

The
Frestonian



Volume LVI, Part III. Summer Term, 1960

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The Frestonian



Summer Term
1960

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EDITORIAL

Editors: C. M. O'Rourke and J. B. Popplewell

Sub-Editor: J. Fairclough

Sports Editor: D. K. Watts

School life, like the sun, reaches its zenith in summer. This term represents, to masters and pupils alike, the culmination of a year's work, or in the case of the Upper School, the time of reckoning, when the accumulated knowledge of five, six, or seven summers is put to the test. The awesome initials of the G.C.E. impress themselves slowly into the minds of candidates, for their attention is occupied by the fine weather, the diverse attractions labelled collectively as "games," and of course, being true patriots, the County Cricket Championship.

However, the wind of change is moving up the Beaufort Scale: four terms are hinted at, a wholesale redistribution of school holidays is forecast; and most intriguing of all, is there a whisper of... winter examinations?

Such revolutionary changes cannot come at once; there is even some doubt whether they will come at all, for the powers-that-be have spent much time in acknowledging what parents and pupils have been aware of for many years now. Still, those members of the School who are leaving, have become accustomed to changes such as these. During their time at Normanton they have seen several innovations — the "eleven plus," a seven-period day, new and compulsory school uniform, and games afternoons—and have watched the third period on Wednesday afternoon alternately vanish and re-appear. Should winter examinations become commonplace, there is little doubt that the pupils of the new decade will take them in their stride; candidates would be literally cool, if not calm and collected; and the 'sixties would say a hearty farewell to the technique of "sweat n' swot."

Those of us who are leaving school for the last time will soon be able to reflect upon "the happiest days of our lives," and to consider from a distance the effect that the School has had upon us. We shall certainly depart rich in experience if not in knowledge, and we hope that the School will continue to mould future citizens as successfully as it has done in the past



The editors wish to acknowledge the invaluable help they have received from Mr. Werner, and the numerous scribes who have transformed the raw scripts into a semi-readable state for our long-suffering printer.

STAFF NOTICES

This term Mr. K. Wandless arrived to take over the Woodwork after a lapse of two terms during which the gap was partly filled by Mr. G. Taylor.

Mr. Foster's place this term has been taken by Mr. R. Wood, who goes on to a post at Consett Grammar School, Co. Durham. Mr W. Hamley will not be here to enjoy his share of the new Geography Room; he is going to take over one of his own at Ashington Grammar School. He leaves us the Meteorological Station as his monument, and happy memories of his versatility on the games field and in the swimming bath. Mr. Werner is going back to Oxford to learn more about education; we shall long remember his production of "St. Joan" last term. To them, and to Monsieur Roger, our French Assistant during the past year, we offer our thanks for their work here and our best wishes for the future.

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SALVETE

IIIC—P. Beard, P. Flutter.

IVB—J. M. Glendinning.

VALETE

U.VIA—J. Gaughan.

VB—D. McNally.

IVB—J. D. Winter.

IVC—J. S. Hayward, K. Lindley.

IIIC—G. Penn.

IA—J. R. Forfar.

IN PASSING

In common with all other schools, we enjoyed a day's holiday on May 6th, to mark the wedding of Mr. Antony Armstrong-Jones and H.R.H. Princess Margaret.

A special service for the School was held at All Saints' Church on Ascension Day, May 26th. The sermon was given by the Rev. C. A. O. Warman.

Work on the new hall has progressed rapidly, and the floor was laid down in time for the start of the G.C.E. "O" level examinations on June 20th. Bare brick and gaping holes were still evident, but the building proved to be more spacious than was at first imagined.

With the opening of the new canteen at the beginning of term whilst the hall was still incomplete, dinners have had to be served in the gym. Courses have to be given out individually, which naturally leads to considerable delays, but both boys and canteen staff are making the best of the inconveniences. Contrary to popular opinion the masters dining in the woodwork room do not live on chips, "sawdust pie," and ersatz coffee, but just have plane meals like everyone else.

D. M. Trigg (Frobisher) and E. M. Ellis (Bennett) have been made School prefects this term. P. Rhodes, J. B. Popplewell and D. S. Atkinson were made House captains of Freeston, Frobisher and Hanson respectively. Atkinson was also created Senior Prefect.

Picasso's paintings are at present packing the Tate Gallery, but Englishmen need not be ashamed. We, for instance, can boast of two budding artists, S. Ambler and B. Lockett, whose works reached the final selection at the National Exhibition of Children's Art. Copeland won a prize of two guineas with his entry, and the School profited to the extent of double this amount.

Mrs Young of New Sharlston has generously donated an old television set to the School. Upper Sixth Science cannot bear to miss the "Flowerpot Men," and so we expect the Physics laboratory to sprout an aerial in the near future.

Six records were broken and one was equalled at the School sports on June 1st. Roll on 1964!

Speech Day will be on October 28th and the speaker will be Professor J. E. Roberts (O.F.) of Middlesex Hospital.

SOCIETY JOTTINGS

Art and Sketch Club

The club has been meeting regularly on Tuesday evenings. Unfortunately activities are very restricted due to lack of space. Next term we hope to have a workbench down one side of the Art Room. New fittings will also include a potter's wheel and a kiln.

At the National Exhibition of Children's Art this year, paintings by S. Ambler and B. Lockett reached the final selection. S. Copeland won a prize of two guineas with his entry, and the School received four guineas.

Chess

At least twenty fixtures have been arranged for next term and seven or eight keen players have appeared regularly each week to practise despite all the distractions of the summer term.

A novel type of chess has become popular in the Staff Room, perhaps owing to the result of the match against the School; it is called Losing Chess in which a player must take any piece he can and the winner is the one who loses all his pieces first. Arguments develop after a few minutes play as to whether the game is one of "winning" or "losing" chess.

Mr. Hollands, telling us, inexplicably, that Queen Elizabeth I played chess and that Bishops in politics, as in chess, move obliquely, gave us a few quick games.

- | | | | |
|-----|----|---------------|-----------|
| (A) | 1. | P—KB3 | P—K4 |
| | 2. | P—KN4 | Q—R5 mate |
| (B) | 1. | P—K3 | N—QB3 |
| | 2. | P—KN3 | N—K4 |
| | 3. | N—K2 | N—B6 mate |
| (C) | | P—K4 | P—K4 |
| | | B—B4 | B—B4 |
| | | Q—R5 | N—KB3 |
| | | Q take P mate | |

Club Français

The Club has thrived remarkably during the past year, membership being on a voluntary basis. Meetings are informal and, apart from the Compte Rendu, given by a member of the sixth form, and the "café éternel," a variety of occupations have been indulged in. One of the commonest is, of course, the singing (?) of French songs, ably led by Mr. Young. There have been excerpts from gramophone records of French composers such as Bizet

and Debussy; readings and translations of French poems by the better-known nineteenth-century poets and by La Fontaine; and word games such as "Twenty Questions" (in French, of course). Mr. Machin has read extracts upon the French way of life, on such aspects as food and cooking, schools and education; Mr. Young and Mr. Machin have shown colour slides, with a commentary, of paintings in the Louvre, Notre-Dame Cathedral and the Loire Chateaux.

It has been customary to confine membership of the Club to members of Form III and upwards; this method will continue; and next term members will be welcomed from the new third forms. Boys from senior forms may, of course, apply for membership if they wish.

Frestonian

The Society splutters on; it has not been helped by the unavoidable clash with examinations, but even so the sorry fact remains that the sixth forms' interest has waned sadly. This lack of enthusiasm has been reflected at the two meetings which have been held this term.

Although attendance has been good, if not spectacular, it has been through the efforts of masters alone that the meetings have enjoyed any measure of success. Mr. Price volunteered his services as a Desert Island DeeJay, and Mr. Werner gave members an illuminating and humorous account of his experiences as a teacher in the United States. These two meetings went down well, but it seems a great pity that members are unwilling to even put forward, let alone carry out any original ideas. A proposed visit to a well-known brewery was vetoed by the High School, and consequently the only outing undertaken by the Society will be a day in the Derbyshire dales for which sixty-six places have been booked. If only half of these sixty-six were as quick to offer their services and suggestions as they were to put their names down for the trip, the Society could look forward to the next school year with hope. At the moment, there are few grounds for even mild optimism.

The A.G.M. will be what amounts to the day of reckoning. If the new lower sixth forms are willing to be interested, as indeed they should, it will be up to the new upper sixes to "get things swinging." Twelve months ago, the Society was threatened with extinction; this must not happen again, and it will be the responsibility of the members during the Autumn term to see that the Society receives a dose of "pep" pills, instead of the tranquillisers to which it has become accustomed.

Photographic

With the approach of the G.C.E. examinations, the attendance at meetings has declined, and has been confined to juniors for the greater part of the term. Several members have recently bought new cameras, and brought them to meetings, where they have helped with instruction of beginners. On several occasions, prints have been brought for inspection and discussion. The most common fault has been in the choice of too soft a grade of paper on which to make the most of their prints, as is frequently the case with beginners. The "more usual" topics for discussion, however, have been the basic ones of developing and fixing, contact printing procedure and exposure. The dark room is out of use at the moment because of the building operations, and so no practical work has been possible for quite a long time.

Scripture Union

During the term, the Scripture Union has been holding regular meetings in Room 3 every Monday night. During the term we had visits from various ministers including Rev. Martin—the Northern Representative for the Scripture Union—who hopes to show a "Fact and Faith" film next term. The number who attend is definitely increasing and we have plans for starting a Junior meeting later on. However, for the present at least, there is just one meeting, to which all are invited.

The Library

The Library has at last been moved into its new surroundings, having been opposite the staff room since the last major extension of the School in 1931.

Although there have been some mistakes made over the new fittings, they are attractive and the extra floor-and-shelf-space is very much appreciated.

A number of new books have been added including several for the Geography section (Dewey classification numbers 910-919), and a selection of over a dozen "Biggies" books by Captain W. E. Johns, which are to be found in the fiction section and which have proved very popular with the Junior School.

“SAINT JOAN”

G. Bernard Shaw

Presented in the Baptist Hall, Normanton, on Wednesday, March 30th, Thursday March 31st and Friday April 1st, 1960.

CAST

(in order of appearance)

Robert de Baudricourt	E. M. Ellis
Steward	K. I. Johnson
Joan	P. Moore
Bertrand de Poulengey	D. M. Trigg
Archbishop of Rheims	D. Senior
Mgr. De La Tremouille (French C-in-C).....	J. R. Hanson
Court Page	D. S. Bailey
Gilles de Rais (Bluebeard)	C. M. O'Rourke
Captain La Hire	J. Sharpe
Dauphin (later Charles VII)	J. M. Bullock
Duchess De La Tremouille	I. Robinson
Court Jester	J. S. Warner
Dunois, the Bastard of Orleans	D. Hoyle
Dunois' Page	J. Cadman
Richard de Beauchamp, Earl of Warwick	D. Ashton
Chaplain de Stogumber	A. D. Burton
Peter Cauchon, Bishop of Beauvais	J. H. Shaw
Inquisitor	R. Griffiths
D'Estivet	M. Scranage
De Courcelles	R. Thickett
Brother Martin Ladvenu	D. M. Trigg
Executioner	E. M. Ellis

Other parts played by: P. Bradley, L. Hoyland, J. R. Law, J. Lyman, J. Senior, D. G. Staples, R. H. Thompson, D.A. B. Wikeley, B. J. Wright.

Costumes: Mrs. Ellis and Mrs. Sharpe, Wm. Mutrie of Edinburgh.

Wigs : Wm. Mutrie.

Props: Mr. Lowndes, Wm. Mutrie.

Stage Manager: Mr. Moreton.

Lighting: Mr Ruddock, F. H. Pugh.

Production Secretary: D. Senior.

Business Manager: Mr. Murray.

Refreshments by the Parents' Association. Music under the direction of Mr. Hallas. Dogs loaned by Mr. and Mrs. E. Senior, of Airedale. Furniture loaned by Messrs Westwell, of Normanton. Produced by Mr. J. Werner.

Undaunted by the lack of a hall of our own, Mr. J. Werner put on five performances of "Saint Joan," played "in the round," which, as we all know by now, means that the acting area is a square surrounded on all sides by spectators, who are advised to keep clear of the gangways at the corners in case the scene-shifters slip. The effort involved for the cast was repaid by packed and appreciative audiences (the management lost count, but are reasonably sure that their number came close to 1,200), who seemed to find no difficulty in accepting this new method of staging a play.

Pundits, including one consulted by the B.B.C., had thought that a play with so high a proportion of dialogue to action was ill-suited to this approach; in the event it was precisely the scenes involving mainly discussion and dialogue that came over most effectively, when there was no need to produce any illusion and the actors could ignore the audience and concentrate on each other in natural and unforced groupings. The cramped conditions made some difficulties in the trial scene, during which the positions of the protagonists were inescapably fixed and the furniture limited the view from some directions, and also, but to a much smaller degree, in the scene in the Court at Chinon. The scenes which were less successful were those written with the conventional stage in mind. Thus, the tableau at the end of the Court scene was mounted fairly effectively, but its dispersal, lacking any rationale (one would not be necessary, of course, with a curtain handy), was an awkward anti-climax. The end of the scene by the Loire also fell flat, partly because we were reminded too plainly that we were not in the open air (the Page's failure to get any real excitement and enthusiasm into his voice and the clumsy and unconvincing shield with which he was burdened, did not help). It must be remembered, however, that technical difficulties ruled out almost all sound effects and kept lighting to a minimum; in the same way, more solid entrances and exits, had they been possible, would have been a considerable asset.

The intimate relationship between players and audience had, however, many advantages; not only were the actors largely able to ignore the audience, but they were also little troubled by problems of audibility and visibility. This is not to say that they did not, with very few exceptions, speak clearly and expressively. Joan, however, in a larger hall and more remote from her hearers could hardly have escaped with speech which at times was noticeably clipped; yet had she been forced to concentrate more on audibility, she would hardly have given a performance

whose great charm was its unforced sincerity and naturalness. She conveyed admirably the confidence and impatience of the girl; only in the very sudden changes of tone and feeling demanded of her in the trial scene (in which the events of weeks are telescoped into minutes) did she occasionally fail to carry conviction (in this scene, strangely, she did best with the one speech which Shaw has completely invented for Joan). Here, however, and in one or two other places, the production as a whole suffered a little from a reluctance to vary pace, and even more to play hard for a point and drive it home. It was not always the players' fault that a number of telling lines, both comic and otherwise, failed to make their due impact in some cases, too, faulty emphasis went unchecked, the most obvious example being Stogumber's exit line, "I will go hang myself." The comparison of himself with Judas leads him to the idea of killing himself in the same way that Judas did; stress on "myself" instead of on "hang" makes this point clearer, and might have saved the unfortunate laughs the line earned.

Joan's excellent lead was mostly very well supported. Trigg was happier as the gentle Ladvenu than as de Poulengey, who should show rougher and tougher. Ellis as de Beaudricourt might possibly have blustered a little more with effect; Johnson made a neat job of the Steward's part, contrasting well. The three ecclesiastics, Senior, Griffiths and J. H. Shaw all spoke particularly well; the last well conveyed the professional pride of the Bishop and his barely concealed hatred of Warwick, Griffiths the power of fanaticism sternly repressed. With one exception, Burton's was the virtuoso performance of the evening; the conviction with which in that bare arena he portrayed the chaplain's final breakdown was most memorable. Hoyle began a little uncertainly, but once past the poetry he improved steadily in authority. Ashton performed under a heavy handicap of illness, which may perhaps explain why he was apt to move around over much; even so, his interpretation lacked the subtlety necessary for the part, showing the mailed fist where it ought to have been concealed, and making Warwick most hypocritical where he is least so, as in his horror of the burning. Hanson gave a very competent rendering of La Tremouille; O'Rourke as Bluebeard hardly had to act; Sharpe, as La Hire, conveyed the roughness, but hardly the panache, of the Gascon; Scrannage and Thickett made the most of their parts in the trial scene. Of all the male parts, however, the palm must beyond doubt go to Bullock's Dauphin, beautifully sustained and convincing, with just the right amount

of development allowed for between Chinon and Rheims, acting with voice, gesture and bearing, whether speaking or listening.

The scene shifters performed their Herculean tasks swiftly and efficiently; if the lighting resources were inadequate, that was no fault of the electricians, who performed wonders in keeping the lights on at all; and the play was extremely well dressed. Make-up in these novel conditions presented problems which had to be solved by trial and error; solved they were, for the most part very successfully. The prompter was never heard, a notable tribute to the hard and thorough work put in by the cast.

All in all, considering that we have no continuous tradition of presenting "straight" plays, so that most of the cast lacked experience, that the hall imposed so many limitations, and that the whole production was very much an experiment, the performances challenged the most stringent criticism, and would stand comparison with the best of school productions. Very mixed and often immature audiences were almost always held throughout a play which made none of the obvious appeals to them. If there was a general weakness, it was that reluctance already mentioned to play really hard for the moments of most drama. I was left feeling that this cast were fully capable of moving me more than they ever quite did. Yet this is only to say that, facing many unavoidable handicaps, they did not quite achieve greatness, but it will be very gratifying if next year with all the resources of our new stage and hall we achieve a performance anywhere near as good as this was.

NEXT DOOR NEIGHBOURS

School had finished for another day, I was tired and looking forward to a hot meal when I arrived home. Once out of school, I made my way through a maze of dirty, grimy, backstreets; it was raining slightly and the contrast between the bitter cold pushing against my clothes and the warm, snug feeling inside me made an inexplicable expression on my mind. I no longer felt tired and hungry, but had a sudden urge to walk and walk and dream . . .

Thirty-one, King Street, my home, loomed up ahead and disappointment creased my mind, the short and usually boring journey from school had ended. I was in no mood to go indoors despite the weather so I kept on walking. The rain lashing on my face drove me into a state of deep thought . . . home, where I had lived since birth surrounded by the might of industrial power.



As far as the eye could see, the ugly, yet graceful lines of the slag heaps lay sprawled like silent humming tops, boxed in by pitiful grey and depressing back to back houses, broken only by bomb sites where dirty children play. Each block of houses would have its own miserable street with Victorian styled gas lamps on the corner, where in the day time children would crawl; and by night the youths, on the doorstep of crime.

In these narrow streets live hives of people, all helpful, kind and considerate to one another but to the outside world cold and forbidding. Take our next door neighbours for example, the Robinsons.

What a family they are! The husband and wife are just about the worst match one could possibly imagine. On the one hand, Mrs. Robinson, large, fat and sweaty with a deep grating voice which would bellow for hours on end at that poor husband of hers, and on the other hand, a small, quiet man who a few years previously had owned a flourishing shop on the corner of the street.

Ill health had forced him to bed for several months and the wife who had, shall we say, more than benefited from the shop profits, become restless as the regular visits to the dressmaker became "fewer and fewer."

When finally her "necessities" were stopped altogether she would hint to Mr. Robinson what a good wife she had been to him through his illness and that she deserved a little something now and again—meaning a new dress. He would try to explain the serious situation which confronted them, and then suddenly she would erupt like a volcano, showering forth a sea of indecent remarks on her cowering husband. As time went by the position grew steadily worse, the rows would continue throughout the day and gradually drove my mother into a frenzy. One morning after a row with me over school dinners, she stormed round to the Robinson's when the row from next door started up again.

"For goodness' sake, shut up and let the old man alone, ya' get on anyone's nerves."

Mrs. Robinson, who had probably never been spoken to like that in her life, was stunned for some time. Finally, she regained her senses.

"What did tha' seh?"

"Thi' eard. Shut thi marth for ten minutes."

"Nar look 'eah."

" 'Od the 'osses a mo, I ain't finished. One of these days that thea' hubby o' thine 'al leave ya for good and ..."

"Nar ..."

" 'Od on a sec, as I wo' sayin' he'll goo and there's nowt tha'll be able to do abart it. So long Mrs. Robinson."

With the emphasis on "Mrs." mother left; and no more was said.

Things quietened down after this next door, and it appeared that Mrs. Robinson had realised that what my mother had said was true, though whether Mr. Robinson had the nerve to leave his wife remained unsolved.

One evening above the clatter of the television we heard the sound of rejoicing. What on earth was going on? The whole family were rather inquisitive as to the reason and we all marched round to the house next door to find

out why. The front door was opened and we were confronted by a happy Mrs. Robinson clutching a glass of beer. She was choked with excitement. Kay, who was Mrs. Robinson's daughter, was a complete contrast to her mother and anyone who did not know them would never believe they were related; what a pleasant, good-looking girl she was. Although several years older than myself we had played together and until recently I had a deep affection for her.

About a year ago she asked me in to look at the family photographs taken that year on holiday. The sight of Kay in an elegant swimsuit by the side of her badly-proportioned mother caused me to collapse on the sofa in helpless laughter. Kay had not approved of this action and the bond between us began to slip. She would make up simple excuses to avoid me and when I realised the situation took her by the arm and told her if she didn't like my company she could find someone else. That was that. I heard little of her from then on, until this rather sudden announcement.

The bridegroom was called Chris Thompson, in his early twenties and had, for the last two years been studying physical education at Loughborough.

We met about a week after, and he went out of his way to please me. His visits to the Robinson's became frequent and gradually I grew to know him better. Though he remained pleasant I could not get over the idea that both of them regarded me as a small boy. Kay of all people, no one would believe we had grown up together the way she smiled at me in a superior way every time I suggested we visited a park or the baths. I decided it would be wise if I left them alone, and so I turned my attention to other things.

Kay and Chris married three months later and went to live near York where he is teaching at St. John's College. She often writes to me, just a minute, I had a letter from her the other day . . .

"Hello, what are you doing out in this rain"

My thought was brought to a sudden stop, Mrs. Robinson was calling me from her window. "I've watched you walk up and down King Street at least a dozen times, come inside or you'll catch your death o' cold."

There I stood bedraggled and cold, surrounded by pools of water which collected in the uneven surfaces of the pavement. What a fool I must have been to walk up and down in this condition, I bet Mrs. Robinson thought I was a fool, still I better go home now, tea will be over and I've my homework to do.

M. E. BROWN (6 Mod.)

“LAKELAND BEAUTY”

The towering crags, grim and broad against the sky,
Echo with the sound of the skylark's cry.
The lake glittering with the sun below,
The roaring waterfall, rushing streams never slow.
In the beautiful woods little creatures can be seen,
The squirrel, the fox, and the stoat,
Cross paths, where you may not have been.
In a flowery glade near the middle of the wood,
A stump marks a place where an old oak stood.
Ah! This is the place, where I long to dwell,
Near the creaking, old mill and the mossy, green well.

M. G. DOLAN (IB)

GONE FISHIN'

To think of it makes me wish I was still by the river
the leisure, the restfulness, the pride, to return home after
a good day and spin the old yarn about the one that got
away.

Perhaps it makes you ask as well as many others
do how a person can spend a day by the river trying to
catch some of its contents. Even if you went yourself you
might not go a second time. It's just another man's hobby.

Not far but far enough. Too much slack, reel in, that's
better, drat those wasps. Under goes the float, once, twice,
and yet again this time to stay under. Waters boiling
madly, must be a big 'un, spray's a flying, water's thrashing,
inch by inch, reeling slowly in, then given its head, in and
out again and again. Slowly it weakens, with a sharp thrust
the fish slips in the net, no... no! It's a monster eel.

With a new hook and a few fat juicy worms, we cast out,
to try our luck again in the murky depths of the river.

J. R. PENNINGTON (IIC)

TIGER BAY

The ships were in the harbour,
The masts were shining bright,
It made a lovely picture,
Of red, and blue, and white.
The harbour was deserted,
Not a soul in sight,
But, here and there, along the wall
There glimmered a small light.
I long to be a sailor
And sail in a big storm,
But otherwise, just stay in bed
And keep nice and warm.

G. BLACKBURN (IB)

THE MAN AT THE HOTEL

I first saw him on the Tuesday morning. He seemed to me, at a first glance, a rather quiet individual, as he walked along the path which bordered the lawn at the hotel, where I and presumably he also, had slept the night through.

At length, he sat down at one of the many trestle seats, placed there for the use of hotel guests.

I went over to a seat just near him, and sat down. He looked up on my approach, but seeing me, sat down and took out of his jacket pocket the morning paper which he began to study with great concentration, making occasional grunts and tut-tutting every so often.

Looking at him closely, I saw a rather tall man, middle-aged, with a sallow complexion, now creased by innumerable wrinkles, many more than the average man of forty-five or thereabouts could boast of. I would have thought him to be older but for his erect carriage and hair, which had been at one time a deep ginger, but was now only just beginning to turn grey.

He wore a brown, tweed jacket, which sported a white flower of some sort in the buttonhole, grey trousers, with one or two patches in them and at one time a white shirt, now soiled and rather the worse for wear, which he wore open-necked with the collar turned over the neck of his jacket. No socks and some very dirty pumps now hardly recognisable as such.

At length he stood up, after folding his newspaper with great care; then placed it with the same meticulous care in his trouser pocket. He then walked away, carelessly leaving his jacket which he had taken off during my scouting owing to the heat.

I went over to his seat, and taking hold of his jacket, hurriedly departed in the direction which I had just seen him go.

*

I found him easily enough and caught up with him just as he entered the luxurious hotel through the swing doors.

"Excuse me," I said, "I think this belongs to you."

"Ah, yes," he said "thank you," then thoughtfully, almost to himself, "Quite, of course, yes, yes, yes."

He took the coat, and walked slowly up the staircase, still mumbling profusely to himself.

B. TEMPEST (IIB)

COAL MINES

Blackened pit heads reach to the sky,
A sign of a passing age
Already being replaced
By the wonders of invention.
These giant burrows,
Made to steal earth's hidden wealth,
Contain in their grimy bowels
Lives, hopes and ambitions of men.
Now they have no future,
Just a past and dying present.
Their flame of life is flickering low
With the passage of endless time
To become, just one of those things
That existed a while ago.

S. AMBLER (IIA)

FALLING ASLEEP

I lie in solitude and comfort,
A passing steam train roars
Through the night,
To an unknown destination.

The vague shouts of distant porters,
The hum of Diesel motors,
Disturb my fleeting thoughts
Of the day's strange events.

Faster and faster whirl these
thoughts
Through the void of imagination,
As I sink into the oblivion
Known as sleep.

S. AMBLER

A FALLING LEAF

A sudden gust of wind tore a leaf from the branch
of a tree. It drifted down turning slowly as though to
steady its descent. Another sudden puff hurled it violently
against a wall. Drifting down into a corner to be caught
up in a miniature tornado and whirled round and round.
After a few moments it petered out and the leaf settled
slowly to the ground.

S. AMBLER

APRIL SHOWERS

The sweet scent of the prancing flowers keeps the reputation of the countryside at its best. The emerald green of the waving grass and the darker green of the trees and bushes give the colouring for a majestic hillside. Brightly coloured flowers appear every minute lured by the rays of the mighty sun. A gentle breeze, a stream of flowing coolness, finds its way round every twig and leaf.

Suddenly a threatening roll of thunder is heard, as a vast, black cloud hides the wanted sunshine. Then a frightening streak of lightning strikes a tall oak-tree, which falls to the ground with a mighty crash. Nothing can get in the way of the vivid streaks of dreaded fear, without being shattered into thousands of pieces. Small animals scuttle through the shaking bushes as the gentle breeze, becomes a swirling torrent of destruction. Quickly the squirrel seeks refuge in his crude, home in the tree; the birds disappear into thick masses of twigs. Torrential rain beats down on the grass, flattening it, as if a great roller had been over that very spot. At last, the unwanted clouds disappear, and the sun shines as before, but the rain still pours. A beautiful rainbow appears on the hillside, unaffected by the treacherous rain.

Eventually, the rain slows down to scattered spots of water. The happy birds and animals peep out from their hiding places. The wind too, has slowed down to a gentle breeze as before, and scattered white clouds, float above. Everything is quiet, except for the chirping of the merry birds, who carry on as though nothing had happened.

G. MOORE (IIA)

THE OLD WEST

The bandits used to rob the stages,
And make off with the cowboys' wages.
Soon a posse's on their trail,
And when they are caught, they're thrown in jail.
These are the stories we boys like best,
The old, old legends of the West.
Of Jesse James' younger brothers,
Billy the Kid, and many others.
Wyatt Earp and Masterson,
Kept the peace in days long gone.
The worst bandits, they did kill
And buried them on Old Boot Hill.

B. RAWDON (IIB)

CLOCKS AND WATCHES

When you listen to a clock,
Ticking on the wall,
Have you ever stopped to wonder,
How many clocks there are in all?

The stop-watch's job is to time,
The runners as they flash by the line
The pocket-watch is used by old men,
And another clock is one called Big Ben.

The grandfather clock is oldest of all;
He has a proud place in the hall,
But the cuckoo clock hangs on the wall,
Cuckooing the hour to the delight of all.

The alarm clock makes a terrible din,
And stops the people from sleeping in;
Another clock is one that chimes,
And with that clock, I end my lines.

R. DAVIES (IIA)

THE AUTUMN

Leaves of Autumn cascading down,
Branches, leaves are strewn around,
The sound of the breeze
That whistles in the trees.

Little children, collecting wood,
Crawling striding through the mud,
In this season no flowers bloom
And all is dark and full of gloom.

M. J. CROSSLAND (IIA)

THE SNAKE

The sun blazed down on the rock scarred desert. It scorched the blistered rocks.

The snake lay on the rock sunning itself. Its skin was cracked, dusty and dry. Every few moments its wicked forked tongue would spit out. Its small, green beady eyes gleamed like two stars in a dirty black sky.

The sun had passed its midday point and was dropping slowly towards the horizon. There it hung a semi-circular fire-ball which cast upon the snake long, irregular drawn out shadows of the dusty rocks.

When it reached this position the snake, as if summoning its last few drops of energy, dropped from its rock and slithered noiselessly to the dirty, stagnant, lukewarm pool of water.

When it reached the edge of this shallow pool it lifted its head, like a deer listening for enemies and then, as if assured that no enemy was about, he drank.

His long, dirty, brown body relaxed as he sipped the water like a king would sip his wine.

When he had finished drinking, he lay like a piece of old rope, harmless and useless.

A small lizard appeared from under a group of small, rounded, evil cacti. Being down wind of the snake it could not smell him and when he looked at the snake it took him for a harmless stick. The lizard drank, cast his eyes furtively around and then slowly made his way to his home.

The snake pounced. The lizard squealed. Then there was silence. The lizard was dead. The snake was feasting.

The sun blazed down on the water forgotten earth. The rocks shimmered under the clear, blue, desert sky. The snake was uncoiled, relaxing, letting his cracked dirty body absorb the heat.

Another day in the life of the desert had begun.

J. L. BENTON (IVB)

THE WIND

Incessantly it rushes on with time,
It falters not for bush nor tree,
But stirs up all the city's dust and grime,
And passes on, so wild and free.

But here it lingers, with one aim in mind,
For now a kite, in flight, it sees,
And tries to break the string it finds,
By blowing it into the trees.

Quite soon it finds it cannot break the string,
And so it passes on its way,
And rushes through the trees to hear birds sing,
And once more does resume its play.

D. COWLEY (IIA)

DAYS GONE BY

The miner comes to his door;
Looking inhuman in his filth.
The fence shivers, as the icy wind cuts through its
 loopholes,
As the children come, bringing a thrill to the air.

The lamps are restored once more
As the dark of the night creeps o'er,
The hound wails in its loneliness,
Silhouetted against the starry night.

Slowly, and silently, the noise dies away
And only the facts are left,
Even the moon has found another nest
With the stars close to her breast.

G. TEAL (IIIA)

A PURPLE ROSE

The velvet petals of a rose flow in delicate curves
around the stigmas as the petticoats of a woman, showing
off her grace to the full extent. They have soft and gentle
lips, curled sweetly over at the edges; glistening with drops
of dew, the pearl ear-rings of morning, as the sun rises
from slumber; each a different shade from its neighbour.

The yellow, pollen-bearing stigmas themselves are all
jewels, set on a purple backcloth; each a perfect flower
in miniature, set on its own tiny stalk.

The rose scent adds the final touch of paradise. No
wonder insects are attracted to them. It is fresh and in-
vigorating, filling the air with all the sweetness of life.

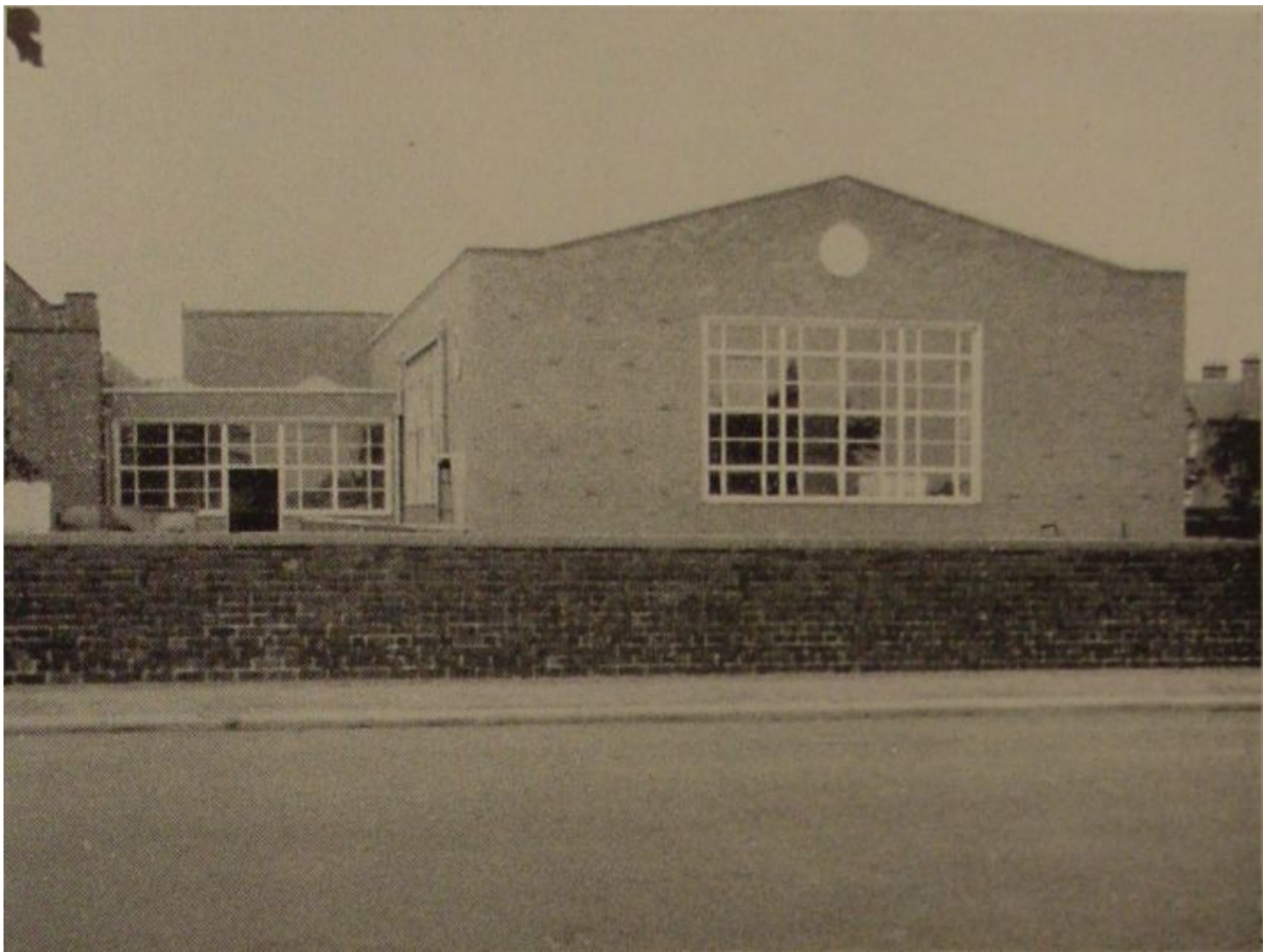
Great is the pity that not everybody realises how won-
derful the rose really is.

J. R. CULLIMORE (IVA)

RELAXING WITH NATURE

I suppose I am a person who enjoys his own solitude,
my own idle, useless reflections. There are times when I
don't want the supercilious troubles and thrills that day
to day town or city gives. I just wish to sit and dream,
relishing in my own lazy contentment.

Sometimes I wish to lie in the sun on a fresh spring
day, when the shadows of the clouds seem to "peel" off the
hills in the distance, when the crows are building their
ragged nests in the leafless trees, and the yellow primroses
begin to fade.



New Buildings





Poulenger (D. M. Trigg), De Beaudricourt (E. M. Ellis), St. Joan (P. Moore)
On Table: steward (K. I. Johnson)



Members of the cast, including: J. Senior, J. M. Bullock, L. Hoyland,
D. A. B. Wikeley, C. M. O'Rourke, R. H. Thompson, J. S. Warner, D. S.
Staples, I. Robinson, D. S. Bailey, P. Wright, A. Bradley.

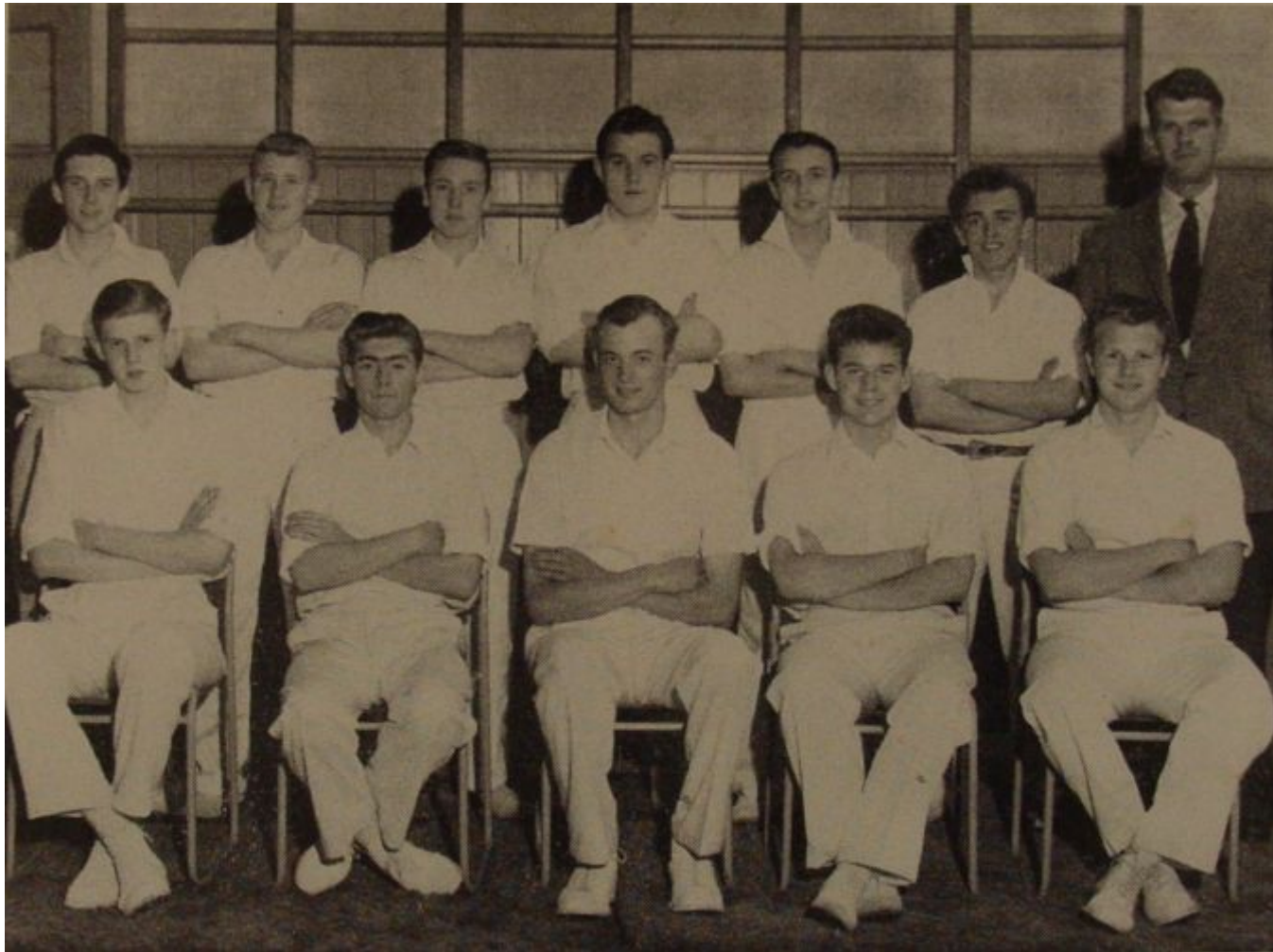
SPORTS DAY



Trophy Winners: Standing—L. R. Brannon, J. F. Fairclough, E. M. Ellis (Senior Victor Ludorum), J. R. Marchant, I. Dews (Intermediate Victor Ludorum); Sitting—R. Wilby, R.P. Freeman and T. R. Starkie (Junior Victor Ludorum).



Winning the Hop, Step and Jump: P. Pickard.



1st XI

Back row: D. Brown, J. Mitchell, D. Lumb, J. Senior, W. R. Watson, G. Sleight, Mr. I. Hallas.
Front row: M. Fox, P. Rhodes, D. S. Atkinson, K. Barnes, E. M. Ellis.

I get an unequalled sensation when I see a stream with the speckled trout jumping and splashing and beds of green waterweed bending in the quiet eddies of water.

I like to see the plover tumbling about in the sky, over the rust red hills, and the ceaseless flight of the swallow darting to and fro over some small river.

So, if you want to get away from things, just relax in the country and your troubles will melt away.

A. P. RICHARDSON (IVA)

SCIENCE-FICTION

Mr. Edmund Crispin's definition of science-fiction is as follows: "A science-fiction story is one which presupposes a technology, or an effect of technology, or a disturbance in the natural order, such as humanity, up to the time of writing, has not in actual fact experienced."

Science-fiction is an outlet; a continuation. It carries on from where ordinary fiction stops. It is bound by few conventions, and the writer can let loose his imagination. He can devise journeys to the stars, the discovery of new planets, and the end of the world.

Please do not think that science-fiction is limited to stories of seven-eyed monsters on Mars and little men with three heads. If it were no more than that it would no doubt deserve the derision with which many people favour it. Science-fiction, however, is concerned with many things, and the more one reads of it, the more one realises how vast is its field. To attempt any sort of general survey of science-fiction one would need a whole book. For science-fiction can be set in the distant future, the remote past, or the present day. It can be beautifully simple and full of feeling; it can be weird and spine-chilling, or it can leave you thinking, suspended in mid-air.

Everyone is bound to find some aspect of science-fiction which he will like. If you like thrillers or ghost stories, you will like science-fiction, for there is much more to it. It is adult and mind-stretching. Try reading some.

An admirable book to start with is "Best S.F." (publishers Faber and Faber), a collection of science-fiction stories with an introduction to science-fiction in general by Edmund Crispin.

J. F. FAIRCLOUGH (L.VIA)

Mr. WERNER'S OLD CAR

We have a teacher whose name is Werner,
He has a car but he's still a learner,
When it starts it goes with a shake,
But you should see it shiver when he puts on the
brake,

An "Austin Seven" is the car he owns,
You may as well say it's a shaker of bones,
A normal car engine sounds like a cat purring,
But his sounds like an alarm clock whirring,

I hope this description conveys to you,
What Mr. Werner with his car should do,
Take it to a scrap heap, and let it lie,
Until a few hundred years have gone by.

Translated from the original manuscript by D. TOFT (IIIC)

A.F.C.

First XI v. The Masters XI

A seething mass of semi-humanity packed the Dalefield Bowl for the annual "blood-without-bat" contest between the Oppressed and the Overlords. The usual complacency of the masters was disturbed when the serfs ran out, muscles rippling under their rags, but they pulled on their mink jerseys and set into the game with determination. The masters' team was drawn from the ranks of many sports—ludo and tiddly-winks being the most popular. An on-the-centre-spot Gallop poll gave the following interesting information about the School's opponents—

Confident 1, Uneasy 1, Too scared to answer 9.

However, the "Dons" managed to put on a scintillating show until half (of bitter, please) time. The unfortunate Watts saw the ball shoot past him twice in the wrong direction: the first culprit was Mr Jubb, and Mr Murray added insult to injury by neatly edging in a goal, Harlem Globetrotters style. However, over-confidence made the masters relax, and the school team now decided to play intelligent football. This was a mistake, as they could barely muster 100 I.Q. points between them, but they fought tooth and nail, hammering in three goals during the second half.

The well-known left winger, "Expenses" Sleight, was being paid at the rate of "a bob a goal," and eventually collected half-a-crown. However, Mr Werner scored a brilliant goal (all his "own"), and settled the score at 3-2, becoming at the same time the school's most popular master, and the pariah of the Staff room. The School XI offer their condolences to the losers, and remind them that experience comes with age.

The Masters

Ruddock

A daring and enthusiastic goalie, who delighted the school with some excellently calculated saves.

Brewer

Played a sober game.

Windle

Covered a lot of ground, doing good field-work. Stopped during the second half to take a land survey.

Foster

Talked a good game; played quite well, too.

Beddows

Still the backbone of the team, playing a commanding game. Style reminiscent of Flowers.

Jubb

Training at the Castle "gym" has shown the expected results.

Price

Brought the Dewsbury style to soccer. Used his passes economically, but still looked "fagged" at the finish.

Murray

Played well for a newly-wed (scored a goal).

Moy

This boyo was the brains of the attack; no-one else wanted the job. Purely the luck o' the Oirish.

Hallas

Tried clever football against Buckle. Failed. Handeled the ball well, and knew how to pass Bach.

Pate (12th man)

Moved in complete harmony with the rest of the team.

CRICKET

Captain: D. S. Atkinson

Vice-Captain: P. Rhodes

Secretary: M. Fox

In eight games the team has scored a total of 1,071 runs for the loss of 58 wickets. Those in opposition have scored 698 for the loss of 80 wickets. The playing record stands at:—

Played 8, Won 6, Drawn 1, Lost 1.

No less than eight members of the XI have had considerable first team experience, with the result that, under the unobtrusive but firm and capable captaincy of D. S. Atkinson, the splendid figures shown above have been amply justified, the reserve strength is of a high standard and without doubt the side has developed into one of the strongest seen for some years. The fielding throughout has been of the highest order.

I.E.H.

The First XI

D. S. Atkinson (captain)

A calm and confident captain, who has led his well-balanced team extremely well. His batting and off-spin bowling have frequently set a fine example to others. A tribute to his captaincy has been the first-class team spirit which has prevailed throughout the season.

I.E.H.

P. Rhodes (vice-captain)

Sound and stylish opening batsman, very good medium-pace bowler and close-in fielder. A great asset to the team, and his work as vice-captain has been very much appreciated.

M. Fox (secretary)

An attacking batsman who makes the most of his height. Also a useful pace-bowler and fieldsman. His work off the field as secretary is gratefully acknowledged.

K. Barnes

Opening bowler who has had some very good returns, but must concentrate on length and direction rather than speed. Has proved to be a very good middle-order batsman.

S. Jackson

A left-arm spin bowler whose performances on the field have not been as good as in the nets. He has fielded well in the covers.

E. M. Ellis

Has developed into a useful opening pace-bowler who moves the ball off the pitch very well. A very cheerful member of the team.

G. Sleight

A very promising batsman, and he has taken some excellent catches at leg-slip this season. Can also keep wicket efficiently when required.

J. Senior

An attractive left-hand batsman once he is seeing the ball well as against Holme Valley. Must learn to play himself in before making risky shots.

D. Brown

A good wicket-keeper-batsman. He is especially good at stopping loose balls down either side, but he should learn to overcome his nerves when a catch comes his way.

W. Watson

A young all-rounder of whom much is expected. Has batted well on several occasions, and his slow spinners have proved effective in removing defensive batsmen.

D. Lumb

Another young member of the team who should develop into a fine aggressive batsman. Has scored quick runs when required on a number of occasions.

J. Mitchell

A young opening batsman with a very good defence. Must learn to overcome his nerves when batting and fielding. Also a useful change bowler.

D. S. Atkinson.

RESULTS

School 154-2 dec. v. Rishworth 58.

21st May, 1960.

School began the season with a home fixture and registered a convincing win against the Rishworth side. Atkinson won the toss and elected to bat on an easy-paced wicket. After rather an unsteady start, both openers settled down and Atkinson especially began to punish the bowling. With some good and exciting cricket these two created a record stand of 119 before Atkinson was bowled with his personal score at 75. Fox joined Rhodes and continued to 'force the runs until at tea School declared with the handsome total of 154 for 2, Rhodes having scored his first half-century of the season.

School began well in the field when Ellis claimed a wicket in his first, over. As both pace bowlers bowled with venom and accuracy, the Rishworth batsmen were never at ease. After the first bowling change, Rhodes was as successful with the ball as with bat and with some splendid bowling finished with six wickets for 15 runs, which included the hat-trick. Rishworth finally succumbed to the School onslaught, and were all out for 58.

Noticeable about the game was the high standard of School's fielding, with Sleight especially setting a fine example at both slip and short-leg.

School 74 v. Woodhouse Grove 30.

23rd May, 1960.

School batted first on a tricky sloping pitch, and were soon in trouble losing their first five wickets for only 29 runs. Barnes and Sleight managed to avert a complete collapse, however, scoring 23 not out and 13 respectively, and the final wicket fell with School's total at 74.

The Woodhouse batsmen were soon in trouble against the accurate opening bowlers, Ellis and Barnes, and despite several dropped catches, they were finally dismissed for 30 runs, Ellis taking four wickets for 15 runs and Barnes four for 12, leaving School worthy winners by 44 runs.

School 110 v. Percy Jackson 141.

28th May, 1960.

School lost the toss and their opponents batted first on an easy-paced wicket. It was obvious from the start that School were going to have a busy time in the field and after an hour's play Percy Jackson had made 100 runs for the loss of five wickets. School's fielding was not as good as in previous matches, but Percy Jackson's were eventually dismissed for 141 runs, Rhodes taking four for 21 and Atkinson three for 24.

School, in reply, started very well, scoring very quickly, and the opening stand realised 44 runs before Atkinson was out for 31 runs. School's batting slumped badly after this wicket, only Rhodes, Lumb and Brown showing any resistance to the Percy Jackson attack, and School were eventually dismissed for 110 runs. School thus suffered their first defeat of the season by 31 runs.

School 200-8 dec. v. Holme Valley Grammar School 132.

18th June, 1960.

School won the toss and batted first on a plumb wicket. It was evident from the start that School were going to rattle up a big score, and Atkinson was able to declare after just over two hours' play with the score at 200 for eight wickets. The chief contributors to this score were Senior with 42 good runs, Atkinson with 33, and Barnes, who scored 29.

Holme Valley lost their opening batsman without a run on the board, but they recovered after this early setback, and they had reached 112 for the loss of six wickets when there was only 15 minutes left. In an exciting finish, Rhodes clinched victory for School in dismissing their last four batsmen for the addition of only 20 runs, leaving School victorious by the margin of 68 runs. Rhodes bowled very well in taking six for 29, and Ellis took two for 13.

School 75-4 v. Hemsworth 71.

25th June, 1960.

After winning the toss, the Hemsworth captain decided to bat first on what proved to be a dangerous wicket. Barnes, who combined speed with accuracy, was a constant menace to the Hemsworth batsmen, and he bowled through the innings, taking six wickets for 39 runs. Dobson had a memorable debut for the first eleven, taking two superb slip catches and taking two for 13 in dismissing Hemsworth for 71 runs.

School had little difficulty in knocking off the required runs, Sleight scoring 25, Fox 18 and Rhodes 17, and victory was achieved for the loss of four wickets.

School 109-9 v. Silcoates School 133.

29th June, 1960.

School lost the toss, and the Silcoates captain decided to bat first on what proved to be a lively wicket. School's opening bowlers, Ellis and Barnes, started very well, each taking a wicket in his first over, and after forty minutes' play, Silcoates were 29 'for four, thanks to three good catches.

Silcoates' middle-order batsmen retrieved the situation for the opposition, however, and at tea they were 125 for eight. Silcoates continued batting after tea, and were finally dismissed for 133 runs, thanks to a second good catch by Marsh. Ellis had the best return with four wickets for 35 runs.

School were set to score the required runs in two hours, and they had a disastrous start when both openers were back in the pavilion without a run on the board. School still went for the runs, however, Mitchell very ably filling the role of sheet anchor. Fox scored 27, Barnes 25, but School's ninth wicket fell when they were 30 runs short of victory and there were ten minutes to go. School's last pair survived the last four exciting overs, to give School a draw which was, on the whole, a fair result.

School 158-4 v. Rothwell G.S. 71.

2nd July, 1960.

School batted first on an easy wicket, and Atkinson and Rhodes made the most of fielding lapses to put on 62 runs before Atkinson was dismissed after scoring 24 runs. Rhodes continued to dominate with his batting, and School were able to declare at tea with the score at 158 for five, Rhodes unbeaten with 90 good runs to his credit.

Rothwell batted in very bad light, Barnes, Dobson and Ellis giving the batsmen no easy moments until they were finally dismissed for 71 runs. Barnes had the good figures of six for 24, Dobson took two for 8, and School registered another convincing win by the margin of 87 runs.

School 191 v. Castleford 62.

9th July, 1960.

This was School's best victory of the season against a strong Castleford team which had only lost one game previously. The School captain made the tricky decision of batting first on a wicket which would probably be lively during the early stages of the game, as there had just been a shower of rain. It turned out that the wicket was very lively indeed during a disastrous opening thirty minutes, in which School lost their first four wickets for a mere 10 runs. School gradually got on top after this, however, Rhodes and Watson standing firm until the score reached 54. Rhodes was eventually dismissed for 38 brilliant runs, and after this, Barnes and Sleight (who had retired hurt earlier after a nasty knock on the elbow) swung the game right into School's favour with a stand of 82. Barnes gave a magnificent display of aggressive hitting, scoring 78 runs in 50 minutes. School's tail wagged considerably, Ellis scoring 17, Brown 14, and School were eventually dismissed for 191 runs.

Castleford started soundly in reply, but when School's spinners, Jackson and Atkinson, came on with the score at 37 for one, they collapsed badly and in no time were 41 for eight. This startling collapse was as much due to brilliant fielding (seven of the ten batsmen being caught) as to the bowling of these two spinners, and Castleford were eventually dismissed for 62 runs, Jackson taking five for 20 and Atkinson four for 5, leaving School with a grand fighting victory by 129 runs.

2nd XI

This side has proved itself a good all-round one which promises, in time, to fill adequately the inevitable gaps in the 1st XI ranks. There are several cricketers of character in this team: Warner and Marsh have bowled with fire and determination, whilst Mitchell and Gayton have played several match-winning innings, supported by several players who have shone as a team rather than as individuals.

Results

Doncaster Technical School 41 (M. Marsh 3 for 15; W. R. Watson 3 for 10; R. A. Hadley 2 for 1), School 42 for 4 (B. Nettleton 16 not out, R. C. Gayton 10 n.o.).

Leeds Central High School 70 (J. S. Warner 6 for 19), School 65 (R. C. Gayton 22).

Woodhouse Grove 59 (M. Marsh 5 for 23; R. A. Hadley 3 for 12; J. S. Warner 2 for 22), School 62 for 4 (D. Lumb 30 n.o.; R. A. Hadley 15).

Castleford Grammar School 110 (M. Marsh 4 for 41; R. A. Hadley 3 for 13), School 76 (J. Mitchell 16; J. E. Ritson 14; P. Davis 14; R. C. Gayton 13; P. Brown 12).

Holme Valley Grammar School 79 (J. S. Warner 5 for 34), School 80 (R. A. Hadley 39).

School 146 for 7 dec. (J. Mitchell 55 n.o.; R. A. Hadley 33; J. S. Warner 20 n.o.; P. Davis 18), Hemsworth Grammar School 38 (M. Marsh 4 for 13; J. S. Warner 3 for 17; J. Mitchell 2 for 1).

Queen Elizabeth Grammar School, Wakefield, 98 for 5 dec. (J. S. Warner 2 for 31; G. S. Dobson 2 for 32), School 43 for 4 (J. Mitchell 23 n.o.; J. Evans 10).

UNDER-15 XI

The team has so far had a fairly successful season. One look at the results shows what a powerful side we have—five games won out of seven, with one drawn when victory seemed in our grasp. There has been strong competition for a place in the side and each player has played his part adequately.

With the same amount of keenness from players themselves, the final matches should be equally successful.

UNDER-15 XI

L. Sykes

A tough opener, difficult to get out, also a competent fielder.

I. A. Howson

Another tough opener who likes to get at the bowler, also a good medium-pace bowler.

A. Symonds

An excellent batsman who lets the bowler know he is in. Also the wicket keeper of the side.

W. S. Harris

A fine stylish batsman who concentrates on stroke play. An excellent fast bowler.

I. Dews (captain)

A fine fast bowler but his batting could improve.—J.B.

G. S. Dobson (vice-captain)

An excellent fast bowler, one of the mainstays of the side, also a rugged batsman.

A. P. Richardson

Excellent slip-fielder and batsman, a very competent wicket-keeper when called upon.

B. Baker

A keen fielder and batsman when called upon.

S. H. Webster

A fine little batsman and slow bowler.

R. M. McInnes

A fine fast bowler but weak willed. His batting could improve.

J. M. Glendinning

Has just entered the school, from Bingley S.M. Has proved himself an excellent batsman and spin-bowler in his first match.

W. J. Kettlestring

A fine batsman and bowler when needed.

A. Close

A good batsman and promising medium pace bowler.

I. Dews.

UNDER-15 XI RESULTS

School 64 for 7 T. J. Ogley 19 not out, D. Kellett 13); King's School, Pontefract 60. (I. A. Howson 3 for 9; D. Kellett 3 for 9).

Rishworth 40 for 7 (G. S. Dobson 5 for 13, I. Dews 2 for 8); School 130 for 7 dec. (A. Symonds 40, L. Sykes 35, A. Close 28 not out).

School 87 for 7 (A. R. Golding 51 not out, L. G. Westwood 12); Featherstone 44 (W. S. Harris 3 for 10; D. Kellett 3 for 14; J. Smith 2 for 6).

Percy Jackson 54 (I. Dews 4 for 8; R. M. McInnes 3 for 13, W. S. Harris 2 for 13); School 56 for 8 (L. Sykes 17, A. Symonds 11; G. S. Dobson 10 not out).

Huddersfield N.C. 115 for 7 (C. Walker 4 for 8); School 94 (W. S. Harris 42, A. Symonds 10).

School 119 for 8 (L. G. Westwood 24, A. R. Golding 23, J. R. Law 15 not out, D. Kellett 30); Q.E.G.S., Wakefield 68 (S. Smith 9 for 28).

Q.E.G.S. Wakefield 39 (S. Smith 5 for 7, I. A. Howson 4 for 23); School 40 for 3 (I. A. Howson 10).

UNDER-14 XI

We have had a very successful season with one or two feats outstanding. The most important was performed by J. Smith when he took 7 wickets at a cost of 3 runs. D. Kellett also did well on one occasion, taking 5 wickets for 13 runs. We have also seen some big hitting from A. R. Golding and a more reserved and consistent performance by L. G. Westwood. The defeat at the hands of Q.E.G.S. by 9 wickets was, in some measure, erased when playing as a junior U-15 side we defeated their Colts twice by a similar margin.

Colours have been awarded to I. Howson (a most able and efficient captain), J. Smith, D. Kellett and L. G. Westwood.

M.R.

RESULTS

Woodhouse Grove 26 (J. Smith 7 for 3), School 110 (J. D. M. Gunn 31, A. R. Golding 20, I. Howson 10).

Saint Michael's 48 (D. Kellett 5 for 7, I. A. Howson 12), School 49 for 3 (T. S. Ogley 22, G. M. Teal 18).

Q.E.G.S., Wakefield 61 for 1, School 60 (L. G. Westwood 19, I. Robinson 10, J. R. Law 10 not out).

Under-13 XI

If enthusiasm alone could win matches, then this side would never have lost. In fact, however, the first three games were lost, but the team recovered its pride and something of its dignity with a very worthy win over Pontefract — a side which had previously beaten us by 10 wickets. Although no less than six Normanton batsmen were out to the first ball they received, a score of 90 was amassed thanks largely to J. M. Shaw (42 not out) and D. Harrison (16). Pontefract were dismissed for 39 (W. L. Francis 6 for 14).

RESULTS

King's School, Pontefract, 28 for 0, School 26 (D. W. Ironfield 10).

School 44 (W. L. Francis 20), Q.E.G.S., Wakefield 70 (N. Raybould 5 for 38).

Q.E.G.S., Wakefield 100 for 8 dec. (N. Raybould 4 for 30, W. L. Francis 3 for 38), School 43 (E. Walmsley 15, N. Raybould 12).

School 96 (J. M. Shaw 42 not out, M. Harrison 16), King's School, Pontefract 39 (W. L. Francis 6 for 14, N. Raybould 2 for 9, J. M. Shaw 1 for 0).

INTER-HOUSE CRICKET RESULTS

Senior semi-finals—Freeston 52, Hanson 73 for 8; Bennett 84 for 4, Frobisher 73.

Intermediate semi-finals—Hanson 29 for 9, Freeston 30 for 1; Frobisher 96 for 9, Bennett 79.

Junior semi-finals—Frobisher 24, Bennett 80 for 7 ; Hanson 35 for 2, Freeston 34.

Junior final—Bennett 54 (Brown 10, Shaw 10, Raybould 5 for 19), Hanson 27 (Eades 5 for 10, Shaw 4 for 17).

Intermediate final—Frobisher 46 (Golding 14, Westwood 14, Howson 6 for 15), Freeston 57 (Mitchell 23, Dews 5 for 27).

The Senior final has not been played up to the time of going to press.

FIFTY-SEVENTH ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS

These were held on a very hot afternoon, Wednesday, the 1st of June. Bennett were the winners of the sports for the second successive year. E. M. Ellis won the Senior Victor Ludorum, I. Dews the Intermediate, T. R. Starkie and F. Dolan were joint winners of the Junior.

Six new school records were set up. K. I. Johnson broke the Senior 880 yards record of 2min. 9.2sec. which had stood for 27 years, beating M. E. Brown by inches in 2min. 8.1 sec. L. R. Brannon beat his own record in the Pole Vault with 9ft. 6in. I. Dews beat the Intermediate 880 yards record with 2min. 20.7sec. R. P. Freeman clocked 62.2sec. in the Junior 440 yards, beating the previous record of 63.9sec. He also won the Junior 880 yards, a new event, in the very good time of 2min. 22.2sec. In the Junior High Jump T. R. Starkie cleared 4ft. 4½in. to beat the previous record of 4ft. 3in. Freeston Junior Relay Team won their event in the record time of 53.2sec. Finally Bennett Senior Relay Team equalled the old record of 47.7sec.

The trophies were presented by Mrs. E. Warman.

The School Band again performed very ably under the direction of Mr. I. E. Hallas, and this put the final touch to a fine afternoon's sport.

RESULTS

Seniors:

100 yards—1, E. M. Ellis; 2, J. F. Fairclough; 3, J. Senior. Time 10.5sec.

220 yards—1, J. F. Fairclough; 2, C. S. Hampson; 3, R. Wilby. Time 24.6sec.

440 yards—1, J. R. Marchant; 2, D. Lumb; 3, K. Barnes. Time 55.7sec.

880 yards—1, K. I. Johnson; 2, M. E. Brown; 3, N. G. Pickett. Time 2min. 8.1sec. (new record).

Mile—1, T. Shaw; 2, M. Marsh; 3, J. Baxter. Time 5min. 0.7sec.

Hurdles—1, C. S. Hampson; 2, B. V. Ellis; 3, P. Slater. Time 16.8sec.

Discus—1, J. Dawson; 2, E. M. Ellis; 3, L. R. Brannon. Distance 100ft. 4½in.

Shot—1, E. M. Ellis; 2, T. M. Conboy; 3, J. Dawson. Distance 34ft. 11in.

Javelin—1, E. M. Ellis; 2, J. Evans; 3, J. Senior. Distance 142ft. 10in.

High jump—1, N. Ellis; 2, C. S. Hampson; 3, J. T. Hall. Height 5ft. 0½in.

Long jump—1, N. Ellis; 2, C. S. Hampson; 3, T. M. Conboy. Distance 18ft. 3in.

Hop, Step and Jump—1, N. Ellis; 2, T. M. Conboy; 3, J. R. Marchant. Distance 38ft. 10½in.

Pole Vault—1, L. R. Brannon; 2, J. Dawson; 3, N. Ellis. Height 9ft. 6in. (new record).

Relay—Bennett. Time 47.7sec. (equals record).

Intermediates:

100 yards—1, J. R. Cullimore (11.1sec.); 2, I. Dews; 3, R. Carr.

220 yards—1, I. Dews (25.9sec.); 2, J. R. Cullimore; 3, R. Carr.

440 yards—1, R. M. McInnes (61.2sec.); 2, A. Copley; 3, W. S. Harris.

880 yards—1, I. Dews (2min. 20.7sec.); 2, D. Kellett; 3, B. D. Atkinson.

Hurdles—1, J. R. Cullimore (11.6sec.); 2, L. G. Westwood; 3, I. Robinson.

Discus—1, A. R. Golding (85ft. 2½in.); 2, G. H. Moxon; 3, P. Pickard.

Shot—1, A. R. Golding (37ft. 1½in.); 2, I. Dews; 3, G. S. Dobson.

Javelin—1, L. Sykes (117ft. 2in.); 2, A. R. Golding; 3, G. S. Dobson.

High Jump—1, L. G. Westwood (4ft. 8½in.); 2, R. M. McInnes; 3, A. Symonds.

Long Jump—1, R. M. McInnes (17ft. 5in.); 2, P. Pickard; 3, J. R. Cullimore.

Hop, Step and Jump—1, P. Pickard (36ft. 9½in.); 2, L. Sykes; 3, J. H. Moxon.

Relay—Frobisher (50.5sec).

Juniors:

100 yards—1, T. R. Starkie (11.8sec.); 2, F. Dolan; 3, L. W. Rowett.

220 yards—1, T. R. Starkie (27.1sec.); 2, F. Dolan; 3, I. A. Lindley.

880 yards—1, R. P. Freeman (2min. 22.2sec.); 2, I. A. Lindley; 3, G. Wilson.

440 yards—1, R. P. Freeman (62.6sec.); 2, F. Dolan; 3, J. R. Mynett.

Hurdles—1, N. T. Craddock (12.7sec.); 2, I. Schofield; 3, J. McTear.

High Jump—1, T. R. Starkie (4ft. 4½in.); 2, C. I. Taylor; 3, N. T. Craddock.

Long Jump—1, F. Dolan (15ft. 4½in.); 2, S. D. Webster; 3, G. Wilson.

Relay—Freeston (53.2sec).

YORKSHIRE SPORTS

The following boys represented Normanton District on Saturday, the 25th of June in these championships:

Seniors: E. M. Ellis, J. F. Fairclough, D. Bradley, N. G. Pickett, K. I. Johnson, N. Ellis.

Intermediates: J. R. Cullimore, T. M. Conboy, J. R. Marchant, M. E. Brown, I. Dews, C. S. Hampson, J. Dawson, R. M. McInnes, L. R. Brannon, C. Sykes.

Juniors: D. Hunter, L. G. Westwood, G. H. Moxon.

Placings: 1st in Intermediate Pole Vault, L. R. Brannon 10ft. 3in. (new Yorkshire record).

2nd in Junior Hop, Step and Jump: C. H. Moxon, 34ft. 0½in.

5th in Senior Long Jump: N. Ellis, 18ft. 1¼in.

6th in Intermediate Discus: J. Dawson, 131ft. 3½in.

Two boys not placed but who recorded creditable performances were E. M. Ellis in the Senior 100 yards, clocking 10 seconds dead in coming 4th in the semi-final; and K. I. Johnson who came 7th in the final of the Senior 880 yards.

NORTHERN SCHOOLS ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

L. R. Brannon and N. Ellis represented the School in the Pole Vault and Long Jump. Brannon came 3rd with a personal best performance of 10ft., earning him a standards badge.



Overheard on Sports Day:

First Mother: "I see your son isn't in the band this year."

Second Mother: "No, his voice has broken."

THE TRIANGULAR SPORTS

Schools' victory was the result of an excellent all-round effort, the best we have seen for numerous years, by every member of the Athletics team. At the start we were considered outsiders, with Percy Jackson's the favourites; however, in the end we had consolidated a 29-point lead over our Doncaster opponents, with King's School, Pontefract coming second, 16 points behind School.

Results

Coatham (K.S.P.); 3, Starkie (N.G.S.).

Intermediate Discus—1, Wilde (K.S.P.) distance 137ft. 1in.; 2, Grant (K.S.P.); 3, Mann (P.J.).

Senior High Jump—1, Swain (P.J.) height 5ft. 3in.; 2, Ellis N. (N.G.S.); 3, Foster (K.S.P.).

Junior Discus—1, Askew (P.J.) distance 80ft.; 2, Foster (N.G.S.); 3, Schofield (N.G.S.).

Intermediate High Jump—1, Thompson (K.S.P.) height 4ft. 9in.; 2, Hollingworth (P.J.); 3, Westwood (N.G.S.).

Senior Discus—1, Wilcock (K.S.P.) distance 124ft. 3in.; 2, Conboy (N.G.S.); 3, Dawson (N.G.S.).

Junior 100 yards—1, Starkie (P.J.) time 11.5sec.; 2, Smith (P.J.); 3, Wilkinson (K.S.P.).

Intermediate 100 yards—1, Watts (P.J.) time 10.9sec.; 2, Hollingworth (P.J.); 3, Taylor (K.S.P.).

Senior 100 yards—1, Smith (K.S.P.) time 10.4sec.; 2, Green (P.J.); 3, Ellis E.M. (N.G.S.).

Junior Long Jump—1, Rowett (N.G.S.) distance 16ft. 10in.; 2, Webster (N.G.S.); 3, Smith (P.J.).

Intermediate Javelin—1, Snowden (K.S.P.) distance 149ft. 8in.; 2, Sykes (N.G.S.); 3, Burgess (K.S.P.).

Senior 440 yards—1, Exelby (K.S.P.) time 53.7sec.; 2, Marchant (N.G.S.); 3, Gamble (P.J.).

Intermediate 440 yards — 1, Bolton (N.G.S.) time 56.6sec.; 2, Walker (K.S.P.); 3, Gilbert (K.S.P.).

Junior 440 yards—1, Wood (N.G.S.) time 60.5sec.; 2, Freeman (N.G.S.); 3, De Silva (K.S.P.).

Intermediate Hop, Step and Jump—1, Hollingworth (P.J.) distance 38ft. 4in.; 2, Pickard (N.G.S.); 3, Mann (P.J.).

Junior Javelin—1, Rowbottom (P.J.) distance 127ft. 3in ; 2, Starkie (N.G.S.); 3, Johnson (P.J.).

Senior 220 yards—1, Ellis E. M. (N.G.S.) time 24.3sec.;
2, Smith (K.S.P.); 3, Exelby (K.S.P.).

Intermediate 220 yards—1, Watts (P.J.) time 25.2sec.;
2, Hollingworth (P.J.); 3, Dews (N.G.S.).

Junior 220 yards—1, Starkie (N.G.S.) time 27.7sec.;
2, Rowbottom (P.J.); 3, Burns (K.S.P.).

Senior Hop, Step and Jump—1, Green (P.J.) distance
40ft.; 2, Ellis N. (N.G.S.); 3, Hunter (K.S.P.).

Intermediate Shot—1, Wilde (K.S.P.) distance 44ft. 9in.
2, Golding (N.G.S.); 3, Taylor (P.J.).

Intermediate Mile—1, Sowage (K.S.P.) time 5min. 7.6sec.;
Hobman (K.S.P.); 3, Stanley (P.J.).

Junior Hop, Step and Jump—1, Rowett (N.G.S.) dis-
tance 33ft.; 2, Chadwick (P.J.); 3, Mynett (N.G.S.).

Senior Javelin—1, Ellis E. M. (N.G.S.) distance 146ft.
6in.; 2, Bradley (N.G.S.); 3, Wilcock (K.S.P.).

Intermediate 880 yards—1, Greasley (K.S.P.) time
2min. 19sec.; 2, Dews (N.G.S.); 3, Wilcock (K.S.P.).

Junior 880 yards—1, Freeman (N.G.S.) time 2min.
26.9sec.; 2, Linley (N.G.S.); 3 Lee (P.J.).

Senior 880 yards—1, Wilcock (K.S.P.) time 2min.
6.5sec.; 2, Sang (K.S.P.); 3, Brown (N.G.S.) and Johnson
(N.G.S.).

Intermediate Long Jump — 1, Heseltine (K.S.P.) dis-
tance 18ft. 9in.; 2, McInnes (N.G.S.); 3, Watts (P.J.).

Senior Shot—1, Wilcock (K.S.P.) distance 40ft. 9in.;
2, Ellis E. M. (N.G.S.); 3, Laurence (K.S.P.).

Senior Mile—1, Pickett (N.G.S.) time 4min. 49.2sec.;
2, Leason (P.J.) 3, Hunter (K.S.P.).

Final Positions

First Normanton Grammar School 187 points, second
King's School, Pontefract 171 points, third The Percy Jackson
Grammar School 158 points.



The Sports Editor wishes to thank P. Moore for the
help he has given in compiling the Sports Section of this
term's magazine.

SWIMMING CLUB

'This term the club has been severely handicapped by lack of swimming time. However, membership remained high and a great deal of pleasure has been had by all.

Several promising newcomers have been noted and several first-formers have figured prominently in house trials. We have retained the services of many old members of the club, and I would like to thank Sykes, Hall, Ellis and Carter of the fourth year for their help in organising this year's Gala: an event which has been re-organised so as to include races of a more competitive nature. The Staff will again pit their swimming skills against the School in the water polo match and in a medley relay race.

The Club looks forward to this occasion and hopes that it will be as successful as in past years.

TENNIS CLUB

The tennis club was in a predicament at the commencement of the season as the whole of last year's team and Mr White, who was the organiser, had left.

Mr Croft came to the rescue and after discussion with the rest of the games staff made D. Trigg Captain and D. G. Staples Hon. Secretary.

This year we had permission to use the High School courts so home fixtures were made. Because of a misunderstanding with the High School only one home match has been played so far.

The team for the first match at Hemsworth was:—Hill and Wikeley, Pugh and Trigg, Cudworth and Shaw. The opposing team had much more experience and although our boys played together very well, we lost 7½ to 1½, the first couple winning three sets.

Again when we played Doncaster, at home, they were more experienced than we and with Staples and Thickett in the team we lost 6½ to 2½, the first winning 3 sets and the third 2 sets.

Our recent match with Percy Jackson's Grammar School at Doncaster resulted in our biggest defeat: we lost nine sets to nil. However, in this match Hill and Staples were absent and the captain, Trigg, failed to rally his team.

SIXTH FORM OR NOT?

This is an extract from a letter received from T. Nettleton (O.F. 1949-54) which will be of particular interest to senior boys.

Boys who leave after their fifth year for one reason and another often do so feeling that they have thrown away for ever the chance of a University education. Although it is not perhaps widely known, this is not so, and today more and more students are entering our Universities, having left school (not necessarily Grammar School) without G.C.E. "A" level qualifications, but having spent a minimum of four years in industry or commerce. Perhaps my own Grammar School-industry-University career will serve as an illustration.

I soon discovered that a Higher National Certificate was sufficient for admission to any University Faculty in the country, but that most of these Universities (due to self-confessed outdated rules!) required G.C.E. "A" level passes in addition for matriculation purposes. However, I was relieved to find that this did not apply to about half a dozen Universities and most Colleges. I discovered that it was possible to gain University entrance after the third or fourth year of the H.N.C. course, but I decided to complete the full five-year course and gain the certificate, knowing that I should, with luck, fare reasonably well at University, since the standard of H.N.C. work is a little above first year work at University.

The outcome of all this is that I now possess this qualification and have, at present, almost completed the second year of my B.Sc degree course at University. I am, of course, one or two years older than the normal straight - from - Grammar school student, but I have had four years' industrial experience, a point which is very favourably looked upon by prospective employers. As I have already mentioned, the number of students entering Universities possessing technical qualifications is increasing each year—almost one third of the students in my own particular department for example.

Therefore, far from being left "high and dry" on leaving school after the fifth form, it is possible to end up in a better position than the boy who enters University via the sixth form; the latter way is preferable, however, as choice of University is not restricted. At any rate, a University career should always be your firmest intention, not only for the qualifications you will obtain if successful, but because it will probably be one of the greatest and most enjoyable experiences of your life.

OLD FRESTONIANS' ASSOCIATION

“ For we were nursed upon the self-same hill.”

President: A. Westerman, Esq.

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

Treasurer:

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

Hon. Secretary:

J. Bird, Esq., Newfield Farm, Normanton

OLD FRESTONIANS MEET IN LONDON

After a lapse of several years, the London branch of the Old Frestonians' Association held a dinner last Friday at the United Universities' Club, Suffolk Street, S.W.1.

It was a highly-successful affair, attended by twenty-six members from eleven counties—Essex, Cambridgeshire, Hertfordshire, Kent, Middlesex, Northants, Oxfordshire, Surrey, Sussex, Warwickshire and Yorkshire.

The most senior Old Frestonian present was Mr. H. Brooks — he was at Normanton Grammar School from 1903-1907—who was invited to preside over the dinner. Next in seniority was Mr Harry Harrison (1910-14), a well-known Castleford figure.

The other members present were able to show an unbroken line of attendance at Normanton Grammar School from 1918 until the present day, this year's head boy, F. Pugh, being one of the speakers.

The universities and colleges were well represented, students from Cambridge, Birmingham, University College, London, London School of Economics, London Institute of Education, College of St. Mark and St. John (Chelsea) and the Royal Free Hospital being among the company.

In his address, the President (Mr H. Brooks) recalled his days at the school, when there were fewer than 100 pupils. He said the grounding he received was a great help in later life. Mr Brooks became vice-president of International Correspondence Schools, though he has now retired to his farm in Brackley, Northants.

Proposing a toast to the school, Wing Commander E. B. Haslem said he remembered the school for the masters who, though times were difficult (1927-1934), encouraged him to follow a liberal education (geography and English).

Responding, the head boy, F. Pugh, brought the gathering up to date with new developments at the school, now holding over 500 pupils. He said he hoped to be able to attend next year's dinner, as he intends to take a degree at London University.

Mr R. Law, who proposed the toast to the Association, paid tribute to the work done for the Association by Mr Swallow, who was a master at the school for many years and who, though not the founder of the Association, could be aptly named as the "refounder."

In his response, Mr A. Westerman, President of the Old Frestonians' Association, spoke of the difficult period through which the Association was passing and the poor response of the old boys at recent dinners. He hoped, however, that this revival of the London dinner was a good augury of things to come.

He said that with the redevelopment of the school, the hall which had just been completed would be available in future for the dinner "at-home," and he hoped that the first dinner in the new hall would have a record number of members present.

THAILAND POST FOR GROUP-CAPTAIN

Group-Captain J. W. E. Holmes, D.F.C., A.F.C., son of Mrs. S. Armitage and the late Mr. Harry Armitage, of "Windyridge," Snydale Road, Normanton, this week left England to take over an appointment as British Air Attache to Bangkok, Saigon, Panom Penk and Vientiane in Thailand. He was accompanied by his wife and small daughter.

After his war service, during which he was awarded the D.F.C. as a Battle of Britain pilot, Group Captain Holmes gave up teaching to take a permanent commission in the R.A.F., and has subsequently served in Germany and Singapore. More recently he has been stationed at Air Ministry.

Aged 44, Group - Captain Holmes was athletics champion when he attended the School. Shortly before the war he became prominent in the rugger world as a winger with Castleford R.U. Club and subsequently as a professional with Castleford Rugby League Club.

Dr I. Richardson (1929-1937), lecturer in Central African Languages at the School of Oriental and African Studies, London University, is now on a year's sabbatical leave during research on Cibemba (a language). His address is Abercour, N. Rhodesia. He will be back in London next year.

CRICKET MATCH

The Old Boys' Cricket Match with the School 1st XI will be on Saturday, 23rd July, 1960.

THE GOLF TOURNAMENT

The Old Boys' Golf Tournament for the J. A. Holden Trophy will be on Tuesday, 26th July, 1960, at Pontefract Golf Course.



Mr James Thomas Clements, at present holding a post in Nairobi, has married Miss Sylvia Helen Dumper, of Karen, Nairobi. The wedding took place at St. Francis' Church, Karen.



There will not be a dance in the school this year because extensions are in progress.



Mr R. Dixon has been appointed Headmaster of Thorne County Primary School.



Messrs M. E. Brodgen and E. M. Cooksey have both obtained B.Sc. (First Class) degrees in Chemical Engineering this year. Messrs P. G. Durham and J. Butterfield have obtained B.Sc. (Second Class) degrees in Chemical Engineering also during this year. R. Miles who got B.Sc. (Second Class) degree in Colour Chemistry in 1959 is now doing research for a Ph.D. All these five attended Leeds University.



J. M. Bullingham who attended London University College has obtained his B.Sc. (First Class) degree in Electrical Engineering.

OBITUARY

The death occurred in May of Mr T. Lawson. Mr Lawson, who was seventy-seven when he died, had worked for a long time in the offices of the Newfoundland Colliery and attended the School when Mr Abbott was the Headmaster.

OLD BOYS' DINNER

The Old Boys' Dinner was held in the School at the end of last term. Mr I. Parker, Senior Geography master, who retired in December, 1959, was the guest of honour.

Mr A. Polland proposed the Guest and paid tribute to a master who had spent most of his teaching career at Normanton Grammar School. He gratefully acknowledged the debt that he and many other Old Boys owed to Mr Parker for his encouragement and help. In reply, Mr Parker spoke of the changes he had seen take place in the School over the past forty years and he had many amusing incidents to relate. He informed us that he was going to retire in Eastbourne. We wish him and Mrs Parker many happy years of retirement.

THE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

Building operations at the School have curtailed severely the activities of the Association during the summer term.

It is hoped, however, that the Hall will be available at the outset of the new school year, and the Association have made tentative arrangements for an opening dance early in the new term, the profits to be earmarked for the Organ Fund. The event is likely to be on a more ambitious scale than any previous social gatherings undertaken by the Association. The date and other particulars will be notified to all parents, and we feel that with full co-operation we could raise a substantial sum for the organ fund.

The womenfolk of the committee have by no means been idle during the summer term. In response to an appeal by the headmaster they have provided a tea service at all the home cricket games. Some of them have been on duty two and three times a week. The Association have received from the headmaster an intimation of his appreciation of this service, and we gather that the school's cricketers have indicated their approval of the teas provided.



The Editors wish to acknowledge the receipt of magazines from the following schools: Batley G.S., Cockburn H.S., Hemsworth G.S., Kimbolton, King James G.S., Almondbury, Rishworth, Woodhouse Grove.

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