners?" Form IV_A seems to be divided on the subject, and to give you a little food for thought, here are a few excerpts from the lively discussion upon the above statement which took place in this form early in the term. C.W.M., for example, takes the traditional line of action, and unconditionally defends all our precious, unwritten laws of politeness.

"Boys have no manners! An understatement if ever there was one. In my opinion the modern boy doesn't know what the word means.

"On numerous occasions on 'buses I have seen old ladies standing up inside the bus, and also noticed groups of children sprawling over the seats. I am sure they must have seen the old people—but they never offer their seats to anyone. While walking along the street one often sees bunches of loitering schoolboys blocking up the causeway completely, thus forcing older people than themselves onto the road, a practice which can be very dangerous on a busy street. Then there is the gang of louts slouching on the corner of the street, passing what they think to be a fitting comment on every passer-by, generally followed by fits of laughter from the gang.

"Last, but not least, there is mother's pride and joy who talks with his mouth full and with a book propped up in front of him during meal times, and naturally he has to have the last word in every conversation; and between all this he has time to answer back to his parents, the very people who try to teach him the value and kindness of good manners."

A reply from C.P.C. defends with equal avidity the 'offenders,'

basing his argument upon a principle of general usefulness, economy and common sense. We cannot help but feel that many more of our old and much beloved customs would not pass such an acid test.

"Coming to school, a boy meets a master—fails to touch his cap and greet him 'good morning ;' this shows 'shocking manners,' therefore the poor boy suffers when he gets to school. But if he touches his cap and says 'good morning,' the only answer he sometimes gets is a grunt from the same master who thought he had no manners.

"If a boy raises his cap to a lady, everybody stares at him and thinks him to be a bit queer, but this is 'good manners,' so what can the poor boy do ? If on a 'bus or train the boy is sitting down and a lady gets on, immediately he offers his seat. The answer he gets is usually "I'm getting off at the next stop," or, "No thanks, I prefer to stand." A very embarrassed young boy sits down vowing not to offer his seat again, thus, the next time, the very same people think he has no manners.

"At home when you have explained something time and time again to your parents, or when they have taken no notice of you, you begin to shout at them,—'bad manners' again.

"Whilst eating, you reach over to get something—this is bad manners—no thought being given to time, breath and energy saved. Talking with your mouth full is a boyish habit, but sometimes if you don't the point of interest is passed over, and you lose a chance of explaining or gaining information. Making a noise whilst eating is not noticeable to the boy concerned—rushing the food only seems a normal pace to a boy—holding the knife and fork is no concern of anybody but the user—but all these are signs of bad manners. Propping a French book up with the milk jug and sugar basin is also considered bad, but this saves no end of time.

"The boy on the whole has little encouragement from his elders as this is an age of mannerless people, for manners are thought to be out of date—since women have the same rights as men.

"The manners that the boy sees no need for, these he tends to forget easily. The tendency for him to tell all he knows, or express his opinions is a sign of eagerness. Therefore I would say that boys have manners but tend to be forgetful at times of excitement, or have been snubbed out of them by ungrateful people."

The comments of P.T. are more in the nature of a prudent and happy medium between the two extremities we have just read. His is a very considerate tone and whilst trying to understand, and also convince us of the 'offenders' point of view, he never fails to pour gentle scorn upon their attitude by pointing out what the polite boy would do in any circumstances and hinting that, after all, the polite boy would be right, you know.

"Some boys think it boyish to say "No, sir," and "Yes, sir," to their school masters and to doctors, etc. for they think that they are grown up

and too big to say "sir." The polite boys have more sense and know that it is only being polite to say "sir" to their betters.

"Also many of the boys who have no manners will not stand up on a bus for old people or mothers with children. They think that if they have paid for their seat they are going to stay on it until it is time for them to get up. But the polite boy would have got up straight away.

The boys with no manners think they should be classed as adults. It is said that 'manners maketh man' but these lads don't seem to think so. They must think that if they do not say "sir" to their betters they are doing something big in the eyes of the younger ones."

Over to you.

THE VALLEY OF THE ESK.

A brown-skinned sheperd-lad's piping cry
Summons his dog tending sheep near by,
"Time to go," I heard him say
As the two scrambled down the rocky way.

The lush green valley stretches beneath,
Behind, there is the the purple heath.
The Esk's clear waters ripple by,
The sun sinks in a crimson sky.

A pheasant scuttles out of sight,
Robins sing in the waning light,
Young brown rabbits come out to play—
But Reynard's near ; they bob away.

The scent of the wild rose blows past,
Stars appear in the sky at last,
The full moon rises clear and bright.
She floods the valley with silver light.

K.H., IVa.

This editor was pleased to accept the following contribution as an attempt to dispel the ignorance of the panel of "Down You Go," who had never heard of what happened,

WHEN FATHER PAPERED THE PARLOUR.

It all started after we had bought our television set, which we placed in the parlour. My mother avowed that the highly polished set "showed up the dirty marks on the wallpaper" and made her "feel ashamed about what the neighbours would think when they came to watch the T.V." They came almost inevitably every time there was a good show on,

usually on the pretext of borrowing 'a shilling for the meter,' but once arrived they would stay. Besides, add mother, "I get tired of seeing the same old design." By these and other tirades, she finally importuned dad into drawing out the last few pounds from the bank (the T.V. set had accounted for the remainder) and mother spent a few pleasant hours choosing a suitable wallpaper and hoping, in vain, that there would be enough money left to buy herself a new hat.

On coming home from school one day I was greeted by the sight of rolls of paper, a bowl of paste which the cat was sniffing under the impression that it was milk, and a parlour wall, denuded of its old paper. After tea we started the job in earnest and removed some of the furniture from the parlour, which was soon in a shambles, especially when the cat, after indulging in a paste bath, had left a trail of white blobs across the floor.

Dad soon discovered that the paste was too stiff and diluted it. When he had finished he slapped some on the paper he had spread out on a long board. "Wouldn't it be better if you turned the paper over first?" interposed my elder sister, Mary, trying to hide a grin, for dad had pasted the wrong side. "And cut it to the right size, too," I added. "I thought I had done," he replied, grinning sheepishly. He held the sticky paper just as the cat affectionately rubbed itself against his leg and, in doing so pressed the sticky, trailing paper onto his trousers, and dad, taken by surprise, overbalanced backwards—and sat in the bowl of paste "Which silly fool put the paste there?—and kick that blasted cat out of the house and stop grinning like Cheshire cats and pull me out!" shouted my enraged parent in one breath. Tacitly ignoring the question, I pulled him out of the bowl, whilst my younger brother, Billy, made himself useful (for a change) by removing the cat.

After wiping most of the mess from his trousers dad procured another bowl of paste and we began again—but more successfully this time, for we papered nearly half the room with on comparatively negligible difficulties—like tearing the paper, losing the scissors, spilling a third of the paste in my shoes, and discovering a black handmark on the wallpaper where Billy had touched it. Proudly dad stepped back and surveyed his handiwork. "It's quite easy once you get started," he declared with equanimity.

"But dad," said my sister, just entering the room, "you've covered that small cupboard without the knob. It should be there," she pointed to the newly papered wall.

"Oh, that doesn't matter," replied dad as if he had known all the time. "It was a silly place to put it, and it was empty anyway." As if to belie his words, a 'miaou' issued from the concealed cupboard.

"Gosh!" exclaimed Mary, "that's the cat; he'll suffocate."

"Go h!" me cat'll suficat," bawled Billy who had put him there to be 'safe.' Mary dashed to the cupboard, tore it open and extricated the

cat. We put a fresh piece of paper there and with the help of Mr. Jones who had just called in, the papering was finished without further mishap.

When mother returned from visiting a sick friend she admired the new appearance of the parlour. "That looks grand—but then, I always said it was the simplest thing in the world to paper a room." She wondered why my dad nearly choked.

M.B., L.VI A.

A ROOM OF ONE'S OWN.

When I tell mother that I have any homework she always says, "Go on then, up to your room, and don't come down until you've finished—and make sure it's right!" This said, I trudge upstairs into the privacy and solitude of my small, but tidy room.

How nice it is to be able to go up to a private room away from all the fuss and noise downstairs, away from the strains of the screeching wireless and the commotion caused by a pair of inconsiderate twin sisters. What a feeling it is to listen to the silence when all alone in a comfortable room, able to listen to the rain splashing on the window, or the birds singing.

The joy in having one's own room is, in my mind, the privacy it affords. Things can be put where you can just put your hands on them and not always have to search. My own particular room is a very small, pink-papered one. The furniture consists of a set of drawers, a table, and two or three chairs. Besides these, there is an orange box which I have tried to convert into a cupboard in which to save all my oddments.

My gramophone and records are all stored in my room, and every week, when I buy a new 'disc' it goes on a pile with all the rest. Because of having a good selection of records, I hardly ever use the portable wireless, that was given to me when we bought an electric one. However, if I feel like having some music whilst I am doing my homework, I sometimes switch on my radio.

Before I go out of this room for any length of time I always move anything that my inquisitive sisters might break, because, as you know, younger brothers and sisters have a habit of spoiling or breaking something you treasure dearly. I don't think my mother really trusts me, for as soon as I finish in my room, she comes up to me and says, "Have you left that place up there tidy?" and I always answer "Yes," rather impatiently. One of these times I shall find myself without a room, because the first time I leave it really untidy she says she will use it as a box-room or an attic. But until that day comes, I expect to be boss of my little room.

D.W., V.A.

What a pleasant surprise it is to find such obviously genuine love of peace and privacy coming from Form V. They must show us what they

mean sometime. As an obscure local preacher friend of our was heard to remark, "There is flame symbolising such feelings which burns within each of us ; it's just that some of us turn the wick up further than others."

A COLD WEEK.

A sudden change of weather this week took many of us by surprise.

I first noticed it on Monday night, when my exceptionally big ears felt the nip of frost in the air. On Wednesday, wrapped up in clothes, I ventured out again after a day absent from school. It was like 20,000 feet up Mount Everest. Frost lay on the ground like snow, all the drains were iced up and a gentle breeze was blowing.

On Thursday, football was torture, even though we wore trousers and shirts. All I can say about the poor goalie is—I wouldn't like to have been in his shoes ! Friday was slightly warmer—just right for snow—but only a little snow fell, and that thawed.

Altogether I can't say I liked this cold week at all.

D.N.S., Ic.

WHAT NEXT ?



HE rumour has reached us of an incident which occurred during our Autumn mid-term break.

It appears to have happened at Grantley Hall, a magnificent, spacious country-seat, which nestles in a thickly wooded valley between the sleepy atmosphere of Ripon and the religious silence of the monastery at Fountains. The stillness of the Hall itself, they say, is normally broken only by the gentle plash of a series of subdued waterfalls, and the Hoover on the 3rd floor—normally. But it seems

that several quite abnormal events took place on that Saturday night.

It was Hallow'een. A group of earnest, innocent, and hard-working folk, believed to be school teachers, were celebrating the occasion in their own quiet way—singing madrigals until midnight. It seems that as the minutes ticked by towards this hour a funeral cortege appeared from the fastnesses of the top floor and proceeded in measured tread throughout the lanes and bye-ways of the house towards the lounge on the ground floor, where sat the musical assembly. As they sang, it seemed as if the dolorous strains of the seventeenth-century lovers lament (for five parts) and these alone, were at all aware of what was soon to be.

On and on came the little procession, and, we hear, was first seen at close quarters by a group of young maids, who had asked to stay up late on this occasion, and who now wish they had gone to bed early. We

thought it worthwhile to question one of them on her first reactions as she saw the little ensemble. This is what she said—

“I laughing, and I singing to mysel’, zen I turn around an’ zere ’tis an’ O! my! an’ I run, an’ tell udders an’ zey all com’ an’ see an’ zey scream an’ zey run ’way, zen we tell matron an’ she com’ an’ stan’ so still, but soon she ’fright an’ she run too—an’ O! my!” (She was Dutch).

There was a lull in the singing now, and at midnight (the good folk said) they heard twelve mighty blows upon the great gong in the hall and to the eerie strains of Vaughan Williams’ Antarctic Symphony, issuing from no one yet knows where, the doors of the lounge swung slowly open. In came the body, covered in white, lying on a silent trolley-stretcher, preceded by a figure apparelled from neck to toes in mysterious robes of a similar colour, his head covered completely in a tall white conical hat whose two small holes enabled him to see and not be seen. He was chanting, in Latin, a setting of “dies irae,” written by a very early Cistercian monk. There followed two of his brethren, dressed exactly like him, and joining in the chant in alternate choruses. They were guiding the bier, and swinging some strange incense before them; the whole scene was lit merely by a number of strange flickering lights placed at strategic positions along the reclining anatomy of their late departed friend.

The fear of the onlookers had passed the stage of frantic screaming, we are told. They were transfixed in many grotesque attitudes with quivering knees, “bouches béantes,” and fainted one by one, ladies first, of course. There followed a ritual dance to the God of fire from the three visitors—“in whose words,” one of the witnesses was later heard to say in the safety of his own armchair, “one could detect the influence of the early 12th century grammar of Nether Mongolia.” He also said he had grave suspicions about the methods used to produce the “urk” at the end of each verse. According to the very vague and surprised explanations of the witnesses the visitants disappeared into the night at 12.05 a.m. as mysteriously as they had appeared.

The following morning, composed once more, the group of unfortunate people began investigations to find those responsible for the previous evening’s entertainment. They have come to the most alarming conclusion. They are accusing two characters, whose signatures on the Hall register they cannot decipher, but who attend the Grammar School at Normanton. Well, I mean to say, have you ever heard anything so ridiculous? And what’s more unreasonable still, they are implicating a master of the same school. But that’s another story.

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

SPORT.

FOOTBALL.

AUTUMN TERM.

1st XI.

26th Sept THORNES HOUSE G.S 3 ; N.G.S. 6. Won

It was noticeable in this game that there was plenty of talent in the School side, especially in the quick-moving forward line. School were in the lead throughout the game and did well to defeat a side which contained many players from the XI which defeated School in the corresponding game last season.

10th Oct. N.G.S. 5, BATLEY G.S. 1. Won

School blended well and York showed that he had been successfully converted from right wing to centre forward by scoring a hat-trick. Mr. Hedgecock, an Old Boy of the School, refereed the game.

17th Oct. N.G.S. 3, ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE, LEEDS 2. Won

This was a new fixture, and a keen and well-fought game.

24th Jan. N.G.S. 3, ACKWORTH SCHOOL 0. (away) Won

School gradually wore down a strong Ackworth side, and scored twice just before the end of the game. It was obvious that School needed some shooting practice. There was also a tendency to over-elaborate passing.

21st Nov SIR PERCY JACKSON G.S. 2, N.G.S. 0. Lost

The shortcomings in the Ackworth game were School's downfall. Hardly a shot was fired at the opponents' goal, though School had command of midfield play. Two lapses by an otherwise strong defence led to the first defeat of the season.

28th Nov. ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE 2, N.G.S. 5. Won

School fought back from being one goal down to lead 4—1 at half-time. In the second half, half-back line of Ball, Salisbury and Richardson, took command of mid-field play, and St Michael's were forced to pack their goalmouth. Both sides scored again before the end. Goode deputised well on the right wing for Deakin who was injured the week before.

5th Dec. BARNSELEY G.S 1. N.G.S. 3. Won

The School team will remember this game as long as they live. In a fast-moving, end-to-end match, School first took the lead, but Barnsley soon equalised. School scored again before half-time. Barnsley fought

ELLIS J. (Goal-keeper) Vice-Captain.—The other young veteran, who has County honours to his credit. His cool, agile 'keeping has done much to maintain this season's proud record.

YORK D. (Centre-forward).—This is also his third season as a senior, but his first as a centre-forward, where he combines speed, skill and shooting ability in a pleasing manner.

BALL D. (Right-half).—This season he has been the mobile half-back, and has prompted many good attacking moves. A very sound tackler, but loath to use his left foot.

SALISBURY C. P. (Centre-half).—This position was strange to him at first but it gave scope to his strength and continuous action. He has now established himself as a real stalwart in defence.

BRENNAN P. (Full-back). His play lacked speed, especially in recovery. But he has overcome this and has played confidently and well throughout the season.

MIDGLEY G. (Full-back).—He has fulfilled the confidence placed in him at the beginning of the season, as a raw, unorthodox, but willing player. His readiness to face any odds is praiseworthy.

RICHARDSON K. (Left-half).—He is a quiet but thorough wing half. His ball play with both head and foot has polish, and he never admits defeat.

GOODE G (Outside-right).—Though he did not command a regular place until recently, he fits in well with a fast-moving forward line. His centres are clever and accurate, but could be a little longer on occasion.

DEAKIN P. (Inside-right).—Deakin is a good example of innate football ability. His controlled passes and quick thinking outwit most opponents easily although his lack of stature goes much against him.

TUCKER B. (Outside-left).—He promised well last season and this year is playing some wonderfully quick and intelligent games. He has a weakness of turning into an opponent again, after beating him.

REPRESENTATIVE GAMES.

Ellis, Beddows, York and Atkinson played in a trial held by the Leeds and District G.S.F.A. at Cockburn. Ellis, Beddows and Atkinson gained places in the side which played Sheffield, Barnsley and District at Ecclesfield. Ellis has since represented the Yorkshire Grammar Schools against Carnegie College, and will do so again against Derbyshire in April.

2nd XI.

26th Sept.	N.G.S. 9, Thornes House G. S. 1.	Won
10th Oct.	Batley G.S. 2, N.G.S. 1.	Lost
17th Oct.	St. Michael's College 4, N.G.S. 8.	Won
5th Dec.	N.G.S. 4, Barnsley G. S. 6	Lost
12th Dec.	N.G.S. 13, Pontefract K.S. 0.	Won

Record to date—Played 5, won 3, lost 2. Goals for 35, against 13.

Under the captaincy of J. D. Tomlinson, the Second XI has enjoyed a fair amount of success. The attack has been much changed but has shown good marksmanship, and it is pleasing to see the spate of goals evenly distributed—Goode with 7, Bullingham 5, Miles 5, and Townshend 4 are the leading scorers, whilst Ellis J. scored 6 in a scoring spree against Pontefract. The defence has been ever-present and the wing half-backs Price and Woodhouse have proved themselves attacking schemes of the first order, whilst the rearguard of Hanson, Tomlinson and Burchill have sacrificed polish and speed for hard, first-time tackling and determination.

Junior XI.

26th Sept.	Thornes House G. S. 0, N.G.S. 13.	Won
10th Oct.	N.G.S. 14, Batley G. S. 1.	Won
17th Oct.	N.G.S. 5, St. Michael's College 1.	Won
31st Oct.	Ackworth 1, N.G.S. 7.	Won
21st Nov.	Sir Percy Jackson G. S. 1, N.G.S. 5.	Won
28th Nov.	St. Michael's College 3, N.G.S. 4.	Won
5th Dec.	Barnsley G. S. 4, N.G.S. 4.	Draw
12th Dec.	King's School Pontefract 0, N.G.S. 6.	Won
16th Jan.	Ossett G. S. 0, N.G.S. 2	Won

Record to date—Played 9, won 8, drawn 1. Goals for 60, against 11

The junior side are following the example of the prodigious feats of their predecessors of the last two years. They are so far unbeaten.

HOUSE MATCHES.

SENIOR

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

JUNIOR

Hanson 7,	Freeston 3
Frobisher 2,	Freeston 0
Hanson 1,	Bennett 1
Frobisher 0,	Hanson 1
Bennett 5,	Freeston 1
Bennett 1,	Frobisher 1

Points—Hanson $8\frac{1}{2}$, Bennett 6, Freeston 2, Frobisher $1\frac{1}{2}$.

ATHLETICS CLUB.

It was decided at the last meeting of the club, that boys would be allowed to join without having to pay a membership fee. The idea of a weekly subscription was also abolished.

Training for the coming season will commence in earnest when milder weather comes, on Mondays and Fridays, after school. A cordial welcome is extended to both old and new members.

The annual inter-house cross-country races will take place sometime during this term. As a matter of interest, here are the record-holders and their times.

Senior—Ellis J. (Hanson) 1953. 15 mins. 42 secs.

Middles—Valente J. (Fro) 1946. 12 mins. 18 secs.

Junior—Scranage R. (Fro) 1948. 6 mins. 28 secs.

The club would like to welcome back that outstanding athlete, B. Kinsey, after a "partial retirement."

J.E., L.VI.A.



OLD FRESTONIANS ASSOCIATION.

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

FOOTBALL CLUB.

The Old Frestonians Football Club is enjoying its most successful season since joining the Old Boys League three years ago. Beginning the New Year undefeated in League games, a favourable draw in the next round of the Old Boys Cup augurs well for the club's first appearance in the Semi-Finals. To what is this success due? Not least is the good use being made of the School gymnasium on two nights each week. Under the able coaching of Mr. W. Stones the members have responded well and found themselves outstaying their opponents on several occasions. Next we owe our thanks to a group of hardworking committee men and the number and quality of our reserves, who are always ready to fill the breach and then stand down—whichever benefits the club. Few clubs can be so fortunate in this respect. I would also like to express my thanks to Mr. Holden for his interest and encouragement and to the Old Frestonian's General Committee for its support. Membership of the club continues to grow, but we are always glad to welcome new members, particularly those just leaving School. Indeed this link must must be forged so that the club may continue to flourish.

J.M.A.

NEW APPOINTMENT.

We were pleased to hear of the appointment of Mr. W. White to the headship of Normanton Church of England Junior School, following the retirement of Mr. P. G. Mason.

NEW ARRIVALS—LADIES FIRST.

To Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Williams—a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Akers—a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. E. Garner—a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. A. Webster, of Whitkirk—a daughter.

To Mr. and Mrs. J. Richardson—a son.

All fathers doing well.

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