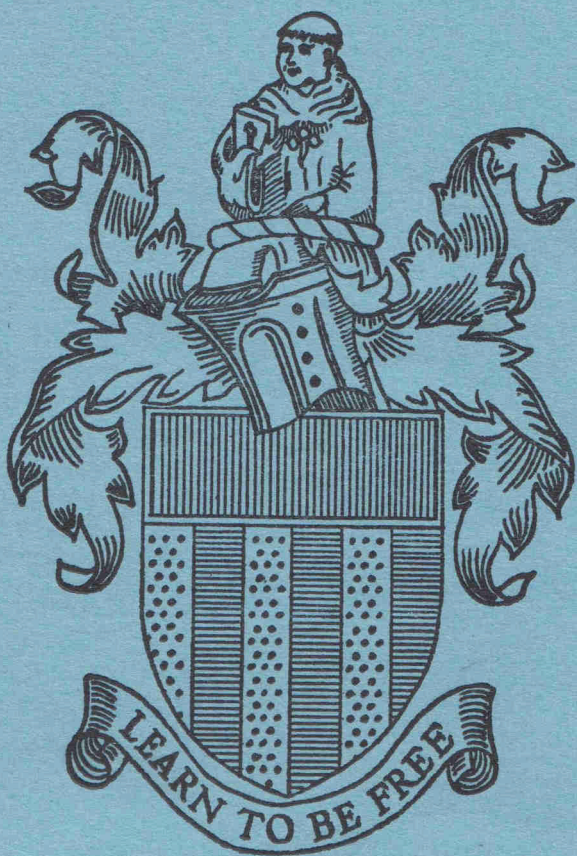


The Frestonian



Volume LXIV, Part I

Autumn Term, 1967

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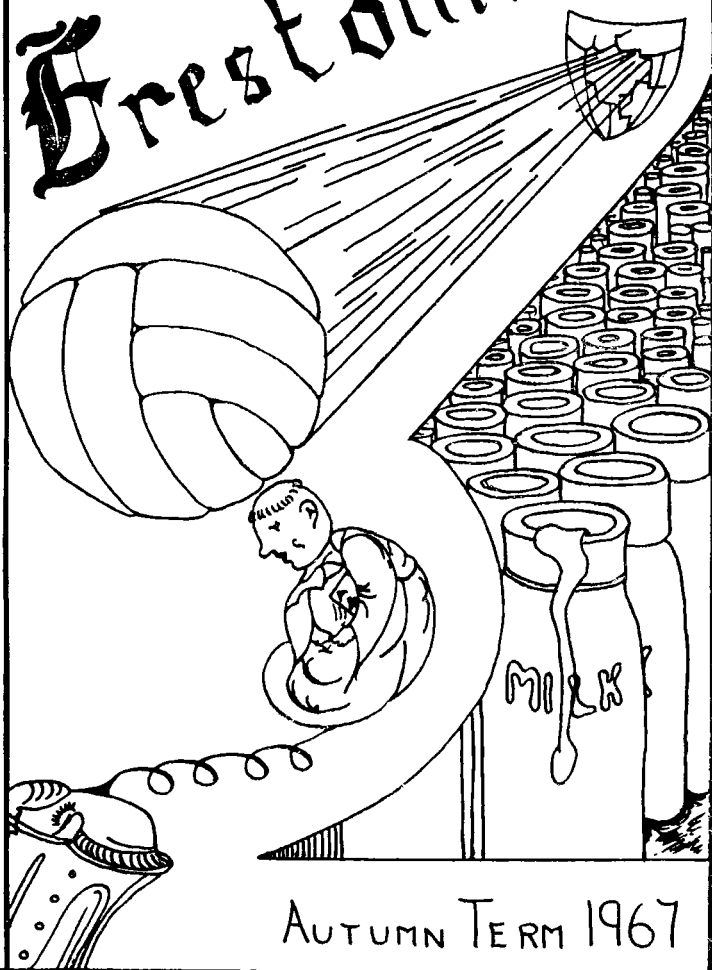
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The Frestonian



AUTUMN TERM 1967

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The Frestonian

Editor: R. Westerman.

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Business Manager : R. Smith, Esq.

This term we've tried to give you something a little different for the magazine: a new front piece, different printing techniques, more art. The magazine format is changing in much the same way as is the school: I hope for the better. I have heard many expressions of opinion to the contrary. "The school is going to the dogs," "the magazine is boring," and so on. Perhaps you've made similar comments. And yet whose fault is it? No-one's but yours. It is up to you, the pupil, to rid the school of any apathy which now pervades it. Almost every school activity, excepting sport, is supported by a willing few; the majority just cannot be bothered, cannot raise the energy, are unwilling to sacrifice an extra half-hour to go along to a society or club meeting. Of course they are "no fun" if only a few attend, but why don't you go along and try it?

The purpose of school life is to become educated. Being educated means not only being able to solve simultaneous equations, or recite Latin verbs; it involves preparing oneself for life. This cannot be achieved by treating school only as a sort of necessary evil, a sacrifice of your valuable time to be made to the powers-that-be in exchange for a bit of paper which entitles you to an extra £10 a week because you have an "A" level. In our wonderful, money-centred, rat-race of a society, where mental breakdowns and suicides are comparatively commonplace, the only way to become a "whole" human being is to take an interest in what goes on around you; to take the opportunities offered and to live life to the full.

All this, unfortunately, seems very "holier-than-thou." I too, have wasted opportunities; I too, have grumbled about the school and have had the chance this term, as head-boy, to try and change it for the better; I have failed

and now regret it. However, this is not the place to express my ideas for reforming the school. The time for that is, for me, past. It is not for you.

I can say, quite sincerely, that I have enjoyed these last seven years. I have, of course, been bored at times, depressed at the prospect of never-ending annual examinations, and the resultant work. Yet this has been more than compensated for by the "good times," the friends I have made, and the limited experience of life I have acquired.

In common with the majority, I have taken more out of school life than I have put in. This is unfortunate and until this "I'm all right, Jack" philosophy is discarded nothing can improve. That this can be done is evident from our sports achievements. Many people put into school sport as much as they take out and thus benefit more and, at the same time, the results get better and better.

R. Westerman.

SCHOOL NEWS

(The dust of amalgamation seems to be settling, and, with no member of staff leaving this term, some stability is returning to the School. Certainly the School's life seems to have been more full and lively than at any time since September, 1965: a full catalogue of all that has happened outside the classroom would be a lengthy one ranging over nativity tableaux, two plays, a musical concert, two carol services, a Christmas art display, dancing and dance-drama performances, parties, visits to theatres and universities, an impressive games record, etc. One feels also that the quality as well as the quantity of our life is improving. This, of course, is only a comparative judgement, and, as the Editorial has already made plain, this is not a moment for resting on our laurels.

By absolute standards, the thing we have done best is 1st XV rugby. It may be said with some confidence that this year's side is one of the very best in the North of England. The writer of these notes considers that he has seen more talented individual schoolboy players than any-one in this year's side, and possibly one or two teams of

higher potential, but in over fifteen years of observing school rugby he has never seen a team which made such sophisticated and skilful use of its available talent. That is to say, he has never seen its equal in complex, fluent teamwork.

* * *

The PREFECT SYSTEM has been reformed. Previously the Upper Sixth had been divided into prefects and non-prefects, but this sheep and goats system was not necessarily accurate in its selection, and, some of the non-prefect girls especially felt a sense of rejection by the School which was unfortunate. Now all the Upper Sixth have a responsibility towards School discipline, and different groups will take turns to serve as Lower School Prefects. In its first term the scheme¹ has been more successful in the Lower than in the Upper School; in the latter there may have been a tendency for everybody's job to be nobody's and some feeling of loss of status.

* * *

The School's LEADING OFFICIALS this term are :—

Head Boy: R. I. Westeirman.

Head Girl: Margaret Bryan.

Senior Prefects: Elisabeth Carrington, Hilary Hartley, Susan Gibbons, J. Edwards, B. Smith, C. S. Hill, P. A. Crowther.

Dodsworth House Captains: Janis Pollock and R. D. Webster.

Freston House Captains: Ruth Hoyle and J. M. Pygott.

Levett House Captains: Kathleen Perkin and I. C. Hodgson.

Ward House Captains: Lesley Berry and S. J. Trigg.

* * *

Four performances of Chekhov's 'THE BEAR' and Shaw's 'ANDROCLES AND THE LION' were given in early December. These were not 'the school play,' but the first fruits of a policy that drama should not go into complete hibernation between each major production. The plays

were performed in the middle of the Upper School Hall with the audience on three sides — either on the stage or on tiered seating at the sides of the Hall. Everyone thus had an excellent view, but afternoon audiences unfortunately did not have equally excellent sound, for the actors had to compete — often unsuccessfully — with the loud clashing noises of lunch utensils being washed up in the neighbouring kitchen.

‘The Bear’ was produced by Mr. Beardsley and given by a cast of sixth formers, who gave a particularly polished interpretation at the evening performance for parents: seeing both an afternoon and evening performance made one realise how very much this interesting play was handicapped by the afternoon assault of background noise. Bostock well sustained the major role of the landowner Smirnov, Jane Beckett brought intelligent understanding to the part of the widow Popova, and Westermian provided the broader humour as the not-so-brave manservant Luka.

‘Androcles and the Lion’ was produced by Mr. Lumb and performed by a middle school cast. The enthusiasm they showed was most encouraging, and the performances they gave were genuinely enjoyable. This production is perhaps the most hopeful event in the recent history of the School’s drama, and all who took part deserve our warm appreciation.

* * *

The junior forms at the end of the term presented a series of NATIVITY TABLEAUX. Whilst readers read the Christmas story and a choir sang, the words were enacted by a large cast. The crib scenes were particularly effective, and must surely have reminded all those who saw them of the real meaning of Christmas. The production was a co-operative effort, with Miss Forth preparing the actors, Miss Penrose preparing the choir, and Mrs. Busby and Mrs. Harrison organising the costumes and props, and members of all the junior forms taking part. That the effort was appreciated was shown by the applause at the end; clapping is not quite ‘the done thing’ after religious drama, but as Karen Leake (2L) wrote in an essay, “I heard that at the end we should not have clapped, and I am sure we did not know, but I am sure also that it was only a way of showing our thanks.”

* * *

Another feature of the end of term festivities was a CHRISTMAS CONCERT given by the Choral Society, Orchestra and Junior Choir on December 14th. The juniors sang confidently despite being placed unnervingly close to the audience, and in one item two of their instrumentalists offered the unusual but rather charming combination of harmonica and recorder. The Choral Society are now strong in their female voices, but the tenors and basses are fewer and apparently more inhibited, so that at present they have neither the volume nor the verve of the girls; happily, after a feeble start the males, did warm up. The same criticism cannot be made of the junior choir, as it did not include a single boy. When one thinks back to the traditions of virile male singing in West Riding choral societies one wonders by what historical twist choral singing has come to be regarded as effeminate. The quality of the instrumental playing was impressive, that of the piano playing in particular being absolutely excellent; but after the sounds have been forgotten there may linger in the memory the sight during the playing of 'The Undiscovered Planet' of an inadvertently released drumstick soaring appropriately rocket-like over the heads of the orchestra and being caught with magnificent panache by the conductor, Mr. Paviour. The incident proved welcome relief for those members of the audience who found the sounds of this modern music too 'way out' in outer space for their tastes.

It is not going to be easy to use superlatives about School musical occasions until our male voices make a bigger contribution; nevertheless, this was certainly one of our best and most successful concerts of recent years.

*

*

*

'A' Level results in the summer were much better than in the previous year and very close to the record set in 1965: the candidates, of course, were not handicapped by a major upheaval in the middle of their sixth form course, unlike their predecessors of 1966, who had been amalgamated, with all that involved in changes in timetable and teaching staff, at the end of their lower sixth year. Thirty three boys and eight girls gained County Major awards: it is depressing to see girls constituting only a fifth of the total. The persistence of the girls in underrating themselves is astonishing: this year's figures continue the pattern of recent years. One wishes one could see the end of the pattern, but already one hears of highly intelligent girls in the Lower Sixth who

are aiming no higher than College of Education. Perhaps girls currently in the fifth form will prove more determined.

* * *

The School is by now familiar with the New Mathematics and Nuffield Biology. Another infant took its first steps this term: the New Chemistry is the latest addition to the Science Department's family, and was conceived as a result of much wanted change in the NUJMB syllabus, which had been in use for nearly fifty years and bore little relation to modern needs. Its main weakness was the rigid approach, which required students to memorise a maze of facts. The new chemistry seeks to encourage lively enquiry, understanding and an ability to interpret evidence.

Pupils doing Introductory Science can now take up chemistry as an option in the third form. Four periods per week are allocated for each of the three years and a start has been made with the present third forms. The greatest change pupils of the new course will find is the way in which chemistry is investigated. Practical work which the pupil, not the teacher, must do is emphasised, because chemistry must be regarded as a way of conducting an enquiry. The pupil meets new and strange materials, learns how to do an experiment to answer a problem, perhaps enjoys the thrill of discovery, and begins to speak the language. It is not a time for being forced to learn by heart, but more of a time to collect experiences, ideas, information and explore new territories. As the pupil moves up the school his investigations will become more deliberate and his knowledge of the subject will grow, it is hoped, through understanding rather than memory alone. If such a course is to be successful it has to be interesting and get away from the old chalk and talk methods: the staff hope they have made this getaway. There is an equal need for the pupil to be prepared to think and involve himself completely in the work. If he approaches in this spirit, the pupil will find the interest and educational value enormous; if he does not.....

* * *

The term has seen many MODELS IN THE SCIENCE SIXTH FORM. What picture does that phrase conjure up — is it one of 'This is Cynthia, wearing a classic gown

in a silver brocade?' No, it's not quite like that, much more like, 'This is Judith with a simple creation involving carbon, hydrogen and oxygen; we call it acetic anhydride!' Members of the lower sixth have embarked on a course of model making, using polystyrene spheres, glue, cocktail sticks, and plenty of paint, to make scale models of some of the chemicals met with in Chemistry and Biology. Room twenty three has been the setting for all this activity and to date over twenty different models have been constructed, (perhaps one should say 'synthesised'). Some of these look like nothing on earth, others resemble animals. One wit has christened two of the molecules 'Dougal' and 'iso-Dougal.'

All this activity, carried out in a light-hearted atmosphere, has its serious side. Many of these compounds have a three dimensional structure which cannot be conveniently or easily represented on paper but which is easily displayed in the model. Further, by making these models, students are being forced to think in three dimensions and when they see a two dimensional drawing of a new compound, they will have an appreciation of its steric structure. After serving their apprenticeship on the simpler structures, pupils intend that more complex arrangements will be attempted, leading — dare we hope — to a scale model of DNA, the thread of life. Perhaps if a few models are made, the disease will spread!

* * *

Four Upper Sixth scientists attended a meeting of the Institute of Biology at Leeds University on December 2nd. Morning visits to the Zoology department and various laboratories — impressive in their almost complete automation — were followed in the afternoon by a lecture on protein production by micro-organisms. There is nothing new in this idea, for we have been eating cheese and drinking beer for literally ages. What is new, however, is that edible protein can today be manufactured from such unlikely sources as crude oil and sulphite waste liquor from paper manufacture, as well as from more conventional sources such as molasses and cane waste. This protein can be used to supplement the diet of under-nourished millions in the world. Unfortunately, or should one say scandalously, it is not yet a viable proposition, not because of lack of biological knowhow, but because of a lack of understanding and funds on the part of those controlling the destinies of these starving people.

The CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS in the School in the past have usually told the familiar story in orthodox or fairly orthodox manner. This year it was felt some re-thinking should be done and some social comment was due. After many suggestions, it was decided to illustrate this important significance of Christmas: that Christ brought to the world a revolutionary new light and a new philosophy. This theme was most clearly shown in Jenifer Light's and Denise Seddon's composition incorporating the North Sea gas advertisement, with the 'new light' shed on a blanched world which was floating in space.

Added to this basic theme was the idea that the new light had been sadly obscured by the commercialism of Christmas. To illustrate this, a medallion of a Madonna and Child in dim lighting was placed on every composition in a position which suggested it was almost forgotten. Three compositions were devoted to the way the Christmas light has been obscured by the dazzle of our commercialised Christmas—in the form of pylons, candles, torches and lanterns. In all these compositions the medallion motif accentuated the element of insincerity attached to recent Christmastides. A final montage, a large still life, presented an aspect of our modern acquisitive society. Whilst millions starved over Christmas, a table overloaded with food illustrated what Christmas meant to some, whilst its true spirit had been forgotten—here too, the Madonna and Child had been rudely pushed into an obscure corner.

THE STAFF

This is the first term since amalgamation in which no member of the teaching staff has left.

At the end of October, however, just after half term, Mrs. J. Goodall, who had completed over ten years as Laboratory Assistant (and unofficially also assistant School Secretary) decided to retire on pension. We had hoped, and so had she, that after her recovery from an illness which had troubled her for some time she might stay longer, but she found the strain of full time work too much. We shall miss her cheerful and willing help, and wish her a long and happy retirement. In her place Mrs. Edna Sherratt, an Old Girl, has been appointed, and took up her duties on the 1st November. We hope she will enjoy her work here and stay a good time with us. (It is odd how often we manage to duplicate names among our staff, even in the same department!).

For the second half of the term only, Miss Harrison had the very efficient help of Mrs. A. Anderson with the clerical work of the library. It is a pity for everyone that the arrangement could not have lasted longer: no one who has not tried to do it has any idea of the amount of work involved in making an efficient catalogue and in the routine clerical tasks in so large a library.

We regret also to announce that both Miss Barron and Mrs. Harrison will be retiring at the end of the Summer Term: fuller details will appear in the Summer issue.

Miss Barron's place will be taken by Mr. R. B. Atkinson, at present Headmaster of the African Secondary School at Kapsabet in Kenya. He is from Miss Barron's University (St. John's College, Oxford) and holds the same degree: he was Captain of the O.U. boxing team, and U.A.U. light heavyweight champion. He taught previously at Blundell's School and the Alliance High School in Kenya (of which Jomo Kenyatta and roughly half the Kenya Cabinet Ministers are former pupils).

LIFE AT UNIVERSITY - II

Below appears the second in the series of accounts of university life commissioned by the Editorial Committee. By way of preface, two fairly obvious things may be said. First, an undergraduate lives away at university for only about half of the year, so an Old Frestonian does not lose all touch with Yorkshire and he is not transmuted into some wholly new being, even though the three years may be among the most formative of his life. Second, each individual undergraduate sees and makes something different of his university. The sportsman, the girl concerned chiefly with making an impact on the social whirl, the young poet and the student politician all create different worlds. Also, within the same university each knows best a different couple of rooms, a different college or faculty, a different few close friends, even a different broader circle of acquaintances.

Nevertheless, for the majority, living within the confines of a County grant, there are still many features in common; it is because of this that we think it is worth printing our series of individual impressions.

Life at Oxford

Oxford is a fascinating place when you first see it. Spires peep over the rooftops; there are the occasional gowns and mortar boards, sports cars, old bicycles, brightly-coloured scarves, and the numerous small colleges hidden away behind their gothic battlements or classical facades — down narrow streets or on majestic thoroughfares. The High Street is one of the most beautiful streets in the world, curving round from the fourteenth century spire of the University Church, past the medieval front of All Souls and the elegant Augustan facade of Queen's, till it sweeps up to Magdalen's graceful tower overlooking the River Cherwell and the Botanic Garden. Rather quieter is Broad Street, so called because it swells out almost into a square, with the massive walls of Balliol towering above like a Scottish castle, and then the handsome gates and rickety cottages of Trinity, from where you can see 'The Broad' become narrow once again as it pulls in from Wren's Sheldonian Theatre (where the University ceremonies take place) and the Greek columns of the Clarendon Building.

University life centres on the student's college. Oxford is one of the very few universities in Europe which has preserved its medieval collegiate system — each college, with its own hall, library, chapel, common rooms, living quarters and beer-cellar is a self-contained unit, and is relatively self-governing. Trinity has about 230 undergraduates and graduates, besides the President and 17 fellows (who do the tutoring). My first year was spent in the cottages — lots of atmosphere, but no running water; the bedroom (above my living room) resembled Shakespeare's birthplace, with timbered floor, sloping walls and hazardous low beams in the ceiling. My rooms this year are a complete contrast — the living room is early Georgian, with high white panelled walls, and the tall windows face the central quadrangle; the stained glass windows of the chapel are opposite, and on the other sides are the Jacobean hall and the old library (dating from the time of Agincourt.).

Life begins at 8 a.m. when George (the staircase 'scout') opens my bedroom door with a cheery 'Good morning, sir — 8 o'clock!' (This should be the cue for me to leap out of bed, throw wide the curtains and breathe the morning air). After breakfast I walk to the lodge to collect my morning paper and post, and then return to my rooms, sitting and reading until 9.45. During the morning there may be a lecture (these are not compulsory, but some are usually interesting) or a tutorial (either solo, or shared with another student). This term I have been attending five lectures a week, and have had the rather large number of three tutorials weekly—one on 18th Century Literature, which usually lasts well over the hour, and for which an essay must be produced every week; an Early Middle English tutorial at Worcester College, again demanding essay, and a tutorial on 'Beowulf,' the Anglo-Saxon epic, at the house of the Icelandic Professor's wife, involving lengthy preparation and translation. The preliminary exams in English are taken after two terms (two papers on Milton, one on Vergil, one on Anglo-Saxon grammar and philology and the other on the Literature). These must all be passed at the first or second, attempt, and then there are no more University exams until Finals at the end of the three years (though there are the college exams at the beginning of each term).

Enough of work. The afternoons can be spent playing or watching sport — of which there is plenty: besides the

usual things, you can indulge in rowing, lacrosse, squash, golf, judo, boxing, or more adventurous pursuits. Dinner at 7.15 is a formal affair, when everyone must wear gown, jacket, tie and trousers; any student forgetting one of these things is 'sconced,' i.e. obliged to drink off a scone of beer (about 2½ pints) in twenty seconds. Punishable in like manner are other offences such as talking about one's own subject, being greedy or ill-mannered, or talking politics. You can appeal to the high table, but it must be written in Latin, Greek, or Hebrew. Another quaint custom at Trinity is the long-standing feud with Balliol: a few weeks ago our beer cellar was beautifully bricked up. One of the most original tricks occurred when the Trinity men fixed a loudspeaker in Balliol hall and broadcast the Mohammedan call to prayer just as grace was being said. Evening coffee parties have a habit of continuing to un-earthly hours, but the conversation is often stimulating. The cinema or the theatre are other alternatives, and there are a host of societies to suit all interests — religion, tiddlywinks, poetry, politics, chess, Scottish dancing or jazz, and scores of others under the strangest titles. Women must be out of college by 11.30 and the gates are shut at 12. Anyone coming in later has to climb.

What do I remember most? The sunny afternoons punting on the Cherwell, with strawberries and cream for tea? Perhaps the day I fell in? The endless minutes in the Examination Schools waiting for prelims. to start? The games of tennis on the college grass courts? Tea with the chaplain, or coffee with the President on Dr. Johnson's favourite table? Playing croquet on the lawn, or the end-of-term wine party when the discussion on religion continued till 5.30 a.m.? — I suppose the latter, simply because it was last night!

Oxford suffers from an unflattering image. People who have never been here see the students either as upper-class snobs, or with-it intellectuals disdaining honest hard work. There are such types, of course; there is such a thing as an 'Oxford accent,' and there are a large number of Public School students, but the atmosphere is enormously friendly, civilized and rewarding. It is said that Oxford lives in the past, and that the syllabuses are outdated, but again this is unjust: there is a tremendous respect for the past, but this is so necessary in the world of today, when people are inclined to lose human values in the rush. An Oxford education aims at encouraging human values, at stressing

the importance of reason, and at awakening an appreciation of human civilization as it has developed through the centuries. It is by viewing the present with an eye on the permanent values of the past that true civilization is achieved — and this is what Oxford is really about. It is not a place to be afraid of. The dons have no prejudices against young people from grammar schools, and it is a great pity that many such people think of this university as being outside their world. There is no doubt that more would gain places if more applied. Oxford is not merely a three year course; its fascination claims you for the rest of your life.

D. Fairer, O. F.

THREE YEARS AT COLLEGE

Last year 'The Frestonian' printed accounts of initial impressions of three Colleges of Education. Here follow the impressions of an Old Frestonian who has completed the full course.

* * *

Colleges of Education (Training Colleges to you) are a typical British Institution. Like universities, schools, youth clubs, Scouts and Guides, they provide society with a machine which effectively harnesses the natural overt energies of modern youth. This stunting of one's innate delinquency only serves to produce middle-aged delinquents, (e.g. politicians!?) who should — psychologically speaking — have been allowed to express their latent desires during their youth.

Our whole educational system is based on the absurd assumption that good and bad or right and wrong are absolute qualities which must be conformed with regardless of the age in which we live. Thus, Colleges of Education are usually bogged down with reams of rules and regulations, most of which, however, may be effectively ignored. Also, only a small minority of students are living organisms; most are vegetating cabbages. One reads so much in the national press about the wild, unconventional, loutish students who waste the public's money by living a luxuriant lecherous life, stopping at intervals for a quick needle of heroin: I can assure you this is not the case.

My own College, at Canterbury, was built five years ago and the facilities for sport, cultural activities and a good social life were excellent. There is provided a large student Common room, (plus a Bar), a well-equipped stage and a Hall which could soon be converted for dances.

One is also presented with a weird collection of individuals called lecturers; most of whom were at school with Lloyd George; but, as in any institution, the "characters" on the staff made contact between students and lecturers reasonably pleasant.

For those of you who are about to enter a College of Education, or are contemplating such a move, may I offer some observations and advice gained after three years of sweat and toil. (?)

Academically, Colleges throughout the country differ enormously. With one or two exceptions, however, the work one is required to do is below or on par with 'A' level work in school. This is certainly the case in the Arts subjects, except that geography and divinity are more detailed than 'A' level work—English really involves one in three years of pleasurable reading, theatre-going and discussion. ("Grammar" is out). Mathematics and Science are, however, usually taught at a level just above 'A' level work. Many Colleges now treat examinations with contempt and one's certificate is awarded on continual assessment of work done throughout the course. The Education course is basically common-sense, but such topics as the philosophy and history of education and psychology can be very interesting.

The main value one learns at College is that of discrimination. After a few months one knows which lectures to avoid and which to attend; which lecturers one can argue with and which ones one cannot and whether or not the Principal has got up at the wrong side of the bed.

One meets many diverse persons at College and this social intimacy is, I believe, one of the chief assets of College life. I also believe it is valuable to choose a College out of one's home area and indeed one in a different environment. Thus Colleges in London, the South and the West usually contain a fair proportion of Northern students. After three years in Canterbury one notices that there is a tremendous difference between the social habits and

behaviour of Northerners and Southerners. I noticed especially that most young people in Canterbury and S.E. Kent are terribly clothes conscious; the crowds on a Saturday give the impression of an exotic psychedelic experience. The students do not walk, they mince; and many of them are pseudo-Kenneth Williamses where "in" words like "actual," "dear," "darling," "camp" and "troll" are all the rage. Colour consciousness is reflected even in such things as school uniforms. In the North, dour navy blue or grey seem to predominate whilst rapacious reds, gay greens and bright light blues are the common colours in the South. The South is essentially female whereas the North is male. Therefore, if you want a pleasurable three years at College I suggest you try the South of England.

It does not take three years to learn what you are supposed to know, but when the Crowther Report of 1959 advised the government to increase the two year course to three they gave as their main reason, "students need a three year course in order to learn by living; with a two year course they survive by hurrying." I leave you to interpret Crowther's philosophy.

P. Moore, O. F.

PLAYING FOR ENGLAND

(Let not our contributor be accused of immodesty: the following account appeared only after repeated requests by the Editorial Committee).

* * *

For two years in succession I reached the final county trials but failed to make the Yorkshire side. The third time I was most determined that I should not be left out and I was not. Having had a very successful season with the County we were all looking forward to the 'Festival of Soccer' week held at Bognor Regis where an England XI would be selected to play against an amateur XI in London, then against Wales at Coventry City's ground and finally against Scotland at Ibrox Park, home of the world-famous Glasgow Rangers.

The final International Party of fourteen players was selected over the course of the Festival Week from thirty-three county sides. Each county would have a game every

day, either morning or afternoon so t'hat every game could be watched by a few selectors. By the Thursday of the week four teams would have been chosen from the thirty-three counties; these would play A and B, C and D and two teams would be selected from these forty-four players. One of these teams was to play an Arsenal Youth XI, the other a West Ham XI. From these the final party was chosen. This really was a fair and efficient process of selection in my opinion.

Of the players that were chosen many were attached already to professional clubs such as Manchester United, West Ham, Coventry, Sheffield Wednesday and Doncaster Rovers; thus the level of skill was quite high.

When the day has arrived on which you are to represent your country, it is surprising that there are hardly any nerves, but the feeling you have is different when you play away. When we played at Coventry, we wanted to win because the crowd was on our side and we did not want to let them down. What a fabulous feeling it is when you put your country in front after about an hour's deadlock and 10,000 people are all shouting and urging you on. Your play becomes more stylish, more confident. We went on to win 3—0 against Wales and I really did feel proud, having scored two of the goals!

Against Scotland, however, the feeling was entirely different. We were the last England side to play against Scotland last season at any representative level and in none of the previous games had England won. We were really conscious when we put on the white shirt that Scotland must not beat us. When we ran out on to the ground at Ibrox there were 15,000 people willing us to be beaten, and when the XI in blue came at us I was ready to believe that we were going to be thrashed. When we walked off the field 4—0 victors there was no holding back our spirits. We were really proud since the crowd, at first so hostile, applauded us off the field at the end. My own personal feeling of glory was on the Sunday morning after we beat Scotland. I came out of the hotel and bought one of the national papers, and found myself staring out from the back page in an action photo, just scoring England's second goal! I cannot express how I felt.

After both 'Internationals' everyone attended a banquet where International caps were presented. With this finale you realized that the honour of playing for England

was ample reward for the effort and guts shown and given throughout the season. We were treated almost as full Internationals, stayed at the best hotels, had fantastic training facilities, long luxurious coaches, in fact the best of everything. The spirit between the players was wonderful, tremendous friendships were formed and moist of all we felt the pride and honour of representing England. I would not have forgone this experience for any price!

M. Lappage, O. F.

A COOL LOOK AT POP

A large number of casual observers of the pop music scene overlook the fact that it involves something deeper than Engelbert Humperdinck, the Maharishi and Mick Jagger being arrested on drug charges. The very name 'pop' is a fallacy; it is an abbreviation of 'popular,' yet it encompasses many recordings which miss the best seller charts, and are anything but popular. Few of the hundreds of records released every year get into the Top Fifty, and a consequence of this is that a few talented and original performers go unnoticed. Radio stations are reluctant to give air-time to unknown artists and recording companies give little advertising support. Out of these non-popular 'pop' artists has arisen a hard core, which has an influence on the pop world as a whole, and helps to create something which is meaningful in an often semi-moronic business.

Such artists are content to carry on making and appreciating good music. A good example is John Mayall, who is a fine blues pianist, vocalist and song writer. Together with his Bluesbreakers group, he is the toast of British rhythm and blues. Out of the Bluesbreakers has come Eric Clapton, lead guitarist of The Cream. Clapton has been described as the man who can make the guitar speak, and is one of the best non-classical guitarists in the world. Another ex-Bluesbreaker, Pete Green, is winning acclaim as lead guitarist with the Fleetwood Mac. Such groups have quite a large 'in-crowd' following, but, more important, they are respected by a good number of groups who are commercially successful and have more of a direct influence on the record buying public.

Commercialism has not been given a chance to spoil the hard core groups. Many groups which do have hits find it difficult to maintain an individual style. This is an apparent contradiction since it is individuality which distinguishes a hit group from the hundreds which miss. Having made a hit record, the group has to start worrying about a follow up. The easy way out is to produce something similar to the hit, to copy their already proven success formula. It takes courage to produce something new and to explore different techniques. However, it is this method which produces musical progression. Furthermore, it is progression which determines the character of pop music as a whole.

Song lyrics have begun to change in recent years. The trend is away from the sentimental or romantic love song, and lyrics are at last beginning to show that there is constructive thought behind them. Some of the best lyrics are to be heard on L.P.'s, since commercialism of individual tracks is not a prime factor influencing the choice of material. The Beatles have produced the most interesting piece of pop music so far, in the form of Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band L.P. They have broken away from the practice of having a dozen or so dissociated tracks and put together something having a feeling of continuity to it. The lyrics have stimulated a lot of interest and controversy. George Harrison's composition "Within You, Without You" is a commentary on modern life and people's indifference to human suffering. The Lennon-McCartney composition "A Day in the Life" is probably best described as a six minute song counterpart of James Joyce's "Ulysses."

In a large and complex business changes come gradually; if pop music is to be taken seriously as a form of communication then change must come. A few groups have the longstanding reputation to be able to experiment with records and make a profit. Other unknown groups have got out of the rat-race and produced worthwhile records. There is a trend to put into sound and music that which has previously been printed in books and newspapers or spoken on T.V. or radio. Most people agree that pop music has an appreciable affect on young people. If pop music is directed in the right direction it will be able to stimulate thought and awareness of the problems of society in the minds of tomorrow's citizens.

P. A. Crowther.

THROUGH THE IRON CURTAIN

After six months of discussion and anticipation, a group of 21 people from the School set out late on July 24th to make a round journey of over 5,000 miles through Belgium and West Germany, on into East Germany, Berlin, through Poland until on the third day we reached Brest. Through the customs and we were in Soviet Russia : an official seemed more interested in getting the current words of a Beatles number from the boys in the party than in attending to his own job. Such decadence!

A night spent on the superb Russian sleepers and at 4.30 on the following afternoon we arrived at Moscow, having followed the same path as Napoleon and Hitler via Smolensk and Borodino. At Minsk, one of the girls in the party met her grandmother, whom she had never seen, and this family reunion was completed on the way back, when she met a further three aunts and additional relatives; much vodka and other presents changed hands. The Russians seemed to be delighted at this domestic event. On arrival in Moscow we had an evening tour of the city. This was our first revelation: it is a modern city of clean new buildings, well designed and (so far as we could ascertain) well constructed. The roads were wide and spacious. The older buildings such as Cathedrals and the Kremlin were cleaned and renovated. The absence of advertising hoardings was very pleasant.

The following morning we visited the U.S.S.R. Exhibition of Scientific Achievements. This was breathtaking — nearly 600 acres upon which were laid out mammoth gardens and fountains, and about twenty large buildings built in styles ranging from Greek doric temples to Indian palaces in which were housed exhibitions grouped according to subject. We visited the Nuclear and Arts pavilions and the amazing cyclorama. The space pavilion was unfortunately shut but we did see Vostok I, which dwarfed all other exhibits. The afternoon was given over to touring the Metro. Although this is similar in function to our own underground, the stations have to be seen to be believed. Chrystal chandeliers illuminated gold covered walls and pillars, giving the impression of a large underground cathedral. The standard charge was five Kopeks and one can travel all day and any distance for this amount.

The next morning we visited the junior stadium, a magnificently equipped building for training teams and individuals. We were invited to play one of their teams and although none of us had played together before, we thought that we had better show some initiative, so we played our first soccer international. Unfortunately we lost 3—0, but we were solemnly presented afterwards with medallions to celebrate this shattering event.

The afternoon was given over to a trip up the river and in the evening we were invited to go as guests of the Soviet Government to the opening of the All-Russia Games. This was attended by Mr. Kosygin, President Podgorny and the entire Soviet Government, and turned out to be a 3½ hour display, given by over 50,000 participants, of Russian history and achievement both military and civil, and included two rockets launched from the arena and parachute descents, among some thirty different displays which completely took our breath away. The sheer organisation of it was without parallel probably anywhere in the world. This was one of the events to celebrate the 50th year after the 1917 revolution.

Saturday was Kremlin day and here again surprises were in store for us. The treasures we saw were staggering, including all the wealth of the Tsars, Bibles studded with rubies, tea and dinner services of gold and silver, the precious Ikons in the Church of the Assumption, priceless paintings by the score. As we gazed at Stalin's apartments (the last ruler to live in the Kremlin) we realised how much this country has advanced in the last decade. Shopping proved quite an eye opener, for shops generally are not stocked with goods of very good quality, particularly consumer goods, and those we did see were considerably dearer than the equivalent in this country.

Sunday, the inevitable homages to Lenin's tomb in Red Square. By the size of the queue it is obvious that all Moscow files past, thus replacing the worship of the Christian world. After Lenin, everybody walks past the tombs of the Soviet heroes in the walls of the Kremlin, including Stalin. An enjoyable swim in the Moscow baths and we returned to our extremely comfortable hotel to pack, and after dinner to catch the night train to Leningrad.

Leningrad was very hot (87 degrees F) and on our first morning we were taken on a sightseeing tour of the

city. The first thing that struck us was the European look about the city after the Byzantine/Oriental flavour of Moscow. But what a city. The big broad Nevsky Prospect, dominated by the gold spire of the Admiralty building — the wide river Neva with the continual passage of large ships—the clean, well painted buildings—Revolution Square — the Winter Palace, now the Hermitage Museum — and the gorgeous fountains of the Petrovets, the Tsar's Summer Palace. All these magnificent sights and their historical context, were placed before us, but the one building really staggering in its impact was St. Isaac's Cathedral. Although not used as a place of worship, it is maintained in perfect condition with seven different coloured marbles, Ikons by the dozens, magnificent paintings and architecture supreme in its period and masterly in its impact.

After several very interesting shopping exhibitions in the city, and the delights of travelling on Russian buses, we left Leningrad and returned to Moscow during the daytime, travelling on the extremely comfortable second class coaches. The Russian trains are really magnificent — comfortable and maintaining a good speed at all times. No infuriating stops or signal failures. Although the cities, particularly Leningrad, contain some magnificent buildings and roadways, they have still not eliminated their slum problem, and some older inhabitants live in extreme poverty, but the problem is being tackled with typical Russian, efficiency. In Moscow we spent an enjoyable day during which we visited the National Gallery, another surprising artistic building, inside which we saw many superb paintings, mainly of the nineteenth century and earlier, but beautifully restored.

Good-byes were said to Moscow and an overnight journey brought us to Brest-Litovsk and the Soviet Border. Without being political, it can be said that we were all sorry to leave such an exciting country and our attractive guide, whom we at least converted to British humour.

A rather dismal day, journeying across Poland brought us to East Berlin, where we spent an enjoyable week-end as guests of the government sponsored tourist organisation. In glorious weather we visited the Wall, Hitler's Bunker, Checkpoint Charlie, Goering's offices, the Soviet War memorial and other well known points.

Through the checkpoint on to the Friedrichstrasse station, which was easier than we expected, and the long journey home reaching Wakefield at 2-30 a.m., tired but exhilarated by our incredible journey. We hope that our journey might have done a little towards understanding an interesting people, and exploring such a fantastic country. That we were encouraged into singing "Rule Britannia" in the streets of Leningrad gives a good sign for the future relations of our countries. We hope it is not long before a party of Russian scholars is able to return the visit.

P.P.

THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A SYSTEM

"Mister Johnson, can I come in and clean up now?"

"No," replied a throaty, hesitant voice.

Mrs. Walsh, known as Betty to her few friends and as 'Old Leathery' by her even fewer lodgers for the complexion of her face and the quality of her edible products, limped downstairs.

"Must think I've nothing better to do . . . Cooped up there for three days . . . It'll start smelling soon . . . Good job he paid his rent."

Mister Johnson was a short, balding man with pebbled glasses who rarely smiled. He lay on the bed, nervously flicking ash off his concertina trousers as he pulped another half finished cigarette into the torn-up packet which he used for an ash-tray. He had done little but sleep and smoke for the past three days; he had done some thinking but he usually ended shouting at himself for being such a fool so he tried to stop thinking so much. When he thought coherently it was about his life at university and then his career as a teacher of mathematics in a backwater public school. This was before he had gone to the new casino in the nearby town with a progressive English teacher and won two hundred and fifty pounds at roulette. As they put the stiff notes into his sticky, excited hands he felt his whole body pounding with excitement. He won the next night, though not as much, and won steadily decreasing amounts the following nights. He twitched a smile now as he thought of those nights of success and enjoyment.

He promised the headmaster that he would work until the end of the summer term so it was September before he arrived on the rain muddied streets of London where the big 'killings' were to be made. He wanted to save as much money as possible to bet with, so he went into the East End of London to a sign which said, 'The Metropolitan Guest House,' proprietor Mrs. B. Walsh. (A wit had scratched out the word 'Guest').

Mrs. Walsh told her friends that her new guest was a gentleman because he had a well cut suit and initialled luggage. She altered her opinion after two days when Mister Johnson had not emerged from his room and had refused her admittance.

On the third evening he left the house as furtively as a squirrel collecting nuts and did not return until four o'clock next morning, bleary-eyed and as haggard as an emaciated refugee on an Oxfam poster. He could not understand it. He had worked for two weeks and two intensive days on a mathematically logical system (obviously luck was not enough for the big London casinos) but he had lost more than two thousand pounds that night, which was four hundred more than he had in this world. He had played against people who only accepted reliable I.O.U.'s and who were apt to become peeved should anyone default on them. All these things Mister Johnson thought of in a few seconds as he looked at the peeling, bulged wallpaper and the key in the lock.

He swung his short legs off the bed and went to the draped window. He looked through the yellowed net with its spreading fringe of dirt at a short man in an oppressive suede jacket who was standing by a telephone booth across the street. He had decided to go to the police for protection. There was no telephone in the house but the police-station was only two streets away.

'Mister Johnson, I want a word with you.....' said Mrs. Walsh as he went through the open door, but Mister Johnson was not listening, he was looking across at the short man going into the telephone booth and he began a self-conscious trot down the street.

When the police called at Mrs. Walsh's two days later she told them that he was a very moody, peculiar man who seemed to dislike company because he kept to his room for

long¹ periods and who seemed always to be worried about something. When the coroner heard this evidence, coupled with the recent large withdrawals from Mister Johnson's bank account, he brought in a verdict of suicide. He presumed the two gashes at the back of his neck to have been incurred while falling against the stone dockside.

J. Lancaster, LV1.

THE NORMANTON SOUND

There has been a remarkable upsurge in sixth form poetry writing this term. The Editorial Committee have found themselves in the unusual situation of wondering which poems to reject rather than in the usual one of wondering if any poem will be submitted. Some readers may prefer to wonder, having read the poems printed, what the rejected ones were like (answer — rather similar to the printed ones), and it is perhaps best to say at the outset that if you still expect poems to be like something by Keats out of Christina Rossetti, then it would be wiser to skip the next few pages. If on the other hand you expect something derivative from T. S. Eliot, you will find his influence is as dead as Tennyson's or Pope's or Chaucer's. Are some of the poems that follow part of a modern cultural sell-out? You decide.

THE ALBATROSS

(from the French)

Often, for amusement, the crew members
catch Albatrosses; great sea-birds
which follow, sluggish companions of the voyage,
the rolling ship on the salty deep.

Scarcely have they laid them on the deck
than these kings of the blue, clumsy and ashamed,
let their great white wings trail pitifully by their side,
just like oars.

This winged voyager, how clumsy and spineless he is !
So beautiful of late, how comical and ugly he is now !
Someone torments his beak with an old clay pipe,
another, limping, mimics the cripple who used to fly.

The poet is like the king of the clouds,
who haunts the storm, and mocks the archer;
banished on the ground in the midst, of shouts and
jeers,
his giant wings prevent him from walking.

IN THE SIXTH FORM

by Gillian Stokes

It is out there — the unknown world
 That one day we must meet — we may
 Catch glimpses of it now and again .
 But these are few for the time has not yet come
 For us to explore it, although we try so hard
 To make everyone believe we know so much
 When we know so little compared to what
 We must learn.

We have no time to find out for ourselves,
 They give us no time: so we must keep what we have
 Until we can expand it, but for now our lives are routine,
 Working for our place in society. We want to rebel
 But stop on the brink, pushing ourselves back into the
 daily life
 Of the same places, the same faces, the same ambition to
 escape.
 It has been so long, persevering against the want of not
 to persevere.
 We are being compressed and have no time to discover
 ourselves.

We want to escape but they do not know this.
 They are our captors although they do not realise it —
 and yet
 We drive ourselves into their hands knowing the only way
 to be released
 Is to succeed for them and for ourselves — then we will
 be on our own — free —
 Free to enjoy life the way that we want to.
 Sometimes we are on the edge of despair: we are tempted
 Yet we have learnt the penalty of following our tempter,
 But do they realise how hard it is to resist?

We keep on going and we tell ourselves that we must
 To achieve our aims. But one day we will know this world
 For better or for worse. We will not be captives-or will we?
 Will we be able to rebel? Will everything still be so pre-
 dictable?
 This we must find out when the time arrives.
 But at least we will be finding out for ourselves.
 We will have expanded — we will be mobile
 Instead of being static in our world, that has been chosen
 for us.

THE PLEA IS "GUILTY"

by S. R. Booth

Truth is still enveloped,
But brief flashes of light are seen
Suspended in the wake of evil.
Searching in the swirling darknesses
Of the hollows in the minds of men.

In the caverns of man's conscience
Echo visions and distorted memories
Of things seen in Japan.

Men's faces — masks of tragedy,
People constantly torturing each other,
Flow past on a phantom charade.
Mankind loses faith in God and himself
As consequence of the atom.

Black fogs invade the senses,
And cast shadows on scenes of the future.
Arrows of fire pierce walls of the heart,
Blood forms pools, reflecting crimson,
Draining to the seas of atomic destruction.

Hope becomes a forgotten word.

PANACEA

by R. Toddington

This medicine cures all — even the cold,
and works wonders for those who are starving or old;
but, it's taken in doses which are far too small
to be of any value to the world at all.
So, all of you leaders buy gallons of it,
and drink, drink your fill till you're full of it.

Spread it around to all the great powers,
have parties and drink it until the small hours,
make love not war and all men unite,
instead of hating and killing
learn to love — not to fight.

When all the world's had a large dose of it,
then should we try to expand — bit by bit!
but first let us all have a drink of panacea,
then, perhaps we can try to build our fantasia.

THIS IS LIFE

by P. Earnshaw

How's about movin out,
 Shoutin out,
 Rejoicin.
 Playin bugles round about,
 Freakin out,
 Divinin.
 Why is everybody savin lives?
 Keepin wives?
 Conformin?
 Drownin
 In a flood of ten feet walls,
 Sittin round in Bingo Halls.
 Why the office every day?
 Tell the man to go away.
 Reject him.
 Neglect him.

 Sayin no to Cannabis.
 Why is this?
 I don't know.
 If I wanna blow my mind,
 Leave my kind,
 Desert it.
 You don't have to save my life;
 Save my wife,
 She needs it.
 She makes the drug store every day,
 buyin hay,
 We all eat it.
 She's the one whose head don't tick,
 So be quick,
 She's neurotic.

 My mind is travellin,
 Call me bum.
 I just hum
 A tune.
 Why should Winter follow Fall?
 Freeze us all?
 Freeze us.
 What's so good about a cross?
 Or the boss?
 Dictatin.
 Why do the wheels of life go round?
 On the ground?
 Rota tin.

If I wanna have some fun,
 Don't you run
 To stop me.
 If I wanna drag my mind
 Into the dark abyss of time,
 Just let me.
 Don't try to ring my bell.



THE DICTATOR

by S. Tredgold

"There's a great man lives here,"
 The tourists say, as they pass by.
 I watch from near
 And imperceptibly sigh!
 'A great man;
 Conditioned from birth
 Since we came on this earth,
 All our faith
 Is in this man —

This authoritarian.
 He is allowed to rule us all,
 Our rise and our fall
 Is pre-ordained by him.
 Yet who is he
 To have this power,
 To be the tower
 Of the hour?
 No better than you and me.
 He has seized rule
 And we, poor fools,
 Just smile and say:
 "He works; we only pay!"
 Each move he makes,
 Vainly covering mistakes,
 Is worse than the last,
 Graver trouble than the past.
 But he makes money for himself —
 All our wealth
 Is in his pockets. And still
 He plays sweet music
 To us, the believing rustic;
 Gives rose-tinted glasses
 To all the masses
 Of the classes,
 Which he says don't exist:
 Then why is he the head of the list?
 But we will hear no ill
 About him. And still
 Think he is our Saviour.
 And why? because he told us so!

A LIVERPOOL POEM

by R. S B

"I'm going to belt you," she said,
 Putting her arms around his waist.

EPITAPH TO A NATION

by H. Jones

Living but dying and earning but yearning,
 crutch at the ready, Britannia preserving.
 Saving the pennies but spending the pounds,
 The antique old gunboat is running aground.
 The guns falling rusty, down at the pawn,
 the bridge has long toppled in its five yearly term.
 The old captain's dead now, come back if you can!
 As John Bull turns into a scrounging old man.

Grab all you want and get all you can,
 'cos John Bull's bred an unscrupulous man.
 The national pride is now national sorrow,
 for seventy years we've been chasing tomorrow.

PROGRESS OF AN ADDICT

by R. Toddington

First he saw a crocodile,
 a big, green crocodile,
 a red-eyed crocodile;
 and he hit it with a pickle fork,
 he killed it with a pickle fork,
 a small, clear pickle fork.

Then he saw God.,
 a big, black God,
 an amorphous God;
 and, he threw pot,
 white, unglazed pot,

Then came the future Hell,
 a red, rotting Hell,
 a hot, fiery Hell;
 but out of it he fell,
 he fell and fell and fell,
 and he woke — in the present Hell.

For a time he'll feel well,
 but inevitably, he must go back there
 to Hell.

ACTIVITIES AND SOCIETIES

MUSIC

This term has seen more activity than any other over the past two years, and in addition has also given us a resilience to shocks, mostly of an unpleasant variety. By far the most important and far reaching was that, because of the economic situation, our Council Grant was cut by three-quarters. This grant is given to us for the encouragement of pupils learning instruments, and it means that fewer pupils will be able to learn and any repairs will have to be shelved. This was a grim start. A further blow fell a few days later when we heard of the tragic death of Mr. John Brown, our woodwind teacher, who had given devoted service to this school during the last ten years. This left a large gap which does not look like being filled for some time to come. So as well as having little money to buy instruments or make repairs, we now have no teacher for a considerable number of pupils. These blows fell at a time when the orchestra is being built up on firm foundations and in about six months' time should be going well. It is encouraging to see younger members of the school learning to play with great vigour and many of our members go to the Whitwood music centre on Saturday morning and continue to advance in proficiency. In fact it sometimes looks as if the school is indulging in a takeover bid there, so many familiar faces are around.

Several of our keener enthusiasts sat the examinations of the Royal Schools' of Music this term and many passes of over ninety per cent were recorded, which, as it is the first time this school has been used as a centre, was extremely encouraging.

An enjoyable interlude came with a visit by the West Riding Wind quintet who, in the brief time at their disposal demonstrated their instruments singly and in consort. Although the younger forms were suitably enthralled, we felt that for the Sixth forms their programme could have been deeper and more intellectual in content, but this is a small criticism and we look forward to seeing them again.

A group of about thirty juniors from the first forms sang in the Christmas Concert of the Normanton Arts Club, joining the main chorus and orchestra in Vaughan Williams' "Hodie," and acquitted themselves, in this rather difficult music, rather well.

The Guitar Club has been revived and although numbers are small we have met several times to help each other and to thrash out problems connected with the playing and performance of the instrument. One day some of our members even dared to play the hymn in assembly. This indeed was the mark of progress.

We also had a visit from the B.B.C. at Manchester to find out what goes on, and they will be returning probably late next year when more interesting developments take place.

The juniors have also been active. The junior brass meet on Monday and Tuesday evening, the recorder group is going from strength to strength and the junior choir as well as taking part in the Christmas Concert gave a recital to the Prestonian Association.

The big event of the term was the Christmas Concert. This is mentioned elsewhere, under School News, but we did feel that it was perhaps one of the most successful concerts given in our hall, and was a good start to the Christmas festivities, which continued on the Monday with the carol service in which the smaller Madrigal group sang several carols in diverse languages.

In conclusion we would like to appeal for more people (a) to learn instruments to replace those people leaving and (b) to increase the numbers of the Choral Society — particularly, big beefy tenors are wanted.

C. E. M.

SECRETARY: RUTH HAWKSLEY

The two-fold aim of the C.E.M. this term has been to provide a more varied programme and to increase the attendance. This, it is generally felt, has been achieved.

Visits to two churches had been arranged, the first to the Leeds Jewish Synagogue where Rabbi Brown explained the significance to Jewish worship of the various parts of the building. We were impressed by the ever-burning light symbolising the presence of God and the scrolls with richly embroidered covers taken from the Ark, a curtained recess. The Rabbi showed us the prayer shawl, talith, a wide, white scarf bordered with blue stripes which is worn by Jewish men during the service.

Our second visit was to the Normanton Roman Catholic Church by kind permission of Father O'Grady. He conducted us round the Church explaining the meaning of his way of worship in detail and we appreciated his friendliness. These visits were most interesting and gave us all a better understanding of the two faiths.

At our first meeting of the term in the library the Reverend L. R. Melling, a former missionary in Borneo, showed slides and gave a talk on some aspects of his life on the mission field. Two meetings entitled 'Teenage Opinions' took the form of discussions in which both staff and pupils participated.

At the end of term, Sister Dorothy, a nun from St. Peter's Convent, Horbury, spoke on her life in the Convent. We admired her cheerful dedication to her work with maladjusted girls in addition to the exacting discipline of her way of life.

Therefore, it is thought that this term's meetings have been successful and enjoyed by all who attended. Next term we hope to arrange more visits to churches of other denominations and further to increase our membership.

CHESS CLUB

SECRETARY: G. P. WILBY

The Chess Club has met every Wednesday and Thursday in room 2 at four o'clock. The attendance this term has been above average but not as good as could be expected: there is a lack of support from the lower forms.

The School Chess team has played live matches this term, and has won 2, drawn 2 and lost 1. We also took part in the annual chess jamboree at Wakefield, but were not very successful. Barnsley G.S. won the competition and we held fourth place.

Next term we hope to stage the chess house matches and it is hoped that the houses will get the full support of their members.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

The Society has held five 'contiones' this term. The first two were concerned with that founder of the Western Civilization, the greatest poet Rome ever produced, Virgil. Next we welcomed into our midst Mr. D. Cronfield from our rivals at Castleford. He very wittily took us through Hades to the heights of Olympus and back to "terra firma" again (or should it be "terram firmam?").

Lastly, the senior members entertained the first years to a 'romp' which consisted of games (Latin of course) and orange squash (British of course). Numbers were so large that two sessions had to be held (gerundive!) and those who came sharpened their Latin wits and used their artistic ability to good effect.

LE CLUB FRANCAIS

President: Jane Beckett.

Secretary: Julie Oliver.

Committee: P. Sherwood, G. Spink, R. Webster.

The French Club has met throughout this term on the second Friday of each month. The first meeting, at which a talk was given on French life by Mile. Kuntzmann, was very well attended, but the second meeting (a talk on French schools) suffered because of a clash with the 66 Club. At the last meeting of the term a quiz was held. It is hoped that the attendances will increase next term.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

SECRETARY: IAN McLEAN

The senior Historical Society would appear to have been very idle this term and outward appearances for once are not deceptive. One meeting has been held during which an interesting debate was held. Our thanks are given to the speakers who provided the entertainment and to the short staffed girls who provided the refreshments. One outing to Leeda University was arranged, and it appears to have been enjoyed, if not for the content of the lectures, then certainly for the acting ability of the speakers. It is hoped that more meetings can be arranged for next term.

JUNIOR COUNTRY DANCING SOCIETY

At the beginning of the term we were pleased to welcome about fifty new members from the first form. They have already learned several English Country dances and we hope that next term many of them will reach a sufficiently high standard to qualify for the Achievement Badge.

Smaller groups from the second and third forms have also continued to meet regularly to pursue their interest in English Country, Scottish Country and Morris dancing. They have concentrated on improving their technique and on learning more complicated dances.

The climax of the term's activities was reached when a display was given in the Normanton Parish Rooms to members of the Women's Fellowship of the Parish Church. A variety of dances (Scottish, English and Morris) was presented in a programme which lasted almost an hour. Once again the boys of the Morris team almost stole the show with their enthusiastic and energetic "stick-clashing," not to mention the Fool who caused great amusement among the audience by tapping them with his balloon and stick. The Morris Men are particularly to be congratulated, as they had not danced together as a team since Barnardo's Day. However, praise must be given to all who took part for their hard work and enthusiasm. A high standard of dancing was achieved and the whole performance was very much enjoyed and appreciated by the audience. Our only regret was that the numbers taking part had to be limited owing to lack of space and travelling difficulties for those living further afield than Normanton and Featherstone.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

SECRETARY: A. J. SHIEL

This term the society has not enjoyed the success it did last term. However, although meetings have not been very well attended, a number of film strips have been shown, and another demonstration, this time of developing, was given in the dark room.

Thanks to the generosity of our president, Mr. Rhodes, the society now has the use of an enlarger, which, I hope, will provide the substance of one or two meetings next term. There is also a possibility of making another film next term.

The society desperately needs new members. Anyone who attends meetings will be made most welcome.

THE 66 CLUB

SECRETARY: P. G. W * DEHOUSE

I sat idly touching the strings of my electric guitar, an instrument to which I had become greatly addicted of late, but music just now had no powers to unwrinkle the furrowed brow. I confess I was in sombre mood, for I was thinking, pain and anguish racking the brow stuff. Fortunately at that moment Jeeves floated in.

"Jeeves," I said, "do you know what?"

"No, sir."

"My Aunt Agatha has insisted that I find out something about a 66 Club. She has a niece, a blister of the first water, at school in Normanton, who has apparently been frequenting a new club of that ilk. My aunt has heard rumours that the club is for nudists."

"Indeed, sir? Swift as is the pace of educational reform and innovation today, I find it hard to believe that sunbathing is part of the co-educational curriculum. I suggest, sir, that you visit the educational establishment in question in order to ascertain the truth of the situation."

"Oh?" I said, and I do not hide the fact that I spoke bitterly. I meant the word to sting, for I felt Jeeves had not rallied round sufficiently. I had too often suffered six of the juiciest in my own youth to want ever again to indulge in what-ho greetings with school-masters. The spirit of the old aristocrat mounting the tumbril can be mine, but this was too much. The prospect made me flinch. Or even quail. I went straight to the root of the matter.

"Why me?" I said. "Could you not oil along to the penitentiary and run the mental eye over the club yourself?"

"Very well, sir. The noise of young gentlemen at play will constitute a change from the noise of that instrument."

In the circe of the nasty enterprise I had asked him to undertake, Jeeves was pretty quickish. He shimmered into view only two hours later. I shot one of my keen, swift glances at him.

"Ah, Jeeves, there you are," I said, to show I was abreast of the situation. "Feed me." I had in fact had the nosebag on in the local hostelry while Jeeves was away, but Jeeves, though only a valet, has a quick mind behind those finely chiselled features, and could perceive that my use of the word 'feed' was illiterate—or do I mean not literal? Anyway.

"I have been to the specified grove of academe, sir, and made contact with a Mr. Hardwick. It has always been my experience that if one wishes to know what is going on in a school the man to ask is the caretaker. I understand from him that it is asseverated that the title of the club refers to the previous calendar year when the idea of the club was first mooted, but there was apparently a hiatus in time before any implementation of the initial concept took place; I further am given to understand that the title refers symbolically to the upper and lower sixth forms who constitute the club's members."

When Jeeves starts talking in this vein the little grey cells seem to blink a little, and I may miss the full gist, but as far as I could tell Jeeves had not been giving me a vivid account of sunworshipping frolics. I put this point to him perceptively.

"No nudism in that, eh, Jeeves?"

"No, sir. I consider that your aunt's misapprehension may have arisen from the fact that a recently published zoological work entitled 'The Naked Ape' was discussed at two meetings. The title is a reference to man's absence of hair covering, not to a lack of clothing."

"Jeeves, you are a balm of hurt minds, as that Shakespeare johnny put it. Any other soothing info?"

"At another club meeting members gave readings from the Liverpool poets. A very minor school of poets, sir, who lack for me the desiderata of fine poetry, but although I deplore them aesthetically I can appreciate that they may have an appeal to the Beatle generation."

"Any more general comment I can make to the aunt?"

"The club has not a developed organisation yet. The biology master who spoke on 'The Naked Ape' might well feel, for instance, that the organisation does not reveal the mathematical regularity, the hexagonal symmetry of the micro-cosmic architecture of a snowflake revealed beneath one of his microscopes."

When it comes to the area above the necktie, Jeeves stands alone. I floundered.

"You mean?"

"I mean sir, the club is still in its organisational infancy and imperfect. What progress it makes will doubtless depend upon the energies and enthusiasms of the sixth formers. But for the moment you may assure your aunt that her niece's attendance will do her no aesthetic, intellectual or cultural harm."

"Really? Jolly spiffing and all that, and all right for some. But the code of the Woosters is more individual. What was it that brainy Irish fellow recommended to individualists?"

"The writer Joyce, sir, proposed a policy of silence, exile and cunning."

"Exactly." When we Woosters are determined, then we are — well, determined, if you know what I mean. I spoke. "Let us leave the 66 Club to others. Not a word more about nieces of Normanton. We shall cleverly avoid my aunt by departing for Majorca and a spot of the old sunbathing ourselves."

It was only later I discovered that silently and cunningly Jeeves had not included in the bag and baggage the electric guitar.

GAMES REPORTS

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

1st XI

CAPTAIN: B. YOUNG

VICE-CAPTAIN: D. M. PRICE

TEAM: G. A. Gibson, D. Fretwell, R. S. Preston, J. Edwards, J. Bell, B. Young, R. Swallow, P. Greenfield, J. A. Timmington, D. M. Price, R. Backhouse.

Also played: M. Lappage, C. J. Greenfield, C. N. Barley, P. H. Dale.

RESULTS:

Sept	30	v	Holme Valley G.S.	A	Won	3—2
Oct	14	v	St. Michael's College	A	Lost	2—3
Nov	11	v	Barnsley G.S.	A	Won	2—1
	18	v	St. Thomas Aquinas S.	A	Drawn	3—3
	25	v	Ossett G.S.	A	Won	2—1
Dec	2	v	Salt G.S.	A	Won	4—1

RECORD:

P 6; W 4; D 1; L 1; For 16; Against 11.

LEADING SCORERS: Greenfield 4; Backhouse, Timmington 3.

Following the success of some matches played last Spring term by those still keen on soccer, a school football XI was formed at the beginning of the term to play matches against neighbouring schools who were able to offer fixtures. The fact that all our matches have to be played away and that we cannot offer return fixtures obviously puts a limit on the number of matches that the team can expect to play, so to have completed six fixtures this term represents an encouraging response.

The results have proved even more encouraging, the more so since we lost the services of two key players after only two games. First C. J. Greenfield who was captaining the side with keenness and determination, and then Lappage, who had gained experience with the England Under 19 side the previous season, left school to take up employment. It says much for the spirit of the team and the hard work of every member of it, that the departure of these two was barely felt. In fact in the next match against Barnsley G.S., which was potentially one of the most difficult, the school, under their new captain Young, coasted to victory with surprising maturity. The other victories have also been the result of sound team work rather than individual flair. Each player has pulled his weight with exceptional consistency and this has provided a basis of confidence which has been reflected in their displays.

It is therefore difficult to pick out individual performances. Price, Young and Edwards have always worked tremendously hard in mid-field, so giving the other forwards more time and opportunity to score goals, and Bell's head has frequently been a life-saver in defence. Yet if the contribution of one player is to be singled out it should surely be the goalkeeping of Gibson. The value of his safe

handling and the confidence this has given the defence is impossible to assess, but it must be very considerable. Most of the pitches on which the school has played have tended to be on the small side, and this means the goalkeeper who can move quickly to the edge of the penalty box is almost acting as a duplicate centre-half. One weakness in the School's defence this term has been their vulnerability to the fast through ball down the middle. Defenders have often been caught rather square, and have been slow on the turn. The speedy anticipation of Gibson in coming out for the ball has therefore been more than welcome. Our diminutive forward line and its lack of shooting power have dictated to some extent the type of football we have played—there has never been much hope for the lofted corner or centre—but the effects have probably been beneficial. The ball has been kept on the ground in attack and thus each player is more conscious of the need to pass accurately. The goals have in fact usually come from inter-passing movements, which although often rather square and laboured, have eventually found a way through opposing defences.

The opening match against Holme Valley G.S. was played on a saturated pitch which made tactics an irrelevance and proved upsetting to a side anxious to do well on their first outing. The School therefore found themselves two goals down at the interval which was a fair reflection of the play. The transformation that took place in the second half came as a surprise to everyone. Suddenly the School, in accepted slang, 'clicked' and Backhouse scored the third goal to secure victory with ten minutes to spare. At St. Michael's the School suffered their first, and as it turned out, only defeat. St. Michael's showed every sign of a team that plays together regularly. They moved quickly, found their men without looking and generally dominated the mid-field play. However, they did not claim full advantage of this dominance and they turned round only 2—1 in the lead. As in the previous match, the school was a much better side in the second half and they equalised first through Lappage and then following another St. Michael's goal, through Backhouse. It was unfortunate therefore that with the school determined to hold on and gain a hard fought draw, they should go down on account of a defensive blunder that should have been avoided.

It was a month before the next game at Barnsley and victory here owed as much as anything to sensible tactics. On the exposed plateau, looking only slightly more suited to football than it did to cricket last summer, a strong wind blowing diagonally suggested a hectic time for defences. With the ball in the air, control is lost, yet the temptation to use the wind to achieve a hefty clearance, or to kick harder and hence less accurately to overcome the resistance, is not easily disregarded when split second decisions have to be made. The winning goal came from a perfectly executed move beginning at the half way line. The ball moved so slickly along the ground from man to man that when Timmington calmly placed it in the net, no one had come within yards of a tackle although four school forwards had played it. If goals like this come only once a term, it at least gives some sense of purpose to those whose destiny it is to watch from the touchline.

The draw against St. Thomas Aquinas School, Leeds, was a fair result. It was a fast, strenuous match with the school once again displaying their ability to come from behind after trailing 1—3. Against Ossett G.S. two early goals gave the school a deserved lead.

but they spent the last fifteen anxious minutes holding on to this after they had allowed the opposition to score. The last match of the term against Salt G.S., Bradford, provided the best win so far and a fitting climax. On another very heavy pitch the school were never really in any difficulty. After Edwards had opened the scoring, Timmington added another with a cunning back-heel which stuck in the mud two inches from the line — fortunately on the side that mattered. Young then had the unenviable job of taking a penalty with the ball rather floating than resting on the spot. Using completely the wrong tactics in the circumstances, he endeavoured to slide the ball along the ground into the corner but the gods were on his side and it crept in before the goalkeeper could scramble to it. Greenfield added a fourth to become leading scorer.

Any doubts about the justification of continuing soccer in the circumstances have been dispelled by the enthusiasm of those involved for playing, training and seeking fixtures. They have played schools with established soccer reputations and indeed are keeping alive the reputation that Normanton has earned in the past. For next term we lose the services of P. Greenfield who has made a useful contribution in goals, but we hope to continue our successful run. Not all fixtures have been finalised yet but it is hoped to include a game against the school rugby team (only eleven of them of course!) and also the traditional match against a staff XI.

CROSS COUNTRY

CAPTAIN: J. M. K. VALLANCE

TEAM from: P. Main, D. M. Sykes, J. M. K. Vallance, M. Williams, T. Ferguson, N. C. Waring, S. Auty, D. Walker, S. Taylor, R. S. Preston, R. Overton, S. Hudson, T. Thackerah.

RESULTS:

- v Aston Woodhouse at Normanton.
(Main 1st, Sykes 2nd, Ferguson 3rd).
Result: School 10, Aston 34.
- v Aston Woodhouse v Winifred Porter at Aston Woodhouse.
(Main 1st, Williams 3rd, Vallance 4th).
Result: School 19, Winifred 70. Aston —.
- v Thornes House at Thornes House.
(Main 3rd, Williams 4th, Sykes 5th).
Result: School 24, Thornes 47.
- v Colne Valley H.S. v Bradford G.S. at Colne Valley.
(Main 15th equal, Sykes 15th equal, Williams 17th).
Result: School 107, Bradford 43, Colne 35.

The team has run well and has more than fulfilled its expectations. With only three of last year's team staying on, one of whom has taken up football with the first XI, 'new blood' has had to be brought into the team. These new members have run WPU and should improve as they obtain more experience. Main, Sykes and Williams have run well and have been backed up ably by the rest of the team.

There was a good team spirit, after having won the first three matches quite easily, but we were well beaten at Colne Valley. The course was a sharp contrast to our own and although *no* excuses can be made, the winning margin should have been narrowed. It was, however, a commendable performance as Colne Valley B.S. and Bradford G.S. were highly placed at last year's Northern Schools Championships.

Praise must be given to S. Auty who has run twice for the team and has run very well for his age (U.14).

There seems to be a lack of incentive to train, but, if this can be overcome, we should have a really good team.

HOCKEY

1st XI

CAPTAIN: L. M. WOOD

VICE-CAPTAIN: J. POLLOCK

TEAM: L. Wood, J. Pollock, K. Cooper, L. Berry, M. Bryan, J. Hancock, P. Furness, H. Rolfe, J. Metcalfe, G. Stokes, J. Taylor.

Also played: J. Ellis, R. Hoyle.

RESULTS

Sept	16	V	Ossett G.S.	H	Won	3—1
	23	V	Airedale H.S.	A	Drawn	2—2
	30	V	Castleford G.S.	A	Drawn	2—2
Oct	11	V	Rothwell G.S.	H	Won	3—1
	21	V	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Won	4—1
Nov	11	V	Wheelwright G.S.	A	Won	2—0
	25	V	Castleford G.S.	A	Drawn	3—3
Dec	2	V	Ackworth S.	H	Won	2—1

RECORD:

P 8; W 5; D 3; L 0; For 21; Against 11.

The 1st team envisaged at the end of last term was forced into several hasty changes when the season began with no heirs apparent to three key positions. K. Cooper, until this year a rampaging forward in the junior team, was shoved reluctantly into goal, where she has played with skill and confidence ever since; L. Berry, the team's left half for the past two seasons, was successfully moved to full back; and three players were brought in from the 2nd XI to fill the vacant positions, which they have done with increasing strength and skill. But no team member should be singled out for special praise as each one has played with unselfishness and enthusiasm in contributing to a highly successful, unbeaten half-season.

The season began with a good but uninspiring win over Ossett, with School scoring all four goals in their 3—1 win. After an excellent goal-spree against Airedale last year, School were looking forward to a good win in the next match but were surprised by the improved skill of the Airedale girls. The all-weather pitch ensured a fast game but the only excitement came when School conceded the equalising goal in the dying seconds. On their performance in the second half, Airedale perhaps deserved a draw but this was a disappointing result against an inferior, though enthusiastic, team. In contrast the drawn game against Castleford could not fail to satisfy all those participating and watching. The game was, as these needle-matches with

Castleford usually are, both fast and skilful but there was an over eagerness to score and the four goals scored were not worthy of the play in general, both goal-keepers saving better shots than they let in. As in the Airedale match, the equalising goal, this time from School, came in the closing minute and this was richly deserved, the Castleford goal-keeper coming under constant pressure towards the end.

The mid-week match against Rothwell was looked forward to as, in the ' old-days ' (when Normanton believed the pleasure came in the taking part, not in the winning) Rothwell usually won easily and they were one of the only two teams to defeat us last season. The game was rough and fast and Rothwell made it obvious they did not intend to go down without a fight, but they were unable to score until the last minute and School were much superior both in defence and in finishing prowess.

The match against Hemsworth last year was the best of the season and those expecting this term's to be as good were disappointed, although the standard of play was fairly high. Hemsworth is another school which can look upon past glories and this 4—1 win is School's best against them for at least seven years. Hemsworth took an early lead but once School's initial nervousness subsided there was little doubt who the winners would be. L. Wood scored four fine, goals and H. Rolfe played magnificently against Hemsworth's hefty right-winger.

Wheelwright are a fast, skilful and sporting team and the match against them was one of the most enjoyable of the term. Arch-enemies Castleford were School's next opponents. Conditions for the match were not good but the play reached a very high standard. Both goals suffered fierce attacks and K. Cooper made some magnificent saves. Two of Castleford's goals came as a direct result of well and accurately-hit corners to their centre-forward, who steered them quickly into the corner of the net. The result was a fair one and School were well pleased to have played two matches against one of the best teams in the area without losing their unbeaten record.

It is three years since School played Ackworth and so they were something of an unknown quantity. They fielded a very good side but the result was never in doubt with the Ackworth goalie seeing more of the ball than anyone.

2nd XI

CAPTAIN: VALERIE CROSSLEY

TEAM: Adrienne Auty, Christine Bullock, Valerie Crossley, Ruth Hoyle, Maureen Connolly, Jean Day, Elaine Jolliffe, Elisabeth Carrington, Christine Brabbs, Gayle Chapman, June Ellis.

RESULTS:

Sept	23	v	Airedale H.S.	A	Won	4—0
	30	v	Castleford G.S.	H	Lost	0—2
Oct	14	v	Colne Valley G.S.	H	Won	6—0
	21	v	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Lost	0—5
Nov	11	v	Wheelwright G.S.	A	Lost	0—1
	18	v	Thornes House G.S.	A	Drawn	2—2
Dec	2	v	Ackworth S.	H	Drawn	2—2

This season the 2nd XI have played much better as a team, although on some occasions we had to re-organize our team when players were required to meet the demands of the 1st XI. Now we are beginning to obtain much better results, even though some of the scores do not justify our good play.

We began the season well with a good win over Airedale in poor weather conditions. In the Castleford match, with two of our regular players missing, we were unable to penetrate their defence, thus giving them a 2—0 win. The Colne Valley match brought the best, and perhaps the most encouraging result of the season, thanks to the forwards following up well. Unfortunately the Hemsworth match resulted in defeat for us: the defence tackled well but the forwards were unable to score. In the Wheelwright match the co-ordination between our forwards and defence was good, and a draw would have been more justifiable, but the forwards were unable to get the ball in the net. Under adverse weather conditions—more suited to ice-hockey—we held a 2—0 lead at half time, but we were unable to keep this lead, partly because of our inability to keep upright on the ice, and partly because of our being unable to adjust our play to the necessary medium required in such conditions. Our final match of the season was, without doubt, the most enjoyable, with good team play and although a win would have been the best result, we were satisfied with a draw. We hope that we shall continue to play as a team and get some more worthwhile results.

□U.15 XI

TEAM: H. Shaw, J. Goodson, S. Hardcastle, J. Glover, A. Shepherd, L. Martin, A. Draycott, A. Newsome, J. Addy, M. Dean, J. Lister.

RESULTS:

Sept	16	v	Ossett G.S.	H	Lost	0—2
	23	v	Airedale H.S.	A	Won	4—2
	30	v	Castleford G.S.	H	Lost	0—1
Oct	11	v	Rothwell G.S.	H	Drawn	2—2
	14	v	Colne Valley G.S.	H	Won	4—1
	21	v	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Lost	1—2
Nov	11	v	Wheelwright G.S.	H	Lost	2—3
	18	v	Thornes House G.S.	A	Lost	1—3
	25	v	St. Wilfred's S.	A	Won	3—0
Dec	2	v	Ackworth S.	H	Won	5—0

RECORD:

P 10; W 4; L 5; D 1; For 22; Against 16.

The first few matches of the term were not very well played as the team members played more as individuals. However, after having a number of practices and reviving the spirits of the team we proved to be a little more successful. The match against Wheelwright was one with equally matched sides. The game was very swift and the standard of playing was higher than usual. This was probably the most difficult match of all. At half time everyone felt the winning team would be lucky and our feelings were put into action when the ball was deflected into the goal mouth off the risen stick of Wheelwright's left wing. This was a very lucky goal.

In the Thornes House match we played well below our usual standard as the pitch was frosted. The team were not used to playing under such conditions and did not adapt themselves at all. Our team work was very scrappy and this resulted in our being defeated.

The match against St. Wilfrid's was played under rainy conditions. However, the team's spirit was high and we were victorious. Before the match versus Ackworth we were told that this school had a very good set of hockey teams. This made us determined to win and we were victorious with a very surprising result.

U. 14 XI

CAPTAIN: K. GARNER

TEAM: L. Bryant, M. Rose, L. Downing, A. Garfitt, K. Garner, L. Thomas, A. Westwood, R. Fergus, D. Taylor, J. Noble, A. Woolhouse.

Also played: C. Box, J. Addy, C. Macdougall, L. Ibbotson.

RESULTS:

Sept	16	v	Ossett G.S.	H	Lost	2—0
	30	v	Castleford G.S.	H	Won	3—0
Oct	11	v	Rothwell G.S.	H	Won	6—0
	21	v	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Won	1—0
Nov	11	v	Wheelwright G.S.	H	Won	5—4
	25	v	Castleford G.S.	A	Drawn	0—0

RECORD:

P 6; W 4; D 1; L 1; For 15; Against 6.

Last season many of this team were under thirteen and so were still available this season. Therefore, they played considerably better. There were a few second formers amongst us who gave encouraging performances, well up to the team's required standards and in the match against Hemsworth we were greatly encouraged by our victory and felt it was an achievement. The forwards stayed together and the defence managed to stop Hemsworth's attacks on our goal. Our impressive victory over Rothwell did wonders for our morale but the team did really play well and deserved to win. Credit must be given to all team members who have played as a team and not as individuals, but all players have contributed to our success and each has been able to display her own talents so that we have won many more matches this season than last.

RUGBY FOOTBALL

1st XV

CAPTAIN: S. J. TRIGG

VICE-CAPTAIN: T. CROSSLAND

TEAM: K. Brighton, B. Milner, S. Carlton, R. Cusworth, T. Crossland, S. J. Trigg, I. Hodgson, J. Davies, D. Hammond, T. Lyons, D. Hufton, S. Hill, D. Hayes, E. Field, J. Baker, C. Hollis.

RESULTS:

Sept	9	v	Castleford G.S.	A	Won	16—3
	16	v	Scarborough G.S.	A	Won	8—6
	23	v	Barnsley G.S.	A	Won	48—0
	30	v	Hull G.S.	H	Won	8—6

Oct	7	V	Nunthorpe G.S.	A	Won	17—0
	11	V	Whitcliffe Mount G.S.	H	Won	14—3
	14	V	Thorne G.S.	H	Won	37—3
	21	V	King's S., Pontefract	H	Won	14—13
Nov	28	V	Bridlington G.S.	H	Won	54—5
	4	v	Hemsworth G.S.	H	Won	21—3
	8	v	Heath G.S.	A	Won	18—6
	11	v	Huddersfield N.C.	H	Won	5—0
	18	v	Thornes House G.S.	A	Won	12—3
	25	v	Wath G.S.	H	Won	55—0
Dec	2	v	Acklam Hall S.	A	Won	22—6
	13	v	Rothwell G.S.	A	Won	30—0
	16	v	Moseley Hall S.	A	Won	32—0

RECORD:

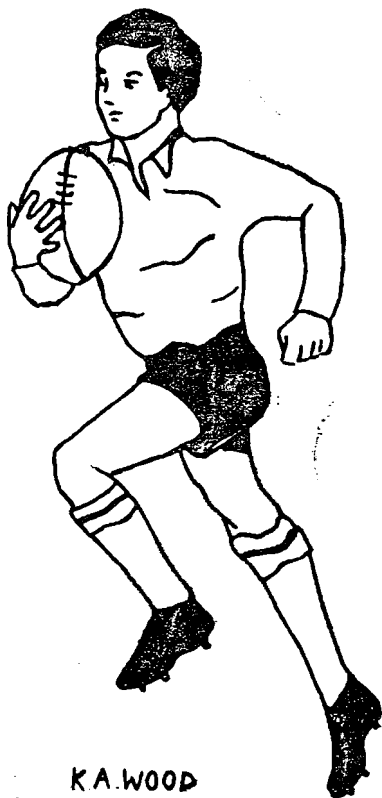
P 17; W 17; L 0; D 0; For 411; Against 57.

As the results indicate, this has been a highly successful term's rugby. Eight players, four forwards and four backs, remained from last season's side. The remaining places were easily filled as we had a number of 2nd XV still at school and also an unbeaten Colts XV from which to choose. At the moment three Colts have made the 1st

XV: K. Brighton at full-back, R. Cusworth at centre and D. Huf-ton at prop.

The first game was at Castleford, where we had a good win against what looked a capable side, but the second game at Scarborough showed up some weaknesses. The Scarborough forwards were big and deprived us of quality possession; luckily the backs made two tries from their limited chances, and we got home 8—6. A new fixture with Hull G.S. provided a close game. Again our forwards were against a much bigger eight and the right kind of ball was hard to get. However, trailing 3—6 (all penalties), we managed to produce a good handling movement which sent J. Davies through for a converted try, and again we won 8—6.

The closest game, however, was still to come. After some splendid rugby against Thorne, the Pontefract game was approached with confidence. The pack did very well in the tight but the backs were unable to penetrate. Lack of second phase attacks by Normanton and some excellent covering by Pontefract prevented scores until a break-away by Pontefract against the run of play gave them a 5—0 lead. Hodgson scored a smart



K.A. WOOD

try and Carlton converted to level the scores. In the second half Pontefract went ahead 13—5 and looked set for a comfortable victory, especially as Hodgson had to leave the field injured. A splendid rally produced a try by J. Davies and two penalties by S. Carlton, one in the last minute, to give us the narrowest of victories.

Huddersfield also took us very close. In bad conditions at Pingle, their pack prevented ours from getting the ball, and it was only late in the second half that a heel against the head gave Trigg the half-chance he needed. He broke clean through the defence to put Carlton in for a try under the posts.

The last six games were won convincingly, school scoring 151 points against 9. The whole team at this stage were playing an attractive brand of rugby, which could bring an unbeaten record season if carried on next term.

Colours

Congratulations to S. Carlton, J. Davies and S. Hill on the award of colours.

Trials

Nine boys from the team went for trials over the Christmas holiday. S. J. Trigg and S. Carlton were selected for the Yorkshire team to play against Lancashire and Wales.

Sevens

School entered a team in the Manchester G.S. Sevens on October 4th. After extra time we went out in the first round 8—11 to Blackpool G.S. However, a good run in the subsidiary competition enabled us to win the shield after beating Wigan G.S. 8—5, Wilmslow G.S. 16—0, Dame Allen's (Newcastle) 6—0 and Upholland G.S. (in the final) 13—5.

TEAM: S. Trigg, T. Crossland, S. Carlton, M. Glaze, J. Davies, B. Milner, C. Hollis, (J. Baker).

2nd XV

CAPTAIN: R. JENNINGS

TEAM from: E. Moore, K. Fawcett, S. Banks, A. Cooke, J. Bell, M. McNicholas, R. Jennings, J. Faulkner, M. Glaze, W. Patchett, J. Slater, J. Dale, H. Chrystyn, R. Rowett, M. Blackburn, J. Machen, G. Wilby, M. Roberts, D. Hammond, J. Sainter, B. Young, J. Bell, K. Harrison, K. Tinker, R. Macfarlane, B. Hinchmore, E. Field.

RESULTS:

Sept	9	V	Castleford G.S.	H	Drawn	0—0
	23	V	Barnsley G.S.	H	Won	67—0
	30	V	Hull G.S.	H	Won	14—0
Oct	4	V	Danum G.S. 1st XV	A	Won	13—3
	11	V	Whitcliffe Mt. S.	H	Won	17—0
	14	V	Thorne S.	H	Won	34—0
	21	V	King's S., Pontefract	A	Lost	13—20
	28	V	Bridlington G.S.	A	Won	41—0
Nov	4	V	Hemsworth G.S.	H	Won	27—0
	8	V	Heath G.S.	A	Drawn	3—3
	11	V	Huddersfield New C.	H	Won	17—0
	25	V	Wath G.S.	A	Won	29—0
Dec	2	V	Acklam Hall S.	A	Won	13—3
	13	V	Rothwell G.S.	A	Drawn	3—3

RECORD:

P 14; W 10; L 1; D 3; For 291; Against 32.

It used to be argued by the cold-bath-every-morning school of philosophers that one of the great merits of schoolboy rugby was that it offered a healthily exhausting occupation for time which might otherwise be spent thinking about sex. Nevertheless the 2nd XV began term considering problems caused by sex. Happily, however, the problems were administrative ones, not those of adolescence; this year the fifth forms are mixed, and consequent timetable changes have involved fifth and sixth formers having games at separate times. Thus, unlike in previous seasons, the team, which is drawn about equally from fifth and sixth formers, cannot train together on games afternoons, and Wednesday fixtures have to be fulfilled with a team drawn from the sixth form only. Not surprisingly, the style of play has had to be simplified a little, and the various ploys from the base of the scrum which were a feature of the two previous 2nd XV seasons were largely absent. Instead we had a 'basic rugby' approach with just a few frills such as the fly-half looping round the inside centre and taking a return pass—in short, a style very similar to that of the All Blacks.

We were not, however, quite as strong as the All Blacks. The season began, for instance, with an unhappy match (in which an intending spectator had to borrow kit from the U.14's reserve before we could complete a side) against Castleford: that is not reminiscent of the All Blacks approach to matches. We were lucky not to lose to a more co-ordinated side who were rumoured to have indulged in such unfair practices as training in the holidays. Next we ran in about fifteen tries against Barnsley: it was difficult to do anything else, as we gained the lions' share of the ball in the tight — the opposing hooker offered no more than a slight ankle tic as the ball was put in—and our opponents, as the Headmaster pointed out in Assembly the following Monday, were "really a soccer school." Blackburn, the pack leader, had been too late to play in this match because his motor bike broke down, and he was almost too late for the next match, against Hull: a whip-round in the team to buy a new set of sparking plugs was suggested, but happily, after this the bike disintegrated altogether and he thereafter travelled by bus and arrived promptly. This Hull fixture and the next two Saturday games were won and so we reached half-term without a single point against us in the Saturday fixtures. The best performance had been against Thorne, when the pack really drove over the loose balls and supported each other well in handling bursts, and Patchett at fly-half switched the direction of attack more efficiently than in the previous game (in which his jinking and swerving had baffled and irritated his backers up more than they had troubled Whitcliffe Mount, for though his runs were undeniably brilliant they went mainly across and backwards so that after half a minute of virtuoso performance we ended up no nearer the enemy try line). The pack were looking fitter now. Even Blackburn, its heavyweight, whose boots at first had apparently, like Nancy Sinatra's, been made for walking (one hesitates to pursue the analogy and say how many opponents they had walked right over), now began to steam around the field impressively — indeed, the head of steam he sometimes worked up was not only impressive but positively alarming, and he would seem about to blow his top at any moment.

The Pontefract match unfortunately coincided with half-term, when such lures as the Motor Show proved too strong for some team members, and so a rather weakened side, further weakened when Blackburn had to leave the field, concussed, at a stage of the game when we held a narrow lead, was well enough beaten. All the other Saturday matches were won, though the one against Acklam only after a hard struggle: they scored a try against us, an event of such rarity — only Pontefract in the other thirteen games committed a like indignity on us — that it apparently stunned us, and it was not until the second half that we recovered any liveliness. A successful term, then, but the team is not such an able one as the record suggests. Apart from the limited time spent training together, they were further handicapped by the way last year's successful Colts team seems to have disappeared straight into the 1st XV, or into Saturday jobs, or into hanging up their boots at the elderly age of sixteen: only five of last year's Colts played regularly for us. Had the 1st XV had a run of injuries, the situation would have been parlous.

A word about the three Wednesday games, versus Danum, Heath and Rothwell, in each of which the opposition scored a penalty goal to our try or tries. The team against Danum was a mixture of 1st, 2nd and 3rd XV players: those against Heath and Rothwell consisted of half a dozen of the regular side helped out by other sixth formers, including three soccer players. Barley, Bell and Young. Our team tactics were limited to the basic ideas of 'get over the loose ball' and 'get quickly into the tackle,' whereas the oppositions, ironically, were better drilled than most of the Saturday sides we met, so we did well to survive without a defeat. Jennings played a particularly noble captain's part at Rothwell, regularly stopping a human tank who hustled through very hard in the opposing centre; indeed all the players had their moments of heroism and were no discredit to School rugby. The soccer stars did enough to remind us that soccer is the more skilful game.

Flattery of the rugby stars can wait till the end of the season.

COLTS XV

CAPTAIN: P. M. KR LIC

TEAM: P. M. Krlic, R. S. Harrison, C. Youldon, G. Daniels, C. Waring, S. Midgley, M. F. Poole, J. Dyson, C. Lambert, S. Riley, G. Saxton, S. P. Schofield, P. Barber, A. Bamforth, K. Rooney, L. Harrison, D. Livsey, D. Poundford, D. Burniston, S. Carrington, D. A. Appleyard.

RESULTS:

Sept	9	v	Castleford G.S.	A	Won	35—0
	23	v	Barnsley G.S.	A	Won	27—5
	30	v	Hull G.S.	A	Won	38—3
Oct	7	v	Nunthorpe G.S.	A	Won	17—5
	14	v	Thome G.S.	A	Won	33—3
	17	v	Q.E.G.S., Wakefield	H	Won	11—3
	21	v	King's S., Pontefract	H	Won	21—3
	28	v	Bridlington G.S.	H	Won	37—0
	30	v	Ystalyfera G.S.	H	Won	6—0
Nov	4	v	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Lost	6—11
	25	v	Wath G.S.	H	Drawn	6—6
Dec	2	v	Acklam Hall S.	H	Won	12—6
	16	v	Moseley Hall G.S.	H	Lost	3—15

SEASON'S RECORD:

P 13; W 10; L 2; D 1; For 234; Against 60.

Despite the tough opposition of this term the team has been quite successful, with some fine victories over such teams as Q.E.G.S. and especially the Welsh touring team Ystalyfera in which two splendid tries by wing-men Riley and Dyson earned a well deserved victory.

In the school side Schofield and Harrison have both played effectively at full-back and Saxton has also played on the wing and once in his stride is very difficult to tackle. The half-backs have linked together well with Waring giving a good service to Youldon who in turn has distributed the ball effectively to his centres, which has resulted in some good tries by the backs.

This term the forwards have contributed a large share to the number of points scored. Lambert, the leading points scorer (120), is a strong runner with an eye for openings. There has been some good individual play in the forwards and some excellent team work but still too many players have to think twice before going really hard into the rucks. At wing-forward Krlic has captained the team well, both by example and exhortation, and has recently changed to hooker.

U.14 XV

CAPTAIN: S. COOPER

VICE-CAPTAIN: G. THRALL

TEAM: A. Bell, L. Hill, S. Cooper, S. Bailey-Lee, H. Anders, L. Cusworth, J. Smallman, B. Harper, D. Fisher, P. Lodge, K. Mogg, G. Strangwood, S. Auty, G. Thrall, M. Krlic, S. Booth, D. Smith, S. Tomlinson, S. Lee, M. Hobbs, A. Dobson, B. Smith, J. Rolfe.

RESULTS:

Sept	9	v	Castleford G.S.	H	Won	43—0
	23	v	Barnsley G.S.	H	Won	41—0
	30	v	Aston Woodhouse S.	H	Won	35—0
Oct	7	v	Nunthorpe G.S.	H	Won	45—3
	14	v	Thorne G.S.	A	Won	36—5
	17	v	Q.E.G.S., Wakefield	H	Won	14—0
	21	v	King's, Pontefract	A	Won	19—0
	28	v	Bridlington G.S.	A	Won	14—6
	30	v	Ystalyfera G.S.	H	Won	11—0
Nov	4	v	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Won	29—0
	18	v	Thornes House G.S.	A	Won	22—0
	25	v	Wath G.S.	A	Won	17—10
Dec	2	v	Acklam Hall S.	H	Won	11—5
	16	v	Moseley Hall S.	H	Won	40—0

RECORD

P 14; W 14; L 0; D 0; For 366; Against 29.

This has been a very successful term in which every game has been won, maintaining the side's fine record of never losing a game throughout their three years in the school. Some close games were

played against Bridlington, Wath and Acklam Hall, but perhaps the best win of all was against the touring Welsh school, Ystalyfera G.S. Stephen Cooper, the captain, opened the scoring with a fine penalty goal and he later made both the breaks in the centre that led to tries by Leonard Hill. This was a good win against a useful side.

The most unfortunate happening of the term was when Stephen Cooper broke his leg in a practice game, thus missing the last three games. We all hope he makes a speedy recovery and that we shall see him dummieing his way through in the not too distant future.

Twenty-two boys have played for the team. All of them have been very keen to turn up and train, and if this spirit is maintained through the Spring term there is every chance the team will complete its third unbeaten season.

U.13 XV

CAPTAIN: KEITH BANKS

VICE-CAPTAIN: K. HOBBS

TEAM: G. Tinker, R. Sharp, N. Smith, N. Dean, T. Thomas, T. Higgins, S. Bridgewater, C. Badcliffe, N. Tuffs, J. Friend, G. Chapman, D. Lomas, D. Ward, D. Pleasant, B. Winter, R. Golby, M. Beedle.

RESULTS:

Sept	30	v	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Lost	12—13
Oct	7	v	Nunthorpe G.S.	H	Won	55—0
	14	v	Thorne G.S.	A	Won	40—0
	21	v	King's, Pontefract	A	Lost	9—12
Nov	4	v	Hemsworth G.S.	H	Lost	9—14
	11	v	Cathedral H.S.	A	Won	6—0
	23	v	Q.E.G.S., Wakefield	H	Lost	16—6
	25	v	Wath G.S.	H	Won	68—0
Dec	16	v	Moseley Hall G.S.	A	Won	31—0

RECORD:

P 9; W 5; D 0; L 4; For 236; Against 53.

After quite a successful season in their first year this year's U.13's had quite something to live up to. This year's fixture list held some very tough matches and included among these was our first match of the season against Hemsworth. This game was to show us what our problems would be in the future hard matches. We lost the game to Hemsworth 12—13, although we had the better back division on display. The Hemsworth pack were far heavier and a great deal taller; consequently our skilful, but otherwise light pack, found great difficulty in holding them.

The following two matches were against Nunthorpe and Thorne and the scores were 55—0 and 40—0 respectively in our favour. These two games can be classed as very little else but warm up games for our next match with Pontefract, which we expected to be a hard fought game. Our expectations were upheld for it was an excellent game of rugby skills. Again we came up against a pack of massive

proportion and although we held them in the first half and changed round with a 9—6 lead we had only the slope advantage to thank for that. In the first half our backs put on a scintillating display of rugby with what little ball they had and scored three superb tries, but through silly mistakes we let King's pull back two of them.

In the second half our forwards had to concede ground to the very good pack of King's and we consequently got very little ball. King's sensibly exploited their advantage and neither their, nor our backs saw much of the ball. King's managed to score two more tries to bring the final score to 12—9. The next fixture was against Hemsworth at home and again the same old story—the game was dominated by their bigger forwards. We eventually lost by 9—3. Cathedral H.S., Wakefield were our next opponents and in quite a good game we ran out the victors by 6—0. In this game we tended to experiment with some of the players in an attempt to stem our forward weakness.

For our match with Q.E.G.S. we went determined to do better. Playing up the slope in the first half we held them, again our backs being the far superior set. Our forwards in the second half began to feel the effects of their efforts in the first and tended to wilt a little. Because of this Q.E.G.S. gained the initiative and scored more points in the second half. Our forwards had done exceptionally well to hold the huge visitors for such a long time. Although the lighter pack, we were superior in skill and courage.

Our final two matches of the season were rather easy matches, especially the 68—0 win against Wath G.S. Moseley Hall were a depleted side through the flu bug and we won easily 31—0.

Looking back on the season, although losing four matches, we are a good side for we have only just narrowly been beaten and any one of them with a bit of luck could have been in our favour. The team in general must not be put off by these larger sides, but instead should try to raise their game to combat them.

U.12 XV

CAPTAIN: T. ROBERTS

TEAM from: T. Roberts, I. Westwood, M. Stabler, A. Whalley, D. Williams, K. Plant, C. Williams, M. Lindley, M. Grace, I. Schofield, S. Tarry, S. Dean, N. Gibbins, J. Bridges, P. Haytack, S. Bailey, N. Hill, E. Ash, K. Morgan, D. Amery.

RESULTS:

Sept	30	v	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Won	22—6
Oct	7	v	St. Wilfred's	A	Lost	9—14
	14	v	Q.E.G.S., Wakefield	A	Lost	0—24
Nov	4	v	Hemsworth G.S.	A	Won	9—0
	11	v	Huddersfield N.C.	H	Won	52—0
Dec	2	v	Aston Woodhouse S.	A	Won	28—0
	16	v	Moseley Hall S.	H	Won	42—3

RECORD:

P 7; W 5; L 2; D 0; For 162; Against 47.

A good term's rugby with a marked improvement in the second half of the term. It is a pity that the hardest matches were at the beginning of the term when the team lacked experience.

A hard fought match against St. Wilfred's and a difficult task against a more experienced Q.E.G.S. side were a tough beginning for the team. They have, however, settled down to play open rugby with a fast, strong running winger in Lindley to finish off the the moves. Roberts, the captain, has directed operations well from off-half, Stabler has been a tricky scrum-half and Westwood a penetrative centre. Plant has provided a safe pair of hands at full-back and linked well with the three-quarters in attack.

The forwards are combining well and with a greater effort to get to the loose ball first they should improve considerably. Bridges has been a powerful leader, particularly in the loose, whilst Hill has used his height well in the line-out.

THE FRESTONIAN ASSOCIATION

This Winter programme sees us well into the second year of work by the combined, association and I think it would be true to say that all is going well, particularly in so far as committee work is concerned. A full programme of events has been held, including all the traditional ones with one exception of the Old Boys' Dinner. Sad to relate, this was fully organised by the Committee, but surprisingly the response was almost negligible—and certainly most disappointing. It seems that a number of regular devotees have said they *intended* to come — but it is not possible to cater for a reunion of this sort without definite acceptances given beforehand. The Committee will, in due course, be considering whether it would be worthwhile to try again next year in the traditional or some new form. Your views on this would be greatly appreciated.

Of recent events we had the Golf Competition at Pontefract when the Holden Cup was once again won by Mr. Harvey Coule. Then we had a most successful Leavers' Social in July, with an excellent attendance of boys and girls who were interested enough to request a further opportunity to meet—and a date has been fixed for the Christmas vacation.

Meanwhile, as from now, we have a series of meetings, with interesting speakers, always at 7-30 p.m. in the Junior (High School) School Library—which are listed below and all members, former students and friends will be welcome.

At this point, we wish to take the opportunity of recording our thanks to Miss Christine Jackson of Sharlston, as she relinquishes the office of Secretary upon leaving the district. We offer to her our best wishes.

Please note that our new Secretary is Mr. Peter Moore, 75a Church Lane, Normanton—Tel: Normanton 3194, who is representative of the younger membership and who will be glad to hear from potential members of the Association. Ordinary membership costs five shillings annually, so why not keep in touch?

Winter Programme

All meetings are to be held in the Junior School Library at 7-30 p.m. unless otherwise stated.

1968

WEDNESDAY, 21st FEBRUARY

Mrs. Filochowski — A visit to Poland.

FRIDAY, 29th MARCH

Mr. Hamilton — The History of the Grammar School.

We hope all members will attend at least one of these meetings and please remember that your friends are welcome too.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

SECRETARY: MRS. E. JORDAN

During the past term the Association has held its usual activities, with a Jumble Sale, two Dances and three Coffee Evenings, plus Beetle Drives. All the functions were well supported and were financially successful. The Association has given a grant of £150 to the School fund, for general use.

It was with regret that we acknowledged the resignation of Mr. Wilkin as secretary. His services to the Association are greatly appreciated.

The Annual General Meeting held on September 20th was poorly attended, considering the number of pupils on roll at school. It appears to be increasingly difficult to get members to serve on the Committee. However, it is pleasing to note that since a second newsheet was sent out the membership of the Association has doubled and now totals 630 families. We look forward to a further increase in membership, in the year to come.

In the past the Association has offered comparatively little to those members who could not or did not wish to attend its meetings. To remedy this, the Committee has decided to issue each term a Newsletter which will aim to keep members informed of the progress and affairs of the Association and the School. Members should already have received the first issue. If you have not, ask your son or daughter what has happened to the copy he or she was given to bring to you!

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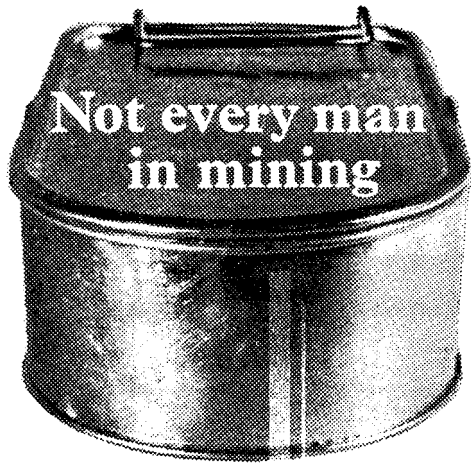
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