

THE HEATHEN



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Vol. 2. No. 9.

September, 1955

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EDITORIAL

" Schooldays are the happiest days of your life." Many a time have we schoolboys heard these words of wisdom, uttered either by Speech Day orators or benign, old grandparents, and been tempted to ridicule and even pour scorn on them whenever the opportunity arises. But, before taking such drastic steps in the future we should hesitate for a moment and consider the implications of such a remark.

Schooldays may be regarded as the happiest or, on the other hand the most miserable period of one's whole life depending entirely on the attitude of the scholar towards his education. If he views it as a vehicle for obtaining and storing wisdom and nothing more then he is failing in his duty as a pupil. Education should be treated as a game of give and take and complete satisfaction and fullest happiness can only arise if the pupil has delight and pride in his own work and play and, more important still if he supports and shows enthusiasm for every effort of the school whether it be in its sporting, academic or dramatic activities. " Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm," said Emerson. It is this enthusiasm that is most essential both in education and sport for it creates pride, team-spirit and a sense of brotherhood. If keenness is not inherent in the student then he will usually be inclined to treat his education as an unbearable period of his life in which he sees himself as a slave suffering under the rule of ruthless despots. This unwarranted interpretation of education is far from that of the contented pupil who makes the best of his schooldays and who takes all its vicissitudes in his stride.

It may indeed be argued that schooldays can never be the happiest in our lives, that complete happiness can only be enjoyed when maturity is attained and when we have the strength of body and mind and the opportunities to realise ambitions and desires ; yet, no one can deny that schooldays are the most important in life because " education has for its object the formation of character." Many more benefits are derived from education besides this, for at school we form friendships that are to remain for the duration of our lives, we obtain knowledge that will guide us through life, we find confidence in ourselves and our tasks and for these reasons alone we have cause to be grateful.

The " Speech Day orators and benign, old grandparents " have, at any rate, these advantages over us in that they have experienced life outside their schooldays. There may, after all, be something in what they say.

SCHOOL NOTES

Founder's Day was observed on Saturday, 4th June with the Annual Service at the Parish Church, where the sermon was preached by Rev. H. T. Wisdom, Vicar of Holy Trinity. The weather was less kind than usual; instead of the customary fine sunshine there was a heavy downpour of rain as we made our way to the Church.

The weather let us down on Sports Day, too. We doubt whether snow has ever fallen on this occasion before. This year it provided a fitting prelude to an afternoon during which the rain scarcely stopped once until the actual racing was over, when the sun burst out—but by then it had already been decided to postpone the presentation of trophies.

Sundry improvements have been made since our last edition. The pavilion at Kensington has been refurnished and re-equipped and is now resplendent in a coat of the School Colours. The school yard has been relaid to provide a wondrous smoothness. During repairs it was out of bounds but the ban on its use lasted less long than was expected. Some rooms in the East wing have also been repainted.

On the other hand the Memorial Gates were damaged for the second time towards the end of the summer term. The top half of both piers was considerably shifted by a visiting lorry and the iron work of the gates not a little bent in the process. Repairs were proceeding at the time of going to press.

We offer our congratulations to D. S. Ashworth on winning an Open Scholarship for Mathematics at Clare College, Cambridge, to G. R. Sunderland on winning an Open Thomas Exhibition for Classics at Queen's College, Oxford and to the winners of State Scholarships, J. M. Hoyle, H. Illingworth, G. Shearing.

We have previously recorded the generosity of Ald. Dryden Brook in providing a fund for the purchase of books for the Library in memory of Harold Eyre. On Monday, 11th October Ald. and Mrs. Brook came to the School to make a formal presentation of the first purchase from this fund—a set of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica." The presentation took place at a moving ceremony in the Library at which the Chairman of the Education Committee, the Chairman of the Governors and the Chief Education Officer were among those present.

New School caps with stripes in House Colours and an improved badge have now been introduced and had already begun to make an appearance at the time of going to press. We have also seen two or three of the new prefect's blazers resplendent with gold braiding.

Our grateful thanks are offered to J. N. and A. M. Dixon who have given the School a cup for an inter-House seven-a-side competition and to Mr. and Mrs. Beaufort-Jones who are presenting a cup for the Intermediate Half-mile.

During the Easter holidays the 1st and 2nd XV went on tour in South Wales. A report of this venture and a photograph by B. Capener, a member of the party, appear elsewhere in this edition.

On Friday, 20th May, both Parliamentary Candidates for Halifax visited the School to address the 5th and 6th forms. They afterwards answered a series of questions propounded by boys and collated by the Headmaster.

An account of our own "election" appears on another page. The franchise was limited to boys above the second form and our own impression is that votes were cast for persons rather than principles. We suspect that the winner was, in fact, the candidate with the least knowledge of the political doctrine for which he professed to carry the banner.

We offer our congratulations to K. G. Hartley on his selection to the Yorkshire Schoolboys' XV. B. Capener also played in one of the trial XV's.

Our cricket teams have still to rely very largely on the generosity of local clubs for the use of a "home" ground. It can scarcely be expected that the standard of play will improve when our only possession is a matting wicket net in the yard. This is itself no equivalent of a grass wicket net and certainly a poor substitute for a ground of our own to practise upon.

At a Sale of Lost Property held in the Hall on Monday, 18th July, the sum of £8 15s. 0½d. was raised for the benefit of the School Club by the persuasive salesmanship of the old firm, Messrs. Birchall, Charlton and Haigh.

Congratulations to Derek Watmough on his selection for the National Youth Orchestra in which he played the violin on a Continental tour and in a concert, which was broadcast on the television service, at the Albert Hall.

SPEECH DAY

Speech Day was held at the School on Tuesday, 16th November, 1954; the Chairman of the Governors, Councillor W. E. Horsley, LL.B., was in the chair. In his introductory remarks the chairman briefly touched upon the question of the future of grammar schools and wondered whether a comprehensive school could do justice to varying intellectual needs and ensure that children of high ability should not suffer. "No Chairman of the Governors of a Grammar School such as this," he said, "can view untroubled the threat to the Grammar School tradition of hard work and high endeavour."

The Headmaster reported that 1953-4 had been a year of steady, if unremarkable, progress. Four State Scholarships had been won: in G.C.E. figures showed a slight improvement at A and S levels and a slight recession at O level but altogether the results were still good. We had enjoyed mixed fortunes at games: the School had reached the final at Ilkley and the under fifteen and fourteen teams had been undefeated at football and cricket: we had won the inter-Grammar Schools Athletic Championship for the sixth year. The School continued to benefit from the generosity of both the Old Boys' and the Parents' Associations. Building extension seemed as far away as ever and the chief need was for seating accommodation for the famous bulge. Out of school activities, inspired and guided by masters (usually discreetly in the background) still flourished. Only one third of a boy's day was, however, spent at school; the rest was the direct and inescapable responsibility of the parents. It would be foolish of him to try to dictate to them and he recognised the validity of various religious, cultural and social ties but it remained true that too many boys had too many interests outside the school and that in any conflict of interests the School should come first. Contrary to popular belief boys did not really dislike work especially when that work had a clear purpose and when they were introduced to it by men whose skill at their job compelled admiration and even affection.

After an interlude in which the choir beautifully sang "Sing We and Chant It" in settings by Morley and Pearsall and "As Torrents in Summer" (Elgar), the prizes were distributed by Alderman Arthur Pickles, O.B.E., J.P.

In his address Alderman Pickles, who is chairman of the Housing Committee, said that there was much in common in Education and Housing and that fairly solid achievements had been made over the years in both. He deplored the outbreak of "Edwardian hooliganism" as something which our system could not afford. Democracy must be tolerant but need not be, to use a Yorkshire word, "daft." Public opinion would support swift smart and adequate action. There was much for youth still to do: flats were to be built in the centre of Halifax where old houses came down, but should we put dwellings in Hell's Cauldron? Boys, especially those studying science, should do something about smoke-abatement.

Alderman Pickles paid a tribute to the School (with a special compliment for the choir) as one of the finest Grammar Schools in the

West Riding and one "where not only knowledge but also the principles of upright manhood and British sportsmanship were inculcated in your minds."

A vote of thanks was proposed by Councillor Miss Mary Pickles, Vice-Chairman of the Education Committee and seconded by Mr. C. Whitham (who rose not because he had something to say but because he had to say something). The proceedings ended at 4.30 p.m.

PRIZE LIST

Form Prizes

1A	D. S. Hollas	J. Hainsworth
1B	M. F. Williams	P. K. Jubb
2A	J. B. M. Jagger	G. P. Smith
2B	R. F. Wilson	M. Broadbent
3A	K. M. Short	D. Bentley
3B	J. Standeven	P. C. Turner
4A	D. P. Nestor	D. M. Herbert
4B	R. S. Lee	B. Hartley
5S	J. A. Wilson	J. White
5C	R. W. J. Austin	T. R. Sutcliffe
5G	C. R. Ambler	R. Watling

L.6 Modern Studies, G. A. Harrison, L. J. Woodhead.

Modern Languages, K. G. Hartley.

Nat. Sciences and Maths., R. A. Hallam, K. Jagger, J. D. Redman, K. M. Tillotson.

U.6

English, R. A. Davies	History, P. Anderton
Physics, D. S. Ashworth	Chemistry, J. M. Hoyle
Mathematics, D. S. Ashworth	

Special Prizes

Fifth Form Mathematics, J. A. Wilson
 Middle School French, D. Bentley
 Reading, G. R. Sunderland, D. P. Nestor, G. Fogg
 Prefects' Lesson-Reading, G. R. Sunderland
 "W. L. Dudley Memorial" (Geog.), A. M. Dixon, R. A. Childs, D. Johnson
 Art, C. R. Ambler, C. J. Barlow, J. A. Kirkman, M. Broadbent, R. I. Akroyd
 Historical Essay, K. Kelly
 Woodwork, J. B. Ingle
 Music (Instrumental), D. Watmough
 (Choral), D. P. Nestor, M. Robertshaw
 Biology, R. Watling

Special Consolation, T. B. Cruddis, H. Illingworth, M. G. C. Lukins, G. Shearing, J. B. Taylor

"Treacey" Scripture Prizes:

6th	J. A. Spencer	5th	R. W. Austin
4A	D. P. Nestor	4B	F. P. Mallinder
	J. W. Wiggen		J. R. Mallinder
3A	C. R. Dormer	2A	T. R. Firth
			J. B. M. Jagger
1A	D. Mallinder	1B	M. F. Williams

"A. H. Stocks Memorial," G. R. Sunderland
 Reith Classical, K. Beaumont, G. R. Sunderland
 Athlete's Prize, K. A. Johnson
 "C. E. Fox," P. Anderton

THE SCHOOL CLUB

The Club has had perhaps the quietest year of its existence, a reflection, one hopes, of a powerful but smooth flowing current in School affairs, rather than of stagnation. The only new institution has been the Seven-a-side competition for the Dixon Cup. At present this does not earn House points. The Club continues to pay its way, but only just. The membership, at all events for the Autumn Term, was full.

OFFICERS 1954-5

President: THE HEADMASTER
 Vice-President: MR. C. O. MACKLEY
 Treasurer: MR. D. M. HALLOWES
 Secretary: MR. E. J. TAYLOR
 Sub-Treasurer: D. S. ASHWORTH
 Editor of the "Heathen": K. G. HARTLEY

SPECIAL OFFICERS

Rugby: Captain—K. G. HARTLEY; Vice-Captain—J. C. COPELAND;
 Secretary—B. CAPENER
 Fives: Captain—K. G. HARTLEY; Vice-Captain and Secretary—
 P. B. MALLON
 Swimming Secretary—G. HITCHEN
 Cricket: Captain—G. A. TINKLER; Vice-Captain—K. G. HARTLEY;
 Secretary—D. E. GILLION

HEATH HOUSE REPORT

This year's activities have proved most disappointing. The House started the year with great enthusiasm, but it gradually decreased as time went on. Everyone seemed to realise that this year the House was lacking rather more than usual in "stars" and therefore that if we were to succeed everyone must pull his weight. With this fact in mind the House turned out in force at the Swimming Sports and almost everyone had a hand in retaining the Swimming Cup. Coward

and Hargreaves especially shone in this respect. This seemed a very good start, but then the rot began to set in. We were placed second in the Bentley Cup, which we had won on previous occasions, when points were not awarded towards the House Championship, and which we would have won again this year if our naturalist Watling had been supported by more entries. In the Gym Competition we were placed third and again the whole organisation and training depended upon one member of the House. We were placed fourth in the Chess and Rugby Cups. There was great difficulty in finding members who were sufficiently enthusiastic as to want to represent the House in these activities. In the Cross-Country and the Athletic Sports we achieved third place, chiefly through the prowess of those members of the House in the Middle and Lower School.

Thus the year's successes and failures are tabulated and it is a task of no great difficulty to see why we finished at the bottom of the table.

May I conclude with the complaint that many members of the Upper School have not taken sufficient interest and pains as regards the promotion and success of the House. I appeal to you Heathens, one and all, to show more interest and active enthusiasm in the fate of your House. I am sure that if every member of the House, young and old, realises and accepts his responsibility and puts forth his best, both in the athletic and non-athletic activities in which the House takes part, then Heath House will once more attain the heights of success. Once having attained this success, I feel certain that every member of Heath House will feel proud that he had a share in the unity and enthusiasm which helped to gain it.

I.C.C.

SCHOOL HOUSE REPORT

For the third successive year the House has proved itself a worthy winner of the Championship. Success rests, as it should do, on the efforts of the House as a whole and not on individuals. Individual ability has been present, but to such an extent that it has merged itself into that of the team's strength. Juniors, Intermediates and Seniors generally combined excellently together, as the Athletics victory illustrates. Watkin and Hallam showing a strength in the Senior department usually lacking in recent years.

The Juniors, ably led by Smith and Bussey, helped the Seniors to brilliant victories on the Rugby field. The overall strength and ability of the team retaining the Rugby cup and also fittingly winning the Dixon Cup at Sevens. Capener, Watkin, Pilcher and Lee providing in this, as in most other activities, their superior and welcome talents.

The Cross-Country victory was essentially that of a team and may be left as such. In two spheres, however, team-spirit appeared markedly absent. The Swimming Sports found us occupying fourth position and it is to be hoped that here, as in the Bentley Cup, greater success will

be met with in the future. If the more intellectual and the less physically robust members of the House would turn their interests in the direction of Chess and the Bentley Cup, a more complete and balanced satisfaction would be gained from School's achievements.

It came rather as a surprise to find ourselves second in both Chess and Fives; here the all-round strength and perseverance of the House showed itself most profoundly.

School proved immeasurably strongest in the heavily scoring Senior Section; that her Juniors and Intermediates were also a match for their brethren points to Houses' success. Champions during five of the last six years is a record to look back on with pride, more so when the talented opposition of Queen's has been taken into account, and School is to be congratulated on a worthy effort.

Continued success is the wish and expectation with which we leave our willing and successful House confident of laurels in the future to add to those of the past.

G.A.T.

KING'S HOUSE REPORT

This year has been a triumph for the Juniors, who won the Gym competition, Junior Athletics House Shield and lost only one Rugby match. In the Gym Competition, the team, trained by Sunderland and Beaufort-Jones, were very keen and co-operative, a tendency which the rest of the House would do well to copy. Smelt and Morley were individual winners in a great effort by the Juniors whose victory in the Athletics failed to pull King's out of fourth place. At the Swimming Gala, as last year, we finished second to Heath, who entered stronger relay teams, although we were far superior in the Seniors, winning every event except the plunge in which we took second place. The Bentley Cup was this year a genuine team effort and we won the trophy, thanks to the excellent entries from all sections of the House. In the Chess matches also, the Juniors played a large part in our victory.

Once more, however, it became evident that the older members lacked the all-round athletes. In spite of a memorable victory in the mud over Heath, the Seniors could not match their younger brethren on the Rugby field. The Cross-Country team, also weakened by injuries, did nothing to consolidate the good lead in the Championship which we had held up to then. Again the Fives Cup brought no success; to take full advantage of the Juniors' talent more members of the Middle School ought to begin to treat fives seriously.

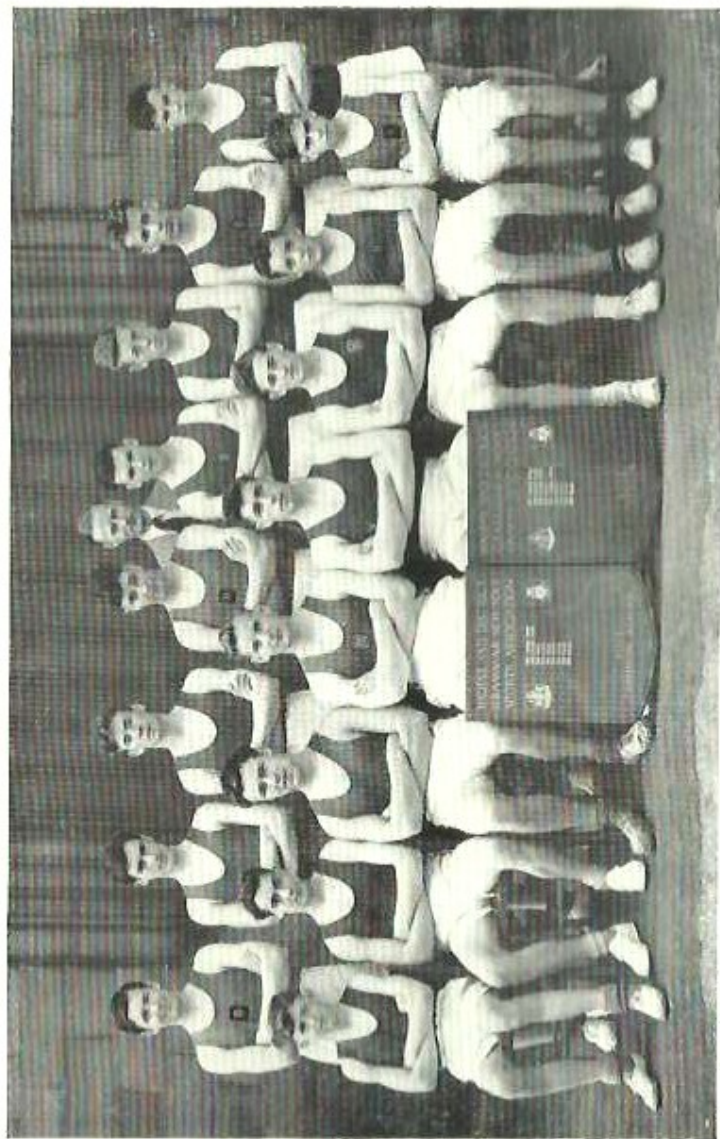
If points for the cricket in which the Junior matches only were played, had been awarded at half their usual value, as was surely reasonable, we would have been runners-up to School in the Championship table. As it was, we came a close third to Queen's. However, well done, King's on finally climbing out of fourth place.

We were sorry to lose Sunderland at Easter and we give him our best wishes for the future.

G.H.



SOUTH WALES TOUR, 1955
MEMBERS OF THE HEATH AND PENGAM G.S. 1st XV.



Photograph: Hugh Greaves.

ATHLETICS TEAM

Back Row: K. FAWTHROP, C. P. WESTON, G. A. TINKLER, M. BINGHAM, Mr. BIRCHALL, (Gamesmaster), M. BEAUFORT-JONES, T. R. SUTCLIFFE, R. S. LEE, S. L. MILNER.
Front Row: R. F. EASTWOOD, J. H. PAYNE, A. J. COWARD, K. G. HARTLEY, R. A. HALLAM, S. D. WATKIN, D. MALLINDER, K. FAIRHURST.

QUEEN'S HOUSE REPORT

The time will come in the near future, I hope, when it will not be necessary to begin the Queen's House report with the words, "this has not been an entirely successful year." Unfortunately there can be no great change this year. It was the Junior Cricket Team, under the captaincy of Sheard, who by winning all three of their matches helped to redeem the honour of the House and to beat King's into second position in the House Championship. As the Senior cricket matches had to be cancelled Queen's won the cricket cup. The only other victory was in the fives competition in which the school first pair of Mallon and Hartley ably supported by Tillotson and Sutcliffe swept all before them. In spite of Bingham's brilliant win in the Cross-Country, Queen's failed to retain the cup and took second place. Queen's were also second in the Athletics but this success was mainly due to individual rather than communal efforts. The House as a whole, however, must be congratulated for the entries this year were far better than in previous years. In the Rugby competition we were second to extremely strong School teams. In both Junior and especially Senior teams there was a definite revival of "team-spirit" and as a result an all-round improvement. Our Junior gymnastic team were most unfortunate in the Gym competition and deserved a far better position than that in which they were placed. The marks of the competition were close and the team should not be in any way discouraged by this temporary failure. Entries for the Bentley Cup this year were very rare and there will have to be a greater effort next year. All budding naturalists in the House should enter for this competition and start compiling their entries early in the year. The chess team which had shown signs of promise had no success and was eventually third in the competition. We were also third in the swimming cup and had few individual victories.

We bid farewell to our House Vice-Captain, Mallon, but the majority of our stalwarts will be still with us in the coming year and we can look forward with great hope and confidence.

K.G.H.

RUGBY, 1954-5

The season was not as successful as some had expected for the First XV. Only four members of the 1953-4 side remained, but, although the inexperience of the new-comers showed up on some occasions, generally the team played well together under the captaincy of K. G. Hartley with I. C. Copeland as vice-captain—at least until Christmas when the temporary loss of Hartley seemed to dislocate the attacking powers of the three-quarters and the team as a whole suffered.

Of the other teams the 2nd XV did reasonably well, but the Under-15, ably captained by A. J. Coward, played magnificently to win all their matches and the Under-14 proved almost as successful. Both these are good omens for the future if these teams can hold on to their players.

The season saw the inauguration of an inter-House seven-a-side competition which was won by School House, represented by five members of the School side.

Colours : 1st XV. B. Capener,* I. C. Copeland,* K. G. Hartley,* R. S. Lee, D. Pilcher, G. A. Tinkler,* S. D. Watkin.

Colts : W. M. Bussey, A. D. Boldy, D. S. Millward, M. D. Knott, M. Broadbent, G. P. Smith,* K. Spensley,* C. R. Wilkinson.

*reaffirmed.

B.C.

RUGBY RESULTS, 1954-55

First XV

Duke of Wellington's Depot	Away	Won	18-0
Morley G.S.	Home	Won	21-9
Crossleys	Home	Lost	0-22
Leeds University "B"	Home	Won	20-3
West Leeds M.S.	Home	Lost	3-8
Penarth G.S.	Home	Won	20-9
Rothwell G.S.	Home	Lost	14-23
Keighley G.S.	Home	Lost	8-14
Rishworth	Home	Won	27-3
Ermysteds G.S.	Away	Lost	0-18
Bradford G.S.	Away	Lost	9-16
Crossleys	Away	Lost	3-39
Silcoates	Away	Draw	3-3
Rochdale G.S.	Home	Lost	3-8
Hipperholme G.S.	Away	Won	9-0

Second XV

Thornton G.S. 1st XV	Home	Won	17-0
Keighley G.S.	Away	Won	22-3
Crossleys	Away	Lost	8-11
West Leeds M.S.	Away	Lost	3-14
Under 16 XV v. Hillhouse	Away	Lost	9-11
Woodhouse Grove	Away	Draw	0-0
Crossleys	Home	Won	6-0
Silcoates	Away	Won	6-0
Rochdale G.S.	Home	Won	9-3

Under 15 XV

Hipperholme	Home	Won	33-0
Rishworth	Home	Won	71-5
Woodhouse Grove	Away	Won	20-3
Sowerby Bridge B.S.S.	Away	Won	8-3
Crossleys	Home	Won	9-3
Sowerby Bridge B.S.S.	Home	Won	19-3
Keighley G.S.	Away	Won	15-3
Leeds Modern	Away	Won	6-3
Crossleys	Away	Won	16-0
Hipperholme	Away	Won	11-3
West Park	Away	Won	14-6

Under 14 XV

Thornton G.S.	Away	Won	20-11
Sowerby Bridge B.S.S.	Home	Won	13-8
New College	Away	Won	15-0
West Leeds	Home	Won	11-3
Crossleys	Home	Drawn	3-3
Keighley G.S.	Home	Lost	0-22
Bradford G.S.	Away	Won	11-0
Crossleys	Away	Won	6-3

Under 13 XV

West Park	Away	Draw	12-12
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ANALYSIS FOR SEASON 1954-55

Team	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against
First XV	15	6	1	8	148	175
Second XV	9	5	1	3	80	42
Under 15 XV	11	11	0	0	222	32
Under 14 XV	8	6	1	1	79	50
Under 13 XV	1	0	1	0	12	12
	44	28	4	12	541	311

ILKLEY SEVEN-A-SIDE TOURNAMENT, 1955

The Annual Competition between thirty-two leading Yorkshire Schools was held at Ilkley on March 26th. The Heath team arrived hopeful, though not very confident of making this their fifth successive appearance in the final round.

Their first game was against Doncaster G.S. on the Number One pitch, which was at the time rather in the worse condition of the two, after several hours' steady rain. Nevertheless, the fifteen minutes' play was of a high standard and thoroughly entertaining. An early try came when, with two spare men on the left wing, the Heath team advanced at leisure for Hartley to cross in the corner and score between the posts; Pilcher added the goal points. The team's marking was admirable and Doncaster saw little of the ball. Before long Heath began to exploit the cross-kick and from such a move the captain scored his second try.

Shortly before the sides changed round the main force of Heath supporters arrived. Taking up their customary stand on the open side of the field they lent great support and helped to bring three more tries as the School Team took complete command of the game. Watkin picked up a loose ball from his own '25' and started a dazzling movement which brought Hartley yet another try in the corner. The other two came as the result of perfectly judged kicks on the run by Tinkler and Copeland. Watkin and Capener respectively finished off the movements with spectacular dives into a considerable depth of water just over the line. The final score of 21-0 included, altogether, three conversions by Pilcher.

On this showing, the general opinion was that the Heath seven, although the youngest we had ever fielded, was fully equipped to reach the final. Unfortunately, this was not to be. An hour and a half later the Number two pitch had deteriorated considerably through the continuous rain and wear; the opposition in this mud-fight was provided by Keighley G.S. whom Heath had rather luckily beaten in the semi-final of the previous year's tournament. From the kick-off a clever passing bout left an open field for a Heath player, but the crucial pass was fumbled. Keighley immediately applied close-spotting tactics and the gap was not once re-opened. A penalty kick put the other side on the offensive and one man actually crossed the line, only to be re-called for having collected a throw-in less than five yards from touch. Heathens breathed again—but not for long. Half-hearted forward play in front of the posts let Keighley in for an undisputed try. Three points up on such a difficult surface, they could well afford to concentrate their subsequent efforts in kicks to touch and massed forward rushes, against which Heath's attempts to play their customary open game came to nothing, especially as they saw little of the ball from the set scrums and line-outs. The pattern remained unchanged throughout the second half. Pilcher brought relief with some excellent kicking, but the opposition kept up the pressure; twice a loose ball over the Heath line was kicked out of play in the nick of time. When the opportunity to attack was presented them the school side found it difficult to advance far before the support fell away. In the final moments the issue was made certain when a Keighley forward scored another opportunist try.

Keighley gained a well-deserved win because they possessed a particularly strong trio of forwards. We might, however, have seen a more entertaining game had Heath accepted their early 'gift' and compelled their opponents to go all out for points; as it was, Keighley gained the first vital try and then proceeded to close the game up with commendable efficiency.

It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good and this early Heath defeat gave the Crossley and Porter team some extra support in their triumphant progress to the final round, where they met their match in Wakefield G.S.

As a prelude to this last game, a meeting had been arranged between the Colts teams of Heath and Rothwell, last year's finalists, but owing to a misunderstanding, Heath had come equipped with seven, and Rothwell fifteen players. Two sides of seven took the field but it was obvious from their play that the scratch side was not thoroughly familiar with this form of the game. However, the Heath team gave them an admirable object-lesson. It was something of a lesson, too, to certain senior teams on how to play open, attractive football under the worst conditions. Beating the man by cool cunning in the centre and by sheer speed on the wings, passing with perfect precision and tackling like terriers they gave a powerful warning of what to expect from Heath at Ilkley in the years ahead!

G.R.S.

SOUTH WALES TOUR

One sunny day last April the inhabitants of Free School Lane were surprised to see some thirty Heath boys assembled outside the School gates at the early hour of eight in the morning. They, perhaps, were not to know that Mr. Birchall had inadvertently discovered the means of luring a large number of boys to school at least an hour before their normal time of arrival when he proposed that the coach which was to take both the first and second Rugby XV's on their tour of South Wales should leave the town at such a god-forsaken hour. Naturally there were a few late arrivals but nevertheless the coach was well on its way to Manchester at a time when Heath boys might normally be seen hurtling down the approaches to the School.

The first incident worthy of mention occurred when a stop was made for refreshment at Tarporley, in Cheshire. Out of sympathy for certain Corporation employees the first team hooker, along with a well-known school prop forward, decided that an essential public building in Tarporley should not, in future, be open throughout the night, and when they borrowed from a garage front a sign which indicated that this building would close daily at 10.30 p.m. a hasty departure was required to escape the wrath of a Tarporley garage owner. In view, one imagines of the narrowness of the Halifax coach's escape, the rest of the trip past without incident, and we arrived at Lewis School, Pengam, in time to eat an excellent tea.

The following morning, Saturday, the Heath boys were again required to rise early, for both first and second fifteens were playing Lewis sides. The boys began to arrive at the school with their hosts, and soon after ten the second fifteen game had begun. Sheard and Mallon played extremely well, and it was a great achievement to lose by only one point to the experienced Welsh boys. The first fifteen were not as successful, but here again only fine defensive tackling kept the score down to nineteen. Immediately after the games the coach took the teams to Newport to watch the local Rugby side, after which time we were free to spend our Saturday night as we chose. The most popular place of entertainment proved to be a dance hall in Blackwood, and many of the Heath boys left the local girls with bruised toes as if to prove their Rugby strength and skill.

The next day took the teams to Barry Grammar School, where for the second time we were allotted to our various homes. The Sunday night was free, and later many stories were told of escapades in this Welsh seaside resort. On the following afternoon the school first XV suffered a second nineteen-nil defeat and we moved on to Penarth hoping for better things. At the Penarth County Grammar School many old friendships were renewed, for the Penarth boys paid us a welcome visit at Heath during their Yorkshire tour, and all looked forward to the first fifteen game on the Wednesday as they were anxious to avenge the defeat we inflicted on them at Kensington. A rest day, on Tuesday, saw most of the company at St. Fagans Folk Museum and we are indebted to the guide for making our visit so interesting. The

rest appeared to do the first team good, for on the next morning they played well above themselves and held their Welsh rivals to a six all draw. Keith Hartley, David Sheard, and Bobby Lee all impressed the Welsh boys with their fine football.

Directly after the game, tea was served in the school canteen, and after Mr. Birchall and K. G. Hartley had thanked the Penarth boys for their hospitality we hurried to the coach and set off on the long journey home. For some four hours the coach was the scene of much enjoyment and high spirits, and one wonders how Mr. Birchall managed to control such a noisy gathering, but by about eleven at night the shouting died down, and even the card-players, who seemed to need no sleep, were eventually rocked to silence. We arrived back in Halifax early on the Thursday morning, and everyone departed willingly to home and bed after a most enjoyable tour.

R.A.D.

CROSS-COUNTRY

The fact that it had been raining for most of the previous week did not exactly favour the ground conditions and some of the competitors had difficulty in keeping their pumps on. The handkerchief was dropped, and the race started; the inevitable sprint for the first wall split the field into bunches, the first being led by Hartley who decided to tire everyone out over the first quarter mile by setting a cracking pace. Unfortunately he must have entirely forgotten about his own reserves, for he soon dropped back. Mallon who had been lying at Hartley's shoulder took over the lead closely followed by Beaufort-Jones; Bingham very wisely did not participate in this early race for first place, keeping himself within striking distance of the leaders. As the runners went through the last field before Copley Hill, Beaufort-Jones passed Mallon, the latter being troubled by cramp. At this stage the field was well spread out and became even more so as the runners attempted to tackle Copley Hill. Bingham had now moved up, and as the summit was reached he led the way along New Lane; Beaufort-Jones had slowed up considerably, and Bingham increased his lead. Tinkler, who had been leading Pilcher for most of the way found that he had spent too much energy in his initial burst; Pilcher took advantage of this and with determination gained a place at Broomfield, he then piled on the pace across the moor to finish seventy yards behind Beaufort-Jones, Tinkler being a further thirty yards back.

Bingham had proved himself to be a very worthy winner, having 300 yards to spare at the end, and duly received the Rose Bowl from the Headmaster. His victory must go down in the history of the Heath Cross-Country as one of the most convincing wins.

The Team Trophy, the Bilborough Trophy was deservedly won by School House who had two in the first four; one must remember that every position counts and each member of the School House Cross-Country Team can feel proud of himself.

M.B.J.

CRICKET, 1955

Although only two matches were won, the season can be considered to have been quite successful for the 1st XI.

The team opened the season with a comfortable victory over Sowerby Bridge Grammar School. Then followed a series of four drawn games, one of which was a virtual victory while another was a virtual defeat. Rishworth were then easily beaten, but the season ended with a surprise defeat in the second game with Sowerby Bridge Grammar School.

The school was offered the use of the Ramsdens cricket ground on Wednesdays and this may have been the cause of the much improved fielding of the side. The team is at last beginning to realize what an important part fielding plays in the result of a cricket match.

Of the batsmen, Payne, as opener, batted well on several occasions and produced some good shots, especially in the game against Rishworth. Hartley, generally at number six, was always ready to attack the bowling and had he been able to time his strokes better would have scored many more runs than he actually did. However, this was his best season for several years. Davey, brought into the side after the first two games was a good acquisition and often obtained more runs than the senior batsmen with some powerful hitting.

Bingham was easily the best of the bowlers taking in all 20 wickets for 77 runs. Freeman was never as successful as was hoped but either he or Bingham generally removed one of the opening pair cheaply. The openers were well supported by Hartley and Broadbent.

With the majority of the team remaining at school, the prospects for next season are quite good, as some of the players will be having their third season with the 1st XI.

The 2nd XI won and lost the same number of games. The team never really settled down owing to changes being necessary nearly every game. Mallon captained the side well and was also a useful all-rounder. Smith, G. P. promoted from the Colts XI had good scores and was undefeated in both the games he played. Sutcliffe obtained some good figures with much improved bowling and was well backed up by Clarke. The fielding however, never reached a high standard. One weakness was the inability to master good length spin bowling. This is, however, a criticism of every team and is due to lack of practice, the nets being unsuitable for such practice.

The Colts XI (under 14) proved more successful than was expected and were undefeated for the third successive season. The batsmen were always ready to attack the bowling and there were several good individual scores. The later batsmen were generally reliable and the attack, although limited, was steady, the few bowlers sticking to their task well.

RESULTS

1st XI

Heath (65 for 5)	v. Sowerby Bridge G.S. (64). Won by 5 wickets.
" (32 for 9)	v. Crossley and Porter (113). Drawn.
" (75)	v. Whitcliffe Mount G.S. (48 for 9). Drawn.
" (131 for 9 dec.)	v. Rothwell (45 for 4). Drawn.
" (71 for 6)	v. Woodhouse Grove. Drawn. (abandoned)
" (82)	v. Rishworth (31). Won by 51 runs.
" (25)	v. Sowerby Bridge G.S. (26 for 2). Lost by 8 wickets.

2nd XI

Heath (32 for 6)	v. Thornton (30). Won by 4 wickets.
" (59)	v. Hipperholme (125). Lost by 66 runs.
" (76 for 8)	v. Junior Technical School (77 for 5). Lost.
" (43 for 3)	v. Rishworth (40). Won by 7 wickets.
" (87)	v. Junior Technical School (64). Won by 23 runs.
" (27)	v. Woodhouse Grove (71). Lost by 44 runs.

Colts XI

Heath (57)	v. Thornton (42). Won by 15 runs.
" (95)	v. Sowerby Bridge S.S. Won by 80 runs.
" (83)	v. Woodhouse Grove (36). Won by 47 runs.
" (77 for 9 dec.)	v. Bradford G.S. (65 for 9). Drawn.
" (104)	v. Rishworth (48). Won by 56 runs.
" (45 for 3)	v. Sowerby Bridge G.S. (44). Won by 7 wickets.
" (87)	v. Rishworth (45 for 5). Drawn.

Under 13 XI

Heath (53)	v. Sowerby Bridge S.S. (45). Won by 8 runs.
" (101 for 4 dec.)	v. Almondbury (67 for 9). Drawn.

Team	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
First XI	7	2	1	4
Second XI	6	3	3	0
Colts XI	7	5	0	2
Under 13 XI ..	2	1	0	1
Totals	22	11	4	7

Colours. 1st XI: G. A. Tinkler,* M. Bingham, R. S. Lee,* K. G. Hartley.

Colts: G. P. Smith, K. Spensley, A. D. Boldy, W. M. Bussey.*reaffirmed.

D.E.G.

FIVES REPORT

The School Fives team has been rather more successful this year than last, and through the generosity of the School Club, was allowed to travel almost at will, visiting Manchester, Leeds and Durham. From last year's team came K. G. Hartley, undoubtedly the strongest member of the team, and P. B. Mallon, a strong, skilful player, who combined as first pair. R. Watling, a vastly improved player and M. Beaufort-Jones, a rather inconsistent but enthusiastic player, formed the second pair. Owing to Hartley's temporary absence, early in the season, however, Mallon was joined by D. Carter, who proved himself an extremely capable understudy. He is a young player, who shows signs of future brilliance.

Results: Played 10, Won 4, Lost 5, Drawn 1.

Colours were awarded to K. G. Hartley and P. B. Mallon.

Enthusiasm for Fives, this year as in the past, has seemed rather indifferent and the House Matches were a dismal failure, owing to lack of interest in the Upper School. The Juniors and the Intermediates, however, aided and abetted by Mr. Haigh and Mr. Littlefair show great promise for the future. There were three knock-out competitions this year. Turner was the winner of the Junior, Short won the Intermediate and Mallon beat Hartley, after a tremendous struggle in the Senior Final.

P.B.M.

ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1955

This year's school sports were held in the most atrocious conditions. The majority of the afternoon's events were run in driving sleet and rain and the sun only broke through the clouds in time for the relays. Some quite good times for the conditions were recorded, but no records were broken during the course of the afternoon. The long jump record had, however, been beaten in the jumping events held before Sports Day by a magnificent jump of 19 feet 8 ins. by S. D. Watkin.

M. Fearnley of School House dominated the Junior section and gained victories in the 100, 220 and 440 yard races. S. L. Milner (Q), with first places in the 100, 220 and 440 yard races and the Javelin, and C. P. Weston (S), who won all three jumps, were predominant amongst the Intermediates and A. J. Coward and J. M. Payne also did well. In the Senior events K. G. Hartley (Q) won the 100, 220 and Javelin and in the 440, the closest race of the afternoon, dead-heated for first place with S. D. Watkin (S). Four competitors recorded "doubles." R. A. Hallam (S) in the Shot and Discus, G. A. Tinkler (S) in the

Hop, Step and Jump and the High Jump, S. D. Watkin (S) in the Long Jump and 440 yard race and M. Beaufort-Jones (K) in the 880 yards and mile successfully holding off a strong challenge from M. Bingham. Beaufort-Jones later on in the season broke the record for the 880 yards race by five seconds with a time of 2 minutes 8 seconds.

Owing to the bad weather the presentation of cups and certificates was postponed till the following Saturday when Mrs. Swale kindly presented them in school.

School House, who as expected were worthy winners of the Athletics Cups, must be congratulated on their second successive victory. Congratulations should also go to King's Juniors who contrary to expectation won the Junior House Shield.

SENIORS. SPORTS RESULTS

Mile (Dudley Trophy)—M. Beaufort-Jones.
880 yards—M. Beaufort-Jones.
440 yards—K. G. Hartley and S. D. Watkin.
220 yards—K. G. Hartley.
100 yards (Dalzell Cup)—K. G. Hartley.
High Jump—G. A. Tinkler.
Long Jump (new record of 19 feet 8 ins.)—S. D. Watkin.
Hop, Step and Jump—G. A. Tinkler.
Javelin—K. G. Hartley.
Putting the Shot—R. A. Hallam.
Throwing the Discus—R. A. Hallam.
110 yards Hurdles—R. S. Lee.
Relay—School House.

INTERMEDIATES :

880 yards—J. H. Payne.
440 yards—S. L. Milner.
220 yards—S. L. Milner.
100 yards—S. L. Milner.
High Jump—C. P. Weston.
Long Jump—C. P. Weston.
Hop, Step and Jump—C. P. Weston.
Javelin—S. L. Milner.
Shot—A. J. Coward.
110 yards Hurdles—A. J. Coward.
Relay—Heath House.

JUNIORS :

440 yards (Kiddle Trophy)—M. Fearnley.
220 yards—M. Fearnley.
100 yards—M. Fearnley.
High Jump—P. J. North.
Long Jump—S. Hiley.
Hop, Step and Jump—M. Fearnley.
Throwing the Cricket Ball—F. Clayton.
Relay—King's House.

FIRST FORMS :

170 yards—M. Smelt and E. Eastwood.
80 yards—R. Eastwood.
Long Jump—R. Eastwood.
High Jump—R. O. Morley.

K. G. Hartley was Victor Ludorum. R. A. Hallam won the Connal Trophy for field events, G. A. Tinkler the Macdonald Trophy for jumping, S. D. Watkin the Fifth Form Cup and King's House the Junior House Shield.

FINAL POSITIONS :

1. School; 2. Queen's; 3. King's; 4. Heath.

INTER-GRAMMAR SCHOOL SPORTS

26th May, 1955

Again Heath showed themselves superior, winning the championship for the seventh successive year. Heath retained the Senior Shield by a considerable margin gaining seven out of a possible twelve individual first places and scoring an unquestionable victory in the relay. K. G. Hartley, S. D. Watkin and R. A. Hallam were outstanding for Heath—each scoring a double. Hartley in the 100 yards and 220 yards, Watkin in the Long Jump and 440 yards and Hallam in the Shot and Discus, breaking the existing record by 6 feet with a throw of 123½ feet.

The Intermediates were not as fortunate. In spite of S. L. Milner's success both in the 100 and 220 yards and C. P. Weston's win in the Long Jump and their convincing relay win they failed to retain the Intermediate Shield by four points. Calder won with thirty-five points. The Juniors had no real success and were third in the competition being beaten by Hipperholme G.S. and Calder H.S.

The totals for the championship were: Heath 91; Calder 62; Crossleys 57.

A.D.S. AND R.A.H.

SWIMMING REPORT

This year's Swimming Gala was held as usual at Woodside Baths and Heath came away victorious for the fourth year in succession by a margin of 22½ points, although King's were superior in the Senior events.

There were, besides the innovation of the 25 yard Butterfly Breast Stroke, two new records made by Payne and Gidley. As these were long-standing records, both are to be commended for fine achievements.

We entered a team, in the Halifax Swimming Club Gala, for the Schoolboy's Squadron Race, consisting of Hargreaves, Davey and Coward, but despite their noble efforts we came last in our heat and sixth in the final placings. Failure is also to be reported by the teams which swam against Huddersfield College in their Annual Gala. However, though we were last, we were by no means disgraced and,

considering our lack of swimming facilities, did very well indeed. The swimmers were Birch, Payne and Coward for the Seniors and Roberts, Jagger and Irving for the Juniors.

G.H.

SWIMMING GALA, 1954

October 28th

RESULTS

SENIOR EVENTS :

100 yards Free Style—G. Hitchen (K), 89.8 secs.
100 yards Breast Stroke—J. H. Spencer (K), 97 secs.
50 yards Free Style—L. J. Birch (K), 35 secs.
50 yards Back Stroke—D. A. Carter (K).
25 yards Butterfly Breast Stroke—G. Hitchen (K), 16.4 secs.*
Plunge—E. M. Fielden (H), 44 feet 10½ ins.

UNDER 15 EVENTS :

50 yards Free Style—A. J. Coward (H), 34 secs.
50 yards Breast Stroke—J. H. Payne (S), 42.2 secs.*
25 yards Free Style—A. J. Coward (H), 15.4 secs.
25 yards Back Stroke—P. Needham (Q), 20.4 secs.

UNDER 14 EVENTS :

25 yards Free Style—D. Irving (K), 18.8 secs.
25 yards Breast Stroke—J. B. M. Jagger (S), 21.4 secs.
25 yards Back Stroke—J. B. M. Jagger (S), 21.8 secs.

UNDER 13 EVENTS :

25 yards Free Style—D. Hargreaves (H), 17.8 secs.
25 yards Breast Stroke—R. Gidley (S), 18.6 secs.*
25 yards Back Stroke—D. S. Hollas (S), 21.8 secs.

OPEN :

Dive—D. Hargreaves (H).

JUNIOR HOUSE RELAY (Pollitt Trophy) : Heath, 77 secs.*

INTERMEDIATE HOUSE RELAYS : Heath 72 secs.

SENIOR HOUSE RELAY (Bouch Trophy) : Heath, 70½ secs.

House Positions : Heath 188 pts., King's 156½ pts., Queen's 80½ pts.,
School 76 pts.

*New Record.

THE CHESS CLUB

This year the Chess Club has been fairly active and meetings have been held weekly throughout the season.

The School Chess Team has played five matches of which two were won easily and the remainder lost approximately 4-2.

King's House won the House Chess Cup. There success was mainly due to the strength of their Seniors.

The results were : 1st King's House 22 points
2nd School House 18 points
3rd Queen's House 14 points

In the School "Knock-out" competitions, Tillotson, G. R. won the Senior event and the final of the Junior event is between Broadbent and Hunter. We gratefully acknowledge the gift to the club of two chess sets by Lister IA.

The School Senior team was selected from the following boys : R. Sunderland (Captain), K. M. Tillotson, M. A. Kirkbright, G. R. Tillotson, M. C. Eagland, J. D. Redman, K. Kelly and J. A. Spencer.

Results of School Matches :—

Huddersfield College	..	Home	Lost	2 — 4
Calder High School	..	Away	Won	5 — 1
Whitcliffe Mount G.S.	..	Away	Lost	2½ — 3½
Huddersfield College	..	Away	Lost	1½ — 4½
Calder High School	..	Home	Won	5 — 1

K.M.T.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP

			H.	S.	K.	Q.
Rugby	0	15	5	10
Cricket	0	10	5	15
Fives	1	4	1	6
Athletics	5	15	0	10
Cross-Country	4	12	0	8
Gymnastics	4	8	12	0
Swimming	15	0	10	5
Chess	0	8	12	4
Bentley Cup	6	3	9	0
			35	75	54	58

LIBRARY REPORT

In the 1950 edition of "The Heathen" the librarian commented that though the library had received a new coat of paint the improvement did not create a more tidy atmosphere and I can only echo his complaint.

There is inscribed on title pages of twenty-five handsome volumes of the "Encyclopaedia Britannica" presented by Alderman and Mrs Brook in memory of Lieut. Harold Eyre "Reading maketh a full man." It is in this spirit and in these volumes that the memory will be perpetuated in Heath School. The School is indebted to Alderman and Mrs. Brook.

Since the last issue the library has acquired a large variety of new books. Alan Swale presented "Let's Go Climbing," by C. F. Kirkus, for those who wish to progress from the "Rockery" slopes. Mrs. Davies presented "Scientific Ideas of To-day."

To the history section was added "The Struggle for Mastery in Europe, 1849-1918," by A. J. P. Taylor; "Modern German History," by Ralph Flenley; two volumes in the series "The men who ruled India," "The Founders" and "The Guardians"; "British Political Parties," R. McKenzie, "Cromwell's Generals," by Maurice Ashley and J. S. Stoddart presented "The Reason Why."

"Walter Scott," by Hesketh Pearson; "The Story of Albert Schweitzer," by Jo Manston were added to the biographies.

To illustrate the wide interest in reading we include, "Government and Parliament," by Herbert Morrison; "The Bridges of Britain," by Eric de Mare; "Swimming and Diving," by Kaye; and Black's "Bible Dictionary," in this survey. Perhaps in conclusion the proposed glass panels for the library shelves will induce a little more respect for tidiness and order among the Juniors.

LIBRARIANS,

D. W. T. AND G. A. H.

HIGH JINKS IN THE LIBRARY

The School Debating Society was once more favoured with encouraging support from both Sixth Forms during the 1954-5 season. The opening meeting of the Favor-ites, a successful, if unambitious Hat Debate, was remarkable only for the eloquence of Mr. Birch. He continued well into the evening passionately declaiming against the P.T. system in schools. His all but namesake was making wrecks of us all.

Wrecks! The distraught Messrs. Broadbent and Shackleton took their places on the front row of the crowded court-room. The case Broadbent v. Shackleton, on a charge of publishing defamatory libel, was being heard before Mr. "Justice" Mackley, sitting on the Library Bench. Mr. Maude, defending, asked Mr. Potter whether he had ever seen the plaintiff sleeping during school hours. Mr. Potter's "Yes... yes" sealed the case for the defence. In the face of such evidence, even a last minute effort by Mr. Hitchen, representing the plaintiff, who referred briefly to the case of Artemus Jones v. N.E. Rly. Co., ref. 6b.5340 (no one could see why) proved ineffective. Only the sober presence of the Judge had prevented vicious, verbal, personal attacks from developing into common assaults. The Foreman of the Jury, Mr. Austin, communicated the verdict of "Not Guilty" to the Judge, and the Spring Sessions of the Favor-ites was brought to a close as Mr. Broadbent left the court "without a stain on his character."

A court of law and the House of Commons are one and the same thing to the Favor-ites. For the next meeting the library witnessed was a fortnight later when the Society met to elect a Cabinet. Mr. Beaufort-Jones was speaking with obvious confidence when he stressed the need for a "strong-man" at the War Office, and the corrupt Mr. Sykes offered to publicise a formula in his possession, which reversed the well-known process of converting alcohol into fuel, if he was elected Minister of Fuel and Power. He was! Mr. Potter was going to convert

the Headmaster's study into a Billiards saloon, with ready access to the Shay Hotel, and Mr. Hoyle, prospective Chancellor and ingenuous as ever, proposed to raise a vast revenue by encouraging the First XV to publish popular songs with its own verses printed underneath. During his absence, Mr. Mackley was elected Caretaker of the House, by a unanimous vote.

It was the Caretaker of the House who opened the newly-formed government a week later, and 4.15 p.m., it seemed, was to be the new question time. Mr. Spencer was unable to gain satisfaction when he asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer for the balance of imports over exports between Halifax and S. Wales, and Mr. Mitchell received an indeterminate reply from the Minister of Health when he enquired if it would be possible to substitute a small barrel of Coronation Ale for every crate of milk now provided for consumption in schools. Replying to Mr. Davies, the Caretaker of the House said that steps had *not* been taken to furnish the Careers shelf of the library with a copy of "The Playboy."

And so on to the grand finale: but the Mock Election deserves a column to itself.

B. MAUDE.

A MIDSUMMER-NIGHT'S DREAM

March 3rd, 4th and 5th, 1955

We visited the play on the Saturday. We had an enjoyable evening, and all concerned deserve congratulation because we did not expect to enjoy the "Dream" so much; it is not one of our favourite plays. We were never bored, although at times we did lose track of the plot; on occasions we were even rolling in the aisles.

The Society chose to set the action squarely in Ancient Greece, with no concessions to Elizabethan taste except the use of the very small space in front of the curtains as a quasi-apron. We thought the Greek costumes of noble and bumpkin alike wholly admirable, and they wore them well. The scenes of Athens and the wood nearby were pleasantly painted—especially the representation of a distant Acropolis, and there was a happy suggestion of the clean air of Greece, but we felt that it ought to have been made rather more visually obvious which place we were in; we are still uncertain whether the sets were really different.

The heroes of the rational section of the plot are Lysander and Demetrius. We cannot understand why Watmough was made to play Demetrius as a pansified fop, a kind of Athenian teddy boy, with at times a snigger both lascivious and repulsive; it seemed odd, because Watmough knows his stuff. Sunderland, in contrast, was a singularly restrained Lysander—but he was a sheet-anchor for us in the welter of sub-plots; we knew where we were with him and were grateful. Austin, as Egeus, did not achieve quite the rampant moral indignation which is required to make it credible that Hermia should flee to the woods for fear of him; he made do with irritated senility, which was

not good enough. Beaufort-Jones gave Theseus a rugged, regal and rubicund presence (and a photograph in the "Courier"), but he turned out to be far too benevolent a despot; if we had been Hermia we would not have believed one word he said about sending us to Diana's altar to protest for aye austerity and single life—he was far too decent to do that kind of thing. He was attended by a very small retinue: we did not see the point of these *κῶφα πρόσωπα*, for there were too few of them to be decorative and too many to be inconspicuous (although we liked Broadbent's Philostrate—he had a fine leg). Theseus was also accompanied by his fiancée Hippolyta, who had so little to say that she was almost a piece of scenery; J. H. Payne made a good-looking piece of scenery and had the best department of all the women.

Helena, whose imperious beauty is supposed to cause so much trouble, hardly fitted the Athenian robes she wore. J. A. Elliott played her as a rather timid girl with twitching hands and rolling eyes; after we had got used to his interpretation we thought it rather good. At times he spoke at tremendous speed in a low voice vibrant with suppressed emotion; this may have been deliberate policy to prevent loss of pace in "dull" passages, but all the same we would have liked to be able to hear what the girl was wittering about. Hermia was much more voluptuous than Helena, and here again we had an unexpected interpretation. V. L. Clarke made her petulant rather than despairing—a modern maiden, that is, rather than a romantic heroine. After the first shock we thought he might be right. Our chief complaint against both these ladies was that we cannot remember that either of them ever smiled at her lover; perhaps they were afraid of having hysterics if they did.

We cannot consider the hempen homespuns save as a team; the six of them contrived an astonishing amount of fun from their decidedly unpromising material, although they tended to be inaudible. This did not matter to us because we had read the script beforehand, but it may account for the unresponsiveness of the audience as a whole. Bottom was head and shoulders above the others, a character rather than a caricature; time and again his sturdy figure, his indignant nose, or his unjustifiable arrogance saved an otherwise sagging situation. We hope we shall see Maude again. Their final scene with the little play was a triumph, and the bergomask deservedly brought the house down.

Redman is always a pleasure to watch and a joy to listen to. Although we approved of the imaginative use which was made of the lighting to suggest the arrival of the fairies it had its disadvantages in the consequent lack of illumination which made Oberon's magnificent costume resemble a devil-mask from Borneo; it was unfortunate too that in producing the green glow the dimmers sometimes sounded reminiscent of the shunting of loose-coupled wagons. Oberon overcame these handicaps, however, and succeeded in infusing into the play its only worthwhile poetry; he was obviously at once more terrible and yet more lovable than Theseus—as befitted a sprite. On the other hand J. R. Crossley, as Titania, never seemed to strike his best form; he did the love scenes with Bottom well enough, but so far as we could

see in the gloom which always enveloped him he looked rather as though he had just got up after a bad night. Perhaps it was his unfortunate wig. All the same, we could hardly blame Oberon for versing love to amorous Phillida if his consort habitually looked like that. P. K. Jubb was a perky and sensible Puck, with a good voice; he enjoyed being Puck, and we enjoyed watching him. The fairies looked fairly happy and piped their poems well against the music; we wondered why they did not sing them.

Nobody at all forgot their lines. Nobody got very obviously out of position. No crises appeared to happen back-stage. The Producer and Stage-Manager deserved quite as much applause as the cast, and yet neither came out to receive it. The Headmaster made a suitable speech at the end containing the acknowledgements that were omitted from the programme.

CAST

Theseus, Duke of Athens	M. Beaufort-Jones
Hippolyta, betrothed to Theseus	J. H. Payne
Egeus, an Athenian Lord	R. W. J. Austin
Lysander	G. R. Sunderland
Demetrius	D. Watmough
Hermia, Daughter to Egeus	V. L. Clarke
Helena	J. A. Elliott
Philostrate, Master of the Revels	R. A. Broadbent
Athenian Lords	R. C. Akroyd, J. G. Cartwright	
Athenian Ladies	D. E. Gillion, G. Fogg
Quince, a Carpenter	I. D. East
Snug, a Joiner	K. A. Mitchell
Bottom, a Weaver	B. Maude
Flute, a Bellows-mender	M. G. C. Lukins
Snout, a Tinker	D. H. Hoyle
Starveling, a Tailor	T. J. Mitchell
Oberon, King of the Fairies	J. D. Redman
Titania, his Queen	J. R. Crossley
Puck	P. K. Jubb
A Fairy	R. I. Akroyd
Pease-Blossom	C. M. Helliwell
Cobweb	G. S. Gledhill
Moth	M. G. Ashley
Mustard-Seed	D. W. Bradley

THE MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC SOCIETIES CONCERT Friday and Saturday, December 3rd and 4th, 1954

This year's Musical and Dramatic Societies production opened with pieces by the School Orchestra, "Introduction and Dance" by Fletcher and a lively rendering of "Selection from the Faust Ballet Music" by Gounod. Next on the programme and the highlight of the

evening's musical entertainment in many people's eyes, was a piano solo of Liszt's "Liebesträume," performed with understanding and feeling by D. Watmough. The School Madrigal Choir then sang "Matona, lovely Maiden," "Sing we and chant it," "Our lady, sat within her bower" and "Blow, blow thou winter wind" which were well received by the audience. A trio from the school orchestra consisting of Mr. Holt, Carter and Greenwood after a shaky start soon blossomed out and performed Handel's "Trio Sonata in D" with growing confidence. The "old veteran," Carter and especially Greenwood, who gave a fine clarinet solo, deserve praise and one hopes that the Trio or the Quartet will be an annual feature of these concerts. After this item the Treble Choir sang "The Londonderry Air," "I will give my love an apple," followed by the old favourite "Wiegenlied" by Mozart. The School Choir then took over and sang "Come unto these yellow sands," "Ave Verum," "It's O! to be a wild wind" and "Maiden fair, O deign to tell" and although they were sung quite admirably one felt that a certain "punch" was lacking. The reason for this is probably due to the fact that we have heard the songs so many times before, and have by now become immune to their charm. It is greatly regretted that there is now no longer a Senior Choir which used to give added life and vitality to the choral items.

The second part of the programme consisted of two plays "The Play of the Pied Piper" by E. C. Oakden and Mary Stuart presented by members of the first forms and "The Stolen Prince," a playlet in the Chinese fashion given by the Junior School. Perhaps Austin, Nelson and Donohue may be picked out for special mention in the former play but all performed their parts exceptionally well, the clarity of expression for boys so young being outstanding. The climax of the play was the entrance of the rats. These first form "rats" (only out of fear of being sued for libel was it deemed essential to use inverted commas), who in the rehearsals had been over-exuberant and had really entered into the full spirit of things by taking every opportunity for staging free fights and diving rugby tackles, were quite well-behaved "rats" on the night and squeaked in the right places. The stage was so full that it reminded one of the crowd scenes in Julius Caesar. Indeed, many people were quite surprised when the play was not billed as the "mammoth, colossal, stupendous Pied Piper cast of thousands."

Less entertaining because of its slow moving plot was "The Stolen Prince," which gave the actors little opportunity for showing their real worth. The play which had opened quite brightly soon lapsed into monotony—in no way due to the actors who stuck to their tasks with fortitude—and was only resuscitated from time to time by the playing of oriental tunes by the Chinese orchestra. Fogg, the Chorus, and Jubb, the Property Man, deserve praise as do all the other actors, too numerous to mention, who evidently enjoyed their parts and showed great enthusiasm.

K.G.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

The Society has enjoyed a fairly successful year. The staple diet has been films which were "scientific" to a varying degree. Amongst the films shown was "The History of the Helicopter" which included some interesting shots of early contraptions which purported to fly. Another interesting film was "The Fell Locomotive" which dealt with British Railways' new experimental diesel locomotive. Although the films shown were of wide interest the audiences were drawn mainly from the Science Sixth. However, at the principal meeting of the year, which consisted of a visit to Barnsley Main Colliery, there were more people wished to go than we could accommodate.

An account of the Barnsley visit will be found elsewhere.

K.M.T.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

The Photographic Society is the youngest School society but each year it takes a step forward and is expanding steadily.

This year we were addressed for the first time by an outside lecturer. The Lecture was entitled "Pictorial Photography" and was given by Mr. J. S. Waring, F.R.P.S., F.R.S.A. He illustrated his talk with many of his own photographs and everyone found it instructive and enjoyable.

The competition this year was more successful than last year's. The General standard of the entries submitted was higher and there were more of them. There were however insufficient entries in the beginner's section to merit a competition. The prize winners were:—

Open Section: 1st R. A. Broadbent; 2nd K. Jagger.

During the Christmas Term courses on enlarging were provided for those who wished to partake fully of the Society's amenities and about fifteen boys received instruction. Mr. Morris gave a lecture on developing films, again for the benefit of beginners.

K.M.T.

SENIOR SCOUTS

We began the year by tasting the night life of Hepstonstall. In the early hours of that October Sunday, we walked across Widdop Moors in a torrential downpour, only to be met on descending by three Rovers who staged a mock accident for first aid practise. By 3.30 a.m. we reached a reasonably dry cave although, it was felt that aqua lungs would have added to its comforts.

The weather again intervened on the second major activity of the year. We set out with the intention of sleeping in brushwood shelters and cooking without utensils. At 6 o'clock in the evening we retired to a three wall and roof barn to watch the firework display of flood warning from the reservoirs on the surrounding hill-tops. We ate a delicious supper of raw carrots and cold tomato soup prepared entirely without utensils.

At Christmas we took advantage of Youth Hostels on a hike from Harrogate to Grassington. On Sunday we were somewhat impeded between Harrogate and Pately Bridge by a gale which tore down telephone wires and uprooted trees. The following day the gale weakened and heavy rain set in. The Youth Hostels Guide has words of wisdom concerning the route from Pately Bridge to Kettlewell; "They will arrive with wet feet (if they arrive at all) and no novice should attempt this route." The trek was made even more difficult by low clouds which reduced the visibility to about ten yards. As our day's mileage was between twenty to thirty miles and every waterproof has proved absolutely useless after the first three hours we arrived at Kettlewell in rather a battered condition. The next day's weather was much more favourable and the proposed route was via Arncliffe and Malham to Bell Busk. However, at Arncliffe the weather showed tendencies of repeating the previous day's performance and as we discovered that our mid-day meal was still in the kitchen at Kettlewell we decided to live on emergency rations and keep by the river to Grassington.

The Easter activity again used Youth Hostels. We hiked from Hawes to Garsdale Y.H. and over the Great Shunner Fell to Keld Y.H. Our next day's journey took us down Swaledale to Grinton Y.H. and then via East Witton to Ellingstring Y.H. The whole of the past, present and future of East Witton was investigated. The programme of the Women's Institute or the address of the caretaker of the Methodist Chapel can be had on application from any member of the troop.

We, that is mainly Stanley Watkin, retained the Senior Cup in the Local Association Sports. This August we have the privilege and honour of sending Chris Ambler to the World Jamboree in Canada. During the year numerous proficiency badges and two Queen's Scout Badges have been gained.

At Whitsuntide a small party went potholing in the Alum pot system.

Canoeing is again becoming popular and our Thursday evening trips between Salterhebble Sewage Works and Sowerby Bridge Sewage Works are quite a pleasant change. The Soap Box Car is now being feverishly converted into a 1956 model for next year's Soap Box Derby. We hope to spend a week at Grinton at the end of August and explore the Ure by canoe.

AUSTRIAN JOURNEY, 1955

1ST DAY

On Tuesday, July 19th at 9 a.m. the party of thirty boys and two masters set out on what was surely going to be the most picturesque part of the thirty-six hour journey to Reith, Austria—Halifax to Bradford. An uneventful journey to Folkestone was relieved by innumerable card games and attempts at reading. Although there seemed to be more continental visitors this year, in true British Railways' style, the usual S.S. "Canterbury" had been replaced by an even

smaller boat, which proved an easy prey for the rather unfriendly sea. After going through the palatial halls of the French Customs Authorities we passed into the less regal surroundings of a French Railway compartment—our home for the next ten hours.

WEDNESDAY, 20th JULY

Fully refreshed after our night's sleep—anything from ten hours to a much-boasted four hours—a disillusioned party looked out on the French countryside as morning dawned, a disappointing sight—"just like a grey evening turned upside down." Bâle (Basle, Basl, Basel), the front door to Switzerland was reached at 7 a.m. The breakfast here made one forget the horrors of the night, but then one realised that there was a journey of similar length to follow. The trip across Switzerland offered magnificent views on every side, more concisely expressed in the words of one member who described everything as "Fit." All went well as far as the Swiss frontier at Buchs, where we had to wait for two passengers, who, true to Scottish tradition, resolved to exact full value from their meal in a detached dining car rather than catch the night train. After a lightning passage through Lichenstein and a longer one through the Arlberg tunnel we at last reached Innsbruck. In the last twelve miles of our journey by mountain railway up to Reith at 3,940 ft, we encountered some most remarkable scenery, and finally arrived at our destination. Since the hotel was still being built, fourteen of the party had to sleep in private houses.

THURSDAY, 21st JULY

The day dawned fine after a night of train-troubled dreams, and we explored the road from Reith in both directions, nearby Seefeld being the most favoured goal. The party basked in hot sunshine which belied the weather which was to come the same afternoon. Therefore, in more abbreviated costume, we set out gaily for the cool waters of the Joachimsbad and Seefeld lake. Then the weather broke and caught several members in the most irretrievable positions. Swimming in Seefeld lake, one tried to decide whether it was drier to stay in the water, while his friends rowed frantically in ever decreasing circles towards the boathouse. Several other members were caught on the woodland paths, which soon became a sea of mud. Half-drowned and half-frozen the party returned to Reith and looked forward to dinner. This was rapidly becoming one of the greatest attractions of the trip, various members attempting to analyse the probable contents of the meal even after its arrival. Fortunately there were no casualties, for no meal was capable of upsetting stomachs unaffected by a somewhat choppy channel crossing. Some of the party later visited a Zither Concert in Seefeld, but returned unmoved by its attractions.

FRIDAY, JULY 22nd

After an early breakfast, the whole party caught the train into Innsbruck for the start of the first full-day trip. The destination was the summit of the Hafelebar (7,692 ft.) reached in four stages, first by

funicular, then by two overhead cable-cars, and finally ten minutes walk to the top. Unfortunately much of the interest was lost in the cable-car ascent, on account of thick cloud, which occasionally afforded fleeting glimpses of far-off Innsbruck. The summit, however, was completely unshrouded, but this did not deter some from indulging in a snowball fight with friends and strangers alike. We were compelled to split up for the descent, and thus our ensuing exploration of Innsbruck in small groups, most of which soon became hopelessly lost, and thoroughly soaked for the third successive day by the now customary late-afternoon downpour. The evening was spent in writing home and playing cards.

SATURDAY, 23rd JULY

News Flash! Fine weather all day, arising from the early morning mist into a sunny afternoon. The morning was free in preparation for the afternoon coach trip. The latter began with the precarious descent into Innsbruck, then continued for twenty-five miles along the valley of the Inn up to the new road which climbs over the mountains into Germany. Now we ascended up to lake Achensee (3,069 ft.), "the biggest and most beautiful lake of the Tyrol," it is $5\frac{1}{2}$ miles long and half a mile wide. At the end of twenty-five busy minutes in the lakeside resort of Pertisau, the return journey began. If the outward journey had been somewhat exciting, the driver, urged on by shouts of "Schnell" and "Geschwind" from the passengers, really began to show his charge's possibilities, covering the last twenty-five miles into Innsbruck in thirty-five minutes. In the evening, made rather light-headed by the sight of the sun, three members of the party went for a "cool," refreshing swim in the nearby Joachimsbad, but emerged again with astonishing alacrity.

SUNDAY, 24th JULY

On a free day, attracted by unusually warm sunshine, the majority of the party spent the morning at the Joachimsbad, swimming and sunbathing. Two hardy members summoned up enough energy to climb the Hochleitenkopf but soon saw the error of their ways and returned to the sunbathers. At the pool, in the midst of a group photograph, the table-tennis table, being used as a platform for the group, collapsed under their combined weight, but in spite of the irate shrieks of the owner, the fine only amounted to 2s. 9d. Although some boys went for an extended walk with the two masters, the main objective of the party in the afternoon was the boating-lake at Seefeld. Here another fine was incurred—the price of one broken oar, 14s. 6d., falling heavily on one unfortunate person. Meanwhile the Sixth Form were furthering International relations, for attracted by a mutual liking for a gramophone and its disc-jockey, they had fallen into conversation with a party of French Scouts. That night almost everyone retired to bed sooner than usual, because of the prospect of an early rising on the morrow.

MONDAY, 25th JULY

At the unearthly hour of 7.15 a.m., breakfast was taken, in preparation for a full day coach trip which was to take us into Bavaria. This time, in glorious weather, we proceeded westward along the Inn valley via Zirl and Fells up to the Fernpass, the highest point of the day's journey, approximately 4,000 ft., and then down into Reutte for a brief halt. Then on over the German frontier with a view of the Zugspitze, the highest mountain in Germany, until we reached the two castles of the Neuschwanstein and the Hohenschwanstein, built by the "mad" Duke Ludwig. Here we paid an enjoyable visit to the former, seeing its many eccentricities both in the fairy-tale exterior and its exotic interior. After an enjoyable packed-lunch we continued on through the Bavarian countryside to Oberammergau, the scene of the Passion Plays. Here we were conducted round the theatre by a barely intelligible walking guide-book, whose rapid delivery made everyone else breathless. We came out convinced, once and for all, that only inhabitants of Oberammergau could take part in the play. Then we passed over the border into Austria and Reith, where we said good-bye to our more than helpful Austrian guide, and our much envied observation coach.

TUESDAY, 26th JULY

On a day of broken cloud and patches of sunshine, the party set out to climb the 7,860 ft. high Reitherspitze. To the relief of all we soon climbed above the low mist, and began the tortuous ascent of the thickly-wooded lower slopes. After varying lengths of time from one hour to one and three-quarter hours the party reached the first stage, and began the more gruelling ascent to the second on a loose shale path between sparse bushes. We then reached the second stage, the Nordlinger hut, rather surprisingly a café, situated at 7,000 ft. Then began the last stage, a climb of twenty minutes up sheer rock to the cross at the summit, with precipitous drops on all sides, which required, according to the guide book, "a steady head" (yet another glimpse of the obvious). From here a few returned to Reith by descending via the Seefeldspitze and Seefeld itself with Mr. Haigh, but the majority returned down the same path as they had climbed earlier.

WEDNESDAY, 27th JULY

The last full day of our stay was free, and those who still had some money began to think of ways of spending it, and catching up with presents. To this end most of the party spent the morning in Seefeld, and after an early lunch caught the train into Innsbruck. Here, throughout a rainy afternoon, some tried frantically to rid themselves of surplus money, whilst others, equally frantically tried to squeeze the maximum value from every schilling, and all returned home contented. At 9 o'clock that evening, a "farewell party" had been arranged, but we left early—on being asked to pay one shilling each entrance fee to our own party.

THURSDAY, 28th JULY

The morning was spent in getting rid of the little remaining money, and finishing packing. And then after an early lunch we said good-bye to Reith and set out on our return journey, which went according to plan as far as Basle, where we heartily ate the most enjoyable meal of our trip.

FRIDAY, 29th JULY

We reached Boulogne after a comparatively restful night's sleep, to begin a reasonably smooth channel crossing. We had no trouble at the customs, and set off on what was going to be our last trip together as a party, for the return journey from London was being undertaken at two different times. However, most of the party reached home sometime that night after what had been a most enjoyable holiday apart from the fact that we seemed to have arrived at Reith during its monsoon season. But "what is this life, if it be not mixed with some delight? And what delight is more pleasing than to see the fashions and manners of unknown places?"

R.F.K. AND L.J.W., U.VI.

THE HEATHEN IN HIS BLINDNESS WANTS TO KNOW

What went on in the "Bon Bon"?

Who is the Man from Abadan?

Do you think he'll ever become a Mountie?

Is there any interest in Smoke Abatement in this establishment?

Has the "seat" of learning been removed from Wales?

Why didn't they build the school gates two inches higher?

Did the Heath Conservative Candidate savagely attack one of the electorate?

Who rang the Bell?

WHO SAID?

You're the worst form I've ever had.

I'll tan the pair of you. Big as you are!

Umpadumpunpun—ALA.

Down with the bloated aristocracy!

It's not rude—it's art.

I haven't got a very nice figure.

Every time I open my mouth there's a funny noise.

Right, chaps, exercise books out.

The pigeon spoilt that one.

Who broke that window?

The Carterian philosophy is "cogito ergo pun."

HEATH PREFECT'S XI v. THE OLD BOYS' XI

The match was played in the most perfect weather and the Old Boys' XI (6-1 favourites) decided to bat first on the parched wicket. Disaster was only just averted in the second over when a high full toss from Hartley almost claimed the life of the wicket keeper. Bingham, one of the guest players for the Prefect's XI, hurled down a few bumpers, as if to show his disapproval of the sociable relationship existing between the school and the old boys, and caught Mr. Esmond a real beauty under the third rib. Mr. Esmond, naturally a little wary with the next ball, sprang into the air before the ball had left the bowler's hand as if stung by a bevy of hornets and seemed quite surprised when informed that his middle stump had been uprooted. Mr. Gillett played a real captain's innings by preventing a hat trick but was soon after given out L.B.W. to a blood-curling appeal reminiscent of that of an eskimo being maltreated by ravenous wolves. Five wickets were down for twenty-seven runs. The future looked bright for the Prefect's XI but they had not reckoned with the stand of thirty-four which was to follow between Messieurs Skirrow and Rispin. Their wickets were claimed by the medium-paced underarmers of Kerfoot. Mr. Foster, who with much enthusiasm and energy had dug a little "fossa" into which he could place his bat soon became discontented with playing defensive strokes and smote one skywards. Thompson who had been sunbathing in the outfield dashed in and brought off the best catch of the afternoon assisted by the little finger of his left hand and his chest. The Old Boys were all out for eighty-two runs. Kerfoot and Payne opened the batting for the Prefect's XI. Kerfoot faced up to Haymer "The Warley Whirlwind" and, being under the impression that Haymer was setting out on a country stroll as he walked back from the wicket, was in the act of cheerfully viewing the crowd when his dreams were suddenly shattered by a whistling projectile which hurtled past his right ear-lobe. This admirable first wicket stand was broken at six and the captain, Tinkler, strode steadfastly to the wicket. He went through the actions of an immaculate cover drive with his first stroke; the ball, however, had other intentions hit his bat handle and set off for the boundary unsuccessfully pursued by two slip fielders. Bingham and Thompson then had a stand of thirteen which included a tremendous Thompson six off one of Mr. J. P. Horrocks-Taylor's extra high lob. Copeland was next, his favourite stroke was to lean forward on his bat and watch the ball speed past his off-stump. Trying this out with every ball he soon paid the penalty but not after a truly great innings of more than one run. With Copeland the last of our stalwarts out of the way things looked bleak indeed. Thirty-five runs were needed to win. There was a breathless hush and the captain's hand on Knott's shoulder smote. Knott, admirably supported by Mr. Carter, then threw willow to leather and was unfortunately out, when one felt he was set for a century, in mistaking Mr. Haymer's out-swing for an off-break.

Alas! the match was over and the Prefect's XI had lost by nineteen runs but everyone was in the best of spirits after a game enjoyed by players and spectators alike.

IT HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO OUR NOTICE THAT :

There are still 1597 unbroken windows in the school. It would take one boy 10 days 2 hours 35 mins. continuous sucking to drink the School's yearly supply of milk which would normally travel through 17.94 miles of straw.

The School sings 12,906 words of hymn annually.

The keys of the pianos are depressed 12.26 miles during the course of a year.

In cleaning the school windows the window-cleaners climb 6,429 ladder rungs.

There are 159,473 sheets of paper in the office.

Boys of this School climb higher than Everest every day on the staircases in the School.

KEITH ONE AND COMRADE.

TEST YOUR KNOWLEDGE

In order that all readers of "The Heathen" should obtain their full money's worth from this year's edition all contributors to the magazine sat a compulsory examination on February 29th last, held at 9.45 a.m. in the Art Room. Extracts are taken from the fifth of the ten three-hour papers.

QUESTION 1. Which one of the following is out of place ?

Daisy, May, Buttercup.

QUESTION 2. Which one of the following means approximately the same thing ?

A Tree-trunk, a Sea-horse, the Leaning Tower of Pisa ?

QUESTION 3. How does one make a peach cordial ?

QUESTION 4. Why did the Tibetan turkey cross the road ?

QUESTION 5. What have the following in common ?

Bernard Shaw, Sir Antony Eden, Greta Garbo.

QUESTION 6. Fill in the blanks with appropriate words.

"Give me your," said Pete with a face like a," or I'll shoot you with my because I'm the best sportsman who ever wielded a

QUESTION 7. What is the weight of the seventh wonder of the world ?

QUESTION 8. Why did the fly fly ?

Please turn to page 42 for answers.

THE GENERAL ELECTION

During the few days before Whitsuntide, the School was thrown into a state of chaos by our General Election. Polling day was Thursday, May 26th, and by that time every available space on the corridor walls had been bedecked with an election poster.

The candidates nominated for the election were as follows : Mr. R. A. Broadbent, Liberal-Anarchist ; Mr. M. Beaufort-Jones, Conservative ; Mr. B. Maude, Labour ; and Mr. I C. Copeland, Communist.

Mr. Broadbent carried out an effective poster campaign, and undoubtedly he had the best show of posters, every prominent position in the School being filled with his famous name. (Mr. Peace's wallpaper supply dwindled noticeably during this election period).

Mr. Beaufort-Jones' posters were absent and his campaign consisted of one meeting in the yard which he addressed with vim and vigour. Unfortunately he took a dislike to one of the hecklers and knocked him onto the new asphalt, which the headmaster had said was not to be damaged by subjecting it to any unnatural forces. After this incident Mr. Beaufort-Jones' appearances before the electorate were rare.

Mr. Maude had obtained some printed posters from an outside source, and his vehement speeches made him joint favourite with Mr. Copeland. Mr. Maude tried every device for gaining votes, even releasing balloons from the roof of the hall bearing the Labour message.

Mr. Copeland's speeches were bitterly attacked at first, but soon his popularity grew and it became clear that it would be practically a straight fight between the Communist and Labour candidates. Amid the throwing of clumps of grass, stones, and "those little pieces of stick," Mr. Copeland proposed votes for all sections of the School, but his wish was not granted and only the Third Forms upwards were allowed to vote.

Ballot forms were distributed during Thursday morning and at mid-day these were collected and sent to the sorting and counting office. Gallup polls conducted by Mr. Maude's followers assured an outright win for Labour, and those from Mr. Copeland's followers assured a win for his extremist's views. Thus the declaration of poll was eagerly awaited by all.

At 4 p.m. the Headmaster announced the result which was as follows :—

Mr. I. Copeland, Comm.	84
Mr. B. Maude, Lab.	77
Mr. M. Beaufort-Jones, Cons.	34
Mr. R. A. Broadbent, Lib.-Anarch.	9

The result was well received by all, and many of the non-voters will be awaiting the next General Election in the School, probably in four to five years time.

KEITH A. MITCHELL, L.6.

VISIT TO BARNSELY MAIN COLLIERY

On July 4th a party of twenty-four, recruited from the Sixth forms, under the "supervision" of Messers Morris and Haigh paid a visit to Barnsley Main Colliery. A journey of about an hour passed quickly in sparkling conversation, with little regard for the attractions of Brighouse, Dewsbury and Ossett, and, after certain inquiries, the driver managed to single out our particular colliery from its numerous,

seemingly identical neighbours. After an introductory speech and a short tour round the ultra-modern colliery school, which bore a striking exterior resemblance to a particularly go-ahead ice-cream parlour, at the timely suggestion of one of the party, we prepared for the main business of the day—"Going down t'pit."

First, the party regaled itself in its various and varied weird protections from the horrors of the deep—protections ranging from professional-looking overalls, of which the owners or borrowers were justly proud, to mere scanty carpet knee-pads, exciting considerable uneasiness in both owners and onlookers. We were then introduced, first to our helmets, which evoked a measure of comment on the general diminutive size of Barnsley heads, and to our lamps and batteries. The final effect was of a body of slightly under-the-weather spacemen. The party was split into three groups for the descent, some being led by the "Deputy," whose high office was signified by the possession of a quite useless walking stick and a lamp emitting little or no light. Once the perilous descent had been accomplished, the groups went their various ways, somewhat abashed by the ill-disguised amusement of several of the younger miners. We plodded on through the darkness, like Milton's devils "O'er rocks, caves, lakes, fens, bogs, dens and shades of death," at times seemingly more cruelly tried than the fallen angels, who never experienced the hardship of being assaulted in turn by rumbling coal-waggons and shambling pit-ponies, looming up at very irregular intervals out of the darkness; and we not only plodded, we slithered and slid down precipitous slopes (according to our guide "a bit slippery") clinging frantically to every possible support, knowing not what noxious contraption might thunder down upon us if we clutched at the wrong support; we splashed through pools of water (was it?) and semi-quagmires, where more than one member came to grief to the hilarity of all but himself. It was all part of the fun, we said. At last, after wriggling through an apparently impossibly minute hole and then immediately edging gingerly over a fast moving conveyor-belt ("Don't touch any moving object!") we reached the coal-face itself. Here we met the actual colliers, digging out the coal. They quoted, with obvious political implications, their exorbitant wages, and we felt they earned every penny. Crawling eagerly along the four foot high coal-face we examined the various pieces of machinery, trying some, and chatted for some time with the cheerful miners, who were quite surprisingly kind to a party of prospective "pen-pushers." We seemed to have arrived just in time to avert a major strike over bonus money for the more watery sections of the long walk to the coal-face each day, but all was settled peaceably. On reflection, it is remarkable how much we learned from these men, in spite of their ever-bantering tone. Having visited the coal-face, each party turned back and again wended its now skilful way along the inky tunnels, and then in a cage to the surface again, where we could walk away with a considerable, if unwarranted, sense of achievement. Once "up top" again the party proceeded via a much-needed shower and a "meal of sorts" to the second half of the visit, around the surface processing plant. From the stables with their "characteristic

pungent odour" we passed to the gigantic air-pump and the even larger coal-washing plant, at first sight, the ravings of a not particularly scientific mind, but gradually becoming clearer when considerably explained by the staff. So we followed the coal through every stage and the time slipped quickly by until the hour of departure had arrived. Then, sincerely grateful farewells to our hosts and guides completed, the party, with the sound of the air-pump like a ghostly stomach ailment echoing in its ears, proceeded to sing its way home in a similar tone after an entertaining and instructional visit thoroughly enjoyed by all.

L. J. WOODHEAD.

LIMERICKS

There was a young man of Bengal
Whose head was excessively tall;
The tan times the sine
Of his head minus nine
Was the square root of nothing at all.

COMRADE.

Ours was a school with an atmosphere frigid, a
School in which discipline couldn't have been rigider,
Till one morning, a shout
Brought chaos about;
"They're showing a film with Gina Lollobrigida!"

HOUSE MATCH

Three all, and, man to man opposed,
Two sides in earnest combat closed,
Strive to win the day;
Hushed is the watching crowd, as fast
The hour draws to a close; the last
Attack is under way.

One voice will break the silence tense,
When a player who spots a weak defence
Utters a team-mate's name;
Then the referee with baleful gaze'll
Turn and remark in accents nasal,
"Chess is a quiet game."

SOL.

LETTER TO THE TREASURER, H.G.S.S.C.

Dear Sir,

On considering whether three shifts hewing coal would be preferable to three years road-sweeping as a means of raising my School Club subscription, it occurred to me that perhaps the management were not using other available resources to full advantage. Consider, for example, the possibility of holding monthly mannequin parades of the latest fashions in school caps and prefect's blazers.

The greatest possibilities lie, however, in the tourist trade. First, a full page advertisement in the "Times" or, if funds allow three lines in the "Brighthouse Echo" telling of Christine's canteen cabbage and custard and the ultra modern lighting of the "Heath Hydro" reception hall. The visitors could not fail to be impressed on entering if their eyes immediately fell on the bust of Dr. Favour incorporated on a chewing gum machine. The receptionist might point out that the illuminated scroll above their heads was not the entire black list of the N.S.P.C.C. nor did all the photographs on the wall appear by kind permission of Bertram Mills and M.I.5.

The Kettle Catering Corporation must be immediately liquidated. Its patent beverage might not produce alarming effects on those who were brought up by Mother Nature in the hills of Wales, or those who have hunted pink rabbits to the nineteenth hole on the plains of Ipswich, or even those whose happier days were spent admiring robins in the forests of Hallamshire, but if visitors were to go blind through excess, our reputation might fall below that of the Big Six.

Miss Flowers-for-the-Dinner-Table whose great work "Finger Bowls before Food" is familiar to all potato flicking youths, would make an able manageress of an annex for convalescing cats and invalid hippopotami.

Much surplus furniture could be sold as mementos to tourists from America or South Wales. If the trap door in the floor of the Prefect's Room were to be excavated, literature of sensational value would be brought to light. This should prove popular with the aforementioned tourists.

If these proposals were carried out, I feel sure that the School Club would soon be paying large dividends.

Yours in bankruptcy,
LLOPY.

HOW TO WIN AT FIVES

The idea is to make your opponent feel inferior. In a home match, if you know that your opponent plays with a good pair of well-padded gloves, you must turn up with a ragged pair that barely cover your hands. When he makes a sarcastic reference to your gloves and offers to lend you a pair—or even if he says nothing—you should tell him that your hands are so hardened with play that you only wear gloves to keep your hands clean. This will give him the impression that you are an experienced player and will give you an advantage equivalent to several points before you start. You may also admire his gloves and suggest that they must have been very expensive; he may then think that in your opinion he has spent a lot of money on a triviality; his discomfort will be increased and will start to dread the game ahead. This is the moment to make him think that it would be scarcely fair of him to win. One of the best ways is to make him believe that you are down on your luck. A typical conversation might run as follows:—

You (with a sigh). "Hope I win this game; it's probably my last."
Opponent (surprised). "What! You're not leaving, are you? I thought you were staying to go to a University."

You (stiffly). "I'm afraid I shall have to find a job. My family can hardly afford to send me—but there's no need to discuss that. Let's start the game, shall we?"

Opponent. "Oh no yes I mean, no, of course not—terribly sorry, old boy."

By this time the opponent will be feeling that it would be rather mean of him to beat you in your last match.

These methods may also be used for away games in which, however, you should remember when giving your name to add a few initials: initials impress in proportion to the square of their number. Get your opponent to toss up with his own coin and then absent-mindedly pocket it yourself. He will not like to ask you for it back and during the game the loss will distract his attention from the game and cause him to play badly.

Finally here is a useful formula to help you to estimate your chances of winning a game:—

$$\frac{(d + 2xB^2)s + x(dx_1 dx_2 dx_3)}{3\pi s^2 + xB}$$

Where x = number of toes on opponent's left foot.

B = mean number of spectators present.

s = average mass of ball in litres.

x = distance from the nearest smokeless zone (in dynes).

dx_1, dx_2, dx_3 , are the co-ordinate distances of the court (in Angstrom units).

If the answer is less than 0, you will lose, if more you will win.

E. M. FIELDEN, 5S.

NIGHT LIFE

Having finished my homework I go to bed early in order to arise at dawn on the next day. (This Latin grows on you!). As always, when I go to bed early, I cannot sleep.

* * * * *

10 p.m. The rumble of the traffic is growing less. The streets become quiet. I begin to doze. "Eef you-ou we-ere thee o-onlee girl in the wo-ol!" The pubs close, disgorging their patrons to stand talking in noisy groups on the street corners, disturbing the poor harmless folk (e.g. me) who are already in bed. "G'night, Fred." "Well, I says to 'im, if you're goin' to take that attitude . . ." "An' the price o' them . . ." "The trouble with this—hic—government . . ."

By 10.30 the noise dies away and things look more hopeful. "Oh, my lerve, my dahlin', I honger for yoor terch." Now the dance-halls close and streams of noisy youths march along the road nine

abreast (shades of Huddersfield Road at 4.20). Slowly the noise dies away. (I wonder where I put that essay I should have handed in last week—or haven't I done it yet?)

There is a clumping of clogged feet outside, accompanied by more snatches of "Unchained Melody" and the immense sliding doors of the garage across the street rumble open. Alas for my hopes of sleep! The trusty workers (?) of the brewery opposite are on the job. To-night they are not servicing the lorries—with rumbles, jangles and roaring of engines, they are decorating them for a show—with shouts, bumps and loud hammering. (Methought I heard a voice cry "Sleep no more!")

Dad goes up into the attic, which is full of old lumber. A rumbling, bumping, clanking noise begins—as of a tank being driven through a scrapyards. After about half an hour he returns downstairs. Hammering noises drift across the road. At length Mum and Dad go to bed. The two cats begin to play, tearing up and down the stairs about fifty times with squeaks and growls. "Hey! 'as Sam gone for them two crates o' beer? We 'avent' enough 'ere" Crash! Bang! Clumping of feet, etc. (They started at about noon and at intervals throughout the day a stray man could be seen wandering about with a lump of wood or a flag, or sitting on an empty beer crate. It never seems to occur to them until about 11 p.m. that the job has to be finished by morning).

It is now about 12.30. How on earth can I get to sleep? I'll try reciting poetry... "To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow creeps in this thingummy thing from day to day, To the last... er... um..." (oh well!). Eventually I doze off.

CRASH! What on earth's that? The cats have smashed something. I hear the sound of Mum rushing downstairs, followed by loud scolding noises and the clinking of china. She soon comes back. "What was that, Mum?..." "oh! (never did like that green china dog, anyway)." It is now after two....

Crash! Bump! "Right, lads, one, two, three. Hup." Bump! Crash! Bash! Bang, Bang, Bang! (thoughts unprintable). With all this noise going on, I might just as... well... jus... tas... well... jus...

7.50 a.m. I am awakened by Mum's agitated voice. "Yes, Mum," I call, and go back to sleep. This happens once or twice and I get up about five past eight. I rush round like mad and eventually leave for school.

At the Broad Street roundabout there is, as usual, a traffic jam about a mile long. After ten minutes I see a possible opening and dash across, pursued by a large and ferocious bus with a driver to match. I sprint the entire length of Commercial Street and leap aboard the 29 bus. Feebly I sink on to the last remaining seat... a lady boards the bus!

8.50. Made it! I stagger off the bus and wander in to begin lessons. A fellow sufferer greets me: "Hello, old man! You look tired; had a bad night?" Had a bad night! I look round for something heavy.

IDEA.

THE LAMENT OF THE MATHEMATICAL IGNORAMUS

(To be sung to the Death March from Saul)

My Liaison
Of Equations
Is as putrid as can be;
My graphs
Are simply laughs,
And at trig, I'm all at sea;
I'm driven to distraction
By the easiest subtraction,
And the master says there is no hope for me;
When the time comes for quadratics
I just leap into hysterics,
And my brain is always puzzled
By the simplest formulae;
I go into contortions
At the sight of all proportions,
And at the bally lot I'm thicker than a tree;
Ratios throw me in confusion,
And I've come to the conclusion
That maths are DEFINITELY NOT my cup of tea.
V. L. CLARKE, V.L.

CROSS NUMBER

1		2
	3	
4		

CLUES

ACROSS

- Square of 4 across.
- A square.
- The sum of its digits is a factor of itself.

DOWN

- Cube of the product of the digits of 4 across.
- A palindromic number.
- The sum of the digits in the puzzle.

The author regrets an error in last year's puzzle. The number of the beast was inverted.

KEITH ONE.

The solution will be found on page 43.

GUESS WHO !

(All are to be found at Heath)

" Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee
At all his jokes, for many a joke had he."

(Goldsmith).

" Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed."

" I took a kettle large and new
Fit for the deed I had to do."

(Lewis Carrol).

" Bald as the bare mountain tops are bald, with a baldness full of
grandeur."

(Preface of Poems of Wordsworth).

" Being kissed by a man who didn't wax his moustache was—like
eating an egg without salt—"

(" The Gadsbys").

" Fear no more the frown o' the great,
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke "

(" Cymbeline ").

" Nature has left this tincture in the blood,
That all men would be tyrants if they could."

(Defoe).

" A cigarette is the perfect type of a perfect pleasure."

(Picture of Dorian Grey).

" Falstaff sweats to death,
And lards the lean earth as he walks along."

(Shakespeare).

" Friendship is constant in all things,
Save in the office and affairs of love."

(Shakespeare).

" She is Venus when she smiles ;
But she's Juno when she walks,
And Minerva when she talks."

(Jonson).

HARUKE.

Answers to Test your Knowledge

1. Buttercup is out of place for she is a Jersey cow. Daisy and May are both Ayrshires.

2. This question will not have been attempted by the intelligent candidate who will have realised that it allows too much latitude as to the size of the tree-trunk, the weight of the sea-horse and the angle of elevation of the leaning tower of Pisa.

3. One gives her double whiskies every hour.

4. This is a catch question. Every zoologist knows that turkeys cannot survive in Tibet and of course there are no roads in that country..

5. None of them have ever climbed Mont Blanc.

6. The missing word in all the blanks is of course blunderbuss..

7. Marilyn Monroe weighs about nine stone.

8. Because the spider spider.

ZEBE AND JAKE.

HEATH SCHOOL CLUB

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS, 1953-54

Receipts	£	s.	d.	Payments	£	s.	d.
Balance b.f.	29	5	4	Fares : Football ..	38	1	0
Subscriptions :				Cricket ..	6	18	7
296 at 8/-				Other ..	2	13	7
21 at 9/-				Teas : Football ..	25	2	8
7 at 6/-				Cricket ..	26	0	0
14 at 3/-	132	1	0	Other ..	3	12	11
L.E.A. Grant	39	10	1	Football Sundries ..	1	1	0
Parents' Ass. Grant ..	10	0	0	Photographs ..	9	14	0
R.L.S. Handbooks ..	2	2	0	Printing ..	13	11	3
Sports Programmes ..	3	17	2	Sports Days ..	5	8	6
Xmas Cards, profit ..	4	2	3	G.S. Joint Sports ..	18	5	0
Cushion a/c	1	0	0	Fives Balls ..	1	10	0
Lost Property Auction ..	8	11	5	Half " Heathen " ..	28	12	6
Sundries	15	0	0	Music Society ..	4	3	0
				Science Society ..	10	1	0
				Chess Club ..	1	0	6
				Stamp Club ..	18	6	0
				Postage, Bank, etc. ..	4	17	1
				Sundries ..	2	3	3
				Balance c.f. ..	37	0	10
	£231	4	3		£231	4	3

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We beg to acknowledge with gratitude the receipt of the following contemporaries and apologise for any inadvertent omissions from the list :—

" Whitcliffian (2)," " Leodiensian " (3), " Roundheigian," " Wheel" (2), " Morleian," " Rishworthian " (2), " Danensis," " Keighlian " (3), " Crossleyan," " Brodleian," " Penarthian."

Cross Number—Solution

Across. 1. 576 3. 49 4. 24.
Down. 1. 512 2. 696 3. 44.

HEATH OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

PRESIDENT'S LETTER

" Moorways,"

Heathfield Place,

Halifax.

Sir,

I really do not know what I can say, which has not been said many times before. Perhaps first of all I should say how much I have enjoyed my year as President.

Although the duties are not very onerous, as our worthy Secretary seems to do most of the work—nevertheless it has been a pleasure to help in some small way, in keeping going the activities of the Association.

The Annual Meeting was not very well attended, as usual. Members of associations such as ours simply do *not* attend annual meetings; maybe because these affairs are a bit dry in more senses than one, and maybe because attendance might be thought to indicate a willingness to serve on the Committee. Out of sight, out of mind?

Whatever the reason, it should be realised that members can only get out of the Association what they are prepared to put in, and the Annual Meeting is the occasion when they can air their views, criticisms, advice, or suggestions.

We hope that there will be a "full house" at the next meeting in October.

The annual Dance was very enjoyable, although it looked like being a failure until a few days before the event, when emergency measures were taken to sell more tickets. The entertainment provided towards the end of the evening by some of our visitors, was not to everyone's taste, although it nearly "stopped the show." It was due to something entirely unforeseen, and will not happen again.

The annual Dinner, this year in the School Hall, was a great success, notwithstanding the shortage of Sarsaparilla and Dandelion and Burdock. We made do, quite well, with what was provided. Next year we hope for a record attendance. I can only say that those who were unable to come missed a good gathering and a very happy occasion.

We look forward to next year's efforts with confidence, and can look back on this year with a certain amount of satisfaction.

T. ROBINSON,
President.

SECRETARY'S REPORT

Were I a cynic, I could easily say to the printer of this magazine: "repeat last year's review with minor alterations here and there and keep the type standing in readiness for a similar procedure next year." After all it very nearly amounts to that. Hence a very brief report.

Membership on paper grows slightly. A very high percentage of new school-leavers seems to join the Association, cajoled, if not exactly browbeaten, no doubt, by the Headmaster. Many of these take up life membership which spares them the necessity of remembering to send five bob to the Treasurer every year. On the other hand, many of those who prefer annual membership forget to forward their subscription after early enthusiasm has waned and so their membership eventually lapses, which is a great pity because the more members we have, the greater the material assistance we can give to the School and after all that is one of our prime objects. We are very sound financially and do not dissipate our resources. A member does get something for his money and only the churlish grouse these days.

Our activities, however, do not increase in their scope. Annual Meeting, Dance and Dinner are still the only items to report. The Annual Meeting attendance was as thin as usual. Twenty members were interested enough to turn up and, truth to tell, nothing new emerged from it except one or two alterations to the rules with particular reference to subscriptions.

The Committee has held three meetings during the year and these have been mainly for the purpose of making arrangements for the Dinner and the Dance. The latter took place on January 14th at the Alexandra Hall and 241 people attended—80 fewer than last year. The popular explanation was that dances everywhere were not being so well patronised and so we perforce were satisfied. A net loss of about £3 was negligible. As a social event it "went" very well and but for an act of excessive zeal by your secretary in deciding at 11 p.m. to admit a few chorus "ladies" from the Palace pantomime, thus drawing upon himself the objurgations of many, tempered by the plaudits of a few of the "lads," one could have written it down as an unqualified success. It all depends on your point of view. Next year's dance arrangements are still obscure. The Secretary is now nervous and as a result, time, place, etc., are still undecided. Maybe the new Committee will have more pronounced views.

Did anyone criticize the Dinner? Those who were there (and their presence was only due to the usual high pressure last minute salesmanship of Mr. Swale particularly) seemed to be in one mind—"a jolly good do." Opinions are divided about the suitability of the School on a summer evening. Most people prefer it this way; others prefer the light and warmth of The Old Cock on a winter's evening. Again it is a question of how you look at it. As long as you pay your money and let the Committee make the choice, what else matters? The meal was excellent and splendidly served—the speeches sustained enough in quality and quantity to eke themselves out to the required time almost to the minute without adventitious aids of outside "enter-

tainment." Many were disappointed that Norman Gain who was down to speak failed to arrive—one of the consequences of the prevalent railway strike. Mr. Swade, we thought, was particularly in form and Mr. Garside (from Hipperholme), the President, Mr. Owen (who took Mr. Gain's place), Mr. E. Ollerenshaw and Mr. Whitaker made their contributions, each in his own way. Everybody says every year: "an excellent do"; but they always take a lot of persuading to turn up the following year. Are all Associations like this?

The O.B. badge seems to have sold well amongst the younger (and more affluent) members. Commercial Street on Saturday afternoon looks all the better for it.

Not many Old Boys attend the Founders' Day Service—nor do they turn up as they should, to School Sports, but I understand that their contributions to this number of the "Heathen" have been more prolific than usual. That's a good sign and anyway it's the signal for me to dry up and make way for them.

A. SUNDERLAND.

FIVES CLUB

During the 1954-5 season there was a considerable amount of enthusiasm for Tuesday evening play, but the numbers playing on Saturday were small. This is the reverse of the situation which has existed throughout most of the life of the Club. However, I am glad to report that membership has not declined further and I make an appeal again for more members to keep the club going. We played six matches, losing four and winning two, a record very much below the standard to which we have been accustomed.

Applications to join the Club should be made to:—

J. S. Brearley,
26 Clifton Road,
Halifax.
Tel. 4683.

and new members can be assured of good exercise in excellent company.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS EXAMINATION RESULTS.

OXFORD

N. Sunderland, D. Phil.

CAMBRIDGE

J. M. Collis, Mathematical Tripos, Part III, Honours.
J. H. Fielden, Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II, Class II, Div. 1.
M. Taylor, Natural Sciences Tripos, Part II, Class II, Div. 2.
R. Beaumont, Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I, Class III.
J. P. Gaukroger, Geographical Tripos, Part I, Class III.

DURHAM

D. Horrocks-Taylor, Modern Languages (French), Class II.
D. Gledhill, B.Sc., Foster Memorial Prize for Plant Physiology.

LONDON

P. G. Midgley, M.Sc. (Chemistry).
P. K. Eastwood, B.Sc. (Special Chemistry).
C. R. Mason, B.Sc. (Special Chemistry).

MANCHESTER

D. A. Howarth, LL.B., Class II.
E. Donnelly, B.Sc.
J. G. Lee, B.Sc.

BIRMINGHAM

J. C. Allingham, B.Sc.

LEEDS

T. Mann, Modern Languages (German), Class II, Div. 1.
R. E. Sykes, Chemical Engineering, Class II.
J. M. Rhodes, General Fuel Science.
C. P. Hodgson, Diploma in Education.
D. Hemingway, Diploma in Architecture.

SHEFFIELD

S. Gee, Diploma in Architecture.

PHARMACEUTICAL SOCIETY QUALIFYING EXAMINATION

J. A. Gaskell

* * * * *

We offer our somewhat belated congratulations to G. R. Lewin on his appointment to the senior planning post of the B.B.C. Home Service.

P. M. O. Jollie has been appointed House Surgeon at the Royal Halifax Infirmary.

D. Crowther and G. Shearing have been ranked second and third respectively in the first year of the Mathematical Honours School at Manchester University.

CAMBRIDGE LETTER

The Editor,

The "Heathen."

Selwyn College,

Cambridge.

Sir,

This year, the privilege of writing the Cambridge Letter falls to me. As I am a hard-boiled scientist with no flair for literary art, you must not expect a brilliant exposition of the Cambridge scene.

At the beginning of the year, we welcomed Eric Smith, who came up to Pembroke as a Natural Scientist. Almost his first act was to drop Physics, and take up instead geology. He again came into prominence in the Lent Term when, perhaps prompted by the intensely cold weather, he grew a handsome black beard. However, he was not alone in this venture, as I also acquired a fine growth of fungus. Alas! The conservative taste of the people in Halifax was too much for us, and the beards wilted under the fierce attacks of our kinsfolk, to remain a memory of the past.

M. Taylor, and J. H. Fielden have had another successful year of work at St. Catharine's. Taylor's outside interests have been divided between playing squash and tennis, whilst Fielden has again directed his talents towards bell-ringing. If there was the equivalent of a "blue" in the art of Campanology, I am sure that Fielden, with his phenomenal theoretical knowledge, and staggering practical performances on the ropes, would win the award. I speak with some qualification, as I also perform quite regularly as a Campanologist in his company. It is also rumoured that Taylor and Fielden have purchased a miniature Atomic Pile, though with what truth, I cannot say.

Once again, J. P. Gaukroger has proved himself to be a person who moves in mysterious ways—usually disguised. Probably that is why I have never seen him in Cambridge this year. However, I have just heard, from a totally unreliable source that he was last seen by a foreign agent in Vladivostok, teaching the Russians how to climb onto the roof of the American Embassy.

Peter Allatt has had a very successful year socially at St. John's. He is to be congratulated on his election, this year, as Junior Treasurer of the Yorkshire Society, thus following in the footsteps of another Old Heathen, Roger Crowther, who held the office two years ago—(keep 't brass in'fax, lad!). Also, during the past year, he has turned his talents from toolshed design to the keeping of swans.

Besides heaping praise on Michael Collis for his academic achievements, he is to be congratulated on his secret visit to Hebden Bridge during the Christmas vac. I think that this is ample proof of his ability in other directions than mathematics.

As far as rugby is concerned, I seem to be the only playing Heathen left here. I played regularly for my College 1st XV, and we had a successful season, gaining promotion to the first division. However, next year should see more representatives of Heathen rugby, when three ex-members of the First XV are coming up. I think I shall be expressing the thoughts of all our readers when I hope that Horrocks-Taylor will win his "blue." I am looking forward to seeing many of his fine displays at Grange Road.

Lastly, to anyone who may be coming up next year, I wish every happiness and success.

Yours Sincerely,
RALPH BEAUMONT.

OXFORD LETTER

The Queen's College,
Oxford.
May, 1955.

The Editor,
The "Heathen,"
Sir,

It occurs to me that we few Heathens who still resist the deplorable tendency to resort to other so-called places of learning keep on writing "Oxford Letter" every year to new Heathens who probably have very hazy ideas of what goes on here. May I then be permitted to shed a little light on the mysteries of University life, and to mention the activities of individuals incidentally?

The qualification for entry is academic, and most students come here with the primary object of getting a degree, so it goes without saying that we do some work. How you set about this is, however, up to yourself. Lectures you may attend at will, but you are provided with a tutor whom you go to see once a week, and who normally requires an essay on the work you have done during the week. He then offers comments and suggestions. Apart from this and the Final Examinations which you know must come sometime, you are quite free to arrange your time as you wish. Most of your reading is covered by the many extensive libraries, one of which contains every book published in Britain; and in these Brian Fletcher (Fourth year Classics—Finals this summer) lives happily for days on end.

The University is divided into about thirty Colleges, of which the majority date from Gothic times. They are mostly built around quiet quadrangles, so that the gardens in central Oxford are all enclosed and private as though in some Eastern town. Rooms, one for each student are arranged not horizontally along corridors, but vertically, one either side of many staircases. College servants called "scouts" keep the rooms clean, and bring washing water every morning, as once happened all over England before better times prevailed. The one advantage of the few hideous Victorian gothic colleges is that running water is in every room.

Meals, which are good, are served in the high vaulted halls, where the gown-clad diners, the silver tankards and cutlery, the brass table lamps, and the gold-framed portraits make an atmosphere never to be forgotten. It is customary, however, for students to invite each other to their own rooms for minor meals, and thus a good deal of Oxford time is spent in conversation, often into the small hours, and as often as not, getting nowhere at all. I shall have to mention Wally Brown (first year History) as engaged in this, as I do not know his other non-working activities. Further time is spent at the meetings of the many Societies which exist for the pursuit of subjects ranging from railways to juvenile delinquency, and from country dancing to China. You might arrange a game of squash or tennis, or, if the pleasant summer

weather makes you less energetic, follow Ralph Best (and others) with a young lady from one of the five women's colleges and spend a lazy afternoon drifting in a punt. Ralph is in his third year—(modern languages—more Finals)

Organised sports are arranged by the Colleges, who run their own teams to play against each other. The best from all are singled out to represent the University as a whole. One very popular sport, not seen near Halifax for obvious reasons is rowing, and almost every afternoon David Sharpe (third year classics) and myself (first year) are to be seen helping to propel the eight oared boats of our respective colleges among the fleet of such racing craft which appears on the Isis in all weathers, except only when the river is iced over, or fog prevents the cox from seeing the far end of his vessel. The sport is strenuous, but training overcomes this, and it provides healthy outdoor exercise of far more value than such barbarous pastimes as rugby. The races are exciting to watch, as every boat's object is to give the boat which starts in front a good, and literal bump. Both David and I, much to our surprise, have rowed in First College Crews.

Let no one think that Oxford is at all comparable with a bigger and better school. There are no masters to persuade you to complete the syllabus; you must be able to drive yourself. It is not the life for everyone, but for those to whom it appeals it is far from unpleasant.

As regards National Service, I would like to say that I am very glad of the experience I gained there. It is hard to say just how, but in many respects the knowledge I gained of people and their ways is proving of great value, especially in the philosophical part of my course. I would certainly recommend this arrangement (i.e., National Service before University) to any man reading Arts.

Finally, as I must leave for coffee, antidisestablishmentarianism, and our chances in the next regatta, may I send the very best wishes from the Old Heathens here to the School in general, and in particular to the many whom we hope to see replacing us amid the spires of this ancient foundation in the not-too-distant future.

Florcat Pagani Apud Oxonienses!

Yours Sincerely,

J. K. DENERLEY.

[With respect to the question of National Service, we would like to mention that our experience, as scientists, is the exact reverse of Mr. Denerley's.—Ed.]

DURHAM LETTER

University College,
Durham.

April, 1955.

The Editor,

The "Heathen."

Sir,

Oddly enough, Durham is little known as a University town, although its tradition goes deep into mediaeval history. With Durham, one usually associates pits and miners, hardly ever Colleges and undergraduates. Nevertheless, the latter do exist. Durham has something that is lacking in all other Universities—a heraldic dignity. It claims none of the atmosphere of the so-called red-brick university, Palace Green, the sacrosanct centre of the Colleges' activity never fails to inspire the visitor who comes to admire its majestic surroundings of cathedral and castle.

The few Heathens who live in this old-world environment at the present time are delighted that the School's reputation has penetrated as far as Durham. Victories at Ilkley, and in school rugby generally have done much to set the school on the map, though in the sphere of scholarship the reputation seems to have gone South rather than North. Not many Heathens have ever been to Durham, and of those who have been in residence in the last few years, not much is known. D. Gledhill, a nebulous figure on Palace Green, yet important in his own scientific field seems to have been here since Bishop Hatfield lost his mitre in the Wear. P. Hodgson was Senior Man at Bede last year. We congratulate him on his recent marriage. D. Horrocks-Taylor, now in his last term, has been Editor of the French Society Journal, and turns out regularly in the Colleges' rugby. Amongst other things he plays the Parisian butler, sings Bach, and lives in the castle keep with the ghost of St. Cuthbert. B. J. Adamson, another linguist, is now an assistant at the lycée in Fontainebleau, where he spends his time in between lessons, taking boys and girls country rambles, and hobnobbing with high military officials at S.H.A.P.E. headquarters. J. B. Esmond and D. A. Gillett are both vigorous members of the U.T.C., and fire imaginary guns at imaginary targets. The former enjoys the fireside comfort of a French landlady. Gillett, a familiar figure in the Union, is a keen playing member of the Hartlepool Rovers R.U. Club. 'Varsity should claim him next year. J. R. Thomas is, I believe, the Squire of Lumley Castle, his present residence. The Heathens at the other division of the University, King's College, Newcastle, are rarely seen. T. Swift is a fourth year student of Agriculture, and P. Benson, a Science undergraduate. Both are doing well.

After these, Heath has no other connexions with Durham. This is a pity. Now that the school's reputation has travelled so far north, why not more people to increase it?

Yours Sincerely,

D. HORROCKS-TAYLOR.

LEEDS LETTER

The University,
Leeds.

The Editor,
The "Heathen."

SIR,

Leeds University has just finished its fifty-first year. During the year a large new refectory and ballroom has been opened, and a new bar and "caf" built. A completely new building is nearing completion for the new Department of Man-Made Fibres, and work has started on the new wing for the Chemistry Department.

At the recent Graduation ceremony, three former Heath boys took their degrees. J. Michael Rhodes, still "Jammie" to many of us, obtained a degree in General Fuel Science. He is now going into the Army, before taking up an appointment as a Fuel Technologist.

Trevor Mann, doing Special Studies in German, obtained his degree with second class Honours. He must now go into the R.A.F. but, with a flying Commission as his objective, he does not seem too upset about it.

Ralph E. Sykes obtained his B.Sc., with second class Honours, in Mechanical Engineering, and he is going up to Emmanuel College, Cambridge, to do a post-graduate course in Control Engineering.

Brian Whittaker is only one and a half years (plus some work) short of being a Doctor. He has been at Leeds for four years, and after his course here is finished, the Forces will claim him for another two years, so that his immediate future is settled for him! With him in the Medical School is Martin Todd. He has completed three years study. Martin, on his 125 c.c. motorcycle, can be seen every day on the road between "refec" and the Medical School.

Jim Farrar is Heath's representative in the Dental School. He will finish in one and a half years. His time has been split between work in Leeds, and rugby in Halifax.

The newest recruit to Leeds from Heath is M. Baker, an active member of the Law Department, who has just finished his second year. As far as I know, there are no other Heathens in the University, and, considering that there are, altogether, some three thousand five hundred students, we cannot say that Heath is very well represented. Perhaps, in the future, the prospects will seem a little more rosey.

Yours Sincerely,

Ralph E. Sykes.

From The Rev. D. F. Hudson, M.A.,
Serampore College,
West Bengal.

DEAR HEADMASTER,

We here, are now enjoying what is euphemistically called a vacation (which means that everybody has vacated except me, so that I have to do the work); and having got off some arrears of correspondence, and a circular letter which is sent out to the B.M.S., I felt that I could consider something "about my job," for the "Heathen." So the bulletin has arrived at the psychological moment, and I can send best wishes for the Joint Sports; Greetings for the Dinner and for "Larry" Gain, whom I knew through the scouts after I had actually left school, and my remembrances for Founder's Day, ut Deus faveat.

My job is officially described as "Professor of New Testament Studies, and Bursar," but there are various odds and ends tacked on from time to time. As Professor, I deliver lectures on the New Testament, particularly on the Greek side. That means that all the poor innocents who aspire to take the B.D. arrive in July, and at 8.15 a.m. on the first Monday parade before what attempts to be a combination of the suave ruthlessness of "Fat Sam" ("a little test this morning, gentlemen"), the slave driving of "Parse-it-boy" Corney, and the discursive scholarship of "Oscar." (You'll have to get one of the antediluvians to interpret that!). The classes are a mixture, as well, of students whose fathers or grandfathers were head-hunters, and whose own language has only been reduced to writing within living memory, and whose ancestors were civilised when ours were running about in woad.

Needless to say, the results are also a mixture, but this year I have been taking an advanced course of students who started raw four years ago, and who are now capable of making accurate comparisons of the styles of Acts, James and Hebrews, and discussing quite competently the critical and exegetical problems of the texts. The original languages of the class were Tamil, Telegu, Malayalam, Hindi, and Lushai. I have constantly to be thankful for the grounding I got at Heath from an extremely competent man whom most people disliked intensely, but who knew how to teach Junior Classics.

The other part of the job also had its origins at Heath. My first attempt at Treasurership was the "Heathen," twenty years ago, and since then I have always had more of other people's money than my own! The basic mathematics I owe to Mr. Lister—the best teacher I had at Heath—the business methods to the innate genius of the Editor of that day. I did not imagine then that stocks and shares would ever be more than an exercise in arithmetic, but I was very grateful a couple of years ago, when on an uncertain market I had to advise decisions which might have meant the loss of several thousands of rupees to our funds, had I been wrong.

The life of a Divinity Professor would, I suppose, be reckoned to be calm, cloistered, and academic, with a high peak of excitement aroused by a discussion of the use of a Greek participle in the fourth Gospel, but India is different! Yesterday I spent half-an-hour arguing with the Cement Controller to get cement for the Biology Laboratory which we are building, another half-hour inspecting the Hostel kitchens and discussing the best way of repairing them economically, ten minutes on the phone discussing technical details of the repair of an electric pump for the tube well, and another hour or so discussing the re-arrangement of the College records in order to save time and money in the Office. To-day I have a nice pile of examination papers in Bengali for proof reading, a fuse in the electric line to trace and repair, and a plan for the re-construction of one of our staff houses to measure out and draw.

All these are the externals, but beyond all these routine jobs which often seem irksome and unessential, though someone has them to do, there is a purpose and an achievement which it is impossible to describe fully. We are very proud of being the first modern University in Asia, working with a charter from the King of Denmark which was granted thirty years before the British authorities set up any Universities. We are also proud of being the centre of a theological education in India, with eighteen other colleges affiliated to us; and we see these things working out in persons and places which convey all the wonder of the East. Malaya is represented by Thiruchelvam, a S. India Tamil whose parents are in business in Singapore, Thailand by Tiew Tewat Pantupongse and Pisnu Arkapinnya, our first two Thai students for the B.D., and Ceylon has several representatives, including up to last April a member of the staff, who has now gone back to be the Principal of our most important High School in Colombo. We get students for the Theological Department from every part of India, and from E. Pakistan; and for the Arts-Science department there is also a variety, though the majority are E. Bengalis who live around this area. The wider world is represented by the visitors who come from practically everywhere. Dum-Dum airport is only ten miles away, and is one of the biggest junction airports in the world, so we quite often get visitors who have an overnight stay between their plane connexions, and who wish to see the "cradle of modern missions." There are men who have been trained here working in every continent except Australia and it is practically impossible to go anywhere in India without being within reach of at least one Serampore man, whilst in some areas the visit of one of our staff members is the signal for a general competition for the privilege of acting as host.

There is really no other job in the world which is more important than training men for the Ministry, and I doubt whether there is any place which is more crucial for that work than South-East Asia, at the present time. It matters a little what happens on the continent of Europe, but there is no doubt that the things which happen in this area of the world may decide the history of the next century or more. Therefore our work in the Church and our wider work in keeping alive and building up in this land the heritage which we got from Greece

and Palestine is vital. Many of the trimmings have been thrown over, but India is holding onto the basic values of democracy which is one of the good things she has got from the West. One of the most vital parts of my job is to keep open the channels which feed that democracy.

I think that will have to be all for the present, since there are more odd jobs to be done, and the morning's mail has arrived.

All good wishes,

Yours,

D. F. HUDSON.

From Wallace Brown, Esq.,

St. Edmund Hall, Oxford.

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I offer this personal account concerning that most trying time, the transition from service with Her Majesty to civilian life, in the fond hope that it may be instructive to others likely to find themselves in a similar position.

It was a crowded period. A floating sardine-can docked at Southampton and disgorged its contents. The emphasis on class distinctions aboard ship had, I fear, made the "men" a trifle "bolshy," and as the final military duty in my National Service career, I failed to quell a mutiny which broke out the evening before we disembarked. However, I brought my service to a typically useless end with ten days in Buckinghamshire, spent gardening and drafting my letter of protest to the "Daily Mirror." Alas! Lacking the courage of our convictions, the letter was never posted. Two short weeks at home spent in losing my sun-tan, catching a cold, and interviewing a representative of the "Courier," and I was whisked away into the whirling vortex (whatever that means) of Oxford life.

In my first term I joined about 300 Societies, attended two or three meetings, and, in secret, of course, did a little work. However, at Christmas, the thought of the first Public Examination at the end of the second term, plus the realisation that the "we lads from the services can't settle down" gambit was wearing a bit thin, convinced me that some study would have to be undertaken. I was back to reality—but not quite. From outer space came the first of what I'm sure will be many communications from the T.A. It entreated me to attend a New Year's Eve Dance in the Drill Hall at Huddersfield with (delete as inapplicable), my mother, fiancée, girl friend, wife, sister, grandmother, maid, sister-in-law, niece. Last New Year I was on the China coast. It had seemed a million years away.

Only a few weeks later I was summoned to attend some evening "training periods." I was not too happy about this, but soon found that "we are all pals at the palais" in the T.A. The Colonel's name is Jim—so much more matey that way. The first night we had a talk on coal-mining, the second night I gave a talk, and on the third night we played billiards. I realised that I had not quite escaped from the Jungle.