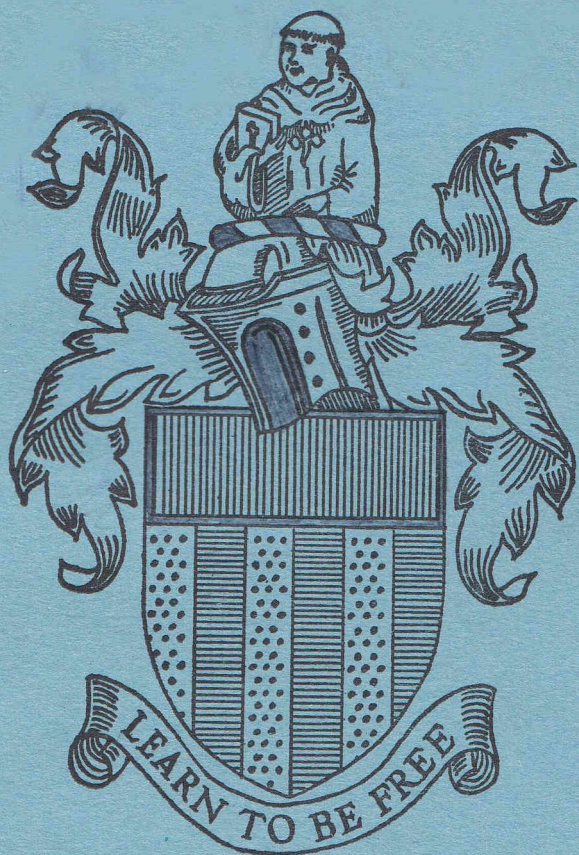


The Frestonian



Volume LXIV, Part II

Spring Term, 1968

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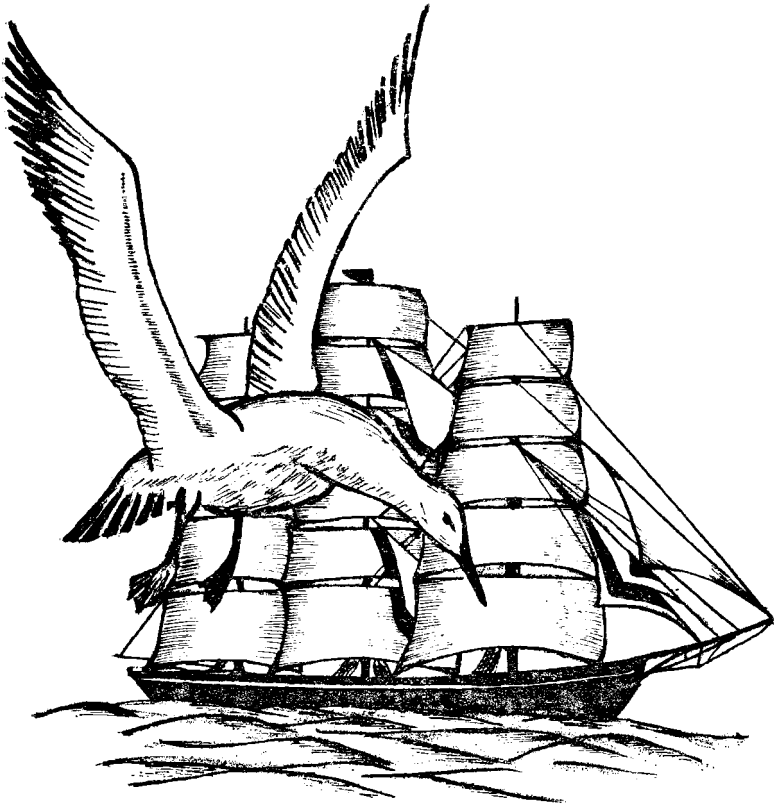
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The Frestonian



Spring Term 1968

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The Frestonian

Editor: Margaret Bryan.

Sub-Editors: Ruth Hoyle, Gillian Stokes.

Sports Editor: P. Bostock.

Staff Representative: R. S. Burns, Esq.

Business Manager: R. Smith, Esq.

It is a truth universally acknowledged that a male student in possession of half a dozen mediocre 'O' levels must be in want of a university place. And it is a truth acknowledged at Normanton Grammar School that a female student with eight good 'O' levels will more than likely aim no higher than a College of Education. This could result from masculine conviction in self-success, stubborn feminine modesty, or something much more fundamental.

Although, at least in theory, women have achieved social emancipation, they have yet to achieve psychological emancipation. This may be their own, fault. Through the ages, women have been 'conned' into believing that independence from men is impossible. Most of them, particularly in the north, still, mistakenly, submit to man's superiority. This meek submission usually takes the form of woman's seeking security with one man rather than a career. Chances of becoming successful career-women are relinquished and a great deal of time is spent (wasted?) trying to get a man and then to hang on to him. Basically, women want the kind of security a man can give to obtain a home and children, both of which are vitally important to them.

Woman's comparative lack of achievement is not a result of a lack of talent but a lack of interest. Gifted women have the social and educational opportunities to succeed but few take them. As was stated in the last issue of 'The Frestonian,' only one fifth of the County Major Awards gained by members of this School last year went to girls. Yet I saw nothing to suggest that last year's upper sixth boys were so much superior to the girls. Of the girls in the present upper sixth, only nine have applied to University although the academic results of the rest compare very favourably with those of some of the boys who have applied and been successful. This apparent lack

of high ambition amongst girls could perhaps be because only a few careers are considered right for women—teaching, nursing, librarianship, etc. Almost all the girls in this year's upper sixth want to teach — and chiefly to teach under twelves. Few want to, or feel they can, compete with men in big business.

But the present upper sixth girls have had only two years of competing with boys in class. You lower down the School know now how well you fare in the academic battle of the sexes. If you can hold your own now there is no reason why you should not do so in the future. Don't be 'conned' into believing you are only fit to teach youngsters the alphabet and multiplication tables. You have the chance to help make this a woman's, and thus a better world. Take it!

Margaret Bryan.

SCHOOL NEWS

C. S. Hill has succeeded to the position of HEAD BOY, as the previous Head Boy, R. I. Westerman, left at the end of the Autumn Term.

* * *

The School offers its congratulations to D. Fairer, O.F., who has been awarded a SCHOLARSHIP IN ENGLISH at Trinity College, Oxford.

* * *

Frestonians of older vintage will be sorry to hear of the death recently of Miss Evelyn Evans, who came to the Girls' High School in 1921 and was a distinguished teacher of English there for seven years. Among her pupils was a present member of the English Department, Miss Harrison, who, like D. Fairer, won an Oxford open award. After her retirement from teaching, Miss Evans was the Curator of Thomas Hardy's home, a place of pilgrimage for many of those who admire, as Miss Evans did, Hardy's writings.

* * *

The School has this year, as it did last year for the first time, entered some pupils for the examinations for the CERTIFICATE OF SECONDARY EDUCATION. In any

one subject of C.S. E. there are three possible courses and examination, known as Modes I, II and III. Mode I involves an examination set by the examining board on a syllabus published by them. Modes II and III are based on syllabuses submitted by a school or group of schools. The School took Mode I in Mathematics, French, Technical Drawing and Woodwork last year; this year Biology has been added, and 125 pupils will be sitting the exams with a total subject entry of about 200. The written exams are held in early May and results are published in July.

The candidate's performance is indicated by one of five grades. Grade I describes a standard such that the candidate might reasonably have secured a Grade 6 pass at 'O' level of G.C.E. Grade 4 represents a standard expected from a candidate of 'average' ability who has followed an appropriate course. In determining the 'average' the whole of the 16 year age group is taken into¹ account. Direct comparison of C.S.E. and G.C.E. grades; obtained by a candidate in any one subject is difficult and not always significant. The same achievements are not necessarily being examined: course work is often taken into account in C.S.E., particularly under Modes II and III, and a different proportion of marks may be given for oral or practical work. A C.S.E. Grade 1 is acceptable as an entry qualification by many universities and professional Institutions.

* * *

The inter-House junior MUSIC COMPETITION was adjudicated by Mr. Longthorne, a member of staff of Bretton Hall College of Education, on the last Monday of term. Each house entered a choir that sang three pieces, an instrumental group, and a solo singer. The winners were Dodsworth, trained by M. Blackburn, who brought to his task the same sort of determination, albeit expressed in more dulcet tones, as he brings to his leading of the 2nd XV pack. Incidentally, if anyone still believes in the myth of the existence of two wholly separate schoolboy cultures, that of the arties and that of the hearties, he would have to revise his opinion after this concert, in which three of the four senior boys who conducted or accompanied had played for the 1st or 2nd XV. (Obviously no credence need be placed in the categorising views of the author of 'Birds of Normanton,' later in this issue.) The audience and adjudicator particularly liked Susan Machin's singing of 'Yesterday' to guitar accompaniment. The runners-up were Levett, trained by

Elisabeth Carrington. Mr. Longthorne was a kindly and informative adjudicator: as good a tribute as any to him are the words of P. M. Beedle in an account he wrote of the occasion: "I hope he will return next year."

* * *

The appearance of the Upper School Hall has been smartened by the fitting of formica tops to the dining tables. The porridge-like design and colouring would never win a Design Centre award, one feels, but are nevertheless certainly an improvement.

* * *

The School presented Brecht's 'MOTHER COURAGE' on March 28th, 29th and 30th. Audiences (about 650 people came) are still not as large as might be wished, but more came to this production than to last year's two classical plays, which in their turn drew more people than Ibsen's 'Brand' in the year before, so the trend in attendance is encouragingly upwards even though the School's size over the same years has declined. After three ambitious and 'difficult' productions in a row, it is perhaps not surprising that the 'Wakefield Express' reviewer described us as 'the avant-garde group of local school theatre.' Not everyone sees this as a desirable compliment, their feeling being that we are making too extreme demands on our theatrically inexperienced school audiences and thereby possibly alienating them from the theatre. There is some force in this view, for certainly some parts of the audience in each of the last three years have not been emotionally involved nor strongly entertained by what they have seen. On the other hand, the cast of 'Mother Courage'—at least in conversation with the writer of these notes—seemed united in their opinion that they had taken part in an important and rewarding play; and surely, if the School is going to ask from pupils as much time as taking part in a major production requires, it must give them an experience which is educationally rewarding.

* * *

The School's SENIOR TEAMS have enjoyed another remarkably successful season: the hockey XI were undefeated in 18 matches and the rugby XV won all their 24 school fixtures. Even more remarkable was the VII's victory

at Roehampton in the Public Schools' Rugby Sevens Tournament, which might very unofficially be described, as the very unofficial rugby championships of British schools. To the national press, the victory was not only remarkable (and some of its remarks were passing strange) but surprising. The popular dailies predictably rather enjoyed the sensation of a team from 'a grimy northern industrial town' overcoming such famous rugby schools as Dulwich and Llandovery, but the quality press was more grudging in its admiration because its correspondents held that our tactics were not those of a 'classic' seven. They contrived to suggest that we were ignorant of the modern style of sevens play and had won luckily despite playing a scaled-down version of fifteen-a-side rugby. We, however, prefer to believe that our thinking has revealed some faults in the currently fashionable hold-it-and-switch-it-and-play-it-slow style made famous by London Scottish sevens, and that, far from being behind the times, we are ahead of them!

In pleasant contrast to press comment was the warm pleasure which those who know the School took in our success. Many telegrams and letters of congratulation were received from friendly rival schools, the Yorkshire R.F.U., rugby clubs, education authorities and Old Frestonians. All these were much appreciated — as was the half-holiday declared in honour of the event by the Headmaster (who had played his part by carrying to London in a briefcase which normally holds soberer contents the bottles of champagne given by the Chairman of Governors.) A further honour came in the form of the unanimous decision of the Normanton Town Council to send official congratulations to the School and to instruct the Finance Committee to make arrangements for the presentation of a suitable memento.

GEOLOGY

General

Changes which are affecting Geology have been brought about by economic factors as well as developments in scientific thought and equipment. Many of the older oil fields and ore bodies, which were readily recognisable by examination of rocks at the surface, have now become exhausted, and new sources which are needed to meet the growing demand for these raw materials are concealed deeper in the earth's crust. To meet this demand, new, more sophisticated equipment has been developed which is capable of deciphering the nature and structure of rocks deep in the earth's crust. In the past, Geologists called in Chemists or Physicists to deal with specific problems, but today Geologists are trained in Geophysics and Geochemistry and deal with these problems themselves.

With the advance of science, certain concepts in Geology which were previously expressed in relative or theoretical terms, can now be stated quantitatively. An example is the dating of rocks, which in some cases are hundreds of millions of years old. Prior to the understanding of radioactivity, the age of rocks was deduced from the observation of present day rates of deposition, but now the age of the rocks can be ascertained using the rate of decay of radioactive material in the rocks. The development of new materials has also played an important part. The materials developed for use in the nose cone of space vehicles are now being used in equipment designed to recreate the temperatures and pressures found at depth in the earth's crust, enabling research to be carried on into the physical state of material in this region.

In industries which use minerals dug from the earth, technological advances in the production processes have reached a high state of efficiency, so that any further reduction in the price of the finished product must come from a more efficient appraisal of the raw material itself, a field in which Geologists are mainly concerned. This is particularly noticeable in Ceramics, an industry which is now employing an increasing number of Geologists. This is a break from the past, when opportunities for Geologists were mainly confined to Government Geological Surveys, either at home or abroad (a job which deals mainly with Field Mapping) or exploration for oil or metalliferous deposits. With the tendency to build very much taller buildings in this country, and also the building of new motor-

ways, an understanding of the Geology of the area has become vital if the construction is to be built on a sound foundation. Failure to do this has led to several costly failures, roads being built on spring lines, blocks of flats listing over at an embarrassing angle because of their being built over faults or on reeks with insufficient crushing strength, etc. This has led to an increasing number of Geologists being employed in the construction industry and also in industries allied to them such as quarrying. It is interesting to note that the U.K. employs fewer Geologists in industry than any other industrialised country, though this is now changing. Contrast this with San Francisco where a licence has to be obtained from a Geologist before a house can be built!

Though research in the Laboratory is becoming increasingly important in Geology, the single most important feature is still observation of rocks in the field, and most people who become Geologists can expect to do field work in some part of the world or the other. Rather sadly, the bearded figure with a Geological hammer slung round his neck and riding a mule is disappearing and being replaced by the helicopter and the photo-Geologist, but the same spirit of good fellowship and enjoyment of out-door life still remain, and combine to make Geology such an interesting and enjoyable profession.

* * *

For the Sixth Form, Geology is essentially the study of rocks. As most rocks consist of minerals, the course starts with their identification. After this has been achieved it is logical that the next step should be the study of small pieces of rock, or hand specimens as they are called, in the Laboratory. The rocks can be examined under a hand lens or cut into very thin slices and examined under a microscope. This enables the student not only to identify the rocks, but also to learn about the conditions under which they were formed. Field work is undertaken, the first visit being to the Normanton Brick Works, where layers of rock and their fossil content are examined. Later the students go on a field trip to the Pennines, and finally do a personal project on some aspect of local Geology. Together with the practical work, the theory of many aspects of Geology such as volcanos, earthquakes and the composition of the earth are studied. At the present time Geology is not studied at 'O' level in the school.

F. I. D.

Sixth-former's View

When deciding which subject to take as my third 'A' level, I indifferently chose Geology. For me, this science had always meant a drab study of lifeless pieces of stone and rock and I had intended it to be a minor subject in my sixth form work. My opinion quickly changed. Within a few weeks I had become more interested in Geology than in my other subjects. The colourful accounts of practical Geology given in many text-books appealed to me. But I had experienced this initial interest when switching from Latin to Biology and expected my enthusiasm to mellow with time. Contrary to this, I have found myself becoming absorbed with the science.

At the very end of the Lower Sixth year, the field course at Austwick in the Pennines further stimulated my interest. Although the problems of structural geology in the field baffled my imagination many times, I was sure that I could cope with them, given time. This factor of time was to become decisive throughout my Upper Sixth year, as it is in Geology itself. For a long time I had wrestled with many hypotheses and problems concerned with geology and gradually their meaning became clear. This meant that I was no longer a 'sponge,' lifelessly soaking in information but could use what I had learned to argue for or against the theories put forward in geology.

There are so many unsolved problems that the abundant controversy makes geology a living science thriving on its own uncertainty. In other scientific fields, problems can often only be solved using computers or other types of sophisticated equipment but this is not always so in geology where sometimes simple observation and logic alone are needed. It is essentially a field science which means that the geologist finds himself obtaining first-hand knowledge by his own investigation. If, for example, he wishes to study volcanoes, he obviously visits a volcanic region. This is for me the attraction of geological science.

S. R. Booth.

LIFE AT UNIVERSITY - III : GRENOBLE

Three roses constitute the emblem of the town of Grenoble, the capital of the French Alps. One of them represents the university, which was founded in the XIVth century. Up to 1956, the old grim buildings in the centre of the town were large enough, but in 1960 as the number of students suddenly trebled, the old buildings were deserted and the university moved to a new campus at the foot of the majestic Belledonne Ridge. At the beginning it was nothing but rustic huts quickly erected in the middle of lettuce and turnip fields, but soon more comfortable and stately buildings appeared.

Before giving a few impressions of my life on this campus, I should probably point out three big differences between English and French universities. First, any pupil who has passed! the "baccalauréat" (something like the "A" level) can enter any university in France. There is no interview, no other door to open. Secondly, there is no tutorial system in French universities. We have to organise our work without any guidance. And, lastly, all French universities are the same. They all include four faculties : Sciences, Law, Medicine and Arts. So what I say of my life at Grenoble University would be true of any university in France.

Many students live in private accommodation in the town, but most of us live in students' Halls of residence on the campus itself. There are four halls on the campus, two for men and two for women. The one in which I live consists of six buildings with two hundred rooms in each of them. We have a small and comfortable room each, with a divan, a teak desk, a cupboard and a washbasin. The windows overlook a park and the mountains can be seen in the distance. Everything is modern, attractive and bright. Life in the Hall is very free and easy. There are few rules, which can be summed up like this: do what you like but do not disturb your neighbours. Nobody comes, to wake you up in the morning; you can stay in bed all day if you feel like it.

I usually get up at seven. After breakfast, I read the newspaper. At eight I go to the English department, which is about half a mile from the Hall. I am preparing for two examinations this year: English Literature and American Literature. In the first one we study six books; 'The

Tempest,' 'Samson Agonistes,' 'The Beaux Stratagem,' 'The School for Scandal,' a few poems by Wordsworth and 'Emma.' We have five lectures each week on those writers. These lectures take place in big lecture rooms and are attended by about three hundred students. This means of course that the lecturers do not know us as individuals but as a crowd, and that nobody checks whether we attend the lectures or not. But interest and fear of the examinations are enough to make us go. We also have three lessons during which we do practical exercises in small groups. In American literature the atmosphere is more intimate for there are only forty students taking the course. We have twelve lectures a week. We study the American language, the history of the United States and a few writers like Hawthorne, Melville, Whitman, and Henry James. Most of the lectures take place in the morning. At half past twelve I go to the student self service restaurant where I have to queue up for about half an hour before I can reach the trays. After lunch I usually go to the coffee bar for a cup of coffee with some friends. In the afternoon we study short literary passages in detail. Then we go back to our rooms or work in the library.

Though work plays a very important part in my life at university, it is not the only thing. I have two free afternoons, during which I go to the swimming pool, play tennis or sunbathe on the Hall balcony. At night I sometimes go to the television room. There is one in each building. There our friends are allowed to come. Men, however, must leave at eleven. In each Hall, there is a students union where dances, films, plays and meetings are held. During the week-ends I am sometimes glad to enjoy family life but in winter I like to go skiing with the student ski club. The most interesting event of the winter season is the university ski race, when the students of the four faculties compete for the ski cup. In summer we can join the sailing club on its trips to the dam reservoirs, or the potholing club.

Life on the campus is on the whole fascinating — I meet many students of different races and languages, I make many friends — nevertheless, when I go to Grenoble I always get the impression that the campus is cut off from ordinary life. It is a world within itself, a small unit. Town and gown do not mix. We meet many¹ people but they are all students or teachers. But, after all, it only lasts three or four years. Next year I shall leave the campus and start

working. I think that there are five things I shall miss : the free atmosphere and friendship, the sharing of ideas, the search in libraries for the materials for essays, and the ski cup. But there are two things which I shall be very glad to leave: the examinations which take place regularly every year in June and last a month, (we must pass these examinations if we wish to stay in the Halls of residence and to receive our grant) and the queues at the student restaurant.

I sometimes wonder what I learn at university apart from academic knowledge. I think the most important thing I learn is to be free. After the strictness of secondary school when all my steps were guided and supervised, the freedom of university life seemed unbelievable. I was free to get up when I liked, free to attend the lectures, free to work or to go out . . . But this freedom, I soon discovered, is like fire, it burns. I had to learn how to use it. In short, university life has led me to understand something of what is involved in the motto of this school—

LEARN TO BE FREE

M. Kuntzmann.

RIOT, REVOLUTION, ANARCHY: BRITISH STUDENTS, 1968

Students are drunken, licentious, dirty, irresponsible, radical, long-haired, bearded, drug-addicted, full of self-righteous indignation, noisy, violent, have a high opinion of their own importance, treat authority with abominable disrespect, and are, in a word, disgusting; and they are maintained at public expense.

This seems to be a common attitude, if articles and letters appearing in the popular press are anything to go by. Students, of course, have never enjoyed a good press—friction with the general public has been common for at least a thousand years, and brawls frequently led to death in the past—but today the problem seems to attract a good deal more attention and comment on a national scale. One reason for this is simply that there are far more students than ever before; I think also that students attract more

attention than other groups because, at least in some respects, they form a more¹ corporate body. I mean by this that in a university or college town there is a concentration of several thousand students during term, and they are all part of the same administrative organisation: in local papers you can often read for "students" simply "the university." Such terminology is convenient, if often partly fallacious in that it tends to deny individuality. Moreover, through their environment, students tend to have more opportunity than have many people to discuss vital issues, and by their training are often better able to articulate their views. The community has a large vested interest in them, not only 'because higher education is at public expense, but because today's students are tomorrow's executives, scientists, teachers; through their future positions in society they will profoundly influence its form and direction. Hence is derived a categorical duty for society to be aware of what is happening inside the academic world.

This accounts for the current interest in student affairs; it does not, however, explain the overt anti-student attitudes which are so familiar. But before discussing this very important issue, I would like to consider just how accurate these common conceptions are. Clearly there is an element of truth in them: but—and this is an important "but"—it is a very small element, both qualitatively and quantitatively. Very few students are in any way anything but supremely ordinary; and even among the very few, only a very small minority could fairly be described as activist or militant. It is probably true that this mere handful exercise an influence out of all proportion to their size, and, of course, they certainly attract an unconscionable amount of publicity. But the majority of moderates almost always keeps them in check on important issues demanding corporate action. This is how democracy works, and however great the limitations of student organisations may be, they are in form democratic.

If this is so, why are students unpopular? I think the answer is extremely simple, and if I am correct, it is in itself a far greater condemnation of our society and the instruments which mould it than any number of student sit-downs, strikes, demonstrations, and paint-throwings can ever articulate (if, indeed, such action ever articulates anything, which is perhaps doubtful). Students are not irresponsible; the irresponsibility lies with the instruments of mass-communication in our society—the mass media, in

particular most newspapers, which deliberately, or through incredibly sloppy reporting, distort incidents out of all proportion to their significance. A full page spread for a violent incident involving one person who happens to be a student is typical; an organised peaceful demonstration of eight thousand receives a ten-line paragraph at the bottom of an inside page. I do not seek to condone violence of any kind; I do not even suggest that it should not be given prominence, nor that it should not be a matter of grave concern; I do believe that the public is entitled to a balanced picture, although this must be at the expense of sensationalism.

But why should there be any violence at all in one of the sections of the community which is fitted by its training to argue above¹ all with words? I think the answer is frustration; frustration, because without power you can do nothing. "Two cheers for democracy" (the phrase is E. M. Forster's) just about sums up the advantages and limitations of our system of government. A majority of British students are broadly left-wing, if such a blanketing category can be considered meaningful; an even greater majority believe that the Viet Nam war is wrong. Some base their conviction on political grounds, but most, I think, don't like napalm and bombs. Few, if any, convincing arguments, it is often felt, are put forward by the Americans; yet you can argue and refute until you're blue in the face, and the bombs will still fall, our government will still sit on the fence, and, to be fair, the North Vietnamese will still do nothing either. Out of this comes a feeling of impotence, and the idea that.....

Sticks and stones may break my bones,
But logic cannot hurt me.

Black Power advocates have reached the same conclusion, and it is not a new conclusion. It is peaceful demonstration which is the new phenomenon, and unless it can be made to work, unless people in power show more evidence of taking notice of peaceful representation, sticks and stones (and napalm and tanks) will continue to be an important instrument of policies for a long time to come. Britain in the twentieth century has hardly experienced a real riot, yet. I hope we won't, but if we are to be sure of that, we must try and do something to lessen this sense of frustration and impotence. The first move in this direction is to understand the problem. At the moment those

who are prepared to stir from their arm-chairs and go out into the cold to throw paint and smash embassy windows are fortunately still few and far between, but their numbers could grow and intimidation can be a potent weapon. It may be that the few student militants are merely the first to reflect a growing dissatisfaction with the decline of personal influence on important issues as power becomes increasingly concentrated at the apex of the governmental structure.

Barry K. Tempest, O. F.

'MOTHER COURAGE'

A Review

by Ruth Hoyle

Bertolt Brecht, one of the major dramatists of the 20th century, was greatly concerned with human suffering, its cause and effect. His work went beyond the creation of plays with just cleverly devised plots: under the facade and beyond the superstructure he sought to express deep, complex questions. Through these he tried to convey the hope and despair experienced by the ordinary person, and attempted to shock his audience by exposing and attacking the false values, decadence, and indifference of their so-called respectable society.

This is where the difficulty of his drama lies. When I took my seat in the school hall amidst the roar of cannons and the thunder of drums, I felt that the choice of Brecht's 'Mother Courage' as the major dramatic production of the year was undoubtedly ambitious. Was it possible for an amateur performance to show the complexities of Brecht's thoughts and ideas? Could the actors bring out his bitterness, anger and hate and transmit these feelings to the audience, or would this audience, like the original ones years before, fail to see what the dramatist was striving for, and believe that the events were far removed from reality? I was filled with misgiving.

My doubts, however, soon faded. The effort of the past few weeks, the toil, tears and sweat of the actors, stage managers and producer were rewarded by a pleasing and very creditable performance. The cast admirably played their parts and, if the deep questions about human conflict

were lost to some of the audience, what of it? Enjoyment and appreciation can still be experienced without absolute comprehension of the most complex values.

Jane Beckett, in the title role, dominated the action from start to finish, doing justice to the difficult part and verifying former predictions that she would become a talented actress. Throughout she maintained a high standard and showed that she had understood the character of Mother Courage. Indecision and grief followed love, authority and common sense; all were equally well portrayed and alternately brought amusement and pathos into the action. Jane really lived her part and had obviously delved under the surface in an effort to introduce realism into the role.

She was ably supported by the other members of the cast, especially Wanda Borowick as the guileless Yvette, and Bostock as the tough, coarse cook. Both were natural performers, who, for the most part, delivered their lines with extreme aptitude and skill. Other notable characters included Mother Courage's dumb child, who died in an effort to preserve life, and the Chaplain. Elizabeth Willis as the former gave a most interesting interpretation in a difficult acting part. Edwards tried hard to portray the nature of the rather cowardly religious man but his quiet diction often failed to reach the back of the hall, and his attempt at a stiff-legged gait was a constant source of amusement.

The other players performed well in minor supporting roles, helping to provide the action which, at times, as in most amateur productions, was sadly lacking. The military men, in particular, were given the coarse, rough natures they deserved, but their Yorkshire accents brought incongruity to these parts.

The production itself, also deserves praise. After the first feelings of irritation, caused by the intervals between each scene, had subsided, one could appreciate the remarkable effort which had gone into producing such creations as the numerous sound effects and Mother Courage's cart.

Indeed, this cart was one of the triumphs of the play, and its dominating presence made up for the otherwise general lack of scenery. The use of a screen in order to give brief explanations, and to connect each scene, was a new and bright idea. Its success, however, remains a subject for discussion. Those near the front, no doubt, found

it extremely informative, but it failed to be of use to those near the back of the hall: from this position the bottom lines were¹ lost in a never ebbing sea of bobbing heads so that this part of the life of Mother Courage and her children was lost. Nevertheless, this fault did not mar the production, which was a credit to all concerned and deserved more than the support and encouragement from the audience which it received.

Acting Katrin

by Elizabeth Willis

I wanted to be in the play because I think that there are no occupations so full of exhilarating fun as those connected with drama and achieving something satisfying at the end, for the audience and those taking part. Imagining together is the basis, then working like fury, to make this joint effort into something alive and real.

First of all I read the play through to discover how the play worked for me; which moments moved me, and how these moments could be interpreted to affect other people; when characters should be angry, sympathetic or happy; how moods could be brought across; and what the play was trying to say.

I tried to attempt a judgement on the play before we began rehearsing, whether this or that scene was important, revealing or interesting to me. I have learned that when someone goes on a stage she should not get so involved in the part she plays as to lose her own character, but to put some of herself into the part. In this way she can act naturally and spontaneously, without any inhibitions about not 'feeling right' in the part. So I thought, with this in mind, how I could play the part of Katrin.

Playing a dumb girl was more difficult than I had expected; when climaxes came in the play, I felt so trapped I wanted to scream, or make some noises to get over what I wanted to say, but that would have been overdoing the drama, and taking attention from the main character, Mother Courage. So I had to keep reminding myself that Katrin is only another person who makes up Mother Courage's life. She must be identified with her, not becoming equally as important as her, but staying in the background contributing to her happiness, strength and suffering, only coming in for attention at the end, or in the scenes where she is especially frustrated, bewildered or unhappy, or when she helps set the mood of a scene with wretchedness and pathos.

Obviously, when acting, the main force is speech, where you can combine the colour of emotion with thought, and I found it difficult to rely only on movement and facial expression and gesture. I worked out exactly when I should use various movements. Some situations could only be expressed by a move, a flash of the eyes perhaps, a despairing turn away of the head, or a combination of many subtle little moves and expressions that I cannot describe. It is hard to achieve beautiful movement and grace and relaxation on stage, and I found it more natural and appropriate to bring in jerky rhythms, ugly movements and anything but easy poise.

After rehearsals had been well on the way for a few weeks, certain parts of the play gripped everyone else as they did me when I first read the play. Isolated moments came to have vivid impact as the play began to form as a whole, and gradually, as people learned their lines we introduced better grouping, moves, and pauses, while time passed very quickly to the week of the play. At the dress rehearsal I found I was able to act much better because we had costume, lighting and sound, and all effects synchronised and Mr. Lumb gave 'his comments at the end of each scene, so now concentration or emotional momentum was not broken, and the play really moved, and the final polish and magic came almost of their own accord as each individual's effort and perception came into that idea of 'imagining together.'

I remember Jane Beckett and myself watching from our beautifully built wagon, before the play started, the hall filling with people and chatter, the lights dimming, and the music starting. The music was terrific because it set the perfect mood for the actors and audience, and I could feel my confidence grow. One thing I was sure of—I knew my lines! I really began to enjoy the performance when the audience did not get up and leave, and everything seemed to be running smoothly.

The whole play ran through very well until the climax of the last act came, and the gunshot that kills me did not fire at the proper time. I hoped it was not too noticeable, but on the next night, I began to go hot and cold with nervousness in case the same thing happened again—but it did not and I was able to die successfully. I learned through situations like that how audiences can be sympathetic; how they can be blind to absurdities; how they can be critical and cold.

The production taught me such a lot that I cannot really write more without going on and on, but it is true that there is no substitute for experience. The play was full of mistakes to learn from, and good fun. Perhaps I enjoyed it so much because we were not so concerned about all the mechanical details of how to put on a school play, but more concerned with achieving the primary aim—that is, getting every ounce of theatrical experience, knowledge and enjoyment out of the play, not only for yourself, but for your audience.

CAST:

Mother Courage	Jane Beckett
Katrin	Elizabeth Willis
Swiss Cheese	David Parry
Eilif	Robert MacFarlane
Sergeant	Michael MacNicholas
Recruiting Officer	John Baker
Cook	Peter Bostock
Chaplain	John Edwards
Yvette Poitier	Wanda Borowick
Officer	David White
Swedish Commander	John Filer
Old Colonel	Mr. C. J. Beardsley
Officer	Anthony Garfitt
Scrivener	Martin Levitt
Old Peasant	Sally Tredgold
Young Peasant	Glenys Tonks
Soldier	David Wales

A GUIDE TO THE BIRDS OF NORMANTON

'The Frestonian' is fortunate to have' scooped the ornithological world and obtained the pre-publication rights to print extracts from Professor Ludwig Bosh's forthcoming five volume 'A Bird Book for the Big Pocket.' The Professor hopes his book will help those who spend their days gazing observantly out of classroom windows to recognise the birds they see and so add pleasure to their daily round. Our heritage of birds here is of course a large one : a recent count recorded about eight hundred and fifty in the immediate vicinity. The extracts, that follow deal only with a few of the species most striking in form and colouring and most likely to be met.

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NORMANTONIENSIS JUVENILIS (The Black-necked Little Grebe). This amusing, much-hunted species — the shooting season begins in early September — is easily distinguished by its small size. Further useful observation points are the mottled, stained plumage and the blackish neck and legs. The bird is noisy in flight: many whistling and chattering calls are recorded, and when the hens are together (the sexes tend to live apart) there is a particularly distinctive continuous, high-pitched bubbling warble. When flushed by beaters, the bird gives a double alarm note and darts away rapidly.

The flight is erratic, with many changes of direction, and the cocks indulge in sustained wild aerial chases. At all seasons of the year, the bird seems happier in these flight antics than on the perch, where it is seldom still and its variety of calls may be replaced by an exasperatingly monotonous 'dunno.'

Often seen feeding, this bird, like the bluetit, has a well known habit of raiding milkbottles, but the range wardens are taking steps to cut off this source of food.

NORMANTONIENSIS GLAMORANS (The Spoonbill). This member of the wagtail family has dark blue plumage in winter, but the female moults in May and the new feathers are paler blue. The female seems to have undergone a mutation of genes in recent years which has led to a remarkable shortening of the tail feathers. Many observers of the species do not regret this change, though there is some apprehension among scientifically knowledgeable observers that a severe winter may cause an unattractive thickening of the legs as extra fat is built up to provide protective warmth. (Observation note: in cold weather the female may be confused with the Common Redshank).

The sexes often move about in pairs when not alarmed, but some pairs may be difficult to spot because they skulk secretively until flushed out of their retreats. Though the mating season is extensive and marked by much billing and cooing, pairing may be temporary. The bird spends much of the day preening itself, but it is the nocturnal habits which are really remarkable. At dusk the bird appears in its highly variegated full courting plumage and indulges in amazing display flights: the female flight is usually twisting with tail flirting, and she is accompanied by wing-clapping and head-bobbing from the male.

The mating call is the well known 'tu whit, tu woo,' and in appearance as well as sound it is often not easy to distinguish the male from the Long-haired Owl.

NORMANTONIENSIS RUGGERUS (The Red-Banded Shrike). This game bird is a winter visitor which arrives at the beginning of autumn and lives in flocks of more than a dozen until March, when it breaks up into smaller groups of about seven birds before finally migrating in April. During the season it frequents boggy and muddy low lying grassland, where it scurries about in coveys and is combative in defence of its own territory and aggressive towards the territory of other colonies of the species;. The hypothesis has been advanced that the birds are indulging in some elaborate game of mimic warfare, but if this is so the laws of the game are too complex for any human observer to comprehend. Other ornithologists prefer to think that Ruggerus's actions are quite pointless and that the species is an unintelligent one.

The plumage of the local colony is usually boldly barred in red and gold (a few of the largest birds have more complex feather colouring) but plumage varies markedly with habitat and other colonies may be conspicuously different. The species' notorious call, a sharp, repetitive 'kick, kick,' is mercifully less often used in the Normanton colony than in others. The male is a songster, the songs being vigorous but not always pleasantly modulated.

Advanced observers may be able to distinguish between the sub-species. Ruggerus forwardus is the fiercer and more heavily built, and hunts gregariously in packs, often in wedge formation; R. backus is distinctive in its flight for it flies low and hard in line abreast and its turnings are more agile than those of forwardus; and the aptly-named much rarer R. Whistlerus may be recognised by its frequent shrill whistling calls and the fact that its presence and behaviour often seem to be resented by the other sub-species.

NORIMANTON MAGISTERIUS (The Hooded Crow). The v-shaped hood from which this bird of prey takes its name is in fact seen only occasionally, when the birds flock in communal ritual displays. To add to the confusion, there seem to be degrees of difference amongst the hoods shown and some birds lack even the long black flapping feathers traditionally associated with the species. The

plumage generally tends to be sober. Pre-war ornithologists recorded that this plainness of the feathers was common to both sexes: the female was reputed to have no apparent mating plumage (or season) and to be distinguishable from the male only by the blue legs (whence the popular name 'Bluestockings'). It may be that bird watchers in the past have scared away the female when making movements such as raising their fieldglasses, even when the movement was made with the utmost circumspection, and so were unable to make sufficiently exact observations; certainly observations in recent years have shown that the female *is* distinct from the male. Further difficulties for observers, have been that in their nocturnal behaviour the birds scatter widely to their nesting places, and that after mating the hen bird often entirely deserts her previous haunt in Normanton to rear the young elsewhere. Courtship behaviour is also not gregarious and seldom to be seen locally, but it is thought that during courtship the male feeds the female, brings her bright objects, and may indulge in excitable dancing. Pairing is for life, and the birds seem devoted to their mates and the young.

More is known about daytime behaviour, for the birds may frequently be seen stalking their prey or standing or perched in exposed positions, waiting to stab. The Hooded Crow is not popular with other species, and mixes with them only during main feeding. The call is harsh and scolding, varying a good deal in intensity from ringing screams to a quiet 'tch tch.' More rarely, when surprised by signs of intelligence in other species, the bird may utter an amazed 'Caw!'

The bird is popularly supposed to have found difficulty in adequately feathering its nest in recent years, but despite this numbers are not declining and indeed a remarkable number of the hens of other species show a desire to join the Hooded Crow Colony.

NORMANTONIENSIS SAPIENS (The Read Bunting). Many attempts have been made by game wardens to increase the numbers of this rare bird, but it is a delicate breed which needs careful nurturing and this, combined with the effects of persecution from the more stupid Dotterels or more aggressive Great Twites (a species which persists in bold behaviour despite the efforts of the wardens to curb such behaviour by frequent cagings) has kept numbers of the Read Bunting limited. The plumage is inky, and the habit

if often physically sluggish, the bird preferring to perch for long periods in such haunts of men as classrooms and libraries. Both sexes incubate, and the many white eggs are marked with blue lines and hieroglyphics. The eggs are much bigger than those of the commoner Little Stint.

The species is tame, and lives happily even in the proximity of the Hooded Crow, which seems to prefer the talkative chirping of the Bunting to the meaningless calls of the Dotterel, the strident cries of the Great Twite or even the prolonged silences of the Mute Swans. Though the species may seem to be less well equipped for the struggle for survival than such specimens of the bird world as *Ruggerus*, it is reputed to do well when it eventually migrates to more suitable habitats,

NORMANTONIENSIS SCIENTIFICUS (The Tree Pipette). Observers cannot have failed to notice how much comment this species has been attracting in ornithological journals recently. Game wardens throughout the country are worried because too few broods are being reared, and so the species is becoming a smaller percentage of the total bird population. In the present climate of ornithological thinking, this decline is seen as a disaster of the first magnitude, and no effort will be spared to raise broods to fill the empty nesting places in such habitats as university towns.

The young, when hatched, soon get together in sets and eject all other chicks. The voice and calls, which are sometimes touchingly human-like, are distinctive — so distinctive, indeed, from those of other species that there seems to be little communication with other species. Though cunning rather than shy, the birds keep to themselves, nesting and living in clearly defined industrial districts; they may even feed and drink separately from other species. The outer feathers are white, but shed frequently in moults, and the sexes are similar.

The sub-species *Biologicus* may be distinguished by its higher nesting place beneath the eaves and its remarkable almost omnivorous diet of plants, small mammals, frogs, snails etc., etc., which it shreds savagely into little bits with its sharp talons.

SEVEN BRIGHT SHINERS

My first impressions of the Rossiyn Park ground as the coach pulled in through the gates was of the abundance of beer. The clubhouse and two tents were both serving, and everyone seemed to hold a pint mug. The second was of girls, of all shapes and sizes, gazing fascinatedly at the expanse of male muscle on show.

We changed and ambled out to our pitch, where we lay and sunbathed for a while, aware of many curious stares. The longer we waited, the bigger the butterflies grew, while both the captain and coach exhorted us not to be nervous — both of them shaking like leaves. A quick warm up, then on to pitch two for our first match. Whistle! We're off! Run and pass, run and tackle, run and be tackled, get up and run some more. Sweat streaming down my face, can't see for it, got to keep running. Another whistle and we've won. Now let me lie down and die! But we're on again soon! Outrageous, I demand my coffin!

Sunbathe, watch some rugby, try to stop shaking. Cup of tea, warm up, more stares and we're off again. Crowd don't like us!—think we're "Yorkshire Slobs" who dress in skins and eat raw meat. Running, always running, from scrum to line-out to scrum and back again. Must do it faster, faster, faster. Whistle. We've survived the first day! Now for home—Holland Park Hostel. Lovely place, two hundred inhabitants, one hundred and fifty of them female. Mini-skirts? They don't wear mini-skirts, they wear belts! After dinner, change and out. But first strict instructions to be back before 10-30, on pain of a fate worse than death. Whatever does that mean? Wander aimlessly round the West End, a half-pint of undrinkable beer, then back to bed. Bed? Straitjacket more like!

Wake up Wednesday morning stiff and cramped. Inedible breakfast then the British Museum. Beautiful, but exhausting to walk round, then off to Roehampton again . . . Millfield, in the first round proper on the main pitch. Butterflies the size of elephants. "Where's the Dextrosol?" Running, tackling, more running, while the sun blazed down. "Clobber him! Well Clobbered!" Run some more, and we've beaten them. The feeling is impossible to describe. £1,050 per year being beaten by 5/- per term! We're really on our way now. We won so convincingly that we feel nothing can stop us now.

So to the last day. All four matches were to be played on pitch one, where one corner holds a small but vocal group who have decided they like our style. The day passes with bursts of frantic activity on pitch interspersed with hour long breaks cooling off, wandering round bare foot and gazing longingly at the gallons of liquid nourishment on show, ibut out of bounds to us. Meanwhile the loud-speaker pleads for the return of glasses and threatens to shut the bar if he doesn't get them.

So to the final, and the atmosphere round the pitch was intense. We were the object of many gazes, some admiring, some pitying, for Bablake were hot favourites, but most just curious.

We trotted on to a roar of applause from a very large crowd. Personally, I wasn't nervous. All my nerves had been shot away by the previous rounds. We paced ourselves for a seven minute final; after ten I heard the linesman swearing luridly about refs who couldn't tell the the time. By half time we were shattered, and the feeling of light headedness changed to a series of heart-attacks as Bablake gradually pulled up and equalised just on the final whistle. Into extra time, and after three minutes I saw Brian Milner streaking up the wing to the Bablake try line. Both John Davies and I were on our knees pleading with him to put it down but he trotted unconcernedly under the posts and gently grounded the ball.

The trophy was ours, and with it total exhaustion, uncontrollable shivering and a great deal of free alcohol. The rest of the evening was spent in raucous song with the vanquished foe, and several members of the team returned home sporting Bablake ties and not quite sure how they got them. Champagne, beer and goodwill flowed freely, and a new verse was added to "Ilkley Moor."

So we returned home in a daze composed of equal parts celebration, elation and exhaustion, having gained a trophy, a suntan, some new friends and a set of memories that will last a lifetime.

C. S. Hill.

PLAYING FOR ENGLAND - II

C. Lambert was chosen to play for the England U. 15 Schoolboys XV against Wales.

* * *

In 1967 when I saw Stuart Clayton walk onto the pitch at the world famous Twickenham, I decided my life ambition was to play there.

This started to come true in February when I was chosen for the final thirty from which the eventual England team would be chosen. This thirty was put in two teams who then played each other twice, at Reading and at Chesham.

Four days before the match with Wales the team and reserves went to the Crystal Palace to train. The stay was highly enjoyable : you had your own separate room and shower, you could play any sport you wanted and you made many friends from the rest of the team.

When Wednesday morning arrived everyone seemed much more quiet than they had been but I think most of us were feeling rather nervous. I know I was. At 10-30 we set off through London to Twickenham where we had lunch and our caps were presented by the President of the R.F.U. At five to three we walked onto the pitch for our photograph to be taken and came back into the changing room. We then immediately walked out again. As we did you could hear fifteen thousand spectators shouting "England, England." This gave you a great feeling and although we lost 11-0 to Wales the honour of playing for England made it seem as if we had won 11-0.

The atmosphere at the return match at Cardiff was very different. The crowd was much larger, over 20,000, and instead of people chanting "England" there was a continual chant of "Wales" before and during the match. As we walked down the tunnel you dared not look up for there were hundreds of Welsh boys throwing bits of paper, spitting at you and shouting abuse at you. When we finally managed to get onto the pitch, we stood for the national anthem, which was drowned by Welsh boos. The match itself was very much like the first match with Wales leading 3-0 at half time, but in the second half we were beaten easily.

C. Lambert.

JUST TO PASS THE TIME

A Story by C. P. Hollis

Two entities in a non-entity. Two isolated existences. Supreme beings lost in a vast expanse of nothingness. And yet they filled the nothingness, which was infinite. Two sentient beings with nothing to be aware of, except themselves.

One awake, after an almost-infinity of deep thought, with nothing but thought for food.

"We must compete," he announced.

"Do you have an idea?", the other's reply was immediate. He also had been inactive too long. He was eager for battle, for in such conditions, intense rivalry had been their only escape from insanity.

"Yes," replied the first. "This will be far beyond all our previous duels. Immensely interesting and of so tremendous duration that I cannot foresee the ending of it. Here we will be given ample opportunity to use our skills to the full."

So the idea was offered and accepted. Preparations were made. An arena was built and was filled with millions of tiny life forms, through which the contest would be conducted. Each one would strive for domination of the arena. This would be done by each choosing a purpose and then gaining control of the sub-beings through this purpose. The contest would end only with complete domination of the arena and its beings.

"But there must be one all-important rule," said the first. He was asked to continue. "There must be no active intervention from either of us. We must compete only by influencing the minds of our sub-beings." This was agreed to be the basic rule of the contest.

"We are ready at last," said the first. "Now we can at last compete. Shall we begin?"

"It was your idea, you must start," said the other.

"Very well. We shall commence."

And God said "Let there be light." While the Devil prepared for battle.

THE ANSWER

An S. F. Story by C. J. Faulkner

The gleaming hall was crowded, as the Dwar Solvan with great ceremony soldered the final connection with gold. The eyes of a dozen television cameras watched him and the impulses bore throughout the universe a dozen pictures of what he was doing.

He straightened and nodded to Dwar Reyn, then he moved to take up his position beside the switch that, after years of planning and building, would complete the contact when he threw it. The switch that would connect, all at once, all the monster computers of all the populated planets in the universe — 230 planets — into the supercircuit that would connect them all into one supercalculator, one great machine that would combine all the knowledge of all the galaxies.

He mentioned to Dwar Reyn that everything was ready and that he could go ahead. Dwar Reyn spoke briefly to the listening and watching trillions. Then, after a moment of silence, he said, "Now, Dwar Solvan."

Dwar Solvan threw the switch. There was a mighty hum, the surge of power from 230 planets over the universe. Lights flashed on and off along the mile-long panel.

Dwar Solvan drew a deep breath and stepped back. "The honour of asking the first question is yours, Dwar Reyn."

"Thank you," said Dwar Reyn. "It shall be a question which no single computer machine has been able to answer." He turned to face the huge machine. "Is there a God?"

The mighty voice boomed out a reply without hesitation, without the clicking of a single relay. The machine seemed to cast a shadow over all of those present as it answered :

"Yes, NOW there is a God."

Sudden fear flashed on the face of Dwar Solvan as his blood seemed to ebb away the colour from his face. He leaped, cat-like, to grab at the switch. Even as if his action was known before he carried it out a bolt of lightning from the cloudless sky struck him down and fused the switch shut.

THE NORMANTON POETS

MY BROTHER

by Helen Tippey

Grubby hands and tousled hair,
Chasing here and chasing there,
Now and then you'll hear him swear,
My brother.

Rarely home in time for tea,
Not much time for you or me,
Just as busy as can be,
My brother.

Always kicking at a ball,
Never answers to a call,
Drives his sister up the wall,
My brother.

BLACKJACK

by D. F. L.

Coloured gentleman rises early
Adjusts his tie to the correct length
Switches on his morning smile
Brews creamy coffee on the stove and
Ambles off on his morning destiny.
Coloured gentleman goes to work
Nine to seven in a beauty parlour
Sweeping the nail-clippings off the floor
Smelling the pungency of varnish
Clearing away the trimmed blonde hairs
Passing the time of day with a brush and pan.

Coloured gentleman goes home at night
Lights the fire and settles down
Morosely to the day's occurrences.
Watches the glowing stove between his resting feet
Concentrating hard upon his situation
Thinking of painted fingers in blonde hair
Of night-clubs and the white bright lights;
Of coloured gentlemen brushing the crumbs that fall
Polishing expensively-dirtied glasses
Sweeping the dance-floors, wearing their mourning smiles
Passing the time of night with a brush and pan.



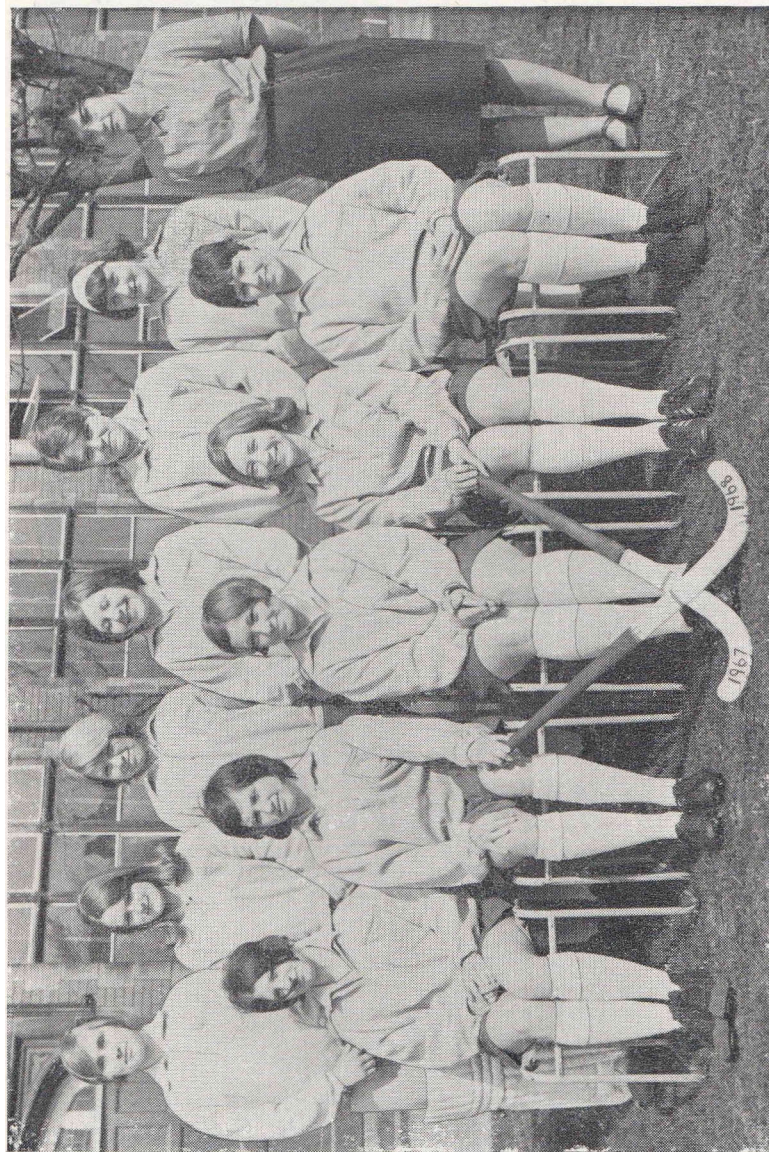
THE SEVEN AT ROSSLYN PARK

Photo. by courtesy of D. R. Stuart



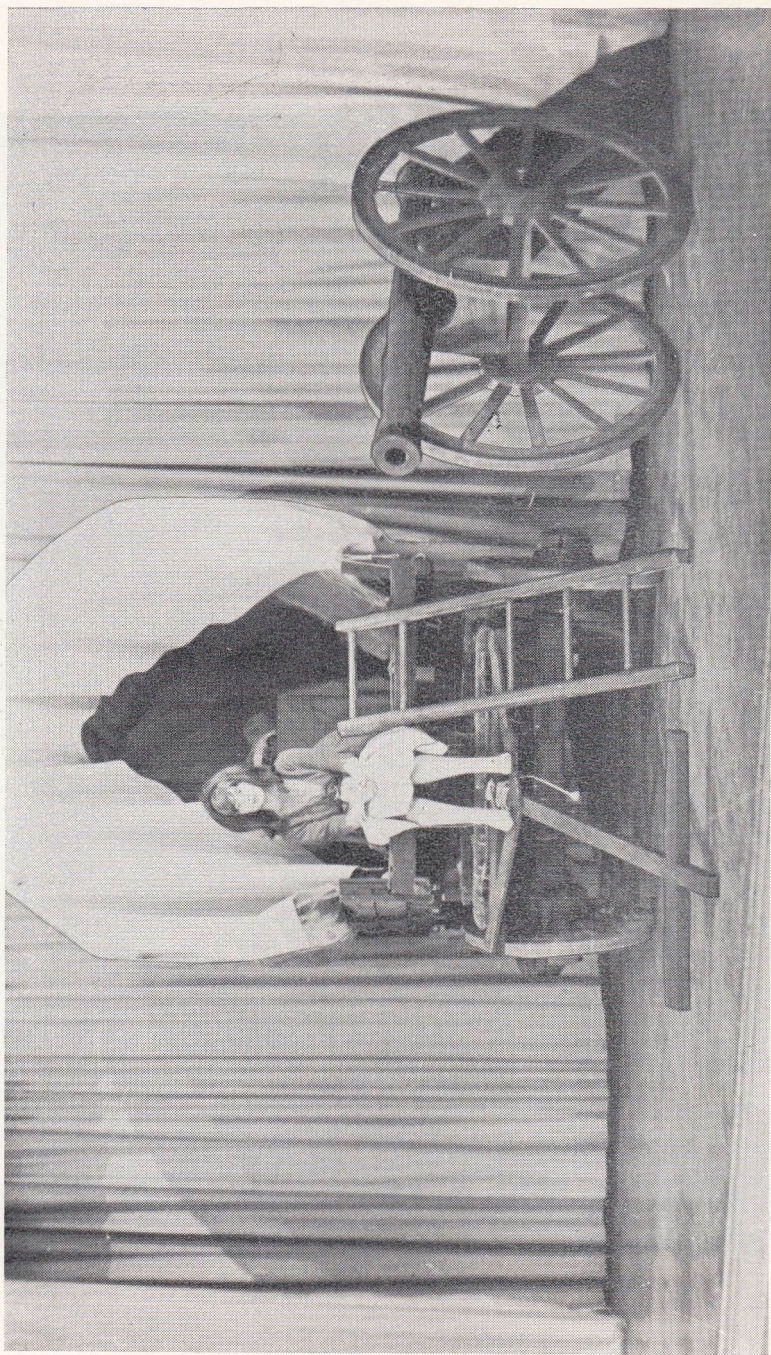
THE 1st XV

Photo, by courtesy of Wakefield Express Series Ltd.



THE 1st XI

Photo, by courtesy of Wakefield Express Series Ltd.



"MOTHER COURAGE"

Coloured gentleman in his mind's eye
 Deserts his post in the face of the enemy
 Pours varnish on the trimmed blonde hair
 Scatters the nail-clippings, overturns the chairs,
 Gatecrashes bright white night-clubs
 Dirties the polished floor with spilt Martinis
 Ruffles his hand in someone's long blonde hair
 Cotoured gentleman remembers his station
 Brews black coffee on the stove
 Switches off his smile for next day's work
 Takes off his tie and ambles up to bed.

YOUR HIGHNESS

by R. Toddington

Where's our land? The milk and money land,
 of whisky streams and cigarette trees,
 of sunshine and music and native girl slaves,
 of flowers, and willows that sway with the breeze,
 of rainbows and stars and pale blue sky;
 where drugs are living,
 and people are loving,
 it's an illusion that's seen by the high.

In parks of green, on bottle-top trees,
 of orange-red wine, and blue spotted birds
 with plumage so long it reached to the sun,
 he'll go for a trip on a few chosen words;
 for silence and peace it stands on its own,
 where fighting is dead,
 it's blue blood—not red,
 and to reach it get high and travel alone.

FANS

by D. J. Parry

(with apologies to William Wordsworth)

We wandered vicious as a crowd
 That tramps the street with tight clenched hands,
 When all at once—a cheer so loud,
 A host of screaming City fans,
 Beside the ground, along the street,
 Threatening and cursing all they meet.

Continuous as the reeds that twine
 And cluster every fen and bog,
 They stretched in never-ending line,
 Like traffic in a London fog:
 Ten thousand saw I — more to come,
 Flashing their knives in gleaming sun.

The alert police beside them stood,
 But they alone were not enough —
 Some fans broke through — and then the flood
 of thick-skull'd thugs and Bradford scruffs.
 They clashed — and crashed — but all in vain,
 The Barnsley fans have won again!

A LIFE, A DEATH

by P. H. Spires

Year nineteen hundred and forty one
 Place Dawson, in Georgia's sun
 A birth
 A son
 To a coloured preacher.

Although the son is still so young
 Now in Macon, the songs he has sung
 in Church
 Father's Church
 Have made him choir leader.

Now aged fifteen, answering his soul
 He makes a record — rock and roll
 Fast and raw
 Unskilled
 But in it there's promise.

Johnny Jenkins — looking for showstoppers
 To sing with his group — The Pinetoppers
 Hears Otis
 Signs him up
 The Preacher's son is on his way.

With Jenkins in sixty two, he went to wax
 A record, at Memphis for the company Stax
 Solo disc
 First Hit
 "These Arms of Mine."

Otis Redding, a name some loved — some hated
 They said his voice grated,
 But hits,
 Many came
 Then married a girl, Selma by name.

For Britain, he said he'd risk
 Covering a Temptations disc
 "My Girl"
 Top Ten
 Gained many British fans.

'King of Soul' he was voted
 "I'm nothing on Sam Cooke," he was quoted
 Modesty
 A virtue
 Which showed in his music.

Nineteen sixty seven, visits England twice
 With a host of soul men to add spice
 They tour
 They sing
 The last time we see him.

The British public called him a coon
 Because chartwise he held the wooden spoon.
 But soul,
 To feel music
 They did not understand.

December tenth, last year, ten men in a plane
 People said, "to fly in this storm you're insane."
 Cleveland
 Ohio
 They set out for Madison.

They never reached Madison
 A crash
 Lake Monana was the place.
 One survivor
 Is it Otis?, cried all his fans
 No.
 The 'pop' world wept.

Otis Redding Junior dies in Monana's water cold
 Otis Redding III lives — he's three years old.

FOR WILFRED OWEN

by S. Austerberry

Slowly the grey creeps from the field
And the light reveals those the dark has killed.
Lying there peaceful, just by his post,
He doesn't look dead, just having a rest.

We tried to shake him awake but failed;
Humans can't wake those they have killed.
Gently he was carried back down the lines
Like a slow cart down green country lanes.

But he wouldn't see those old roads again,
As we laid him with others, boys turned old men
And trudged back, silent, to our front post
For playing on our minds was a lost poet's ghost.

ACTIVITIES AND SOCIETIES

MUSIC

After a hectic Christmas Term, the present one has proved rather anti-climactic, and no staggering internal events can be recorded for posterity, although several individual members have covered themselves with a certain glory. Many pupils have obtained very good results in the Associated Board exams., particularly junior school members, two gaining a record 98%. Many of our instrumentalists have been busy at various functions in the County and, by invitation of Leeds City Corporation, Joan Dixon gave a lunch time piano recital in the Art Gallery in Leeds — an auspicious start to what could be a promising career.

Collectively our main efforts have been directed towards the Music Festival on May 9th, and the very entertaining junior school House Music Competition (reported elsewhere), won by Dodsworth.

We have now a regular teacher for guitar, and anybody who wishes to develop his talents on this instrument will be welcome on Tuesdays after school.

In conclusion, we would like to see more people coming forward to take the place of the leavers — now, not next term.

ROAD SAFETY

CAPTAIN: D. J. LOCKWOOD

The N.G.S. road-safety team has had a very successful season, with only one defeat to its discredit. It consists of 1st form members and as the teams we have played have been anything up to 4th formers, this is quite a record. The actual team was D. J. Lockwood (Captain), J. Oakley (Vice-Captain), Janet Carter and Patricia McTear. The reserves were Pamela Jones and Janet Purdy. Our over-worked trainers were Mrs. G. Purdy and Road-Safety Officer P.C. D. Patrickson.

Our first gruelling round was against three teams, Castleford, Ossett and Stanley. When our turn came, one of the Stanley team-members remarked to me, "I haven't just got 'butterflies,' I've got about 450 Concorde whizzing about." After the most tortuous contest I have ever experienced, I heard the adjudicator say the words "Stanley 56. Normanton 61." Then I realized we were to play Ossett! The question-master handed round some tranquilisers (Polo-Mints, actually). At the end the scorer said "The score is Ossett 72." — the hair on my neck bristled. — "Normanton 110!"

The second round was at Normanton Secondary Modern School. When we were called on to the stage, I found myself wishing that I could postpone the event, but what could I do? The atmosphere was electrified as the first question was shot at us. A question on cycling! The others were all the same and we had not done much cycling at all! Because of these questions the result was Normanton 130, Goole 155. My morale sank like a stone. But we received 5/- book-tokens each after the contest, which proves that even a defeat is rewarding.

CHESS CLUB

CAPTAIN . G. P. WILBY

Last term showed an encouraging increase in the attendance, especially from the lower forms, and it is hoped that the popularity will remain at this high standard throughout the next term.

During the last year the school has had one chess team which has competed against other schools and which finished the season with a reasonable record (played 12, won 6, drawn 3, lost 3). The team was chosen from S. Kynaston, G. P. Wilby, N. Whiteley, M. T. C. Roberts, P. J. Roberts, S. Hale, J. Holman, A. Kearsley, D. Ward and L. Ward.

Results in detail: (school given first).

v	Silcoates S,	(a)	5 —3
v	Q.E.G.S.	(h)	3½—4½
V	K. S., Pontefract	(a)	4 —4
v	Thornes House G.S.	(h)	6½—1½
V	Barnsley G.S.	(h)	4 —4
V	Q.E.G.S.	(a)	3 —5
V	Barnsley G.S.	(a)	1½—6½
V	K. S., Pontefract	(h)	4 —4
V	Silcoates S.	(h)	6½—1½
V	Hemsworth G.S.	(h)	4½—3½
V	Thornes House G.S	(a)	4½—3½
V	Hemsworth G.S.	(a)	5½—2½

Next season it is hoped to have a second team as well as a first.

The house matches were held last term and the amount of work put into them by the house captains was well rewarded by the good attendance and enthusiasm of the competitors. Dodsworth secured the title by winning 20 boards. Levett were second with 17 boards. Preston third with 14½ boards and Ward fourth with 8 boards. The school championships which were started recently are holding a lot of interest and it is still not too late for anyone who is interested to enter.

The woodwork department have made new boxes for the chess pieces and repaired the old ones.

C. E. M.

SECRETARY: RUTH HAWKSLEY

Although we began the school year well, we have unfortunately been unable to maintain this good record. This term, owing to examinations, we have been able to arrange one meeting only, at which Katrina Lagunowitsch came and gave an interesting talk on the origin and aims of the Salvation Army. This meeting was enjoyed by all who attended and enabled us to see the Salvation Army in a clearer light.

Next term it is hoped that we will be able to arrange more meetings and visits, including a visit to the Convent at Horbury, and a re-visit to the Jewish Synagogue in Leeds. A group of sixth formers hope to attend the C.E.M. Conference at Castleford Grammar School on May 10th, when the film "Lord of the Flies" will be shown.

JUNIOR SCRIPTURE UNION

SECRETARY: PAT HAYWARD

Although interrupted by the trial examinations, the meetings of the Scripture Union this term have been quite successful, with steady attendances and an interesting programme. We have had several games evenings, and shown two films, 'Stop Thief' and 'The Life and Work of Dr. Barnardo.' It seems that the latter type of meeting is generally the best attended and we hope to be able to organise another film show at the beginning of next term.

Miss Forth and some members of the Upper Sixth have given their support regularly and willingly.

JUNIOR COUNTRY DANCE CLUB

SECRETARIES: DIANE PATTISON, LESLEY FITTON

This term the First Formers who have attended the Club on a Monday lunch-time have had the opportunity to learn the basic Scottish steps and some simple dances. Unfortunately there are still only about a dozen boys who take part in the country dancing activities. We are sure many more would enjoy themselves if they would pluck up the courage to come.

In the boys' Morris Dancing section the numbers have also decreased, especially among the second and third formers. But during Second Dinner on a Tuesday, there have been meetings for the girls who wanted to learn Morris dancing. This term we concentrated on a handkerchief dance, the "Blue Eyed Stranger," which is a little more graceful than those done by the boys. Next term, however, we hope to learn some of the stick dances.

The main event of the term was a visit to Stanley Royd Hospital. The Scottish, English and Morris teams all gave displays. The boys were gaily dressed in white shirts, criss-crossed with coloured bands. For the Morris dancing they wore bells and of course carried their sticks. They were also accompanied by the Fool whose antics were enjoyed by all. The girls in the Scottish team had saved to buy tartan sashes which they wore over their light blue dresses.

The patients enjoyed themselves tremendously, clapping in time to the music. At one anxious moment the record-player would not work properly, but it was soon repaired. At the end of the display, the dancers were overjoyed when they were given refreshments, and altogether they too had a very enjoyable evening.

FRENCH CLUB

SECRETARIES: JANE BECKETT, JULIE OLIVER

le trimestre deux meetings du club français event lieu. Au premier, Mlle. Kuntzmann parla au sujet de la France, en particulier de Paris et des Jeux Olympiques. Tout le monde recut des "papillotes" (des bonbons avec un petard et un plaisanterie dedans).

Au second meeting, l'Assistante parla de nouveau au sujet des ecoles francaises mais cette fois-ci, aux cadets. Pendant le temps, M. Machin parla aux gens de premiere, au sujet de la France, de sa geographie et de ses coutumes.

We hope that in future, attendances at meetings will be better, especially in the upper school.

HISTORICAL SOCIETY

SECRETARY: I. McLEAN

The Historical Society has succeeded in doubling the total of its meetings this term. There was a very encouraging attendance at the final meeting, when the Rev. T. B. Webster gave an interesting talk on local place names. The term saw the renewal of the popular University Challenge, which was well attended. This will be continued next term. Questions for the University Challenge were compiled with the help of S. Ayris and S. Grimwood.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

SECRETARY: A. J. SHIEL

At first glance it would appear that the Society has been rather inactive, but outward appearance is deceptive. In fact, although official meetings have been few and far between, the Society has been very much alive, particularly during the last three weeks of term, in the dark room.

The Society did the photography for the School play "Mother Courage," producing enlargements for publicity, and slides for projection during the play. The latter could not have been produced without the invaluable help of Mr. Brown, and particularly his excellent camera.

The Society ordered two films this term from Kodak; the first of these, "Chemistry of Photography," provided substance for one of the meetings, all of which were unfortunately poorly attended.

Through the generosity of the President, Mr. Rhodes, the dark room can now boast a print drier and glazer, and various other pieces of equipment.

As always I have to say that this Society desperately needs new members, all of whom are at liberty to use the dark room at any time. Whilst on the subject of the dark room, anyone who wants black and white films processing and/or printing can have it done by the Society considerably cheaper than at the Chemists, but of course members would find it cheaper still to do it themselves. So if you do take photographs you cannot afford not to join the Society.

66 CLUB

SECRETARY: B. WORMALD

Spring Term brought our way a student teacher by the name of Richard Parfitt. Being a drama student he relieved Mr. Burns of some work — much to the delight of many of the girls who admired his mode of dress, hairstyle and 'Mexican type' moustache.

Most of us were both surprised and delighted to learn that he would sing for any interested members of the sixth, and that he had already made two records. Demand to see Mr. Parfitt was so great, in fact, that entrance was not restricted to sixth forms only, and two sessions were held. Both had a full house.

He accompanied himself on a guitar, his songs being in the folk cum pop style of Bob Dylan. His voice was less raucous than Dylan's, but the grating undertones were evident. Among his repertoire were two- or three commercial songs and one, his own composition, entitled "Ballad to Philip." This told the true story of a university friend who died of asthma during the excitement of rag week. Unfortunately, in my opinion this composition lacked maturity, and although on the right lines, it tended to be boring. It lacked that something which transforms an empty dirge into a composition which captivates the mind and gives food for thought.

His singing seemed sincere, yet it did not contain the intricacy of thought stimulated by Dylan, nor the sweet softness and placidity of Donovan. However, given polish, a good record and lots of luck, we may see this acquaintance of ours hit the highlights.

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, R. Backhouse, J. A. Timmington, D. M. Price, M. Glaze.

Also played: D. Hayes, H. Carter, C. N. Barley.

RESULTS:

Feb. 17	v	Castleford G.S.	a	Lost	1—4
Apr. 4	v	St. Bede's S., Bradford	a	Won	2—1

SEASON'S RECORD:

P. 8: W 5; D. 1; L. 2; For 19. Against 16.

LEADING SCORERS: Backhouse 5; Greenfield 4.

After last term's successful run of matches it is disappointing that we only managed to complete two fixtures this term. This can be attributed partly to the weather which caused the cancellation of a match against Belle Vue G.S., Bradford, and partly to a lack of free dates by other schools — we still have to play all our matches away. The result has seen a severe lack of match practice and this was clearly evident in the team's performance in the Yorkshire Schools' 7-a-side Tournament at the end of March. In the qualifying rounds the School was struggling against sides which would have presented no problem last term. With a bad run of the ball to add to their troubles, it was no surprise when they failed to reach the last sixteen.

At Castleford early in the term the School was beaten by a physically much stronger side who deserved their victory. The School contained them well, however, and when 2 — 1 in arrears seemed to be getting on top. A harsh penalty decision unfortunately put them further behind and when there was no doubt about the result Castleford added another.

The victory against St. Bede's at the end of the season was all the more pleasing since it came at the end of a long 'lay-off' and it was also achieved with three reserve players. On a small pitch the School were as usual not at their happiest. They were given little time to play the ball and were often forced into error. However, after Backhouse had twice put them in the lead, they defended well in the second half to win the match.

Overall the season can be considered quite successful, although certainly we would have liked more fixtures. The team has of course been composed mainly of boys who were brought up through the school with soccer and who therefore already possessed the experience and discipline that enables them to "read the game." This has contributed in no small measure to their success. This will of course not last

much longer and one cannot therefore be too optimistic about future soccer XI's. There will be only three of the present team available for next season but if the enthusiasm and dedication of those who played this season continues, there will certainly be little difficulty in producing a capable first eleven.

CROSS COUNTRY

With the cancellation of the Disley Meeting because of the foot and mouth epidemic, chief interest has lain in the inter-House races. These lack atmosphere in a school in which cross-country is not a strong tradition, but such lack apparently does not inhibit the juniors, as new school records were established in both the 1st and 2nd year races: Wright (Preston) won the 1st form race in 13 m. 54 secs., and Banks (F) the second form race in 12 m. 45 secs. Other individual winners were Anders (3rdsj, Hudson (4ths), Main (5ths) and, jointly first, Roberts and Sykes (6th forms). Every house had the satisfaction of winning at least one of the races, Preston winning the 1st, 4th and 6th form races. Ward the 2nd form races. Dodsworth the 3rd form race, and Levett the 5th form race.

HOCKEY

1st XI

CAPTAIN: LYN WOOD

VICE-CAPTAIN: JANIS POLLOCK

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

Also played: J. Ellis.

Jan.	27	v	Hemsworth G.S.	H	Drawn	4—4
Feb.	3	v	Ackworth S.	A	Won	2—0
Feb.	10	v	Airedale T.H.S.	H	Won	5—1
Feb.	24	v	Thornes House S.	A	Won	3—2
Mar.	13	v	Rothwell G.S.	A	Won	2—0
Mar.	16	v	Wheelwright G.S.	H	Drawn	3—3
Mar.	22	v	Wakefield H.S.	A	Won	2—0
Apr.	1	v	Pontefract H.S.	A	Won	5—0

SEASON'S RECORD:

P. 16; W. 11; L. 0; D. 5; For 48 Against 21.

The second half of the season opened with a closely-contested match against Hemsworth with whom we dealt competently last term. Our hockey, however, did not reach the required standard needed to defeat this tough and undisciplined side. After holding a comfortable lead, as has happened so many times this season, our play became too casual and we eventually conceded the equalising goal. Our next match against Ackworth was dominated in the first half by the umpire

who moved the pea in his whistle about more than we did the ball. The play improved with the umpiring in the second half and School quickly went into a 2—0 lead which was retained up to the final whistle. J. Ellis deputized in the right-wing position and adapted herself well to the faster pace of 1st XI play. We achieved a convincing 5—1 win over Airedale at home, when the whole team combined particularly well. The match against Thornes House was played on a bone hard pitch and skilful play was almost impossible. Thornes took an undeserved early lead but once we became accustomed to the pitch, our confidence increased and the final result was never in doubt.

Rothwell's rough style of play and casual attitude failed to inspire any wish in us to raise our standard of play above mediocrity. We were satisfied with our 2-goal lead gained in the first half and did not feel any necessity to raise our play above a merely adequate level. The draw against Wheelwright was the most disappointing result of the season, following our 2—0 win in our earlier encounter with them. After leading 3—1, we allowed the enthusiastic Wheelwright girls to equalise. Their obvious delight in this result showed that they too expected less.

The match against Wakefield on Friday afternoon proved to be the best of the season, despite the fact that several members of the team were worried about being late for dates. Wakefield were as anxious to win as we were, as they too were previously unbeaten. Every player knew the importance of the game and determination to win showed in every stroke. K. Cooper made a fine contribution by flattening Wakefield's area winger early in the game and later giving both teams a well-earned rest by collapsing with cramp and giving an excellent impersonation of a slightly-injured soccer player. The result was completely indicative of the run of play and School's superiority was evident in all departments.

The last match, against Pontefract, brought School the biggest win of the season. Despite playing into a gale-force wind, which seemed to blow harder whenever we attacked, the 2 goal lead at half-time could easily have been 6 but for the good play of the Pontefract goalie. In the second half, Pontefract were completely overwhelmed by skilful and tactical play, and only forced the ball into the circle once — when a Normanton defender accidentally knocked over and walked over a Pontefract forward.

This ended School's most successful season ever. No previous 1st XI has survived the season undefeated, and the team spirit and co-ordination achieved this year will be difficult to equal in the future. Miss Hankin's contribution to the success of the team cannot be prized highly enough. Her own dedication and enthusiasm have been echoed in the team and the year's success has been fully deserved on all sides. And aren't we pleased with ourselves!

Hemsworth Rally

- 1st round: Normanton 1 — Hemsworth G.S. 0
- 2nd round: Normanton 3 — Mexborough S. 0
- 3rd round: Normanton 1 — Wakefield H.S. 0
- Semi-final: Normanton 1 — Wath G.S. 0
- Final: Normanton 0 — Thorne G.S. 1

Everyone eagerly looked forward to this year's Rally as we felt it was our turn for success in this, the most important competition in the area. Our two previous attempts to win the cup had ended in the early rounds.

An unfortunate draw pitched us in against Hemsworth, the holders, in the preliminary round. School were extremely nervous and this was not helped by the Hemsworth entourage, who gave a fine rendering of the 'Death March' whenever we got the ball, and 'When the saints go marching in' whenever Hemsworth got it. A few unladylike comments from members of our team and our supporters soon put the Hemsworth supporters in their place, and a more settled team went on to beat Hemsworth by a stunning goal (ask the Hemsworth goalkeeper!).

Mexborough proved less formidable opponents in the next round. School maintained a high standard of play throughout and were never stretched. We were relieved to find that our opponents in the next round were Wakefield and not our 'bogey team.' Castleford, whom we had expected to meet. We find Wakefield's style of play much easier to deal with and the game against them was the most open and enjoyable of the rally. Wakefield built up an early attack but afterwards became justifiably wary in the circle after play there ended with K. Cooper laying out a rushing forward. The semi-final against Wath could have been much closer if our opponents had succeeded in retaining their dignity and tempers in the face of what seemed to them biased umpiring. No-one could enjoy such an unsporting game.

After only a few minutes rest the exertions of the day soon began to show in our play in the final. Tired minds and; bodies gave everything they had but just when we were finding our true form Thorne demoralised us with an unlucky goal. The umpire failed to see one of the Thorne forwards kick the ball hard. The defence stupidly stopped it momentarily, feeling certain that the whistle would be blown, and gave Thorne the chance to score an excellent goal. The pressure on the Thome goal which then mounted unfortunately failed to bear fruit and School's most successful bid to win the trophy failed on the run-in.

2nd XI

CAPTAIN: VALERIE CROSSLEY

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

Also played: Christine Newton, Denise Sutton, Mavis Baker, Kathleen Crowther.

RESULTS:

Jan. 27	v	Hemsworth G.S.	H	Lost	2—5
Feb. 3	v	Ackworth S	A	Lost	0—1
Feb. 10	v	Airedale T.H.S.	H	Won	3—1
Feb. 24	v	Thornes House S.	A	Won	6—1
Mar. 13	v	Rothwell G.S.	A	Drawn	1—1
Mar. 16	v	Wheelwright G.S.	H	Lost	0—1
Mar. 22	v	Wakefield H.S.	A	Lost	0—1

The 2nd XI have again had a very unlucky season. Had the team consisted of the same players throughout the season, the results would have been most satisfactory. Enthusiasm has prevailed, although consistency (as the results show) was sadly lacking. By the end of the season the forward line was beginning to co-ordinate well, especially Elaine Jolliffe and Elisabeth Carrington (both modestly asked for this to be printed!), the right wing and inner respectively. The defence has always given of its best, but the forwards have not always been able to make good use of the clearances or finish off their own good work with a goal.

Our arch-enemies, Hemsworth, were again victorious and not owing to skill but to forceful play. Mid-term the team played more consistently, giving no cause for mockery. In the Airedale match we showed more skill than has ever been seen before (that is, from the 2nd XI) and even the umpire asked us to slow down! Yet again the Thornes House fixture was played on a frozen pitch. The team was able to adapt its play to these conditions, and the result was a good win. We were unfortunate in the Rothwell match. We were winning 1—0 until the dying seconds, when Rothwell scored the equalising goal. In the last two fixtures we lacked pace and determination and we conceded one goal in both matches. As a finale (light-hearted of course), some of the team plus other prefects played a team of the opposite sex. The opposition won 3—0; we like to think they were not skilful, but very lucky.

It is unfortunate that a number of the team's most experienced players will leave at the end of the year. This includes Valerie Crossley, who has been a most competent captain (so Elaine Jolliffe and Elisabeth Carrington say, although Valerie modestly denies it). To end on a more serious note — the 2nd XI have completed a most enjoyable season, and those of us who are leaving this year hope that the future 2nd XI will enjoy itself as much as we have done *and* get better results.

U. 15 XI

CAPTAIN: M. DEAN

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

RESULTS:

Jan.	27	v	Hemsworth G.S.	H	Won	1—0
Feb.	3	v	Ackworth S.	A	Won	5—1
Feb.	24	v	Thornes House S.	A	Lost	0—2
Mar.	13	v	Rothwell G.S.	A	Won	1—0
Mar.	16	v	Wheelwright G.S.	A	Won	3—1
Mar.	20	v	St. Wilfred's C.S.	H	Won	2—0
Mar.	22	v	Wakefield H.S.	A	Lost	1—2
Apr.	1	v	Pontefract H.S.	A	Lost	0—2

SEASON'S RECORD:

P 18; W. 9; L. 8; D. 1; For 35; Against 24.

The first two matches of the second term were played very well, the team being victorious in both. Hemsworth were known to be a very good team, and after our previous defeat away, we were determined to win on our own ground. Both teams were well matched and owing to our determination we played as a team, and a well deserved win was achieved.

The match against Thornes House was lost, but in our next match we regained our former confidence and as a result we were victorious, although the opposing team were noted for their good hockey.

We defeated Wheelwright comfortably, as we were clearly the better team, but Wakefield in the next match were strong and they consistently attacked.

In the last match of the season against Pontefract we did not play up to our usual standard, and therefore Pontefract found it easy first to break through our forward line then our defence. This match was played on April 1st and we really deserved to be called April fools.

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. C. Hodgson, D. Hufton, T. Lyons, D. Hammond, C. S. Hill, J. Hayes, C. P. Hollis, J. Baker, E. Field, J. Davies.

RESULTS:

Jan. 20	v	Hipperholme G.S.	H	Won	27—3
Jan. 27	v	Goole G.S.	A	Won	24—3
Feb. 3	v	West Leeds G.S.	H	Won	14—6
Feb. 21	v	Archbp. Holgate's S.	H	Won	28—3
Feb. 28	v	Crossley and Porter G.S.	H	Won	19—3
Mar. 2	v	Temple Moor G.S.	H	Won	35—0
Mar. 16	v	Doncaster G.S.	H	Won	16—12
Apr. 9	v	Old Frestonians	H	Lost	11—25

SEASON'S RECORD (School fixtures):

P. 24; W. 24; L. 0; D. 0; For 574; Against 87.

The above record almost speaks for itself. It has been an undefeated season against school sides for the 1st XV, the first in the short history of school rugby. Having won all the Autumn Term matches, School got off to a splendid start with a very convincing victory against Hipperholme, themselves unbeaten in their last twelve matches. The second game against Goole, however, showed that things might not always go the way we wanted. An early try by Trigg was the

only try of the first half, and with the wind against us in the second half things looked ominous. Goole failed to make use of this advantage, however, and School rallied in the last quarter of the game to produce a convincing win. West Leeds gave us a hard game, beating us in scrums and line-outs to lead 6—3 mid-way through the second half. Another rousing finish started by a dropped goal by Trigg, and finished with tries by Carlton and Milner, saved the day.

After these two scares, School realised they must not be complacent and they gave a very good account of themselves in the next three games against Archbishop Holgate's, Crossley and Porter, and Temple Moor, and this brought us to the final game against Doncaster, a side who had won thirteen of its last fourteen games. School began well when Crossland shook off three tackles to score a typical try under the posts for Carlton to convert, but Doncaster reduced the lead with a penalty. The forward struggle was titanic, with Doncaster getting the edge in possession. A drop-goal to each side made it 8—6 at half-time. A neat handling movement put Milner in for a try in the corner, excellently converted by Carlton, who also kicked a penalty. Doncaster kept in the game by kicking two more penalties but School held out to complete their unbeaten season.

The success of the side has been based on sound teamwork. This showed itself in the last three games when we were without Trigg, injured in an England Trial. W. Patchett came into the side and played very soundly. Although missing the individual brilliance of Trigg, nevertheless the side played well enough to overcome strong opponents.

The forwards have rarely been beaten, in spite of being up against bigger packs, and have given the backs clean possession from scrum, line-out and in particular from the loose. The backs have used this to advantage in scoring 107 of the 133 tries this season. In defence the whole side must take credit for only allowing eight schools to score tries; in fact only 30 of the 87 points scored against came from tries.

S. J. Trigg has been an inspiring captain. His experience, having played four times for Yorkshire Schools and eight times for English Schools, has been invaluable. He has commanded a great respect from his side, and known how to bring out the best in them. His speed off the mark, his footwork and his beautiful handling have been a delight to watch. The Vice-captain, T. Crossland, was unlucky not to get another Yorkshire cap this season. His form has been as good, if not better than last season, and he has scored 38 tries, which must be a 1st XV record. He is a very strong runner, and what he lacks in speed he makes up for in determination. On the other wing, B. Milner has improved a lot in his second season of rugby. He goes strongly for the line and shows a good turn of speed when into his stride. He has also developed a side-step and change of pace, while his defence is very strong. At inside centre S. Carlton has been the side's prolific points scorer. He totals 18 tries, 53 conversions, 14 penalties and 3 drop goals, for a final tally of 211 points. His ability to beat a man and his strong defence have made him a pillar of strength in mid-field. His co-centre R. Cuswori, captain of last year's Colts XV, has made a useful start in the 1st XV. He has handled and defended well, and shown an ability to break through. He should do well next season.

Another former Colt, full-back K. Brighton, after rather a shaky start, has settled down well in this difficult position. His kicking and tackling are both sound, and he often links up with the rest of the backs to make an extra man. Last of the backs for a mention, but by no means least, I. C. Hodgson, the scrum-half, has done well in this unfamiliar position. His service to Trigg, though not long, has been consistent. He has made some good breaks round the scrum, none more important than the one he scored from against Pontefract, while his kicking and tackling have been of a high order.

To provide the backs with the right possession to score 107 tries the forwards have put in a lot of hard work and deserve a great deal of credit. Pack leader J. Davies has varied play very well from No. 8. His strong runs from the set pieces have brought him 17 tries, many of them being crucial to the team. His partners in the back row J. Baker and E. Field have supported him well. Baker is quite fast and his linking with the threes has made the extra man on several occasions. Field is particularly strong in defence ; his tackling and falling on the ball have set an example to the rest of the side. C.S. Hill in the second, row has been the main source of line-out possession, and he has improved over the season in his loose play. His try in the final of the Roehampton Sevens would have done credit to any centre threequarter. He has been well backed up by C. P. Hollis and D. Hayes, both of whom have played well in the second row and also at No. 8 and front row respectively for some matches.

Solid and immovable, D. Hufton, T. Lyons and D. Hammond have been the regular front row. Not often in the limelight, they have grafted away all season. All three are strong tacklers and able players in the loose. T. Lyons takes most of the credit for the monopoly of ball we have enjoyed in most matches, but a hooker is helped considerably by his props and therefore all three are hereby acknowledged.

Eight or nine of this side should be available next season. Although the results of this season will be hard to beat, next year's side will be out to emulate this fine season of success.

COLOURS: Congratulations to the following on the award of their colours this term :—

D. Hayes, I. C. Hodgson, C. P. Hollis, T. Lyons, B. Milner.

Representative Rugby

After playing for Yorkshire against Lancashire and Wales, S. J. Trigg and S. Carlton went on to the first English Trial at Leeds. Both had spent the week on exams, and had not trained and neither had an inspiring game. However, Trigg was selected for further trials at New Brighton and Worcester. A good trial at Worcester ensured his selection for the England side for the second successive year. Against Wales at Bridgwater England lost narrowly 0—3, putting Wales under tremendous pressure late in the game and were unlucky to lose. The following Wednesday England beat Scotland 11—0, Trigg featuring prominently in many England attacks. The following day the England side flew to Paris and thence to Chateauroux, where Trigg had the honour of captaining the England side against France. Losing 11—0 at half-time, England made a strong recovery and in the final minute Trigg scored a try in the corner to level the scores at 11—11.

Trigg has had a wonderful career in school rugby. All the junior sides he played for at school never lost a game; he played for England U. 15 group, and this season and last played for the 19 group. In his final season in the 1st XV he has led the side to an unbeaten season and led the sevens team to wins at Roehampton and Ilkley. His efforts have done much to help put the School in its high position in school rugby. (G. W. Abbott in "Rugby World" placed Normanton G.S. as the top school in the North of England and in the top fifteen schools in Britain).

At U. 15 level C. Lambert went successfully through the various trials and played for England at No. 8 against Wales at Twickenham and Cardiff. Although England lost both games Lambert gave a very good account of himself in both. Our congratulations to both Trigg and Lambert on their efforts.

Roehampton ('Public Schools') Seven-a-Side at Rosslyn Park:

26th—28th March, 1968

Tuesday, the first day of the sevens, was taken up by the preliminary rounds in which the School seven had relatively easy wins over St. Joseph's and St. Benedict's, two strong London grammar schools. These two victories carried the School into the second day when the first round proper was played. Here the School was opposed by Millfield, a much-fancied seven for the third day's finals. However, the school players were not unnerved and proved equal to their task, eventually running out comfortable winners. The School's next match, against Rutlish, proved harder than expected but victory was again School's, enabling the side to qualify for Thursday's finals, which were to be played on Rosslyn Park's main pitch. Already the School had surpassed all expectations. On the eve of the final the team complied with their coach's strict directive to relax and take their minds off the ensuing conflicts. This they did to such an extent that on the following morning the team arose refreshed and 'raring to go.' That day's first fixture saw the team pitted against Rydal, a Welsh public school and former runner-up in the competition. A comfortable victory was the reward for some hard running and tackling. Now the School faced their stiffest task yet in meeting Dulwich College, made by many the firm favourites. Taking a commanding early lead, School relaxed too soon, a discomfiting habit with them, which almost proved fatal. The School had now reached the semi-finals, and some sections of the crowd were becoming alive to their menace. The game itself, against Llandovery, a consummate victory.

School had thus become the first Yorkshire school to reach the final since the inception of the competition in pre-war days. The match provided a fitting climax to the day's events and Bablake of Coventry were beaten in extra time. Britain's premier schools' seven-a-side tournament had now been won by the School. All concerned played their parts to the full and no one person can be singled out for individual praise.

TEAM: S. J. Trigg (Captain), B. J. Milner, S. Carlton, I. C. Hodgson, J. Davies, T. Lyons, C. S. Hill. RESERVE: K. Brighton.

RESULTS :

Preliminary Round 1	v	St. Joseph's G.S.	13—0
Preliminary Round 2	v	St. Benedict's G.S.	11—5
Round 1	v	Millfield S.	11—0
Round 2	v	Rutlish S.	11—3
Round 3	v	Rydal S.	14—0
Quarter Finals	v	Dulwich C.	10—8
Semi-Finals	v	Llandovery S.	16—3
Final	v	Bablake S.	17—14
			(Extra Time)

Ilkley Schools Seven-a-Side: Saturday, March 30th

When the School arrived at the Ilkley ground it was feared that the side might not have recovered from the hectic week at Roehampton. After only one minute's play against Ermysted's in the preliminary round it became clear that, physically at least, School were suffering from the previous week's games. In the first two games School came closer to defeat than was wished and only real determination by all pulled the team through. However, an easy win over Scarborough, in the second round, enabled School to forget their aches and pains and also to regain their confidence. A comfortable win in the third round over Whitcliffe Mt. entitled the School to play Ilkley, in the semi-final, by which time the School felt as fresh as they did at Roehampton, and eventually ran out worthy winners.

The School had now to play Hemsworth in the final before the trophy and distinction were theirs. The final proved to be entertaining with the School playing very maturely, never giving Hemsworth a chance to score, while they themselves built up an handsome lead of sixteen points. Eventually, however, Hemsworth did find a flaw in School's defence and scored a try in the last minute. Nevertheless, School had won a second major seven-a-side in one week — a remarkable feat by any standards. Again teamwork, both on and off the field, was the determining factor to this success.

TEAM: S. J. Trigg (Captain), B. I. Milner, S. Carlton, I. C. Hodgson, J. Davies. T. Lyons, C. S. Hill. RESERVE: K. Brighton.

RESULTS:

Preliminary Round	v	Ermysted's G.S.	8—5
Round 1	v	Hipperholme G.S.	8—6
Round 2	v	Scarborough G.S.	18—0
Round 3	v	Whitcliffe Mt. G.S.	10—3
Semi-Final	v	Ilkley G.S.	13—0
Final	v	Hemsworth G.S.	16—3

FOOTNOTE:

The school seven-a-side would like to express thanks to the Headmaster and Governors for the financial and moral help, and to all the spectators who came and gave their support at the sevens.

Bridlington R.U.F.C. Schoolboys' Sevens:**Easter Monday, April 15th, 1968**

On Easter Monday School undertook their annual pilgrimage to the Brid. Sevens in which very disappointing results have been obtained in recent years. If School's inept display against Dinnington H.S., Sheffield, was to be a pointer, then we were in for another disappointment; victory was gained mainly because our opponents played even worse. However, the team snapped out of it to dominate completely Bridlington School, the holders, despite the narrow margin of their victory. The semi-final game, against our old adversaries Hemsworth G.S., saw School lapse once more into a careless mood and the 8—3 victory was not really impressive. Nevertheless, we had qualified for the final without showing much of our true form.

Even in the final-tie School seemed content to obtain a lead and hang on to it rather than build on it. But this state of affairs was rectified when the referee awarded Roundhay an obstruction try. However, this resulted in School raising their game and scoring two fine tries to bring the Owen Clapp Memorial Shield to Normanton for the first time.

TEAM: S. Carlton (Captain), J. Davies, C. S. Hill, I. C. Hodgson. T. Lyons, B. I. Milner. W. Patchett.

RESULTS:

Round 1	v Dinnington H.S.	13—0
Round 2	v Bridlington School	6—0
Semi-final	v Hemsworth G.S.	8—3
Final	v Roundhay School	14—5

Loughborough R.U.F.C. Schools Sevens:**Sunday, April 7th, 1968**

School were without two members of the Roehampton Seven but the ability of the reserves ensured that a strong side was fielded. The opening game against Northampton G.S. 'B' VII proved to be a useful warm-up, after a delayed start. The next game with Burton G.S. provided a blatant example of the tactics at which School are first-class, i.e. time-wasting, with the boot being put to the ball at every opportunity. In the following round Doncaster G.S. provided us with a very stiff task; trailing 0—3 for a long time. School hit back with a long-range converted try, and were glad to hear the final whistle. High Pavement School, Nottingham, were our opponents in the Quarter-Final, and put up stern resistance before finally succumbing 15—11. The Semi-Final victory over Castleford G.S. showed the quality of School's two 'reserves': trailing 5—8 well into the second period, we were saved by a move initiated behind own posts by one stand-in and completed over our opponents' line by the other. The goal was kicked, and another Final reached.

So it was a confident Normanton team that took the field for the last game, determined to make up for last year's defeat at the last hurdle. However, as it turned out, their confidence was misplaced. Lack of possession and some untypical 'shadow' tackling, led to Heath

G.S. taking a 13—0 half-time lead, and the trophy appeared to be theirs. But School do not give up easily: three length-of-the-field converted tries, all from heels against the head, turned the tide in our favour. But the tragi-comic effect was completed when the referee spotted two Normanton discrepancies for the Heath goal-kicker to give his side a hard-fought victory.

TEAM: S. Carlton (Captain), J. Davies. C. S. Hill, B. J. Milner, I. C. Hodgson, M. Glaze, W. Patchett.

RESULTS:

Round 1	v	Northampton G.S. 'B'	18 - 3
Round 2	v	Burton G.S.	13 - 0
Round 3	v	Doncaster G.S.	5 - 3
Round 4	v	High Pavement S.	15 - 11
Semi-final	v	Castleford G.S.	10 - 8
Final	v	Heath G.S.	15 - 19 (Lost)

Llanelli R.U.F.C. Schoolboys' Sevens:

Wednesday 17th and Thursday 18th April, 1968

For the final tournament in a long season School were able once again to field their 'Roehampton Seven,' and arrived in Wales to find themselves wearing the unaccustomed tag of favourites. The opening match, in the preliminary round, saw School almost at their best, taking a 21 point lead after only eight minutes and easing into a canter. Our first round proper match saw the First VII in the ridiculous situation of having to face our own Second VII; it is to be hoped that the organisers took note of the 'spirit' in which the game was played, and ensure that similar situations do not arise again.

So to the Second Round — a fixture with a strong Llanelli G.S. side — and the only defeat that the Roehampton Seven ever suffered. On a cramped "pitch," in failing light, before a partisan crowd, School were never allowed to play the football that they are capable of, and suffered defeat in extra-time by a team which should have been beaten.

TEAM: S. J. Trigg (Captain), J. Davies, S. Carlton, B. J. Milner, C. S. Hill, T. Lyons, I. C. Hodgson.

RESULTS:

Preliminary	Round	v	Bishop Gore School 'B'	21—3
	Round 1	v	Normanton G.S. 'B'	13—0
	Round 2	v	Llanelli G.S.	3—6 (Lost) (Extra Time)

The Second VII are to be congratulated on their fine performances in the supplementary competition after their defeat at the hands of the First VII. Several notable victories were theirs and they eventually won a fine trophy, beating Crossley and Porter School in the final.

2nd XV

CAPTAIN: R. JENNINGS

TEAM FROM : K. Fawcett, A. Cooke, J. Bell (Snr.), J. Bell (Jnr.), J. Faulkner, H. Chrystyn, M. McNicholas, R. Jennings, W. Patchett, J. Slater, P. H. Dale, M. Glaze, M. Blackburn, R. Rowett, S. Austerberry, K. Harrison, K. Tinker, D. J. Sainter, R. Macfarlane, C. P. Hollis, S. Banks.

RESULTS :

Jan. 20	V	Hipperholme G.S.	H	Won	16--3
Jan. 27	V	Goole G.S.	A	Won	11--6
Feb. 3	V	West Leeds G.S.	H	Won	88--0
Feb. 10	V	De La Salle G.S.	H	Won	17--6
Feb. 21	V	Archbp. Holgate's S.	H	Won	17--0
Feb. 28	V	Crossley and Porter G.S.	H	Won	25--0
Mar. 2	V	Temple Moor S.	H	Won	31--0
Mar. 16	V	Doncaster G.S.	A	Won	12--3

SEASON'S RECORD:

P. 22; W. 18; D. 3; L. 1; Points for 508. Against 53.

There is an unkind story told about Ella Wheeler Willcox, the well-meaning but shallow poetess. In one of her poems she offered the gift of 'a thought' to a friend, and a reader scribbled in the margin 'How typically kind of Ella, to give away the thing which she needed most herself.' The 2nd XV this term were sometimes too like Ella: their work lacked thought. In the two games which proved hardest to win, those against Goole and Doncaster, we thoughtlessly moved the ball to in front of our posts and then gave away silly penalty kicks. At Doncaster, the offender unthinkingly entered the ruck from an offside position and then handled the ball therein, thus being comprehensively guilty with both feet and hands. This made the score 6--6, and we were facing a stiff breeze, but happily the team's lack of thought included the inability to conceive of the possibility of defeat, and they came back strongly — nay, more, they came back intelligently, — and worked the ball purposively up the sides of the field until we were in positions from which to score. Even more remarkable than the way we sometimes conceded penalties was the collective mental paralysis which overcame us when we were awarded one: there would be whispered consultations and/or shouted suggestion whilst the enemy were given ample time to rearrange their defences, and then finally, when one was hoping for the outcome of all the anxious consultation to be a move of bewildering complexity and consummate skill, there would be an unambitious kick to touch.

Nevertheless we won all this term's matches, and with only one defeat in the twenty-two games of a strengthened fixture list, this is probably the most successful season in School 2nd XV history. Perhaps the match which best symbolises the season is the one against De La Salle, new opponents from Lancashire with a considerable reputation. A casual spectator of the opening quarter might have thought that Normanton were playing well that day: he would have been wrong, for the team in red and gold stripes were our opponents, and we, because of the clash of colours, had had to change into blue, and it was De La Salle's pack who set up most of the promising situations in the early stages. Slater, the scrum half, did not arrive to play on the Saturday morning, and the improvising which this necessitated involved Cooke moving from wing to full-back — a new experience for him — amid pious hopes that he would survive there and assurances that if he proved too disastrous he would be allowed to return to a position about which he knew something. De La Salle were sharing the same changing room, and possibly overheard these makeshift arrangements being made, or perhaps one look at Cooke

was enough to convince their fly-half that he was no genuine full-back; whatever the reason, De La Salle spent most of their considerable possession in the first half peppering him with high kicks. He responded magnificently, catching heroically under pressure, side-stepping onrushing opponents, and raking the ball away unbeautifully and unimpressively but safely into touch. Nevertheless, one diagonal kick did elude him, and enabled De La Salle to equalise an early try of ours gained by moving the ball quickly to the wing (such moves still occur in schoolboy rugby, though not in international rugby). At 3—3, and the opponents' pack apparently the masters of ours, affairs were critical; but a great strength of this side was a lack of panic and defeatism when the pressure was on. We started to hold our own, then dominate, forward, and gained a penalty goal and nicely controlled push-over try to give us an 11—3 lead at half-time. Afterwards quick passing gave Bell the chance to run beautifully outside his opposing winger and inside the full back for another try, and finally Rowett bundled over after some ball smuggling among the forwards. These two scores, coming from a general style of play rather than from complex pre-planned moves, were typical of the season. We had pre-planned moves, but did not use them as often or as confidently as in recent 2nd XV seasons, partly because we had less rehearsal time available and partly because we were comparatively immature at scrum half and, except when Hollis played, in the back row. The De La Salle match showed also some of our typical weaknesses — the line-out play was untidy, and we made some tactical errors. Typical, too, was the singing in the bus: the teams had had a splendidly rousing and amusing singing match in the bus before the game of rugby, and though no score was kept, it may be claimed that we won this match also. Our Featherstone-trained group, tuning up for their performance on the terracing in the afternoon, were usually the leaders, and McNicholas was particularly fine. (It was said that if only he could give a pass, he would be a real asset to some rugby club in the future; unfortunately he has now learnt to pass, so the joke has lost its point).

Less typical of the season was the 88 — 0 score against a weak and depleted West Leeds side. This game probably established a unique record for a rugby union football match, as there were more stoppages for tries than line-outs. When the score reached the eighties, the referee found himself uncertain which side was suffering the greater psychological damage — was it Leeds, who were being humiliated or was it Normanton, who were now sinfully running across field and passing late and over-elaborating without being punished for these rugby sins? — so he blew a final whistle even though the watch said there was nearly quarter of an hour left for play.

Jennings, after three full seasons in the side, two of them as captain, finally leaves the 2nd XV scene. He has this year, as inside centre, been the link man of the backs, moving the ball between the cleverer runners inside him (Patchett at fly half) and outside him (McNicholas at outside centre), and providing the pivot on which the backs' deception moves turned; in addition he (with Cooke) has been the rock of the backs' defence. His role was not a spectacular one, but it was invaluable, and the team's cheerful but determined attitude was some reflection of the captain's own. The Schooit owes him a debt for all his services on and off the field. The other threequarters were the brave Cooke, the swift but as yet insufficiently brutal Bell (junior), the talented and powerful Bell (senior) who as a transfer from soccer (no fee paid) made up in skill for what he lacked in experience, the twisty McNicholas who by the second half of the season was timing

his passes well so often that the coach no longer gave a surprised cry each time it happened, and Chrystyn, a fine sight when in flight for the line. Patchett's style of play at fly-half was controversial, his critics maintaining that he attempted too much on his own. Be that as it may, it was most comforting to have in the team a player who had the running skills to tip an otherwise even match in our favour, for it was often he who could make the decisive break; and when he was lost to the 1st XV we could not find his equal to take his place. The scrum half, Slater, had an adequate service and a useful break and convincing dummy, but sometimes committed the heresy of kicking after crossing the gain line.

The pack was led by Blackburn, firing on all cylinders. If anyone defeated us, it was going to be over his dead body; but happily he is still alive. He did a fine job for us. His physique eventually proved too tall for the front row, and the props at the end of the season were Austerberry, a recent recruit from Q.E.G.S. who runs strongly but has some mental reservations about the absolute necessity of getting into the rucks quickly, and Rowett, a keen, powerful player who bustled over for some most useful tries, and whose bursts at the front of the line-outs were invaluable. Behind these were the skilful Harrison and Sainter: when the Sainter came marching in it was an impressive sight, for his furious pursuit of kicks ahead brought some spectacular scores. The back row had many permutations, but often consisted of Tinker, Macfarlane and Faulkner: none of them is yet a scourge of opposing halves nor a brilliant architect of back row moves, but all are fast and possess some skill, and will be more mature next season. Let us hope that that season for the 2nd XV may repeat the camaraderie and perhaps also the success of this.

COLTS XV

CAPTAIN: C. W. LAMBERT

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

RESULTS:

Jan.	13	v	Hipperholme G.S.	A	Lost	8—11
Jan.	27	v	Goole G.S.	H	Won	16—8
Feb.	3	v	West Leeds G.S.	A	Lost	0—9
Feb.	17	v	Archbp. Holgate's S.	A	Won	12—0
Mar.	2	v	Temple Moor G.S.	A	Lost	3—8
Mar.	9	v	Roundhay S.	H	Drawn	6—6
Mar.	16	v	Doncaster G.S.	H	Won	31—3

SEASON'S RECORD;

P. 20; W. 13; D. 2; L. 5; Points for 301; Against 95.

Owing to injuries and trials the team has not been able to field a top strength side this term, except against Goole on whom we gained our revenge for last year's defeat.

The team has not had such a bad season as the record suggests. The backs have received plenty of ball from the set scrums, with Rooney hooking well, but the loose play is rather scrappy; also we need a good line-out forward, as we have no really tall boys. The backs have had a fairly good term until our half back partnership (Waring and Youldon) was broken owing to injuries. At centre, Poole is a very confident player and a first-class tackler. On the wing Dyson is a strong runner: his main weakness is tackling.

At No. 8 Lambert has captained the side well, by both example and exhortation.

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. Smaliman, 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, J. Rolfe, J. Clarke.

RESULTS:

Jan. 20	V	Hipperholme G.S.	A	Won	28— 0
Jan. 27	V	Goole G.S.	H	Won	34— 5
Feb. 3	V	West Leeds G.S.	A	Won	19— 0
Feb. 10	V	De La Salle S.	H	Won	41— 3
Feb. 17	V	Archbp. Holgate's S.	A	Won	39— 3
Mar. 2	V	Temple Moor G.S.	A	Won	35— 3
Mar. 9	V	Roundhay S.	H	Won	15— 13
Mar. 16	V	Doncaster G.S.	A	Won	37— 0

SEASON'S RECORD:

P. 22; W. 22; L. 0; D. 0; Points for 621; Against 56.

This is the third season running that the team have had a 100% record. Next season will see whether they can emulate two other previous junior sides which went undefeated throughout their four years junior rugby. As can be seen from the scores this term, all the games were won convincingly except the one against Roundhay. This game saw School with a weakened team because of injury, and also the welcome return of the captain, S. Cooper, after his leg injury. A very rousing start by Roundhay whose strong-running hacks carved holes in our defence, gave them an early lead 13 — 0, two converted tries and a penalty. School managed to regain their composure after a reshuffle in the backs and gradually we got on top and made many dangerous raids on the Roundhay line. Unfortunately in one of these right winger L. Hill injured his arm and had to leave the field. Nevertheless, School came strongly and good tries scored by Strangwood, Smith and Dobson were added to the two penalty goals by Cooper to give School a close victory.

S. Cooper has captained the side well from centre. He has plenty of football ability but lacks the speed for this position. S. Bailey-Lee,

D. Smith and S. Tomlinson have all played well at centre, the latter two being particularly strong in defence. They have been well served by the diminutive half backs J. Smallman and L. Cusworth. Smallman is a very determined player in attack and defence and throws a useful pass to his stand-off. L. Cusworth has scored 121 points from 7 tries, 35 conversions, 3 penalties and 7 drop goals. He tends to overdo his kicking and is not always reliable in defence, but otherwise he is a very competent player. On the right wing L. Hill has had another excellent season. He has a fine change of pace and swerve which has brought him 32 tries. A. Bell has been a reliable full-back, fielding and kicking well.

The forwards have been led well by G. Thrall. He is big and fast and a good footballer, but a little more aggressiveness in his play would bring dividends. B. Harper and A. Dobson have been strong props. Harper takes some stopping when in his stride and has scored 16 tries. Dobson has only realised his capabilities in the last few games and should do well in the Colts next season. H. Anders has moved from wing to forward and looks as though he can make the grade. He sets an example to the rest with his aggressive play.

Not everybody has got a mention as there is lack of space and the side is brimful of talent. Everybody has given of his utmost, trained regularly, and the result has been another fine season's results, which we hope they will be able to repeat next year in their final season of junior rugby.

U. 13 XV

CAPTAIN: K. BANKS

TEAM: D. Ward, N. Tuffs, K. Hobbs, T. Higgins, N. Dean, R. Golby, G. Chapman, G. Tinker, A. Curtis, B. Winter, R. Sharp, J. Friend, N. Smith, T. Thomas, C. Radcliffe, S. Bridgewater, G. Peasant, M. Beedle, Lomas, Marson,

RESULTS:

Jan.	20	v	Hipperholme G.S.	A	Lost	3—9
Jan.	27	v	Goole G.S.	H	Won	28—9
Feb.	3	v	West Leeds H.S.	A	Won	9—0
Feb.	10	v	De La Salle S.	H	Won	28—3
Feb.	17	v	Spurley Hey S.	H	Won	39—0
Feb.	22	v	Q.E.G.S., Wakefield	A	Lost	6—9
Feb.	24	v	Cathedral S.	H	Won	33—0
Mar.	2	v	Temple Moor G.S.	A	Drawn	9—9
Mar.	9	v	Archbp. Holgate's G.S.	A	Won	28—0
Mar.	16	v	Doncaster G.S.	H	Won	28—9
Mar.	22	v	Bridlington S.	A	Won	6—3
Mar.	23	v	Scarborough H.S.	A	Won	30—0

SEASON'S RECORD:

P. 21; W. 14; L. 6; D. 1; Points for 483; Against 109.

The second half of the season has been quite successful for the team. Out of the twelve games played they have won nine, lost two and drawn one. The overall season's record is not really a fair summary of the team's ability. It would be fair to say that any of the matches lost could, with a reasonable share of luck, have gone the other way. If there was any particular reason for losing these games it is that the forwards do not approach the game with the right attitude. Instead of their going on to the field with the intention of dictating the way the game ought to be played, they are all too easily thrown off their game by the opponents' size or speed. The forwards must, if they are going to give the backs the share of the ball they deserve, be more vigorous, and determined in their method of play. Technically speaking, the forwards are very good and with that little bit more vim and vigour and a greater determination to win they could be a very sound side.

The term's results show the approach of the forwards to the game. The first match was against Hipperholme and this match we lost because they had a couple of large sized players and consequently the forwards lost a little of their confidence and did not stamp their authority on the game. Against Q.E.G.S. the forwards to some extent remedied their fault, but this was only after about three-quarters of an hour's morale boosting by the coach. This game was a tremendous battle, both teams coming off the field physically and mentally exhausted. If the game had gone on just that little bit longer we should have won; as it was their giant in the centre scored two of their tries, the other being scored by their prop forward, and the best two tries of the game came from the School when we ran the ball out to the wings for them to score.

The backs in general have had a very good season and no other team we have come up against has had backs in the same class. Their handling and attacking has been, at times, a delight to watch. The ability in the backs is tremendous and they must all keep their present dedication to the game alive.

K. Banks, the team captain, deserves special mention not only for his captaincy, which has been sound, but also for his high standard of play. G. Peasant is rapidly developing as a good centre and he and K. Banks make a formidable partnership. T. Higgins and N. Dean are developing a good understanding at half-back.

G. Tinker has led the forwards well, and they could do well to follow his example in determination to win. R. Golby is maturing and becoming a very hard and skilful player, and so too are N. Smith and R. Sharp. The forwards have the ability to improve, and if they do the side will be very strong. The team have trained hard most of the year and deserve all the success they can achieve.

U. 12 XV

CAPTAINS: T. ROBERTS

I. WESTWOOD

TEAM FROM: I. Westwood, R. Roberts, M. Stabler, A. Whalley, D. Williams, K. Plant, C. Williams, M. L'ndley, 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:

Jan. 20	v	Hipperholme G.S.	H	Won	20— 0
Feb. 3	v	Aston Woodhouse S.	A	Won	45— 3
Feb. 17	v	Spurley Hey S.	H	Won	37— 0
Feb. 29	v	Q.E.G.S., Wakefield	H	Lost	0—20
Mar. 2	v	Temple Moor G.S.	H	Won	43— 5
Mar. 9	v	Archbp. Holgate's S.	A	Won	9— 8
Mar. 16	v	Doncaster G.S.	A	Won	17— 0
Mar. 22	v	Bridlington S.	A	Won	11— 0
Mar. 23	v	Scarborough H.S.	A	Won	8— 0

SEASON'S RECORD:

P. 16; W. 13; L. 3; D. 0; Points for 352; Against 83.

The season has been a successful one and only one match has been lost this term — once more against Q.E.G.S. The first three matches after Christmas proved rather easy matches, a notable feature of one of these games being the match against Aston Woodhouse when Lindley scored eight tries. These matches, however, did not provide good preparation for a tough return encounter with Q.E.G.S. In this match the forwards held their own; in fact they won most of the ball from the set and the line-outs; whereas in the previous match against Q.E.G.S. the forwards had been heavily beaten. Q.E.G.S.'s victory was mainly due to the fine running of one of their centres and this was helped by our poor tackling.

The latter half of the season came to an interesting conclusion. The highlight of the match against Temple Moor, which was won 43 — 5, was watching Whalley, a burly prop, charging down the slope at Pingle, quite unable to stop himself, though one could see he wanted to. His efforts were not unrewarding, however, for after knocking opponents aside like skittles he crashed over in the corner for a try. This game was also a notable one for Bridges, who scored six tries in the second half.

A very close match against Archbishop Holgate's followed. We scored twice very early in the first half through strong forward play but then allowed the home side to come back at us. A clearance mistake and poor tackling gave two tries away and it was only in the closing minutes of the match that victory was clinched. This match illustrated just what can be achieved by enthusiasm and pouncing on opponents' mistakes. We were clearly the better side but Holgate's chased and harassed us into near defeat.

The two matches against Bridlington and Scarborough were keenly contested. Our superior strength in the forwards, however, with Bridges and Hill outstanding, enabled us to win them. The narrow and very muddy pitch at Scarborough was unsuitable for back play, but Bridges with two tries from the back of the scrum helped us win 8 — 0.

One of the notable successes of this second half of the season must be the change of Bridges from second row to loose forward. His raiding from the back of the scrum has spread terror in the enemy's ranks. He has scored fourteen tries this term, equalled only by Lindley on the wing. It has been pleasing to see the way the forwards have

improved. Last term, the strength of the side lay in the backs. Now, however, with more experience gained, the forwards have usually managed to dominate their opposite pack. A result of this is that an equal number of tries has been scored by backs and forwards in this second half of the season; in the Autumn Term the backs scored more than twice as many tries as the forwards.

As far as individual performances are concerned, Westwood, in the centre, has shown considerable improvement throughout the year and now possesses a useful dummy, whilst Roberts has produced consistently good performances. Lindley, on the wing, is the season's top scorer with twenty-nine. His strong running has proved extremely useful to the side. Plant, with useful left foot clearances in difficult situations, has been an enterprising full-back, though his tackling could be improved. A special word for 'Dunc' — always the smallest player on the field, but his tenacious tackling and busy play in the loose have proved more than useful. Hill and Bridges were outstanding in the line-out, giving us much good ball, whilst these two and Tarpy were the most energetic workers in the loose.

THE FRESTONIAN ASSOCIATION

The Annual General Meeting was held on February 1st when Mrs. E. Gledhill succeeded Mr. W. White as President. One new face on the Committee is that of Mr. Jeffrey Lee (Leeds University) who is representative of the younger membership. The Committee would like to hear from any young lady who has left school during the last five years and would be willing to represent the younger female membership. Please contact the Secretary.

Recent Events

March 20th. Mr. Filochowski gave a talk on a visit to Poland.

April 5th. Mr. Hamilton gave a talk on the history of the school.

1st XV v. OLD BOYS: April 9th

The Old Boys' rugby side got together and captained by G. Goldie proved much too strong for a weakened School 1st XV. A very good team display, which one would not expect from fifteen individuals brought together for one game, brought six tries by Eades, Goldie, Bassinder, Halls, Copeland and Dolan. In reply School made a determined effort. Hufton scored a try and Carlton kicked two penalty goals and one conversion. Frestonians won by 25 points to 11. The team was:

P. Hale, A. Eades, J. Mynett, M. Brooks, N. Easter, G. Goldie, D. Bassinder, D. Jones, W. D. Taylor, R. Davis, M. Halls, S. Copeland, F. Freeman, F. Dolan, J. Tinkler.

Future Events:

Thursday, July 4th

A conducted tour of Nostell Priory — meet Upper School 7.0 p.m. Names to Secretary *before* June 17th.

Monday, July 15th

Leavers' Social. Upper School Hall.

Saturday, July 20th

Theatre trip to either Nottingham Playhouse or Harrogate White Rose. Further details after June 17th. (Contact Secretary if interested).

July (date to be fixed)

Golf Tournament, Pontefract Golf Club. Senior and Junior Trophies. Names please to M. Law.

Autumn Programme

Talks, films and discussion groups on antiques (furniture and houses), current affairs and possibly the M.C.C. Tour of the West Indies. Details later.

Future Date

Christmas Dance. Pop and ballroom dancing. December 20th (Friday), 8 a.m. — 1 p.m. School Hall.

N.B.—Secretary: Mr. Peter Moore, 75a, Church Lane, Normanton. Tel. Normanton 3194.

THE LONDON FRESTONIANS' DINNER

On the evening of the 11th May, the London Frestonians held their re-union dinner in the Old Refectory of University College, London. Sherry was served in the staff Common Room, where the guests were welcomed by Mr. I. Langford, before being led into dinner by the Chairman, Mr. J. W. Brown.

The Head Boy proposed the toast of The London Frestonians, and Mr. J. Akers replied. Professor J. E. Roberts proposed the toast 'The School' and the Headmaster replied.

After dinner, the guests repaired to the Staff Common Room again for drinks and rounded off a very pleasant evening with reminiscences of their schooldays.

C. S. Hill.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

SECRETARY: MRS. E. JORDAN

The Parents' Association has had an enjoyable and successful Term, although the General Meeting, at the beginning of term, was poorly attended. Those present had a very interesting and informative evening provided by the head of the Physics department, Mr. Palmer, and his helpers.

The demand for tickets for the New Year's Ball, as always, exceeded the number allowed. Parents and friends had an enjoyable meal and a varied programme of dances. The monthly dances have proved to be very popular and profits from these efforts have greatly increased the Association's funds.

The Beetle Drives and Coffee evenings, also held monthly, have had reasonable support.

A Jumble Sale on March 16th raised £21 6s. 1d.

The Easter Raffle, for which prizes were given, realised over £50; the exact amount is not yet known.

The credit balance of the Association reached £220 19s. 11d. this term, and the sum of £130 was donated to the school so that a Monitor television set could be purchased.

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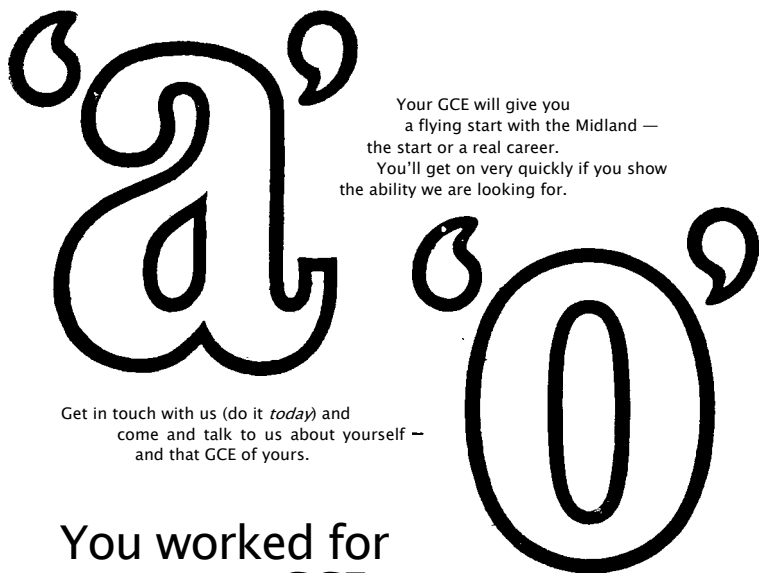
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Age	17	£375 p.a.		
	20	£555 p.a.	£615 p.a.	
	22	£555 p.a.	£765 p.a.	£865 p.a.
	26	£890 p.a.	£990 p.a.	£1,090 p.a.
	31	£1,120 p.a.	£1,220 p.a.	£1,329 p.a.
Female		Basic Scale	Merit Scale	Special Merit Scale
Age	16	£375 p.a.		
	19	£515 p.a.	£540 p.a.	
	23	£680 p.a.	£780 p.a.	£795 p.a.
	27	£740 p.a.	£840 p.a.	£885 p.a.
	31	£800 p.a.	£900 p.a.	£970 p.a.

*From age 23 onwards those ladies who have been accepted
into 'Proficiency Grade' will be remunerated on the same basis
as the Male Staff.*

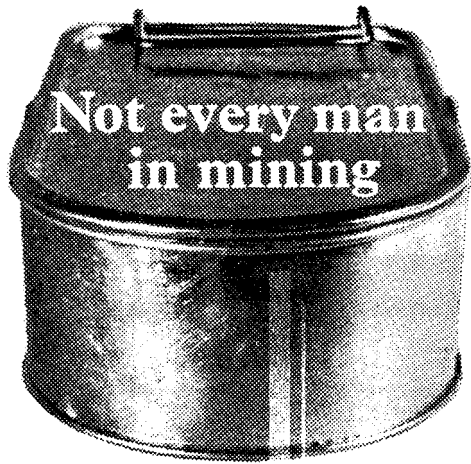
Entrants with 'A' Level successes in approved subjects will be
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Please write for an interview to: The Staff Manager,



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