

The Frestonian



Volume LVI, Part 2. Spring Term, 1960

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EDITORIAL

Editor: D. Ashton

Sub-Editor: C. M. O'Rourke

News: J. B. Popplewell and J. Fairclough

Sport: D. K. Watts

In this second term of the school year, the members of this establishment of erudition and wisdom have settled down to the relative monotony of school life. Members of the first forms continue to live a life of blissful ignorance, unaware of the annual examinations to be held next term. However, those hardy annuals, the examinees of the sixth form, retain a philosophically pessimistic attitude towards the inevitable.

But, to move from the morose to the more humorous news will have penetrated the outside world of the disaster in the laboratories. Nevertheless, one cannot resist repeating the fantastic tale of the Senior Physics and Chemistry rooms. Slowly but surely the labs. had filled with rain-water during the night when the roof had been removed in course of building the extensions. It is almost unbelievable, until one actually sees the two most hallowed rooms in the school dripping and swimming with rain-water. The words of one staff patriarch are still repeated in awesome whispers by the boys.

Senior members of the school and many of the masters will recall the plague of mice that inundated the school a short time ago. The recent return of these repulsive rodents has once more caused the school to put into operation a major extermination scheme which proved most successful. The more enterprising members of the school, however, were dismayed to learn that there was no market for mice in the Biology laboratory.

A great many boys are now engaged in that feverish activity which augurs the coming of the annual school play. The David Garricks and Laurence Oliviers can be seen daily with heads bowed in concentration over their lines.

I should like to thank those members of the school and staff whose contributions, articles and advice have made the production of this magazine possible.

We regret to announce the death of the Rev. Canon H. W. Orgill, a member of the Governors for more than thirty years, and Chairman of the School Governors, 1946-59.

STAFF NOTES

This term we welcome Mr. B. Windle as Senior Geography Master in succession to Mr. Parker. He comes to us from Scunthorpe Grammar School, where he was second Geography master, and is a graduate of Sheffield. We hope that with the new geography room and the improved facilities, his time with us will be enjoyable and successful.

At the end of this term Mr. Foster leaves to become Senior English Master at Anthony Gell's Grammar School, Wirksworth; besides his teaching he has devoted much time and skill to the production of outstanding junior football and cricket teams, has produced plays for us, and took over the supervision of this magazine at very short notice. We shall miss his varied contributions to school life, and wish him and his wife success and happiness in their move.

Mr. K. Wandless, an Old Frestonian, will join us next term to take over the woodwork; we are most grateful to Mr. G. Taylor for coming out of retirement to keep the examination work going during these last two terms.

SPRING TERM, 1960

SALVETE

Form IA—D. J. Martin, G. Wilson.

Form IB—S. Graham, P. Green.

Form IC—H. Hauber, H. Smart.

Form IIC—D. Bickerdyke, P. Church, I. A. Linley, C. R. Taylor, M. Wakenshaw, D. Woolhouse.

Form IIIC—G. A. Penn.

VALETE

Form U.VI.Sc.—M. Hill.

Form U.VI.A—D. Ashton, C. Rummings.

Form VI Modern—T. Brightmore, K. Bullen, G. T. Burden, R. R. Carr, D. M. Cooper, R. Evans, M. D. Horner, G. B. Pickup, E. Ward.

Form VB—M. D. Gee.

Form IVC—B. J. Jowett.

Form IIC—C. Hill, J. R. Peters.

DE OMNIBUS

On Friday, December 4th, a Grammar and High School Vith Form party attended the S.C.M. Conference at Pontefract High School. The subject under discussion was "Church Unity." Speaking were the Rev. A. H. Danvers, M.A., and the Rev. Derek H. Jefferson, B.A., B.D.

Wednesday, December 16th, saw the presentation of the School "End of Term" Concert, consisting of renderings from the school choir and orchestra, as well as a short play and other items.

The Annual Carol Service was held in the Parish Church of All Saints on Monday, December 21st.

The new extensions have so far resulted in the renovation of the "studio" into a "refrigerator," and the flooding of the Chemistry and Physics Laboratories, whose roofs had been secretly removed. The new hall, however, is well on its way to completion.

This term has seen the formation of three debating societies: Junior, Intermediate and Senior. There has long been a need for such societies in school and it is hoped that they will be well supported.

"Mock" examinations have been held this term for Forms V and Upper VI. They proved just as difficult as had been feared, and shattered many hopes of careers at Harwell and University degrees. They were quickly followed by a Parents' Evening which demanded even more explanations than the examination results.

We offer our congratulations to Mr. Price on his recent marriage and to R. Griffiths (Hanson), who has been made a House Prefect.

The mice have returned to school and have even had the audacity to penetrate the Biology Laboratory, perhaps to pay last respects to their brothers and cousins.

This term we are sorry to be losing the services of our Editor, D. Ashton, and Master-in-charge, Mr. Foster. We thank them for the ideas and work they have put into the magazine and wish them every success in the future.

SOCIETY JOTTINGS

Photographic Society

A meeting has been held during most weeks of the term. Many topics have been discussed, including such things as the calculation of Depth of Field and how to decide on exposure, tripods and colour film. It is hoped that members will bring copies of their photographs to later meetings. Their practical work will undoubtedly improve if they face criticism from others. Most meetings will be held on Fridays.

Locospotters' Club

After the visit to the Eastern Region locomotive works at Doncaster during the Autumn Term, it was decided to pay a return visit to the famous L.N.W.R. works at Crewe. The party of about twenty left Normanton on the 8 a.m. train for Manchester, changing at Mirfield en route. The train to Crewe was from the station at the other side of "town," and the arrangements to catch the earliest train possible, namely, the 10.15 "Pines Express" to Crewe were as follows: As soon as the train stopped in the Exchange Station, the party hurried down the platform, through seething crowds, and straight into an awaiting taxi rank. At six boys per taxi, the fare was negligible, and we arrived at London Road Station in about five minutes—well in advance of schedule, and easily in time to catch the express.

Following a period of observation from the station, we made our way to the works, through which have passed many notable figures, including such great men as Sir William A. Stanier and George Hudson, the railway "king" of the nineteenth century.

The works themselves were very interesting, and presented a formidable array of varieties of engines, including the last Webb "saddle tank" of the 1870's, mighty Stanier Pacifics and the latest main-line Diesel locomotives. Of special interest were the two engines involved in the crash at Settle, one of which was badly damaged at the front end.

Our tour over, we hurried back to the station to observe the main-line London-Glasgow expresses many of which were regrettably Diesel-hauled. We returned home via Manchester leaving Crewe at about 4.30 p.m. and arriving at Normanton at about nine o'clock.

This was one of the most enjoyable visits ever held by the club, and the members extend their hearty thanks to Mr. Robinson for making it all possible.

Stamp Club

Despite the attraction of two very colourful displays, of Luxembourg and Sudan, the majority of boys seem unwilling to miss the first bus home after four o'clock.

Luxembourg was shown on the 28th of January, with stamps from the earliest issues to the latest, including the majority of the charity and commemorative stamps, the latter all mint.

Sudan was shown on the 17th of March and contained the first issue—overprinted in Egypt, both mint and used, with all the issues to the Independence issue, including the interesting General Gordon set and the most attractive Palm set.

We make an appeal to collectors to come along for half an hour at any rate, particularly on display nights.

Chess Club

Junior Champion: D. L. Hartell, IC.

Senior Champion: H. Beckitt, IIIA.

Junior Captain (1960-1961): J. G. Goodall, IIA.

Junior Vice-Captain: H. D. Lee, IC.

Senior Captain: J. A. Jones, IIIA.

Senior Vice-Captain: E. Stephens, IIIA.

The Chess Club has grown considerably this term and our prospects for next year, when we are going to play at least eight matches and have teams at different ages, are very bright.

The School Championships and the Chess Ladder have aroused considerable interest and the former showed how important tuition is. Those senior boys not in the Chess Club were all eliminated in the first round.

The staff have also become interested in the game and (without Mr. Holland and Mr. Oldroyd) recently played the school in a very interesting match. The result was in doubt almost to the end, but the school eventually ran out worthy winners by $7\frac{1}{2}$ to $4\frac{1}{2}$. If the staff retain their enthusiasm and gain in experience, we can look forward to a really close contest next year.

The staff can, however, already teach the school something about gamesmanship. The following hints might prove useful to the less skilful and honest.

When deciding who is to have white, try accidentally picking up two black pawns and give your opponent the choice of them.

A bishop moving along a long diagonal can be made to wander from the white squares to a black one at the end of its journey.

Pieces taken early on and left near the edge of the board can sometimes be pushed on again with advantage.

Some members of staff favour a foul-smelling pipe or cigar to disturb the opposition and keep the board under a smoke-screen.

Try hollowing out the base of a white rook and wedge a beetle in the hole with its legs just protruding. Offer your opponent white and his rook will eventually wander to a square where you can take it for nothing.

Always play on a card table which as a last resort you can upset completely by crossing the legs suddenly and bringing one knee up.

Table Tennis Club

Practice sessions have taken place regularly and are well attended. We have obtained some extra balls and bats, but still lack the most essential addition—a second table. Until we get this the match between staff and school, suggested by several boys and masters, cannot take place.

On the whole it is gratifying to be able to report that the club is doing better than one might expect under the difficult circumstances prevailing. But competition, within the school or against other schools, is impossible at the moment.

Yet we are hopeful that the position may be improved by next September, when we may be able to infuse some fresh life into the club by the introduction of competition.

Scripture Union

Our group has expanded a little since New Year, and its discussions and studies have gone on steadily. Other religions and the various Christian denominations have been considered. The main studies are quite ambitious; at the rate of half a chapter a week, we are exploring the Epistle to the Romans. Early in May, we hope for a visit from Mr. Martin, the local representative of the S.U., with another of the outstanding "Fact and Faith" films. For interest and vividness, these films surpass anything on the "telly." We expect the Physics Laboratory to be packed out on this occasion.

Senior Debating Society

The first meeting of the Debating Society took place on Friday, 12th February. At this, our first meeting, the motion, which was proposed by A. D. Burton and opposed by F. N. Shaw, was "This House regards scientists as the enemy of mankind." This motion, which was defeated, proved to be the subject of a very interesting debate, with both sides of the house putting forward sound arguments to support their views. Although the attendance at this meeting was rather disappointing, we are sure that at future meetings there will be more boys present, who by their ideas and support will help to make this new-born society a success.

Intermediate Debating Society

The society was formed this term and is open to all third and fourth formers. R. Busby has been elected Chairman, and B. Baker, P. Moore and J. Jones as committee members. There have been two meetings so far and although not packed to capacity, they have been well attended.

At the first meeting we debated the motion "That this House prefers Yoga to Yogi Bear," and this, as was hoped, proved amusing and brought to the meeting many boys rarely seen in school after four o'clock. P. Moore, J. Cadman and M. K. Johnson were unable to convince their audience of the value of meditative exercise. The opposition (B. Baker, W. Harris and A. Morley) suggested Yogi Bear taught much about animal life(!) and geography(!), and wanted to know what happened to an exponent of Yoga floating in the air when he stopped thinking? Needless to say, they won convincingly, emblems and mascots held high.

The following meeting, with the more serious motion, "That this House believes British law is too lenient," defended by M. K. Johnson, T. Roberts and J. Jones, and opposed by J. Law, A. Stephens and R. Busby, also proved popular. The standard of debating had already improved and there were some very convincing speeches from platform and floor. The motion was soundly defeated, although it seemed that several members who were in favour of rope and birch had left before the vote.

This practice of leaving early is unfortunate and unsatisfactory for everyone concerned. Surely an effort could be made to stay to the end of meetings. There are also some third and fourth formers, only too ready to speak in class, who find themselves unable to attend debates. This is particularly true of boys from IVC, IIIB and IIIC. They should realise that this society is run for all third and fourth formers, not for an intellectual minority. If they make an effort to attend one meeting, we are sure they will find it entertaining and come again.

Junior Debating Society

With the enthusiasm of youth for any institution which sanctions the free and (reasonably) noisy expression of opinion, the first and second forms have crowded the meetings of the society. Cynical allegations that the free tea and biscuits form the main attraction were disproved by the large number which turned up for the inaugural meeting prepared to pay for their pleasure.

In the inaugural debate before a packed house of forty-eight, intermittently incited and derided by partisans, two gallant teams exhibited their knowledge, prejudices, humour and seriousness. Despite a biased summing-up by the

chairman displaying more sentiment than sense (and like all good democracies, unswayed by logic or facts) the house overwhelmingly defeated the motion "That this House favours the use of animals for scientific research."

The house was next asked to consider the weighty problem of jettisoning one of the following in the interests of the rest: Mr. Macmillan, Elvis Presley, Yogi Bear, Tommy Steele, Stanley Matthews, a School Prefect. Despite some energetic lobbying before the debate, and much resounding vituperation during it, the school prefect was spared. Apparently, attachment to Labour transcends more personal grudges; for a two-thirds majority, no doubt after much heart-searching, loudly acclaimed the decision to do without Mr. Macmillan.

It seems that as long as youthful lungs and imagination (not to mention tea and biscuits) last, the society cannot fail. If we eventually produce a few good speakers, well and good; if not, at least the members are providing their own entertainment and enjoying it.

Club Français

The Club has held three meetings this term, and the attendance record has been very good. There has been no lack of variety; and there has been an innovation in the playing of music by French composers.

At the first "réunion," members saw some coloured slides showing "Paris by Night," accompanied by the usual "café au lait." The second meeting was longer; Mr. Machin read two poems, and an account of French eating and drinking habits; parts of Bizet's "L'Arlesienne" were played, and the session concluded with a word game.

Some slides of notable French châteaux were to have been shown at the last meeting, but as the projector broke, members listened to a poem, "Ma petite frégate," read by Mr. Machin, and listened to some more of Bizet's music. The proceedings closed with a guessing game.

The School Savings Bank

The School Bank was re-organised at the beginning of this school year and now works in conjunction with the York County Savings Bank and the National Savings Movement.

Boys saving through the school thus help the country and eventually obtain their own private bank accounts where their money will earn interest. In the first week of its existence, on 5th October, 1959, the total sum invested was £46 14s. 3d. This increased steadily to £247 12s. 6d. on 15th December, when all boys with accounts of £1 or more

received their private bank books with the York County Savings Bank. £157 was transferred in this way.

This term commenced with a total of £116 13s. 6d. invested with the school on 19th January, 1960. By the 1st March this had grown to £209 11s. 9d.

Boys may purchase savings certificates at any time with the money they save with the school. Three certificates have been purchased in this way and it is felt that more certificates could be purchased.

The Library

As the new fittings have not yet arrived from the West Riding the library has remained in its old position opposite the Staff Room.

The periodical section of the library has been greatly extended and a wide variety of new magazines have now been obtained. Among these is the "Scientific American," which, despite its vast number of advertisements, contains some very good articles which should be of interest to the Upper School.

A good number of books have also been added to the library, thanks to the efforts of the Headmaster and Mr. Croft.

With an eye to the coming season cricket lovers have been especially favoured as far as the new books are concerned.

Among the several cricket books obtained are John Arlott's "The Picture of Cricket," Len Hutton's "Just my Story," and A. W. Ledbrook's "Lancashire County Cricket." All these are to be found in the library under the Dewey Classification number for cricket, which is 796.358.

There are also copies of the books, "Captain of Hungary," by Ferenc Puskas (number 796.33) and, perhaps of interest to the Junior School, "Buffalo Bill and the Wild West" (number 923).

FRESTONIAN SOCIETY

The Society has been noticeably less active this term than in the previous one; only three general meetings have been fitted into the sixth forms' calendar for spring, compared with five general meetings and a social in the autumn. However, trial examinations necessitated a break midway through the term, and it must be noted that attendance has remained high; yet there is still an aura of disinterest and unwillingness pervading the Society.

At each meeting, it is the "Old Guard" who provide the drive necessary to make the Society a success; the remainder merely provide a half-interested, half-curious audience. Still, it can only be hoped that more activity will be forthcoming from the ranks of the torpid.

The term, as usual, opened with a record evening, this time based upon the popular T.V. show, "Juke-Box Jury." However, most of the records found favour with the panel, which resulted in a paucity of discussion. The second meeting provided an innovation, an Old Tyme Music Hall in the Grammar School gymnasium. That celebrated M.C., Mr. Frederick Mosiyns Gideon Price, presided over a cast drawn from both schools, with the added attraction of the infamous Mr. Joe Werner. Mr. Conway-Henderson Hallas acted as Master of Music, and the bawdy audience hurled insults and boxing gloves at performers who did not match up to their stringent standards. The third meeting, to be on March 23rd, will be an adaptation of the "One minute, please," panel game.

Now, we must exhort the more junior members to play a bigger part in the Society's functions. Please remember that the Society is yours, and you should all make an effort to ensure its continuance.

THE END OF TERM CONCERT

The School presented its usual subtle combination of the sublime and the ridiculous in the End of Term Concert, held on the afternoon and evening of Wednesday, the 16th of December.

There was the now familiar combination of pizzicato and "pop," and the swift change from classical to modern music left the audience as breathless as the performers.

The brass band, with a dazzling array of variously shaped instruments, opened the concert and was immediately followed by a one-act play, "Thread o' Scarlet," by J. J. Bell.

Produced by Mr. Foster, the play was a dramatic study in the power of conscience. The cast, completely drawn from the third form, strode about the stage convincingly and managed not only to convey, but to maintain, an atmosphere of tension.

Once more the audience were submitted to the music of the indefatigable band which excelled itself at full volume.

The next item on the programme, somewhat mysteriously, was "to be announced." The audience soon realised,

however, that a trio of notorious and warped individuals, namely, Messrs. Werner, O'Rourke and Ashton, who, by the way, wish to remain anonymous, were to present their "party piece."

Nevertheless, they were constrained upon to remain in their seats during this "performance" and were soon rewarded by the lilting harmony of the Junior Choir, who sang a selection of traditional folk-songs.

The concert continued after the intermission with the school orchestra amply demonstrating its capabilities. A trumpet solo by M. Mitchell followed and was, in turn, succeeded by perhaps the funniest item on the whole programme: a "choir," if musicians will pardon the expression, of first formers, sixth formers, prefects and masters, gave the first public rendering of "Floreat Normanton," a parody on our redoubtable school song.

However, the concert moved to a more serious note with the music of Mozart, Debussy and Brahms, the soloists being Mr. J. Renhard, Mr. V. T. J. Arkell and Mr. I. E. Hallas.

The School Choir ended the concert with a seasonable selection of carols.

Grateful thanks are due to all members of the School, masters and boys, and also those of our friends outside the School who made the concert possible.

MAGAZINE AWARDS

We feel that the magazine contributions of this term, particularly from the Senior School, have not been as outstanding as those of last term. There has been no illustration which we consider worth including, and so this term there are only two awards:

M. Carey, IIIA, for his poem, "Scape."

J. Fairclough, LVIA, for his short story, "Expedition."

EXPEDITION

A rocket fled across space; across time and space from dying stars and distant worlds: earthbound.

Red flames shuttled from its tail, and dust and smoke filled the air as the spaceship came to rest at the base of a hill somewhere in England.

An hour passed, and then the doors of the rocket opened and three men descended; three men who looked like Earthmen. They carried their equipment with them, silvery in the hot sun. They set up their tripods supporting measuring devices; strange things, weird and alien. They took samples of earth and examined them

But they failed to see the giant insects swarming down the hill until it was too late. They fought and killed a few, but the insects were stronger, and the three men were carried up the hill and away.

A youngster passing the anthill noticed the tiny model rocket at its base, and the few dead ants near it. He picked up the minute space-ship, treading on the delicate pin-like instruments beside it in his eagerness. He admired the rocket's flawless design. But he had other models like this; so he threw it hard against a stone and it shattered into a myriad pieces.

J. Fairclough (LVIA)

FOG

Its creeping silence shrouds the winter night,
Dictates our speed and bars our every way;
A silent terror, cutting out the light,
Brings forth a morning clothed in misty grey.
Enjoying victory as only nature can,
Cars, scooters, cycles falling as its prey,
Outwitting every onslaught made by man,
Triumphantly, quietly, it slips away.

S. Ambler (IIA)

MOTOR-CYCLE SCRAMBLE

The commentator is perched high in his box overlooking the crowd. The competitors are all lined up, dressed in their bright-coloured pullovers or overalls, their crash-helmets gleaming in the weak winter sun peering through the dark clouds. The starter checks the competitors. He takes a step back and raises his gun. The crack of the gun breaks the now tense silence and begins the loud revving-up of machines, the desperate grab for the clutch, the sudden leap forward of the machine, the race for the first bend. The leaders are round easily, but the tailenders are caught in the path of the unfortunate riders who have come off. Soon the bend is a mass of riders wallowing in the thick, slimy mud.

The leaders are tearing round the course, up the slope, down the incline, and into the bomb-hole where many a great rider has met with disaster. They race through the mud and up the steep tree-shrouded slope. A right turn followed by a sharp left takes them up and on to the famous Bentley Bumps. Now comes the desperate fight for control between man and machine as the machine jumps into the air and crashes down on the soft surface. A quick right turn is followed by a shallow stream, then up and on to the finishing stretch packed with eager fans peering over

their barriers at the mud-splattered riders as they go roaring by.

Meanwhile, the tailenders are plodding their way round the course, meeting disaster at every obstacle. A sudden pile-up at the bomb-hole results in the spectators having plenty of fun watching the men wade around like hippopotamuses. Soon the men are up again and on their now mud-caked spluttering machines. Steam hisses out of their engines as from a horse which has just finished the Grand National. Another attempt at the bomb-hole brings another disaster. Soon the leaders will be lapping them.

Now the race is nearing its end, the spectators at the finishing point surge forward as the starter raises his yellow flag to herald the approach of the last lap. First over the dip and on to the straight is Lampkin, but just a yard or two behind him is Bickers. What a grand final lap this is going to make! Round the bend they roar, mud flying and spluttering on their faces. Now they approach the notorious bomb-hole. Lampkin first down, no, Bickers. Down they go, Bickers' foot hits a tree, but with great skill and courage he keeps his bike on the course. Lampkin has the initiative now, however, as Bentley Bumps face the riders. Their nerves are at full stretch, their strength gradually ebbing away, their faces showing emotional strain, their goggles coated with mud. Up and over the Bumps, Lampkin's machine has left him? No, he has kept control. Now Bickers makes his final effort, but Lampkin, gathering his strength, puts in a tremendous burst to get his machine up the rise and on to the final straight. The checked flag drops. Lampkin is the winner of the 1960 Yorkshire Championship.

He removes his goggles, takes his neckerchief away from his mouth, drops his machine on the ground and moves over to the rostrum where the trophy is glistening in the sun. The Mayor of Wakefield steps forward and presents him with his trophy. The saturated hero turns round and with a wide grin on his face holds the cup high in the air. He has certainly earned it.

P. Brown (5B).

THE CROSS COUNTRY **(A Schoolboy's Lament)**

The school Inter-house cross-country race is an annual event, which is held every year. To the spectators it offers an opportunity of missing afternoon school, and to the masters a heaven-sent chance of exhibiting their newest overcoats.

The teams are selected beforehand, and the athletes (hereafter referred to as the "poor unfortunates") are supposed to do a modicum of training. Opinions differ as to how much should be done. In the upper school it is generally agreed that just watching someone else going round the course is sufficient.

Previously it was the custom to hold the race at Pingle House, but this year an extra mile was added to the course. This innovation had far-reaching results: firstly, the spectators had not so far to walk to the start; secondly, there was a greater distance for the athletes to flounder; and thirdly, there were better facilities for the townspeople to study their plight.

The day dawned (as most days do) overcast and gloomy. This meant that a depression centred somewhere in the minds of most of the runners. Many of these "poor unfortunates" rolled up to school bandaged and limping, suffering from anything from bruised backs to dislocated digits. Those boys obviously could not run, and, what is more to the point, did not want to, so reserves had to be found.

Morning school progressed as slowly as usual, and dinner came round. This was a dinner to suit all athletes. Firstly, there were the peas (which, I understand, are very good for the wind), the meat was there somewhere (probably under a pea), as were the potatoes, which were only eaten by runners wishing to carry "weight." The pudding was specially designed for the race; it was of the sponge variety, which flip-flops up and down at every step.

The participants in the race are usually of two strains: firstly, the athletes, whose sole ambition is to win; and secondly, the "skivers," whose object is to get round the course using the least amount of effort. Nevertheless, both strong and weak are lined up together at the start.

From the start there was some doubt as to who would fire the starting-gun, because Mr. Beddows had sprained his "trigger-finger." Fortunately, he recovered and was allowed to go on the field, supported by two colleagues.

Bang! There goes the gun. I'd better be off, or I might receive the next bullet. Plod! Plod! Plod! My word, what a pace this is, but I might as well hang on until I get my second wind. Got it! I'm all right, now, just a steady plod, plod, plod. The road looms up and I must cross it. Well, look who's there, waving a big red flag. Do I recognise him through my misted vision? Why, yes! He's one of the masters. I'd like to wipe that taunting grin off his face, but anyway, I'm well past him by now, and going like a

steam engine, wheezing a bit, perhaps, but what steam engine doesn't?

The markers for the first stile spring into view; better check my position. "Hey, what am I?" I half expect a rude answer, but no, all I receive is the cheering news, "You're last."

I am now in the happy position of knowing no one else can pass me. With searing gasps for breath I plod onwards; the wind is icy and the "terra" far from "firma." Undaunted I take ploughed fields, bogs, hedges and streams in my stride, which is now beginning to falter, and finally reach the half-way stage. I now know that all my steps will bring me nearer home, which is a conciliatory thought.

My steps trudge onwards and I pass two of the weaker brethren who are sailing boats in the stream. (I must mention this as it is my greatest triumph of the afternoon.) My goal comes into sight. I have reached Dalefield at last! (Hearty cheer!) My first thoughts are to impress the waiting crowd with a dazzling burst of speed. My muscles ripple into action, but my pace does not improve. I try again—no good: so I console myself with a steady finish, and totter over the line to find out my position (it certainly isn't first). I discover that I have come in the twenties, two places better than last year As I walk away I calculate that at this rate of increase, I shall win the race when I am about twenty-eight. So here's hoping.

K. I. Johnson (LVIA).

THE GARDEN OF TERROR

No man has entered this Garden of Terror for many moons, because it is inhabited by a bloodthirsty monster with savage teeth. At the first sign of human form the monster attacks, savagely mauling the unknown intruder.

One day a well-known adventurer, bringing tidings from distant lands, sought this garden to slay the evil beast. At last he found it, surrounded by weather-beaten trees and rotting shrubs. He saw the mighty castle through the bewildering trees and fell back at the sight of it, with its old, grey stones and unwatered moat. The hero advanced, first seeing the ominous mark of the monster — gleaming white bones, doubtless of some earlier adventurer, which had been washed clean by the treacherous rain.

Carefully and silently he crept through the rotting shrub, keeping a watchful lookout for the savage monster. Then suddenly, the dare-devil of the North saw it, gnawing a meaty bone, and ravaging the remnants.

He still advanced stealthfully, however, creeping around the monster to avoid the gnashing teeth, but a dry twig snapped in half under his foot and the chase was on.

Although the hero had a good lead the monster was gaining fast, ploughing through the undergrowth and leaping over fallen trees. At last he reached his objective and, determined to deliver his message, rapped hard on the oak door. There was no answering call, however, and the monster, jaws gaping exposing jagged fangs, was quickly upon him, tearing at his leggings. Our hero retreated in undignified, but intelligent haste, leaving his message in the beast's jaw. When the castle's inhabitants arrived home there was only a threepenny stamp and chewed envelope to tell of the encounter.

G. L. Moore (IIA).

WHAT'S WRONG?

How quickly can you find out what is unusual about this paragraph. It looks so ordinary that you would think nothing was wrong with it at all. But it is unusual. Why? If you study it and think about it you may find out, but I am not going to assist you in any way. You must do it without any aid at all. No doubt if you work on it for long you will most probably find out. It may dawn on you as you go to school or as you put your coat on, but who knows? Go to work on it and try to accomplish the task as quickly as you can. (See page 73 for solution.)

J. S. Harrison (IVA).

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF A RAILWAY PORTER

1. Thou shalt not move, pick up, carry, or otherwise transport any parcel, suit case, portmanteau or other object belonging to any person other than thyself.
2. Thou shalt not drink less than eight pints of tea, or the equivalent in litres thereof, per day.
3. Thou shalt disappear at the sight, sound, smell or noise of any train, engine, wagon or other conveyor of the B.T.C.
4. Thou shalt not assist the smooth running of the B.T.C. in any way, and thou shalt especially refrain from allowing trains to depart on time.
5. Thou shalt treat all parcels, cases, packets or chests marked "with care" with the utmost disrespect.
6. Thou shalt not allow the station clock to be less than five minutes late.

7. Thou shalt not help, advise, aid, or otherwise give assistance to any person travelling by British Railways, except to give the wrong train directions.
8. Thou shalt not kill thy fellow porter.
9. Thou shalt do thy utmost to secure wage rises, and to work fewer hours for the same remuneration.
10. Thou shalt do thy utmost to "rig" secret ballots and branch elections of thy union, and elect the Communist candidate if one is standing.

P. A. L. Routledge (VA).

A ZOO

A zoo is a collection of animals and people, divided from each other by bars. The people think the animals are behind bars, the animals the people. As the visitor wanders around the cages crunching monkey nuts which were really meant for the animals, he thinks how nice it would be to be an ape (no comment), with no work, just sitting around waiting for some fool to throw in a piece of banana.

Let's take it from the monkey's point of view. "Ah, here's a promising sucker," he says. "Come on, lady, that gorilla's had enough to eat already. Well, of all the—, etc., etc." (the next words are not for printing).

The keeper looks utterly exasperated; why do people feed the lions with their little boys when the notice says that there should be no bones in their meat? It upsets the lion's digestion.

Feeding time is always a favourite with the people; on comes the keeper with his bucket of fish and chips. Then up comes a sea-lion with a honk as much as to say, "Fish and fourpennorth, please." To-day was a record—only twenty fish stolen by hungry visitors. Have the animals in the zoo really "never had it so good," or is it that they are "poor starved creatures of the forest" as the great Yogi bear aptly puts it?

J. Shepherd (IIA).

THE FRUSTRATED ANGLER

Since the days of Izaak Walton the art of angling has undergone great changes. Tackle is getting better, methods more complicated and the weights of fish more and more staggering. Now take the time I caught a monster pike.

The day was quite hot, just like those we remember before the war, and the water glistened as it threaded its never-tiring way through the reeds and rushes.

I had been fishing for about two hours in the narrow winding stream known as Betley's Brook; the bank was steep and covered with an exotic growth of flowering buttercups. So far my attempts at catching roach had not been very fruitful and I had only three small roach lining my mossy creel.

As this particular brand of fishing was highly unproductive I decided to try for pike. I had seen some big fellows on the previous day lurking in the depths below a sunken tree so I thought I might as well sit there and catch nothing as sit here and catch nothing.

So I collapsed my light cane roach rod and set up my short heavy pike gear all ready to use. I then picked up my bag and clambered up the bank and walked slowly to my chosen spot. On reaching this I attached one of my small roach to my snap-tackle, for live-baiting with small roach is the favoured way of taking pike, and cast my lure into a deep eddy by the side of a weed bed; I then sank back into my canvas chair and gazed, half-asleep, at my dancing float.

I do not recall how long I was there, but after what seemed like hours I heard a crackling noise behind me and the most massive dog you could ever wish to see came and plonked its hindquarters beside me. I gave the dog all the usual greetings of "Good Dog," and "Nice Boy," and became almost unaware of my friend's presence because of his motionless silence. But then something happened to make me forget my attentive companion, for he seemed to watch my float more keenly than me; the float went under with a great thud and I instantly began cursing my live bait for playing hide and seek amongst the weeds. I soon knew this had not happened, however, for I picked up my rod and ten yards of line was suddenly dragged from my reel.

Half-an-hour later a huge glistening monster lay at my feet on the grassy bank. I dived into my bag to find my spring-balance and my eyes nearly popped out of my head when the pointer of the balance came to rest at 56lb. 14ozs. "Wow!" I thought, "The world's record for pike." I then set up another record in tackling my gear down and packing it away. All the time I could picture the glass-cased specimen peering down on me from the wall of my study.

When I had put all my tackle away I gazed at the place where I had left my spoils and the monster had gone! I chased to the top of the hill only to see the tail of the fish dangling through the dog's back legs and its head firmly locked in the dog's massive jaws.

Should I chase after him? I considered whether I should prefer the world's pike record or to spend the rest

of my days with one leg. I soon made up my mind and I began to walk disdainfully homeward as the sun set on the western horizon.

I expect you can imagine the "Go on's" and "Hark at 'ims" I received on telling my tale in the pub where I was staying, but you can take it from me that the story I have just told you is perfectly———!

A. P. Richardson (IVA).

MY HAMSTER

About a month ago my father and sister cycled to Wakefield to buy a mouse, and returned with a hamster.

The hamster was brought in a cardboard box and, released into his cage, he shot into one corner and then when he thought no one was looking he began bringing hay to that corner to build his nest and ignored everyone else. A new hamster has to be left twenty-four hours to grow accustomed to his new surroundings. Hamsters are rodents and possess a rodent's characteristics, a strong pair of gnawing teeth. A hamster could gnaw its way through half-an-inch of white unpainted wood in one night. In the cage there is a ledge about three inches from floor level. The hamster to its delight soon discovered this and was quickly attracting attention by attempting to clamber up on to the ledge. This was amusing, but the determined little creature rapidly mastered this and now can easily climb on to the ledge.

At first he was very shy and would have nothing to do with us, but we soon persuaded him with a little food and now he will come to my sister and me without being coaxed and will let us fondle him. When he has had enough food he will still continue taking food and will then take it to his nest and store it, and now could be left for two or three days without food. After each meal he will begin to wash himself with meticulous care.

We have only seen a few of the hamster's antics and habits, but we hope to have many more hours of amusement and enjoyment from this charming little creature.

J. Fitzpatrick (IC).

SOOTY SUNRISE

Chimneys protruded into the smoky haze above. Dirty, four-walled rubbish heaps hissed and clinked to life. Shunting trains creaked up their iron roads like old men in dirty wheel chairs smoking old rope. The back streets screamed into an opening burst, accompanied by an

orchestra of pistons churning up power and spitting trees of red branches and violent orange leaves. Other trees of fire belched and fountained up, slashing the air. Washing trickled, up and down the back yards like spiders' webs. Young children were crying, sooting up their day-swilled faces with their grubby hands.

The steel foundries splashed into action displaying a glorious universe of molten iron sprinting down the fiery channels. More smoke choked into the sky as the morning spurted into smoky daylight and chatter. Monoliths of darkness groped to the blackening azure shield of the industrial maze like a sloth pushing and slithering up a tree. As usual, scraps of paper could be seen clearly, streaming along the streets, saluting as they passed the evil-smelling, overcrowded, and overworked dustbins which were paraded along the foul alleys and which slunk into damp corners and grinned in their filth.

Men rippled along the roads to work with creased and unshaven faces, with their knapsacks and clinky clogs.

"Me an' t'wife went to t'club last neet," said one as he mingled back to the crowd of flat caps and overalls.

A bomb of action exploded in the factories and a mangled maze of greasy, smelling machinery shook and clattered as more work began in the far crags of the smoke-spurting town.

Although the town may seem hateful to the casual passer-by, to someone who knows it well, it is as joy-giving as any country village.

J. Cadman (IIIA).

THE RACE

It was a dry, cloudy, cold Sunday morning in March, not the type of weather for riding a racing bike twenty-eight gruelling miles in shorts and silk racing vest. Nevertheless, our cycling club had entered a team for the race and I was one of the unfortunate four included in it. We changed at the headquarters of the race, which were Girlington Swimming Baths, Bradford, and arrived at the start blue with cold, shivering like leaves in a gale, together with twenty-six other competitors, each determined to be the winner. The air smelt faintly of embrocation and massage cream as we awaited the arrival of the organiser and officials from headquarters. They arrived on time and soon we were all mounted and awaiting the organiser's instructions. We were given the usual "gen." on road behaviour and the fact that the police had a patrol car in which to follow the race.

At this stage I think it advisable to explain the nature of the race. It was a Kermesse event and as such was held over fourteen laps of a two-mile circuit with a sprint for the top of the steepest hill on every lap. The lap prizes were £1 a lap and £3 for the overall winner. The race was neutralised for the first half-mile so that we could strap our feet firmly in the pedals and get used to the cobbles and tram-lines over which we had to ride.

At last the Union Jack flag was dropped and we rolled slowly downhill busily tightening toestraps and avoiding other riders. The first lap was taken at a fairly sedate pace of "evens" (20 m.p.h.) with a lad from Bradford winning the "prime" (sprint). However, the pace quickened on the second lap as riders began to get "ridden in" and warmer. On a wind-assisted down-hill stretch of the third lap several riders tried to establish a breakaway from the speeding bunch, which was now touching 40 m.p.h. After several unavailing attempts three "coureurs" (riders) succeeded in gaining a lead of thirty seconds. They started to work in earnest, doing "bit and bit" so as to conserve their energy. The lead increased to a minute and they stayed clear for the next three laps, sharing the sprint prizes between them. At the start of lap six we who were left in the peleton (bunch) decided that something would have to be done and as a result of some hard chasing their advantage diminished until they were finally caught four miles later.

Now, I reasoned, should be the time to make my effort and try to win a lap prize while the rest of the field was recovering from the chase. The next lap I stayed in the middle of the bunch until we were about five hundred yards away from the prime where I moved up to sixth position, ready for the sprint. At the bottom of the hill another rider attempted a long lone effort, but he was being watched and immediately he tried to jump away four riders "latched" on to his rear wheel, one of them being myself. We had a few yards advantage over the peleton and the lad at the front was tiring so that left only three riders for me to try and outprint. With two hundred yards to go I reached down, gave my toe straps an extra tug, took four deep breaths and then changed up one gear. Then I put my head down, stood on the pedals and went for the line with everything I'd got. The rider behind me followed and as we neared the top of the hill he began to creep up beside me, but he could come no closer than half-a-length and we crossed the line in that order with the crowd cheering us on.

The field regrouped after the prime and as there were only three more laps remaining I decided to "sit in" and try again on the final circuit. Two laps passed without

incident except for a crash which brought down ten riders. I think it was caused by a puncture. Coming for the final sprint, I positioned myself near the front again, but it was a mass sprint and I had to be content with sixth place.

We all stopped just past the line and after donning sweaters and tracksuits, rode off in ones and twos to the headquarters for a hot shower and some food. We received our racing licences back from the Chief Judge and after "signing off" at the notice board, we free-wheeled down into Bradford for tea.

It was a very weary quartet of cyclists which rode into Featherstone that night suffering from fatigue or "bonk" as cyclists call it, but we were £3 the richer and each determined to do better next time.

D. K. Mounty (UVISc.).

THE SEA

I stand upon a lonely crag. Beneath me the sea crawls, a wrinkled old man gradually extending his dominions. His surface shrouds his inward parts, for concealed beneath his warm countenance is waiting surreptitiously death. Whosoever chances to cross this vast empire finds eternal imprisonment, in watery dungeons, with only the sea to sing his death song.

He tempts us with his hoards of shimmering gold, entices us into his palace from which there is no return.

C. Lawrence (IIA).

A GRAND VESSEL RACE

The impatient spectators line up on the banks of a swelling river, whose murky water carries misplaced debris down its swirling outline. In order to keep out the piercing cold the spectators stamp their feet and wave their arms vigorously. A bleak, grey sky seems to quiver at the howling, flesh-irritating wind which roars around the starched faces of the spectators.

The competitors are now in the water which is overpowering its rain-drenched banks. One vessel is blue with a red front; the other is yellow with a black front. They await the signal from the starter, and the wind seems to howl louder as if it were trying to defy his cry. But despite this the shout is audible, and the vessels are off. The swirling wind quickly puts the vessels out of control, and they are in danger of being capsized, but nevertheless they survive and now stern to stern they approach the rapids. The vessels are tossed about like a child's playthings; they are at the mercy of the water. Will it pull them under or will it let them go? The answer to this is decided when they re-appear, for the moment successful.



FIRST XV

Back row (left to right): J. A. Cudworth, T. M. Conboy, L. R. Braman, E. Towler, A. P. Gates, B. V. Ellis, Mr. W. E. Moreton.

Front row: J. Sharpe, J. H. Thompson, J. Senior, R. Griffiths (captain), D. Ashton, C. Hampson, D. Brogden.

Kneeling: A. Wilkinson, M. Marsh.



FIRST XI

Back row (left to right): G. Sleight, D. K. Watts, D. Trigg, J. S. Warner, C. Buckle, D. Lumb.
Front row: K. Barnes, D. Bradley, E. M. Ellis (Captain), N. Ellis, J. Stratt.



UNDER-14 XI

Back row (left to right): R. M. Copley, I. A. Howson, Mr. T. B. Foster, J. Evans, G. H. Moxon, A. R. Golding, T. J. Ogley, M. D. Saxton, D. Harrison.
 Front row: I. Robinson, D. Kellett, D. M. Hall (captain), H. Bowles, W. L. Horner.



**I. Dews finishing first in the Intermediate
Cross-Country.**

Now they come to the most dangerous and nerve-wrenching hazard of them all—the treacherous whirlpool. One vessel, eager to take the lead, plunges foolishly into the midst of the whirlpool and is carried dizzily round the decreasing circle and is engulfed by the swishing torrents of water.

The other vessel, the yellow one, has by now craftily steered its way round the less powerful outer circle of the whirlpool and is soon approaching the rocks. These are boulders which protrude above the level of the water, but they are now hardly visible because of the flooding. The yellow vessel cleverly manœuvres itself clear of the rocks and, to the excited cries of the spectators, is carried to the finishing line by the seemingly disgusted water. The craft is dragged out of the water and is proclaimed the worthy victor.

The vessel's proud, triumphant owner holds it between finger and thumb, and points out its finer points to his admiring friends.

"Safety matches are no good in these conditions," he confides to them.

M. D. Saxton (IIIA).

SOLUTION TO "WHAT'S WRONG"?

(The letter "e" was not used.)

THE KING'S FATE

A knight advances
With a quarry in view,
But a bishop covers:
There is no way through.

The attack is changed
When the rook moves right,
But the queen takes advantage
With all her might.

The move causes check,
But there seems no danger,
So the queen veers left
To ward off the stranger.

The queen's now in trouble:
No help she can bring,
For it's checkmate, I fear:
The end of the king.

C. S. Hampson (VA).

SCAPE

An old man with his varnished wooden stick
Dodgers home to harsh words from his wife;
The alley cat howls sad refrains,
Sitting in the gutter;
Sewer rats scutter from the stinking drains.

The life-giving golden sun has sunk below the smoky
horizon;
The dirty slums stand like solid shadows silhouetted
against the distant moon.
The balding miner swings the gate shut;
Palings creak all down the row.

A schoolboy with crooked cap boots a dented can,
Past the mangy mongrel howling on the pavement,
Past the gas light casting gloomy shadows on the
cobble streets,
To the slum which he calls "home."

M. Carey (IIIA).

A.F.C.

Captain: E. M. Ellis

Secretary: J. Strutt

The results of the 1959-60 season are proof that the 1st XI can be proud of its successful and strenuous season. The team soon found its feet and gained confidence as the season progressed, and, despite two defeats — against Chesterfield and Barnsley, early in the season—has won sixteen of its twenty matches.

Every member of the team has given of his best, and has combined well to form one of the most formidable School teams of recent years.

It is pleasing to note that only a few 1st XI members will be leaving next term, and with several 2nd XI players knocking on the door, I feel sure that next season holds greater successes and pleasure in store for us.

D. K. W.

The First Eleven

D. K. Watts (goalkeeper)

He has at times been somewhat hesitant in coming out of goal to meet the opposing forwards, and this has led to some confusion in the defence. Otherwise he has given some fine performances in goal. Colours.

D. Lumb (right-back)

A very safe player who makes few mistakes. He distributes the ball accurately to his half-backs and inside forwards. Colours.

C. Buckle (left-back)

A player who came into the side midway through the season and has shown himself worthy of his promotion. His strong tackling makes him a safe defender.

E. M. Ellis (right-half)

Captain of the team, who in the short period in which he has held such an important position, has proved himself to be a capable leader. He tackles very hard, recovers very quickly, and is always willing to try a shot at goal, whenever he has the opportunity. Colours. (D.K.W.).

N. Ellis (centre-half)

A strong-tackling, strong-kicking player. Few, if any, centre-forwards have had the better of him. Colours.

K. Barnes (left-half)

The most energetic member of the team and a hard worker at all times. Sometimes, however, he tends to hold on to the ball too long. He gives his best in every match, and his strong tackling has nearly always been too much for his opponent. Colours.

D. Trigg (right-wing)

He started the season at centre-forward and scored some very good goals. Since he has been moved to the wing, however, he has failed to "get into the game," and has missed many scoring chances. Colours.

D. Bradley (inside-right)

A natural footballer whose long accurate passes to the wings have been the beginnings of many goals. He possesses a hard shot which if he used more frequently would result in him being among the top scorers. Colours.

J. Warner (centre-forward)

The youngest and newest member of the team. He has not enough confidence in his footballing ability. Scoring nine goals in the three games he has played, has proved that he has much footballing talent.

J. Strutt (inside-left)

The "schemer" of the side who combines well with Sleight on the left-wing. Although he is small, his clever

football has got him out of trouble on many occasions. He has fulfilled the difficult task of taking over from Rummings. Colours.

G. Sleight (left-wing)

A true lover of football and a natural ball player. Not one opposing full-back has had the better of him. He is the "goal-grabber" of the team with forty goals to his credit. He must learn, however, to be less temperamental on the field. Colours.

R. Dawson

He has been called upon frequently to take the place of injured players and has done his duty well.

D. Brown

He established himself in the team at the beginning of the season. However, a recurring knee injury has kept him out of recent matches. Colours.

C. Rummings

A fine and enthusiastic player who has given five seasons' service to the 1st XI. He was the schemer of the side, and was always ready to drop back and help out the defence. His absence in the side will be felt by all the members of the team who have played under his leadership. Colours.

E. M. Ellis.

Results

4th December, 1959.

School 6, Almondbury G.S. 1.

After last year's thrilling game against Almondbury in which School won by the odd goal in seven, the winning goal only being scored in the dying seconds, this was looked upon as one of the School's toughest games of the season. However, the Almondbury side was weakened by the absence of their two "County" inside-forwards, and this, plus the fact that School played some of their best football of the season, led to School gaining a comfortable 6-1 victory.

In the first half play was fairly even, the ball being swung about from end to end, and Almondbury were unlucky not to score on numerous occasions. However, it was School who, by taking their chances, scored the goals, and two very fine goals from Rummings gave School a half-time lead.

In the second half, School quickly slipped into gear, and within a short space of time had increased their lead through goals by Strutt and Sleight, School's two liveliest forwards.

School were not content with this and kept up the pressure upon the Almondbury goal, and it came as no surprise when Trigg, receiving the ball on the edge of the penalty area, slammed home goal number five. Almost immediately Rummings scored his hat-trick goal when he converted a penalty kick, after Sleight had been brought down rather roughly. A few minutes from the end Almondbury got a consolation goal.

This was one of School's best performances of the season, with all members of the team on top form. However, it was a pity that it had to be spoiled by a number of rather ungentlemanly incidents when tempers became frayed.

23rd January, 1960.

School 10, Ossett C.S. 2.

School were disappointing in the first half for they allowed Ossett to dominate the game, and, indeed, if Ossett had taken all the chances that were presented to them, they would have established a very formidable half-time lead. However, as it was, School were able to change over holding a slender 2-1 lead. Sleight and Strutt scored for School.

In the second half School pulled themselves together, and soon took command of mid-field play. Strutt and Sleight both scored again, and then it became the turn of the half-backs, with both Ellis (E. M.) and Barnes scoring from low drives. The play was now wholly in Ossett's half, and any attacks from the Ossett forwards were easily dealt with by School's defence. This brilliant second-half display of football was completed by goals from Bradley, Trigg, Sleight and Strutt, the last two completing their hat-tricks.

30th January, 1960.

School 5, King's School, Pontefract, 0.

Pontefract kicked off and attacked consistently for twenty minutes. Nevertheless, School defended stoutly and held the goal-hungry Pontefract forwards at bay. However, when School's forward line settled down, they began to play their skilful football, and as a result Sleight headed home from a cross by Strutt. School's strong forward line drove relentlessly at the Pontefract defence, and were rewarded when Trigg scored, following up a Barnes drive which had rebounded off the crossbar. By now the desperate Pontefract defence was at "sixes and sevens," and it came as no surprise when Rummings fired School into a three-goal interval lead.

School opened the second half treating their heavier opponents with contempt, and, after only two minutes, Trigg side-footed a cross by Strutt into an empty goal.

However, the weather conditions worsened, and the Pontefract players evened the game out. During this period, Watts, who had had a shaky first half, really showed his worth, when he was called upon to tip three shots over the bar, and twice dive across the goal to pluck what seemed almost certain goals out of the air.

It was not until the final few minutes that School scored again, when Rummings squared the ball back to the on-rushing Sleight, who hammered the ball into the net from twenty-five yards.

10th February, 1960.

School 16, Castleford C.S. 2.

School went into this game with a certain amount of caution, for it was remembered that last year Castleford put up a robust performance to beat School by three goals to two, and they were determined it would not happen again this time.

At first play was even, but it was not long before School took the lead when Sleight scored direct from a corner-kick. However, almost immediately, the game was back on even terms when the Castleford inside-right burst through to score.

This goal upset School and for the next twenty minutes their football was scrappy, and Castleford were allowed to gain the upper-hand. When School did settle down again, however, play switched to the Castleford half and before long four more goals were scored. Two of these were scored by Sleight to give him a half-time hat-trick, while the other two were scored by Warner, who had been brought into the team at the last moment, and who was making his debut for the 1st XI.

It soon became clear, on the resumption of play, that School were in for a goal feast, for within ten minutes of the restart Warner had scored four more goals. However, more was to follow, and two further goals were scored by Sleight, before Rummings broke the monopoly of Sleight and Warner to score from a slide-rule pass from the "bull-like" Barnes.

By this time Castleford were confined to spasmodic breakaways, but, from one of these Watts did well to hold a strong shot from the Castleford inside-left when he dived across the goal to take the ball from under the post.

Towards the end the very tired Castleford defence conceded four further goals, Sleight and Warner scoring two goals each, taking their personal scores to seven and eight goals respectively.

27th February, 1960.

School 5, Leeds University 2.

Last year this fixture had turned out to be a very exciting and evenly matched game, and at half-time with School only holding a slender 3-2 lead, it looked as though this year's would turn out to be of the same calibre. However, in the second half, School's defence had a comparatively easy time, and it was only the Leeds' goalkeeper, who made a series of fine saves, who kept the score down.

School had taken an early lead through a good goal by Sleight, and this was increased after only ten minutes when Bradley, receiving the ball on the edge of the penalty area, cleverly lobbed the ball over the goalkeeper's outstretched arms into the roof of the net. Leeds came more into the game and reduced School's lead. However, almost at once, Leeds again found themselves two goals down when Warner finished off a good move by Bradley. From then onwards until half-time play swung from end to end, and with the last kick before the interval Leeds scored again.

In the second half, it was all School, and Sleight completed his hat-trick with two fine goals. However, a fine performance by the Leeds goalkeeper kept out good efforts by Sleight and Strutt, with the result that the game ended in a 5-2 victory for School.

5th March, 1960.

School 2, Batley G.S. 0.

As in previous years the Batley pitch was in a shocking condition, and it proved to be a great liability to School's high standard of football.

Batley, playing up the slope, with the sun at their backs, were the more aggressive side during the opening minutes, but School's attack gradually came more into the game. After ten minutes School took the lead when, after a Bradley corner, Strutt, running on to the ball, placed it into the corner of the net, well wide of the helpless goalkeeper.

This goal spurred Batley on, and from then onwards they "fought" hard for the equaliser. However, although they attacked constantly for the rest of the first half, and for most of the second half, this goal never came.

The second half saw School giving one of their finest defensive displays, when, with all players giving of their utmost, they repelled attack after attack from the eager Batley forwards. However, during the last twenty minutes, Batley began to tire, and School again was able to re-organise her attack, which had had to drop back to help out the defence during the Batley onslaught, and with the last kick of the game Barnes burst through to score a fine goal.

This was a good all-round team display, with everyone giving of his best.

D.K.W.

THE SECOND ELEVEN

After a poor start to the season, the Second Eleven have had a successful come back. Some inspiring scores of 7-0 and 5-1 have been set up, as well as long-forgotten defeats of 6-1. Only one problem has faced the selection committee this season and that was how to give all the the excellent football players from the reservoir of reserves a game, and this was accomplished by changing forward and half-back line each week. It is near the end of the season that the team has really shown its excellent qualities by defeating Castleford Grammar School by five goals to one, and Batley Grammar School by a similar result. A fine forward line, capable of slipping into gear at any time and under any conditions, has made the goals, whereas a strong, cool defence has prevented goals.

From what has been accomplished this term, as shown by the results of the fixtures played, the School Second XI is in a healthy state. In the team there has been enthusiasm, skill and realisation that Soccer is essentially a team game, a fact necessitating quick, intelligent thinking and constant team practice.

With the majority of their fixtures behind them, the Second XI may continue in an optimistic mood, for I feel sure that the latter part of the season will be a happy one.

The following boys have played regularly for the Second XI:—

R. Dawson (Captain), M. E. Brown, G. Kyte, T. Shaw, B. Hadley, D. Gibson, W. Watson, P. Rhodes, D. Brown, J. Marchant, D. G. Staples, J. Mitchell, C. Buckle, G. Ball, J. Warner, L. Hoyland, N. Pickett.

D. G. Staples.

The following boys have been awarded Colours:—

R. Dawson, P. Rhodes (re-awarded), D. G. Staples, C. Buckle, J. Mitchell, J. Warner, L. Hoyland, B. Hadley, D. Gibson, T. Shaw, W. Watson, G. Kyte, M. E. Brown, J. Marchant.

Results

v. Almondbury Grammar School (a)	6-4 Won
(J. S. Warner 2, W. Watson 3, G. T. Burden)	
v. King's School, Pontefract (a)	1-0 Won
(R. A. Hadley)	
v. King's School, Pontefract (h)	0-4 Lost
v. Castleford Grammar School (a)	4-0 Won
(R. A. Hadley 3, G. Kyte)	
v. Batley Grammar School (h)	6-0 Won
(T. Shaw 3, D. A. Gibson, R. A. Hadley, G. Ball)	

UNDER 15 AND 14 SOCCER

With eighteen matches played and one to come, both sides remain undefeated. The Under-15 side have won all their eight games; the Under-14 have won all but the drawn game against Barnsley G.S., reported in the last magazine. All praise must go to both teams for training conscientiously and playing with great skill, determination and spirit.

This term the Under-15's have had little difficulty in winning their matches. The Under-14's, however, after a comfortable victory over King's School, Pontefract, almost lost their record in the last game of the season against Castleford G.S. The match was played in terrible conditions on a heavy pitch which favoured the stronger Castleford team. Indeed, with twenty minutes to go, School were losing by three goals to one, and game and record seemed lost. School rallied under the inspiration of Kellett and Golding.

however and scored four goals to win an exhausting and memorable match.

It is to be hoped that neither side elects to rest on its laurels next season. If the teams continue to train regularly, think intelligently about the game and to play with the same enthusiasm and skill, there is no reason why they should not do even better next season. I wish them every success.

T. B. F.

THE UNDER-15 XI

W. S. Harris: An agile goalkeeper who has not been kept very busy this season. He has distributed the ball very efficiently.

J. M. Garbett: He tackles very powerfully and recovers very quickly. He must overcome a tendency to roam from his position.

R. Jukes: Is very difficult to pass. His ball distribution and hard shot are features of his play.

B. Baker: A regular reserve of last season he has earned his position in the side. He should clear his lines more swiftly, and not try to dribble his way out of a crowded penalty area.

L. Sykes: A hard-working, tireless wing-half with a very long throw-in. He plays well consistently.

J. P. Walton: One of the most promising members of the side, he has recently switched to left-half, where his strong, fearless tackling and clean passing seem more dangerous.

D. Kellett: (See under-14 XI.)

A. Close: A constructive, ball-playing inside forward, who has a very powerful shot, but does not use it often enough.

I. Dews: A very fast, powerful centre-forward, who likes the ball well in front of him to run on to. His heading could be more dangerous.

A. Symonds: Recently switched to inside forward. He is very active, very difficult to dispossess, and distributes the ball intelligently. He is the mainspring of many attacks.

A. H. Morgan (Captain): A ball-paying outside-left, who dribbles very cleverly, but must learn to part with the ball before the opposing defence have time to recover.

Results

v. Amondbury Grammar School (a) (R. Jukes 2, J. P. Walton 2, I. Dews)	5-1 Won
v. Pudsey Grammar School (a) (A. Symonds 2, A. H. Morgan 2, I. Dews)	5-3 Won
v. Batley Grammar School (A. Symonds 2, A. Close, I. Dews)	4-1 Won

THE UNDER-14 XI

T. J. Ogley: A cheerful, courageous goalkeeper, who has stopped certain goals with all parts of his anatomy and still come up grinning. Needs more practice dealing with high lobs. Colours.

I. Robinson: A very reliable, hard-tackling full-back, very difficult to beat and very quick to recover. Colours.

D. Harrison: A very intelligent full-back who positions himself cleverly to intercept passes and anticipate moves. The youngest member of the side who will be available for Under-14 XI next season.

D. M. Hall: The captain and inspiration of the side until his unfortunate illness before Christmas. I hope he will soon be fit and playing again. Colours.

G. H. Moxon (centre-half): His red head and long legs have saved the side on numerous occasions. His right foot and ball distribution could be improved, however. Colours.

H. Bowles: Small for a wing-half, he never gives up trying and played very skilfully until the heavy grounds came. He must try Golding's diet and add some pounds before next season. Colours.

R. Evans: He has scored fifteen goals from outside-right and centre-forward. Very fast and hard shooting, but he should try to improve his ball control. Colours.

D. Kellett: Has captained the side very successfully since Hall's illness. He promises to develop into an outstanding player, very quick to the ball, with intelligent distribution and a hard shot. Colours.

A. R. Golding: Broke his wrist in the first practice of the season, but quickly recovered to score eleven goals, and has proved a very dangerous centre-forward with a lethal shot in either foot. He is surprisingly fast and skilful for such a big boy. Colours.

R. M. Copley: Not as lively as Kellett or Golding, but a clever, ball-playing inside-forward, who distributes the ball well. Does not shoot often enough. Colours.

M. D. Saxton: The regular outside-left until he injured his foot in the Middlesbrough match. On recovery played full-back and tackled very effectively. Colours.

I. A. Howson: Improved as the season progressed and became a strong winger. His long high centres to Evans and Golding proved very dangerous. Colours.

W. L. Horner: Has played on both wings and his short passes inside produced many good moves. The heavy grounds towards the end of the season proved too much for him. Colours.

T. B. F.

Results

v. King's School, Pontefract (a) (A. R. Golding 4, M. D. Saxton, R. Evans 2, D. Kellett)	8-0 Won
v. Castleford Grammar School (a) (A. R. Golding 2, R. Evans, D. Kellett)	5-3 Won

UNDER-13 XI

The team has had extremely bad luck with the weather this term. Originally scheduled to play two matches, they, in fact, have played none.

The first match, against Ossett G.S., was cancelled because snow and rain had made the pitch unfit for play.

Snow again was the villain three weeks later, when, after a hopeful journey to Pudsey, the under-13 game was called off (although the Under-15 XI was deemed hardy enough to endure the arctic conditions). Determined to get at least one game, we re-fixed this match for the following week at Normanton; but once again inclement weather intervened and Dalefield was declared unfit for play.

So that the boys might not be too discouraged we have arranged two or three matches with local Secondary Modern teams. It is hoped these will provide some compensation for the earlier frustrations.

D. M.

Results

v. Almondbury Grammar School (a) (G. H. Soles, J. K. Jarvis)	2-2 Drawn
v. Cockburn High School (a)	0-10 Lost

R.U.F.C.

Captain: R. Griffiths

Vice-Captain: J. Senior

Secretary: A. P. Gates

A glance at the summary of results shows that of seventeen 1st XV matches School have won ten and lost seven, and one might conclude from this that the team has had a reasonably successful season. A more detailed look at the scores reveals that, apart from the first match of the season, our biggest defeat was by nine points only (Barnsley at home); and our best win was against Doncaster T.H.S. away, when we were eleven points ahead. To conclude from these facts that most games were close would be true with regard to the result, but not often with regard to the play, for few of the games were exciting.

School, with its young, inexperienced but tall and fairly heavy pack, generally had a potential advantage thrown away by play which made the spectators wonder whether some players were ignorant or blind. To see the ball heeled from a loose scrum, only to be kicked back into it; or to see a player (no names, no pack-drill — or rather extra pack-drill) attempt to fly-kick the ball into touch in the face of a forward rush—and miss the ball at that—has made the same spectators want to weep, curse, or go in search of a person fit and authorised to certify.

An unwillingness to jump in the line-outs has been very noticeable; one might think that hereabouts it might be known that possession is nine-tenths of the law. The team has shown, however, that it is a spoiling side, and its ability to hustle the opposition has kept the score down.

The backs have, on the whole, had their share of the ball, and towards the end of the season there have been some nice three-quarter movements resulting in tries. Some backs have been slow to learn that the orthodox business of giving the ball to the wing does pay dividends; kicking ahead means losing possession temporarily at least; kicking to touch gives the forwards another opportunity to fight for it.

However, despite what one ex-Soccer player in School thinks, the team has won more matches than it has lost: it has shown that it can play Rugger when it chooses, and it has maintained an enthusiasm encouraging to see throughout the season and encouraging for next year.

W. F. M.

THE FIRST XV

R. Griffiths (Captain): He has captained the team without a great deal of previous experience and has made a good leader. He has worked hard on and off the field, and has earned the respect a captain deserves. His weight in the front row has been an asset, but as pack-leader he must learn when to shout for a heel. W.F.M.

J. H. Thompson: Has filled the full-back position for most of the season. He started with little knowledge of positional play which the full-back particularly needs, and has improved a good deal recently.

J. Senior (Vice-captain): Has moved from full-back to centre threequarter. Seems to have lost much of his thrust, but his kicking has been valuable to the team on numerous occasions.

B. V. Ellis: A wing threequarter, perhaps the most thrustful and determined of the backs, has had a very good first season with the team. He must, however, practise his passing, which is his weakest point.

D. Brogden: Really a forward, he has played most of the season as Ellis' centre, and they have begun to work together to good effect. He has been a fairly successful goal-kicker.

A. Wilkinson: Has claimed the scrum-half berth. He is the speediest of the team and has often combined this quality with his favourite dummy from the scrum to gain tries. A keen player.

M. Marsh: New to Rugby this season, he has played several games at fly-half with partial success. Tends to be too slow in getting the ball to the threequarters.

J. Sharpe: A member of the Colts XV last season, he has occupied the hooking position throughout the season. He has given the team more than their share of the ball on most occasions, and has been prominent in the open play.

E. Towler: The blind side prop. Captain of the Colts side last season, he has gained valuable experience with the first team this year. This season he has captained the "A" team. His corner-flagging has been especially noticeable.

D. Ashton: In his second year with the first team. Has regularly occupied a second-row position. His play has been consistent and though not one of the biggest forwards, he has made his presence felt. A hard worker.

A. P. Gates: Second row forward. His play has considerably improved this season. He is very thrustful, but he must learn how to catch a ball correctly. A hard worker.

L. R. Brannon: Blind side wing forward, who had first team experience last season. One of the faster members of the scrum, he often links up with the backs, but he must remember to join in the loose scrums.

J. A. Cudworth: Gained the lock position in the middle of the season through his strong breaks from the line-outs, which are a feature of his play. A determined player.

C. S. Hampson: Open side wing forward. A member of last year's Colts, has secured a regular place in this year's team. His strength has assisted the forwards and his speed has helped the backs on many occasions when a back has been injured.

R. Griffiths.

Results

21st November, 1959.

School "A" XV 9 pts., Roundhay High School 3rd XV 0 pts.

The "A" XV was composed by excluding several regular first team members and inserting more promising reserves.

The most impressive aspect of the game was the part played by the backs. Against a weaker opposition than usual, the threequarters began to move the ball, and, as a result, all Schools' points came from tries by the backs.

Wilkinson scored the first try from a quick heel from a set scrum. The second try was scored by Wilby from a kick through, and the final try came from Marsh after the ball had been dribbled from the 25-yard line.

This re-arranged side gave a satisfactory performance.

12th December, 1959.

School "A" XV 20 pts., Roundhay H.S. 3rd XV 3 pts.

At home for their second game against Roundhay, and with a victory to their credit, School took the field confidently.

Gaining the upper hand at once School soon had six points to their credit through two identical unconverted tries by Wilkinson. With this lead School tended to slacken off and Roundhay reduced the lead with a penalty goal.

Roundhay seemed to lose spirit in the second-half and School mounted up the score steadily. Tries from Sharpe, Brannon and Towler, and a conversion and a penalty goal from Marsh took the score to twenty points before the final whistle.

This was a commendable display and School deserved to be fairly easy winners.

19th December, 1959.

School 0 pts., Hemsworth G.S. 2nd XV 9 pts.

With a much weakened side because of postal duties and a vision of a lazy Christmas before them, School took the rain-swept field with little spirit.

That spirit was damped by heavy rain and a shock first-minute try by Hemsworth. Dominated in the set scrums and hampered by the thick mud, School showed little ability.

In the second half, with three points and the rain behind them, Hemsworth took the initiative and gained two unconverted tries. School's role in this half was completely that of the defender, and they showed no chance of scoring.

School showed their inability to play under difficult conditions, and were well beaten.

16th January, 1960.

School 3 pts., Huddersfield New College 0 pts.

This game was, as expected, a fairly even tussle, and School were lucky to finish as winners.

The play was confined to neither half and both lines had narrow escapes. The Rugby was not of as high a standard as was expected, which

can be credited largely to the long lay-off over Christmas. However, even if the Rugby was not of quality, it did not lack excitement.

The most obvious fault in School's play—as it has been all season—was the poor tackling, and on numerous occasions breaks were made which ought to have been halted at their start.

A draw would have been a fairer result.

23rd January, 1960.

School 3 pts., Barnsley G.S. 12 pts.

As in the earlier game this season at Barnsley, School were beaten by a much stronger team.

Barnsley had a larger and more active set of forwards, and a speedier and more thrustful set of backs. Barnsley obtained four tries, while School contented themselves with a penalty goal by Brogden.

Numerous changes had occurred in the team since the previous meeting with Bransley, but this did not seem to make much difference.

We must hope that we can prevent this "double"—the only one against us this season—in future years.

27th February, 1960.

School 9 pts., Batley G.S. 6 pts.

Having had no previous fixtures against Batley, and learning that the school had only just started playing Rugby, School took the field with optimism.

The forwards seemed to decide that it was time to give the backs a run-out, and for the first time this season the wingers had a generous allowance of the ball. What was still more encouraging was that they made use of it. All three tries were scored by the wingers—Conboy two and Ellis one.

With nine points' lead, School accepted that the game was won, and allowed Batley to score two tries through bad defensive mistakes.

2nd March, 1960.

School 3 pts., Liverpool C.S. 9 pts.

This is the first fixture played by School outside Yorkshire. The team arrived slightly weary from the long journey, and had an enjoyable and refreshing meal.

School took the field expecting a tough and exciting game, and their expectations proved to be well founded. The Liverpool side at once showed that they were a fast and enthusiastic team, and School had to fight hard to defend their line.

School found it much harder to get the ball moving than they had in the Batley game, probably because of faster wing-forwards and keener tackling. Unsuccessful in their attacking movements, School soon began to lose spirit and their tackling became weaker. Liverpool, taking advantage of this, gained the upper-hand and scored three tries.

Liverpool were worthy winners and we look forward to future meetings, in which we hope to do better.

5th March, 1960.

School 6 pts., Hemsworth G.S. 2nd XV 0 pts.

Having their full side available, School were much more optimistic about the result of their second match against Hemsworth. Hemsworth had not lost a game in their last twelve matches, so a good, keen match was expected.

Throughout the first half the play was hard and tough, and neither side were able to score. During the second half play followed much the same pattern, and it did not seem that there was going to be any score at all.

Then Hampson, who had moved on to the wing because of the injury of Ellis, made an excellent run down the touch-line, beating several opponents to score the first try. Brogden converted to give School a five points victory.

12th March, 1960.

School 8 pts., Batley G.S. 0 pts.

For their re-arranged fixture against Batley, School had two of their regular team missing. However, the first half saw School doing most of the attacking and they were rewarded by penalty-goal by Brogden.

Towards the end of the first half Hampson scored the only try of the match when he touched the ball down after the ball had been dribbled half the length of the field by the forwards. Brogden converted.

In the second half the play was less eventful, and became scrappy. Both sides came near to scoring in this half, but there was poor finishing.

On the whole this game was disappointing, and School did not give of their best.

R. Griffiths.

The following boys have been awarded First XV Colours:

R. Griffiths (re-award), J. Senior, D. Ashton, E. Towler, A. Wilkinson.

The following boys have been awarded Second XV Colours:—

L. R. Brannon, D. Brogden, J. A. Cudworth, B. V. Ellis, A. P. Gates, C. S. Hampson, J. Sharpe, J. H. Thompson.

COLTS' XV

	Points	
	F	A
Record—		
Pontefract—Lost	20	26
Huddersfield—Won	8	6
Barnsley—Lost	8	15
Castleford—Lost	0	48
Rishworth—Lost	3	29
Castleford—Lost	0	44
Queen Elizabeth G.S.—Lost	0	21
Hemsworth—Won	5	3
Huddersfield—Lost	0	13
Barnsley—Won	19	0
Liverpool—Lost	0	23
Hemsworth—Lost	0	6
	63	224

That early promise was unfortunately fulfilled on only one occasion and that was against Barnsley. In avenging an earlier defeat, the forwards combined well in the loose and the tight scrums, and backed up consistently. If they had only found that form again, I'm sure the results would not have been so dismal.

Team—

R. H. Spires: A good hooker who has not always had the necessary punch. He has worked hard in the loose as well.

G. S. Dobson: A convert from Soccer halfway through the season, he has done very well. With more experience he will make a good forward.

A. Richardson: Started the season very well, turning up everywhere. He seems to have tired somehow in recent games.

K. Norton: Improved very well as a jumper, but will not help in the loose nor tackle low.

T. Bolton: Has been a keen worker generally, but occasionally stands back from the loose scrums instead of helping. Has the bad habit of fly-kicking sometimes.

P. Pickard: Has the speed of a good wing forward, but neither the determination nor the tackle.

A. Howell: Very hard-working forward at all times. Has been the mainstay of the pack. Vice-captain and pack leader.

R. Carr: Another strong, willing forward. His covering at times has been outstanding.

T. Slater: Steady scrum-half, who has made some good breaks from the scrum. His kicking for touch has been very good.

L. G. Westwood: Keen player with good tackle. Will improve in time.

G. Kinsey: Promising winger who hasn't had many opportunities. Inclined to stop instead of going.

J. R. Cullimore (Captain): Outstanding player with very good tackle and plenty of speed. Brought some life to the threequarters when he moved to centre.

D. Hunter: Good centre with safe hands. Has missed recent games because of illness.

R. McInnes: Usually centre who has been moved to the wing. Doesn't look where he is passing. He hasn't had time to show his capabilities as winger.

J. S. Harrison: Sound full-back. Will tackle anyone and falls on the ball very well. Occasionally hesitates instead of kicking immediately.

J. T. Davison: Very good kicker, but refuses either to tackle or fall on the ball. Could make a good full-back.

Four players have been awarded Colours. They are Cullimore, Howell, Spires and Carr. Only two of this team—Westwood and Davison—are young enough to play next season. However, I look forward very hopefully to bettering this year's performance.

M. R.

UNDER-13 XV

The Under-13 Rugby XV has progressed this season in a most satisfactory manner. The playing record of the team has been good, and the matches lost have all been by a small margin.

The potential of the team is considerable, especially in the back division, but at the present time, despite good individual play, constructive ideas are somewhat lacking.

Once the team blend together and find their true form, I am sure the School will have a very formidable combination.

F. A. G. P.

Results

v. Pontefract Grammar School (h)	6-0 Won			
(Tries: R. Smith 2)				
v. Percy Jackson Grammar School (h)	11-12 Lost			
(Try: T. R. Starkie; Goals: E. Priest 1 con., 2 pen.)				
v. Hemsworth (a)	9-6 Won			
(Tries: E. Priest p.o.t.)				
v. Percy Jackson Grammar School (a)	0-3 Lost			
v. Huddersfield New College (a)	11-6 Won			
(Tries: T. R. Starkie 2, R. P. Freeman 2, I. Schofield, R. Smith)				
v. Hemsworth (h)	18-10 Won			
(Tries: E. Priest 2, R. C. Brennan 2, R. P. Freeman, R. Smith)				
v. Rothwell (a)	14-0 Won			
Played	Won	Lost	For	Against
13	9	4	250	76

UNDER-12 XV

This team is so far unbeaten in three games, with two more still to play. They have played well together as a team and owe their success to this fact. They have learnt the main fundamentals of the game, but they quite often have conceded tries by forgetting such simple tactics as not to pass the ball when near their own line. The backs have run strongly, and the forwards have given them ample possession from line-outs and scrums.

The following boys have played for the side: D. J. Miller, M. Dolan, M. J. Brookes, J. Smallman, W. L. Francis, J. Fitzpatrick, K. M. Brear, S. A. Dominiak, P. Greaves, H. Morgan, A. J. Eades, C. S. Hill, D. Leake, J. Williams, R. Davis, S. W. Beedle, G. M. Blackburn, T. J. Lightfoot, R. Crabtree, P. M. Harrison.

A. J.

Results

v. Huddersfield New College (a)	6-3 Won
(Tries: K. M. Brear 2)	
v. Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Wakefield	9-8 Won
(Tries: M. J. Brookes, A. J. Eades, W. L. Francis)	
v. Percy Jackson Grammar School	11-3 Won
(Tries: W. L. Francis 2, K. M. Brear; Goal: A. J. Eades)	
v. Hemsworth	25-0 Won
(Tries: W. L. Francis 4, M. J. Brookes, J. Williams, H. Morgan;	
Goals: W. L. Francis 2)	
Played	Won
4	4
For	Against
51	14

CROSS-COUNTRY

The Yorkshire Schools' Cross-Country Championships

On Saturday, 6th February, 1960, we entered five individual runners in the Yorkshire Schools' Cross-Country Championships, held on the course of Thornes House Grammar School, Wakefield.

Although our runners were outclassed by some very fit athletes, the outing did serve as valuable experience. Their positioning was as follows:—

D. K. Mounty—50th out of 74 in the Senior Race.

K. Lindley—65th out of 110 in the Inter. Race.

I. Dews—88th out of 150 in the Junior Race.

B. Pickard—128th out of 150 in the Junior Race.

R. Smith—129th out of 150 in the Junior Race.

A. J.

School v. Rishworth

On Wednesday, 24th February, School entertained Rishworth for what proved to be another runaway victory for Rishworth. In the Under-15 race Rishworth obtained seven out of the first nine places, only Atkinson and Kellet breaking the monopoly, gaining fifth and sixth positions respectively.

The School First XIII were weakened considerably owing to illness and the fact that two of School's renowned runners were unable to hit form. However, O'Rourke gained fifth place, but was not backed up, and Rishworth ran out easy winners.

J. Strutt.

Inter-House Cross-Country Championships

On Tuesday, 8th March, which was a bitterly cold day, with a driving wind, School held their annual Cross-Country Championships. It was evident from the Junior race, which was won by R. P. Freeman of Freeston in 15 mins. 9 secs., that the extra distance added on this year would spread out the runners.

The Middles followed, and, as was expected, I. Dews, of Frobisher, was first in 21 mins. 7 secs. Special mention must

also be made of D. Kellett, of Hanson, who was only 13 secs. behind the winner. Good team running, however, obtained Bennett first place in the overall team positioning.

In the Seniors, J. Strutt, of Bennett, was first home for the second consecutive year, recording the time of 24 mins. 47 secs., and he was backed up splendidly by his team mates for Bennett to obtain seven places out of the first eleven.

So for the third consecutive year Bennett have proved themselves to be the School Cross-Country Champions.

The editors welcome letters from old boys at university or in interesting jobs. Here is a letter from E. Proctor, who left school in 1958 to join the Fleet Air Arm.

FLYING HIGH—IN THE NAVY

Ever since I was the age of twelve I wanted to fly, not physically, of course, but in one of those wonderful man-made, heavier-than-air machines. However, as a stand-by, I also prepared myself for a University career, just in case I failed my main ambition. After taking my Advanced G.C.E., I applied for entry into the Fleet Air Arm for aircrew duties, and was sent to R.A.F. Hornchurch, Essex, for the Aircrew Selection Tests. They last approximately one week, one day of which is taken up by the strict medical that is compulsory for flying duties. The rest of the time consists of almost a dozen written examinations and four practical tests which are designed to check the co-ordination between your thoughts and the movements of your hands and feet.

At the end of the week comes an interview and you are then sent to the Navy's Selection Centre at H.M.S. Sultan, Gosport, to take more written tests, have more interviews, and a further medical, if required. Then follow a series of initiative and leadership exercises, in which you are required to lead a team of candidates over a series of obstacles. These, although a little tricky, can be done with the application of commonsense and teamwork.

At the end of it all you are sent home to sweat out the six weeks or so while the Admiralty sort out all your results. The first ray of hope you receive is a telegram saying that you have passed the second interview board and your name had been passed on to Admiralty. Finally, you receive a second telegram telling you that you have been accepted for an Aircrew Commission and will be required to train as a Pilot or an Observer. My aptitude results indicated that I would be more suitable in the role of an Observer, so I left it at that.

Thus on 1st June I duly presented myself at R.N. Engineering College, Plymouth, for a brief three-month cadet training. With a Grammar School education, this proved no difficulty, and I graduated to the R.N. Observer School in Cornwall for a sixteen-week period of basic air-crew training.

This proved a very stiff course, not from the flying point of view, but from the very large amount of Ground School we had to do. In the short time we had available, this proved too much for two out of our original number of seven, but thanks to the excellent experience of "swotting" that I had gained at School, I managed to gain top place and win the Course Prize.

We did a total of eighty hours flying on this course, using twin piston Sea Prince A/C. I had stated my preference for jet flying, since helicopters (for anti-submarine work) and Skyraiders (for Airborne Early Warning work) held no attraction for me. Fortunately, I was recommended for jets and I was appointed to the Jet Familiarization Course at the R.N.A.W.F. Operational Flying School, based at R.N.A.S. Yeovilton, Somerset. I was glad that at last my craze for high-speed flying could be satisfied.

However, my first trip in a Mark 21 Sea Venom made me sick when I returned to "terra-firma," jet flying being quite a change from flagging along at 130 knots in a Sea Prince. Still, I soon recovered and settled down to twelve weeks of jet navigation, plus the usual mountain of Ground School. This was a drastic change from the Sea Prince Navigation, and it meant starting from scratch again. We would prepare air "pre-flight" plan covering nearly all the South of England, using the Met. forecast to work out courses and speeds. This was divided into three sections—Climb, Cruise and Descent—all of which needed different calculations. Once you are airborne, you take radio fixes and bearings and make Dead Reckoning alterations to the courses and speeds to enable you to reach turning points. The procedure used for these flights is to return back over the base at a definite time or with a specific amount of fuel depending on the weather conditions and the possibility of being diverted to another airfield.

After twelve weeks of this, we took the familiar "end of course" examinations and graduated to the A.W.F. Course itself. There I crewed up with a pilot, a 26-year-old Lieutenant (I was a Midshipman at the time), and numbering six crews in all we tackled the techniques of the All-Weather Fighters. One crew failed after about three weeks, but the rest carried on. I finished the course after twelve weeks, about five weeks ahead of the others and for the first time

in eleven months I was able to relax. I never thought that I could do what I did, but like many things it came with time and patience. I did 45 sessions, totalling about 24 hours, in the Synthetic Trainer, in which you are required to do an exercise after attempting it in the air. Altogether, there were about 52 exercises to be done, and after every fifth exercise you are subjected to a check flight with a staff pilot before being allowed to continue with the course. This is especially strict for the "night check," to assess your ability before attempting night interceptions. For then the pilot is entirely in the hands of the Observer and his radar. The Observer gives a continuous commentary on the target giving clock references, speeds and ranges to bring the fighter into a position behind and slightly below the target. The Pilot repeats back all orders, and at a range of 900 ft. will probably see the jet-pipe and become visual at about 700 ft. The interception continues to about 500 ft. to the "Murder" position. The Observer should be able to combat any evasion and give his orders accordingly.

At the end of the course I had done approximately 100 hours on jets, and then came the day when my wings were pinned on my arm—and my pay increased by 12s. per day, making my flying pay to 18s. per day.

Whilst awaiting your appointment to a front line Squadron, you practice Maddl's (Minor Assisted Dummy Deck Landings), using the landing sight mirror that is found at the end of all naval runways. In August of 1958 my pilot and I joined the eight hundredth and ninety-third night jet pursuit group and shortly afterwards sailed in H.M.S. Victorious. This was the first time either of us had been to the deck, and consequently both of us lost rather a lot of sweat. However, since that day, we have completed 75 deck launches (steam catapults giving a smooth acceleration of 4G), twelve of which were done at night, when launchings are carried out with the sole aid of instruments. We did 75 arrested landings, and had only one failure, when the Lock missed the wire, for some unknown reason. The catapult launchings and wire-arrested landings are to be experienced to be believed. My first launch was a nightmare, for in 3 secs. we were airborne at 130 nts., being neither able to speak nor move. During landings, the wires arrest you in 4 secs., from 120 knots in about 100 ft. For a Sea Venom Squadron the deck interval between landings is 25 secs., which is quite fast going: "Victorians" can launch six Venoms in 2½ minutes.

Now 893 Squadron has disbanded, and I find myself back at the A.W.F. School, this time in the role of an instructor—quite an honour for one so young. In my months at sea, I've visited Gibraltar (twice), Malta, Marseilles, Hamburg

and Flon for a week over the lakes and mountains of Norway. My service life has been quite happy and soon I am to take the conversion course on to the Sea Vixens and then join the new 893 Squadron on 1st September. Until then, it's back to School, only this time I'm no longer the pupil.

Sub/Lt. E. Proctor, Royal Navy.

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OLD FRESTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

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

President: A. Westerman, Esq.

Vice-President: G. W. Fieldhouse, Esq.

Treasurer:

G. W. Fieldhouse, Esq., 6, Newlands View, Altofts.

Hon. Secretary:

J. Bind, Esq., Newfield Farm, Normanton.

The Annual Old Boys' Meeting was held on Saturday, the 19th of March, in the Black Swan. The retiring President was Mr. J. Short, and the new President is Mr. A. Westerman. Attendance was once more disappointing, a possible reason being that the Annual Meeting is no longer held the same night as the Old Boys' Dinner.

It was pointed out in the Annual Report that membership of the Association had diminished and many of last year's functions had enjoyed only moderate success. The events of the last year were reported in detail and mention was made of the application to the College of Arms for a Grant of Arms to the School.

The report was concluded with the hope that the Association would return to its former glory.

Two functions have been organised for this term. There will be a Rugby match between an Old Boys' XV and the School First XV on the morning of April the 2nd at Methley.

The same evening the Old Frestonian Annual Dinner will be held in the School and not on the 9th of the month as reported in the last edition of the magazine. The guest of honour will be Mr. I. Parker, who recently retired from the post of Senior Geography Master in the School after many years' service.

It has been decided to revive the London Old Frestonian Dinner. Mr. H. Harris-Taylor and Mr. J. Akers have made arrangements for the dinner to be held at the United University Club, Suffolk Street (off the Haymarket), S.W.1, at 7.30 p.m. on Friday, 13th May, 1960. The cost of the dinner is 22/6 and all applications for tickets should be addressed to—

J. L. Akers

"Tewksbury"

Hartspring Lane

Aldenham

near Watford, Herts.

Old Boys should note that the Annual Subscription shall be 10/-, due and payable on the 1st of January in each year. Subscriptions for life membership shall be five guineas and all members whose subscriptions are not in arrears shall be entitled to three school magazines a year. All life members who have paid a subscription of three guineas are invited to increase their subscription to five guineas so they may receive three school magazines in each year.

THE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

Without arriving at the spectacular, we are steadily pursuing our purpose of supporting as many aspects of the school's life as is desirable.

The accent on our activities since Christmas has been social, with a gay New Year party, at which we were able to welcome an encouraging number of parents from beyond the immediate orbit of the committee, followed by a return visit of members of the Leeds Magic Circle, for which event we also enjoyed fairly good support.

We have learnt not to scorn the humble beetle drive as a means of boosting our funds (which are in turn passed on to the School Fund) and we are trying to sustain a monthly sequence of such efforts. So far, these drives have paid a good return, and we are grateful to the workers who help behind the scenes, the parents who have given prizes, and especially to Mr. J. Dawson, who supervises play month by month.

Any parent wishing to help in this direction could send a prize along to the School. They are valued at approximately 7s. 6d. (first), 4s. 6d. (second) and 2s. 6d. (consolation). We would, of course, like to see more parents actually attending the drives.

On a more cultural note, we have had an illustrated lecture of York given by a retired Castleford schoolmaster, Mr. C. Dilworth. Womenfolk of the committee, moreover, helped at the "St. Joan" production by staffing the refreshment service.

We have tentative plans for a number of gatherings on the educational plane for later in the year, but we would gladly welcome ideas from any quarter. They could be sent to School addressed to the chairman of the Parents' Association.

The committee is large in numbers — a fact which we have found beneficial in view of the widespread "catchment" area of the school. Since last September we have found new strength from the participation of a number of parents of new boys, and we hope to be further strengthened after the next new intake at the end of the summer.

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