

THE HEATHEN



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HEATH GRAMMAR SCHOOL
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September, 1962

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EDITORIAL

"Ask not what my country can do for me, but rather what I can do for my country."

When these words were spoken by a certain politician almost a year ago, many people may have dismissed them as merely another ear-catching phrase designed, with small hope of success, to attract the attention of the more apathetic members of the community. Whether these words are lightly dismissed or not, however, the fact remains that they should summarise the attitude of every individual of the society in which he lives. In a primitive community a position of independence or even seclusion is quite admissible since the only *modus vivendi* is the survival of the fittest, but in a civilised, educated community it must be quite clear that the benefits obtainable are merely proportionate to the services rendered.

It is, therefore, disheartening when one realises that in a grammar school, whose task is to fit young people for the "great outside," there is no willingness to discharge one's obligations to the communal life which exists within it. The majority of its pupils tend to regard it as merely a place for passing the time between their eleventh and seventeenth birthdays. They are ignorant of, or rather ignore their duty to, school and companions. The younger members even look upon the school as a prison without bars, an institution cut off from the rest of the world. This is an attitude which must be eradicated. The fact is that, like the society of which it is so necessary a part, a school cannot hope to function at all unless it receives the support of its pupils.

Unfortunately, too many of these pupils are motivated solely by their own self-interests, content to attend school merely for the benefits which they can get out of it. They may play for one of the school teams and claim that, by so doing, they are making their contribution to the success of the school, but they do not seem to realise that the school's reputation on the games-field is only half the story. There are school societies which almost cry out for support, and only House leaders and Society secretaries can know the agony of trying to incite boys to action. The purchase of one's quota of play tickets may seem to be an insignificant thing in itself, and yet may help the Dramatic Society to keep its head above water. It is a sorry state of affairs when the support of the school has to be courted with lemonade and cream buns.

Perhaps the greatest factor in this problem of the relationship between school and pupils is that this apathetic attitude is found not only among the lower but also among the upper forms, who should be

involved in fanning any spark of enthusiasm among the younger boys. One cannot really be amazed at the indifference which exists lower down the school if their only example is one of unconcern. Younger members should not allow themselves to be seduced by the bad examples of the older. The success of the school in all the many activities which comprise its life depends upon the whole-hearted, voluntary support of all its members. Without these activities the school is a poorer school and the value of the education which it provides is seriously diminished. Its standards and, therefore, the benefits which it can bestow are reduced.

It is futile even to consider the efficient running of the school unless its members are prepared to toe the line, and the sooner this is realised the better will be the life of the school as a whole.

SCHOOL NOTES

On Friday, March 30th, about 300 members of the school paid a visit to the Science Fair at Leeds—an exhibition organised by the West Riding Committee of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, in collaboration with the *Sunday Times*. The school contribution was a demonstration of air-pollution, using data obtained by the Scientific Society from their meteorological readings.

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The past year has seen a revival in the activities of the St. Christopher Club under the enthusiastic guidance of Mr. Spaul and C. J. Garbutt. A report appears in this magazine.

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We bid farewell to two members of the staff, Mr. Herring and Mr. George. Mr. Herring is taking up the post of senior mathematics master at Pocklington School, Yorkshire, and Mr. George the post of senior German master at Magnus Grammar School, Newark-on-Trent. We wish them all happiness and success in the future. In their places we welcome Mr. Baker of Manchester University, and Mr. Barnett of Leeds University.

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We congratulate R. C. Broughton on playing four times for the senior Yorkshire Rugby Union Team, against Cumberland and Westmorland, Ulster, Cheshire, and Durham, and R. G. Fox on being chosen to run for the Yorkshire Schoolboys Cross-Country Team in the All-England Championships.

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We also offer our congratulations to J. F. R. Hopkinson for achieving the Gold Medal Standard in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme.

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The Annual Founder's Day Service was held in the Parish Church on Saturday, June 16th. The service was conducted by the Rev. A. G. Hardie, the new Vicar of Halifax, and the sermon was preached by the Vicar of Carlton, the Rev. A. B. Robinson, an Old Boy of the school.

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At the beginning of the year we welcomed our new Secretary, Mrs. M. Livermore. Her ability in coffee-making soon dispelled any doubts which the prefects may have entertained.

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In the Spring Term we welcomed to the school Mr. B. I. Evans, Jesus College, Oxford, who has filled the post of Senior History Master. Our thanks are due to Mr. G. R. Sunderland and Mr. Adam Thwaite who filled the gap in the Autumn Term.

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To commemorate the late Mr. C. O. Mackley's devoted attention to the school, a History prize has been established by contributions from parents, Old Boys, pupils and friends. It has been named the C. O. Mackley Memorial History Prize and is awarded to the boy who achieves the best Advanced Level mark in History and then goes on to read this subject at University. At the time of going to press the fund amounted to more than £500 and many of those who contributed to this fine testimonial wrote to pay tribute to an outstanding character.

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On Thursday, March 29th, the Favor-Ites met, for the first time for eighteen months, to discuss the motion that "Co-education is no Education." A lively, if somewhat personal, discussion was enjoyed by everyone present, and thanks go to Mr. Evans for reviving this ancient and honourable Society.

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A surprise visit to the School was paid in the Autumn Term by Dr. and Mrs. Richard Cox from Delaware, U.S.A. Dr. Cox is a grandson of the Reverend Thomas Cox, M.A., Head Master of the School from 1861 to 1883, and his uncles attended the school as pupils, living in the School House.

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MR. C. O. MACKLEY

It is with deep regret that we record the death on 19th September, 1961, of Mr. C. O. Mackley, at whose funeral on 22nd September at King Cross Methodist Church the School was represented by a large number of present pupils and Old Boys. Our deepest sympathy is tendered to his family and personal friends in their great loss.

Mr. Mackley had completed thirty years as Senior History Master at Heath where he rapidly proved himself to be not merely a teacher of history but a real Schoolmaster and an invaluable member of the Staff. His keen interest extended to all the activities of the School without

exception, and to many of them he gave his own active and energetic support; we may mention especially the Library, Fives, the Dramatic Society, the Choir and the School Camp (who that was there will forget his calm and efficient assumption of responsibility in the difficult time of August, 1939, at Stogumber?). In addition he gave devoted service to the Methodist Church, in which he was a Local Preacher, and to various voluntary bodies serving the interests of his fellow men. This made him a well known and greatly loved figure in Halifax where he was much in demand for addresses and lectures to all sorts of societies. During the last few years of his life his health was not of the best and he was compelled most reluctantly to curtail severely many of his activities, though none of his interests. To the last, strengthened and comforted by his religious convictions he retained unshaken his confidence in the truth and value of all that he had stood for, still keenly interested in all the departments of life to which he had given himself unstintingly—but above all in the School, which to him meant the pupils, past and present. His death robs Heath and Halifax and even wider circles of a great man.

We publish three tributes to him. The first is that paid by the Headmaster at Speech Day on 30th November, 1961, the second is from Mr. D. Nicholl, one of his earliest pupils at Heath who won an Open History Scholarship to Balliol College, Oxford to become later a Lecturer in the University of North Staffordshire, and the third from one of his most recent pupils, Mr. P. M. Wilkinson, Hastings Exhibitioner in History at Queen's College, Oxford.

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Cecil Mackley was a Bradford man, but his connection with Heath began before he knew of it, for William Edwards, his Head Master at Bradford Grammar School, was O. R. A. Bryde's predecessor here. On leaving School with an Open Scholarship to St. John's College, Oxford, he took a good History degree and taught for a time at Kingswood School before coming to Heath as Senior History Master in 1931. In 1947 he became Deputy Head Master in succession to Mr. A. D. Phoenix. He was a notable historical scholar and, which does not necessarily follow, an inspiring teacher of his subject. Any competent schoolmaster can cram boys through examinations: that was never his way, and he had his failures, but he would have felt it an injustice had they passed. His method came straight from Oxford; he talked endlessly and fascinatingly about his subject, and his pupils more often than not found themselves absorbing some part of his knowledge and a great deal of his enthusiasm. I have no idea how many boys passed through his hands to the History schools of the Universities during his thirty years here, but in that time eleven boys won Scholarships or Exhibitions to Oxford and Cambridge Colleges, two of them in the last few months of his life.

Cecil Mackley's love of history stemmed, I am sure, from his deep interest in the lives of people. His knowledge of family relationships—local, national and historical—was encyclopaedic, and as he believed that personality is the key to behavior, his History lessons sparkled with a fund of anecdote and reminiscence. Underlying all his analysis of world history was the constant reminder that world events shaped themselves as they did at critical points in time not because peoples or governments willed it so, but because of what some individual did or said, or liked or disliked. In his teaching, as in his learning, he used no short-cuts himself and he tolerated none in other people. So his standards were exacting and his criticism of half-hearted or slipshod work often devastating. Even in his minute handwriting his comments often spilled over the most generously designed report forms, but his judgement was always scrupulously fair—both of people he disliked and of policies from which he differed profoundly. In the Sixth Form periods which I shared with him for many years nothing impressed me more than his exposition of Communism, which he loathed and yet expounded with scrupulous judicial detachment. Even his two personal *bêtes noires*—gambling and certain Sunday newspapers—provoked as much humour as condemnation.

In later years his teaching was confined to the Upper School, so that many boys of the present generation hardly knew him in the classroom, but he was always eager to see the annual list of new entrants, especially as year by year they included the sons of men he had himself taught at Heath. To little boys he must have been rather a forbidding figure. Many a small malefactor has been brought up short by a glare from those unwavering brown eyes, for he was always one who achieved more by a look than some do by a blow or a bellow. I pride myself on my system of records, but latterly I found myself relying more and more on his prodigious memory of the boys who had passed through the School in thirty years. And so often his recollections of Old Boys were less of social or academic distinction than of early difficulties and handicaps faced and overcome.

In earlier and slimmer days he was a formidable figure at School camps and on the Fives courts, and to the last he was a stalwart of the Choir and the Dramatic Society. Generations of Sixth Formers will remember his tactful guidance of the Favor-Ites. Old Boys will remember most vividly the umbrella and the gleaming bald head; looking back I wonder if the quite recent assumption of a cloth cap was not something more than a concession to encroaching middle-age. The Common Room will think with affection of his inevitable pipe, his notices so pleasantly reminiscent of an Edwardian don, the ancient green gown and the battered old suitcase overflowing with scraps of paper which he lovingly described as his "filing-system." School routine is an exorable master, but I think that in our time, at least, Heath will never seem quite the same without him.

W. R. SWALE.

C.O.M. IN THE EARLY DAYS

He was not known then familiarly as "Mac." If we had been able easily to tag such a pet name on to him it would have meant we were sure that we could domesticate and handle him, and in some sense bring him down to our level. And not even in our moments of deepest self-deceit did any of us imagine that we could handle him. "Mister Mackley," he was, with heavy stress on the "Mister."

Awe and respect, tinged with a certain fear, were the first notes struck by Mr. Mackley in the curious community of Heath Grammar School in the early nineteen-thirties. And it was a curious community. Presiding over us all was the portly eighteenth-century figure of Byrde, who seemed hardly more interested in us lesser mortals than in the deity whom he curtly addressed on our behalf each morning at prayers. Gathered around him was a staff of masters some of whom were as able and some as odd as any in the land, but each so much a law unto himself that the community seemed for ever pitching towards anarchy: one master would never reach his class in time if he reached it at all; another would read the *Manchester Guardian* as irregular verbs were chanted at him, and yet another spent many periods learning his lines for the next Thespians' production. Perhaps it was the nearer gods who forestalled chaos, the prefects who strolled around the school with proprietary insolence and, passionless, clouted the heads of boys who offended them. For of all those semi-divine beings high in the community it was the prefects who had most contact with the noisy sons of the people who were now beginning to shuffle out of the back-streets and back-woods of Halifax into the pseudo-classical world of the grammar school. Yet even they could never instill order into the no-man's land that was the top corridor. But Mr. Mackley could.

Indeed, the most typical image of this archetypal schoolmaster from those early days is of him, tall and solemn and soberly dressed, moving rather slowly along the top corridor as if weighed down by the large valise he always carried; in front of himself, as he walked, he would produce a carpet of respectful silence out of the tangle of idling boys. The moment he entered his form-room an immediate hush fell upon the boys as they watched him step across the room and swing his valise on to the table; it was difficult to believe that it only contained the scribblings of his grubby pupils. A more likely notion was that it contained the tablets of the law and he was Moses come to deliver the law to us. For there was no escaping the impression that with him we had a judge in Israel. Moreover, the judgments he delivered were often as disconcerting as those pronounced in Israel. When a boy had misbehaved, for example, Mr. Mackley would frequently hold a short "trial," as he called it. The class would be asked, in civilized democratic fashion, what punishment they thought just. "One stroke," perhaps, would be the verdict of the class. Whereupon Mr. Mackley would give the offending boy six far from token strokes as blandly as if he were carrying out to the letter the verdict of the people. Nor was it

boys alone who came under judgment; young as we were, we knew perfectly well that he had no time for one teacher who was soon to leave; and whatever may be said of the need for staff solidarity this knowledge of tension amongst our elders did us no harm; it helped to make their universe less unintelligible to us.

At what stage did this daunting character who stood no nonsense from any of us begin to win that deep affection which for years drove old Heathens, when they met a fellow Heathen far from home, to ask almost at once, "I expect Mac is just the same as ever"? One imagines it began at the very moment of daunting, because we had clearly run up against a character who was not only worth taking trouble to understand but could also make life awkward for us if we didn't take that trouble. Besides, it soon emerged that he genuinely respected us when we weren't being silly. "Well, gentlemen," he would often begin when seeking our opinion on some issue about which no one had previously assumed we had an opinion. On the first occasion we were addressed as "gentlemen" we were uncertain what lay behind his absurdly inappropriate title, as if it were the preliminary to some elaborate leg-pull. Yet though it took us a time to take seriously the suggestion that we might even behave as gentlemen, we had long before come to realize that Mr. Mackley really expected us to do so. What is more, we gradually woke up to the fact that he really meant everything he said, whether it was distaste for a theme in Rupert Brooke's poetry or admiration for some historical figure such as Clarendon, or whether it was an encouraging, "Well played, men," after the Under-Fourteen side had taken a mauling from some ill-matched opponents. Adults are nearly always putting on an act when facing youngsters and youngsters are rarely long deceived, but here was a man who didn't make pretences. He was all of a piece; and so we could confidently take his personality as a bridge over which to walk from the country of our boyhood into the strange world of our elders. Hundreds did so, and however heedless the travellers may have been, the bridge remained firm.

Once this solid basis of communication was established there was no end to the traffic in enthusiasms that it carried. We caught Mac's enthusiasm for acting Shakespeare, for instance, and his love of choral music; we were sent into fits of laughter at the sight of him hurling himself around the lives-court and at the bellows of triumph or disgust that signalized each point. Everywhere that we found ourselves in his presence he sparked off new interests in us, and nowhere more exuberantly than at those school-camps in the Isle of Wight and Somerset which represent the golden days of Heath in the minds of many when remembering the nineteen-thirties. There was his interest in tramping over the countryside armed with map and guide book, his delight in the fresh personalities thrown up by circumstance, and his historian's vision of the land and its people. Sometimes, no doubt, boys imitated these interests rather than shared them, as when they took to conning *The Times* with senatorial gravity or, later, to smoking their pipes with an air

of wisdom. Yet even these rather ridiculous phrases served as a tribute to the fascination that Mac exercised over the minds of awkward, insecure lads.

Of the hold that Mac came to exercise over the hearts of the men who had been lads one hesitates to speak. He was himself a surprisingly shy person who distrusted facile speech; and one doubts whether he ever realized the intensity of the affection he awakened in his pupils. But a measure of that affection was the throng of old Heathens who turned to him in moments of crisis, when questions of conscience were weighing upon them, and especially during the early days of the war. Whatever uncertainties may still have troubled their minds after seeking his advice each knew surely that he had been dealing with a man of God.

D. NICHOLL.

AND LATER

Mr. Mackley's main field of activity, and the sphere in which he contributed most, was teaching, principally Sixth-Form teaching, and it is in this sphere that I came into contact with him. There is no need for me to emphasise the success of his pupils in examinations taken at school; the School's Honours Boards and a high degree of success at Advanced Level show a consistently high level of attainment. But Mr. Mackley was far from being an examination-minded taskmaster. The measure of a boy's success, and Mr. Mackley's success in bringing out the best in his pupils, was, as he told us, not whether or not the boy won a place at Oxford or Cambridge or gained good Advanced Level results, or even in the quality of the degree he won at university, but was to be found in his life when he settled down in the world, his use of his potential to the benefit of society and himself.

Mr. Mackley was above all concerned to teach history as an interesting subject and a training in human affairs. He encouraged boys to follow up their own particular interests within the subject rather than insisting on a comprehensive knowledge of the examination syllabus. His appreciation of his pupils' psychology was excellent. He knew how to get the best out of boys, and rarely had to show annoyance, though his control of a class was perfect. By treating boys as better people than they in fact were, and showing great interest in their opinions, he encouraged them to improve. During the seven years I was at school, I never came across any boy who did not respect and like him.

Mr. Mackley's relationship with his Sixth Forms was very harmonious. It was based on mutual respect, and whenever possible he regarded each boy as his friend. A profound Christian himself, he never forced his opinions on the matter or any other upon his pupils, and it was by example and discussion that he influenced his pupils. In tackling problems, historical or otherwise, he would present his own opinion in a modest way, frequently warning us to be on guard against any bias he might show, though in fact his presentation was always very fair to all sides of a question. All his pupils had a profound respect for

his knowledge and teaching ability, and were usually glad to work on the terms of near-equality and friendship which he was very ready to establish. It was a great privilege to know and be taught by Mr. Mackley, and his influence was of very great importance in my Sixth Form life. His former pupils owe a great deal to him, and as a superb teacher, a good man, and a very good friend, he will long be remembered.

P. M. WILKINSON.

SPEECH DAY

Speech Day this year was held on Thursday, 30th November, but was overshadowed by the death of Mr. C. O. Mackley, the late Deputy Headmaster, to whom all the speakers paid tribute. After the Chairman of the School Governors, Councillor W. E. Horsley, LL.B., had given his opening speech, the Head Master delivered his annual report.

He spoke at length about Mr. Mackley, but his subsequent words were an attack upon those members of the school "who persistently refused to understand that they have come here to work." The "mock" examinations results were poor, yet he saw no reason why anyone who had studied a subject for five years should fail an "Ordinary" level examination. It was a "clear indication of wilful idleness." He spoke with pride of the achievements of Old Boys who had gained distinguished results at university, saying that such success could only make admission tutors "willing to accept runners from the same stable."

The prizes and certificates were presented by the Bishop of Pontefract, the Right Rev. Eric Treacy, M.B.E., a familiar visitor and friend of the School. In his speech he, too, paid tribute to Mr. Mackley and expressed his delight at being invited to speak before a school with which he had such long associations.

A vote of thanks was moved by the Chief Education Officer, Mr. L. T. Jackson, M.A., and seconded by Mr. C. Whitham, and the proceedings closed with the National Anthem.

PRIZE-WINNERS

FIRST FORMS

1A.	1st Prize	D. I. Perfect
	2nd	J. D. Lister
1B.	1st	J. C. Adamson
	2nd	M. F. Titchmarsh

SECOND FORMS

English, History and Geography	D. G. Evans
Languages	P. M. McCarthy
Mathematics and Science	P. M. McCarthy

THIRD FORMS

English and History	A. N. Connell
Geography	G. N. Whiteley
Languages	A. R. Eastwood
Mathematics and Science	A. R. Eastwood
Art	D. Hartley

FOURTH FORMS

English and History	R. W. Dixon
Geography	R. P. Barrett
Languages	P. Thompson
Mathematics and Science	R. Coates
Art	R. C. Wallace
"Young" Prize for Oral French	P. Thompson

FIFTH FORMS

Classics	T. Binns
English	C. Holmes
History	A. M. Webster
Geography (Junior "Dudley" Prize)	G. Hesselden
Modern Languages	No Award
Mathematics	E. G. Humphrey
Science	A. J. Womack
Art	D. R. Barlow

LOWER SIXTH FORM ("W. E. Horsley" Prizes)

Classics	C. Gledhill
English	G. Scholefield
History	J. D. Bateson
Modern Languages	P. A. Robinson
Chemistry	D. J. Brittain
Physics	D. J. Brittain
Mathematics	D. J. Brittain
Art	J. Coleman

UPPER SIXTH FORMS

"Reith" Classical Prize	D. R. Nelson
"Treacy" English Prize	R. F. Eastwood
"The Mayor's" History Prize	P. M. Wilkinson
"Dudley" Geography Prize	No Award
"Stocks" Modern Language Prize	M. S. Porter
"Rouse" Chemistry Prize	D. W. Cawthra
"Laycock" Physics Prize	S. C. Rawling
"Horrocks-Taylor" Mathematics Prize	C. J. Garbutt
"Peel" Art Prize	R. D. Morley

SPECIAL PRIZES

"TREACY" SCRIPTURE PRIZES

Sixth Form	S. J. Band
Fifth Form	A. C. Dawrant
Fourth Form	A. R. Wileman
Third Form	A. N. Connell
Second Form	T. Roper
First Form	J. C. Adamson

"SMITH" READING PRIZES

Upper School	P. A. Robinson
Middle School	J. P. Feather
Lower School	M. F. Titchmarsh

PREFECTS' LESSON-READING PRIZE

A. Tatham

"FIELDEN" WOODWORK PRIZE

J. L. Scott

"SHOESMITH" HISTORICAL ESSAY PRIZE

C. J. Radcliffe

"STOCKS MEMORIAL" PRIZE

No Award

"E. M. HORSLEY" PRIZE FOR CHORAL MUSIC

L. S. Normanton

"WHITHAM" PRIZE FOR INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC

G. Seaman

"BOTTOMLEY" PRIZES

M. J. Hinchcliffe

"SHOESMITH" LATIN READING PRIZES

R. W. MacDonald

"SHOESMITH" LATIN READING PRIZES

C. R. C. B. Parker

"SHOESMITH" LATIN READING PRIZES

R. S. Watmough

"SHOESMITH" LATIN READING PRIZES

C. Gledhill

"SHOESMITH" LATIN READING PRIZES

A. N. Connell

ESSAY PRIZES

Fourth Form ("Wilson" Prize)	J. Stockwell
Third Form ("Hind" Prize)	A. N. Connell
Second Form ("Robinson" Prize)	R. Roper
First Form ("Robinson" Prize)	J. W. Lister

NEATNESS PRIZES

Fourth Form ("Hartley" Prize)	M. B. Womersley
Third Form ("Hartley" Prize)	R. Akroyd
Second Form ("Brearley" Prize)	R. S. Bainbridge
First Form ("Brearley" Prize)	C. P. Hill

"SEWARDS-SHAW" HOUSE CAPTAIN'S PRIZES

Heath	A. Tatham
King's	P. K. Jubb
Queen's	N. A. Small
School	G. S. Gledhill

ATHLETE'S PRIZE

B. R. Marney

C. E. FOX PRIZE

G. S. Gledhill

SCHOOL CLUB, 1961-62

OFFICERS:

President	THE HEADMASTER
Vice-President	MR. E. J. TAYLOR
Secretary	MR. K. J. GEORGE
Treasurer	MR. D. M. HALLOWES
Auditor	MR. T. K. HERRING

The Annual General Meeting was held on Thursday, 21st September, 1961, and was particularly well attended. The Treasurer's report struck a reassuring note, since the Club has, for the past year, lived within its income on the new level of subscription. The annual School Christmas card proved most popular, and indeed its production realised a small profit. A vote of thanks to Mrs. Broughton was proposed and unanimously passed for her hard work in raising £27 by a sale to buy the First XV a new set of jerseys. The Badminton Club, tentatively started last year, has flagged rather, but the Basketball section is doing very well indeed, and the St. Christopher Club is gradually expanding its successful activities.

HEATH SCHOOL CLUB

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS, 1960-61

RECEIPTS		PAYMENTS	
	£ s. d.		£ s. d.
Subscriptions:		Deficit br. fwd.	37 12 4
394 at 10/-	197 0 0	Fares: Football	64 9 3
Teams' levies	15 8 1	Cricket	9 17 7
L.E.A. Grant	43 19 0	Other	15 10 7
Mrs. Broughton's		Teas: Football	23 18 1
B and B	27 2 6	Cricket	20 12 6
Xmas Cards, profit ..	7 3 0	Other	7 12 1
Sports Days' Programmes	3 7 0	Oranges	5 0 0
Sundries	4 15 8	Referee's expenses ..	1 2 6
Deficit car. fwd. ..	33 7 1	Subs. and entries	2 18 0
		Rugby Jerseys	28 6 6
		Colours Ribbons	6 5 0
		I.G.S. Sports	20 0 0
		Loudspeaker	5 0 0
		Half "Heathen"	43 8 8
		Photographs	22 9 0
		Fixture Cards	9 2 0
		Science Society	8 13 9
		Chess Club	5 6 0
		Classical Society	1 10 0
		Bank charges, postage	3 4 0
	<u>£332 2 4</u>		<u>£332 2 4</u>

ROUND THE HOUSES

As last year, the House Championship turned out to be an extremely even contest, the final result being in doubt until the result of the last competition. The final points and positions were:—

	Heath	School	King's	Queen's
Swimming	0	5	10	15
Fives	4	6	1	1
Chess	4	10	0	10
Rugby	15	0	10	5
Cross-Country	12	8	4	0
Seven-a-Side	10	4	10	0
Athletics	0	15	10	5
Cricket	15	2½	2½	10
Bentley Cup	9	0	3	6
	<u>69</u>	<u>50½</u>	<u>50½</u>	<u>52</u>

After two or three years of comparative stagnation and eclipse, Heath House has finally acquired well-earned success. Holding the lead at the end of the Spring Term, thanks to victories in the Rugby and Cross-Country competitions, they maintained it in the Summer Term, and victory in the Bentley Cup gave them the House Championship. With R. C. Broughton, R. A. North, P. J. Holden, and P. Turner to provide their useful support next year, there is no reason why Heath should not continue to reign supreme.

Queen's House started the year well with a fine win in the Swimming Gala. The rest of the year has been rather disappointing, a lack of talent not being offset by an increase in enthusiasm. In Rugby and Athletics the House took third place, and only a good turnout in the Bentley Cup and a fine performance by the Cricket team brought the House up into second place.

King's House was unfortunate to obtain joint last position, as they deserved and were capable of greater success. The main obstacles in their path were injuries at crucial moments and a slight undertone of apathy by some members. Nevertheless, thanks to a joint victory in the Seven-a-Side tournament, and second places in Swimming and Rugby they began with some confidence. D. I. Spencer showed himself in Swimming to have excellent potential, whilst I. P. Booth showed a versatility undoubtedly second to none in the School, for which the whole House is deeply grateful.

School House have had a chequered path in this year's Championship. They did well in the Chess and Athletics competitions, the latter in a tight struggle with King's, and splendidly defeated Heath in the Fives competition. Favourable positions in the other events left them leaders with only the Cricket and Bentley Cup to be decided, but here they suffered defeat and were unlucky to be at the bottom end of this year's exciting House Championship.

"THE TEMPEST"

The Dramatic Society production this year was delayed until the beginning of the Summer Term, when "The Tempest" was presented in the Hall on 10th, 11th, and 12th May. The change of date, though in fact dictated by necessity, was well justified by the excellent attendance on all three nights.

The events of "The Tempest" constitute, as Prospero observes, "a most strange story." To capture this aura of strangeness is very difficult and yet quite essential, for without it the play is condemned to utter banality. Like all good fairy tales, the story of "The Tempest" is quite incredible, but it must still be made convincing.

It is upon achieving this sense of fantasy that the production team, and their many assistants in sound and visual effects, are especially to be congratulated. From the first scene on the enchanted island we were caught up in a world disposed by magic. To this happy result three factors particularly contributed. First, Prospero (D. R. Barlow), from the moment of his first appearance, so commanded the stage that one never for one moment doubted his control over his small kingdom and its inhabitants, and, indeed, over the whole action of the play. Second, Ariel (T. R. Fearnley), in a part that can so easily appear ludicrous in a schoolboy, spoke and moved with an impish charm and brightness that were entirely enchanting. One can scarcely imagine this part being better played. Third, skilful use of music and unusual lighting effects, especially in the feast scene, which was played delightfully by Prospero's four attendants (D. G. Bolton, S. G. Cox, P. J. Hartley, S. Hartley), helped the audience to share in the mysteries of the island. Once only did this sureness of touch fail, when Iris (R. Akroyd), Ceres (P. G. L. Bradbury), and Juno (F. D. Booth), handsome ladies all, were denied the help that made the other spirit scenes so effective.

It was well that the sense of mystery was so admirably achieved. The balance of the play might otherwise have been destroyed by the excellence of the comic relief. Jacobean humour can be made to sound very flat to a modern audience and much depends upon the ability of the actor to present it in contemporary idiom—yet without anachronism. Here C. Gledhill's Trinculo was a triumphant blend of traditional jester and modern clown, and he was lustily supported by an obscenely belching Stephano (A. N. Connell). Caliban (A. M. Webster) sometimes missed the full force of some of the play's finest verse, but his first appearance was tellingly staged, and his share in the absurd conspiracy touched the right notes of farce and pathos.

The straight parts in "The Tempest" are less exciting to play. So firmly is the action focussed upon Prospero and his attendants that Miranda and the shipwrecked royal party are scarcely more than the raw materials for the magician's art. Yet Miranda (D. Rutter) and Ferdinand (A. M. Dawrant), though given by their parts little opportunity to develop individually, made a most decorative romantic couple. Alonso (P. A. Robinson) a commanding and dignified king, and Gonzalo (R. P. Bond) an impressive and venerable elder statesman ;

whilst Antonio (C. N. E. Simpson) and Sebastian (B. Russell), though occasionally close to melodrama, sustained a venomous and treacherous hostility to honour and justice. Only the very difficult opening scene was not completely convincing. Despite alarming evidence of an electric storm, the ship's company could not altogether suggest the confusion and terror that must attend upon shipwreck.

Yet, essentially, the appeal of "The Tempest" lies in the beauty of its verse and the charm of its setting. Here it was that this production triumphed. The isle was, indeed ". . . full of noises, sounds and sweet airs that give delight and hurt not." The lines were well spoken, the costumes colourful, the set magnificently painted ; and the whole action, moving with a most happy and infectious rhythm, opened to us all a world of delight. It is always satisfying to observe the triumph of good over evil ; it is doubly so when the contest is so engagingly promoted.

MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC SOCIETIES—JOINT PRODUCTION, 1961

On 24th and 25th November a programme of "Choral and Instrumental Music followed by a dramatised version of 'Treasure Island' by R. L. Stevenson" was presented in the School Hall.

The School Choir initiated proceedings with items serving once more to point the familiar adaptability and enthusiasm with which Mr. Haigh not only trains but infects his subjects, but serving also to arouse a surprise (not entirely new) in the more discerning that a programme by a body displaying such unanimity of tune and expression contained less than could be expected of music of substantial quality. For the choir, applying a wealth of nuance to the Brahms's item "In Silent Night," of dash to the contrapuntal traps of Haydn's "Maiden Fair," of sincerity to Dowland's "Come Again" with its 16th-century clashes of tonality, proved themselves and their leader worthy of a repertoire conceding nothing to, but rather improving, popular taste. But then, audiences are strange animals.

This year the tenors' strength has imparted a numerical weakness to the basses, still in evidence here ; otherwise balance, as intonation, was good. Treble solos were given by R. J. Barnes.

Pianoforte duets followed, by R. Dixon and P. Thompson. That unfortunate piece, "Arrival of the Queen of Sheba," was ridden into battle again, but the combination later earned deserved success through remarkable precision, though there was an unwillingness in the upper strands to subside where the logical progression of musical ideas demanded.

S. A. Hopkinson exhibited a curious, almost fierce impassiveness in his competent violin solos ; M. J. Hinchcliffe proved his ability to produce noises of colours besides searing orange from a trumpet, though the latter aspect was very much in evidence when required. Finally, we mention the accuracy and practised unobtrusiveness of C. J. Garbutt's

pianoforte accompaniment through this half of the evening, which is more than the programme did.

It is well known that Mr. Sunderland's unfortunate accident left the production of "Treasure Island" producer-less at a critical stage of rehearsals. It is less well known that plays in such predicaments cannot be merely "taken over" or "finished off"—they must always be rescued, and this disconcerting effect to which the younger members of this Junior—and Middle—School cast must have been exposed by the importing of new intentions and conceptions at a late stage accounts for the hesitations and discrepancies of action seen (it was not only mutinous spirit which made the sailors insist that the ship was travelling in exactly the opposite direction to that in which the captain sighted land). Here was proved the wisdom of Mr. Sunderland in employing experienced members of the Middle School in the difficult characterisations who could be relied upon to use their stage sense, and adapt themselves and the action to whatever situations the machinations of the younger players might bring about. A. N. Connell discharged such a task admirably, to say nothing of delivering a polished, confident performance in his own right as the seafaring man with one leg.

The scenes succeeded each other with the utmost facility and continuity, due largely to scenery which, being at once easily handled and convincing, was an accomplished fusion of often incompatible elements brought about by Mr. George and his team. Lighting was, as usual, excellent; and no mean contribution to the atmosphere came from Mr. Guy's sound engineers, whose debut in the field of background music was so successful as to warrant the adoption of this practice as an important vehicle for effect in the Society's senior production.

Among the cast, worthy of mention are: Taylor and Matthew (R. J. Barnes and J. H. Robertshaw) whose rustic dissertation occasionally sacrificed clarity to the achievement of a cider-advertisement accent, but who made the most of the anaemic dialogue, which by virtue of having been too literally transferred from the novel was shown up in a light of falseness not apparent in reading; Mrs. Hawkins (D. Rutter), who hustled efficiently through her part; Capt. Bones (M. F. Titchmarsh) who died a quite effective hoarse death on recovering from the Instant Inebriation which left him as suddenly as it had come; Jim (J. Baker), who displayed throughout a capacity for stage movement extraordinary in one of his age; Pew (D. J. Holdsworth), who provided the highlight of Scene I by his negotiation of a room and its narrow doorway at a speed rarely seen in even the most athletic radar-equipped blind men; Morgan (N. Hoyle), who gave us an effortless study in sheer villainous energy; and Benn Gunn (T. R. Fearnley), whose first appearance in any production of this Society exhibited simultaneous layers of exuberance and terror, shrewdness and credulity, all painted on a field of solitude-conditioned insanity.

Our thanks are, of course, due to all others, too numerous, we fear, to mention, who provided their best under trying circumstances; also to Mr. Guy for a magnificent bloodcurdling howl which, if not unknown to members of 1B, had the desired effect on the audience all unsuspecting.

C. G.

RUGBY, 1961-62

In the opening game there were nine new players in the 1st XV, but a convincing display against Morley G.S. (26—0) augured well for the rest of the season. In the autumn term only one match was lost. R. C. Broughton, who, as in previous seasons, was the engineer of many splendid movements, was unfortunately unable to play in seven of the games. In his absence the team was well led by I. P. Booth, who, with D. J. Brittain, A. R. Wilkinson and H. Blakebrough, formed the nucleus of a powerful pack, the latter performing some most effective line-out work. Blakebrough and Ellis were strong props, and the backs were well supplied with the ball. In the back division J. Broughton, playing stand-off half, served his three-quarters well and also made many excellent moves. Brain, Backhouse, Helliwell and Holmes all did well in their first season for the 1st XV, and their experience should be of value next year.

Notable achievements were victories over Keighley (21—0), Skipton (20—3), Huddersfield New College (17—3), Hemsworth (11—6) and a drawn game with Wakefield (3—3).

More than the usual number of players suffered injury this season, and the team had a lean period after Christmas. R. C. Broughton, who brought great honour to the school on being selected on six occasions to play for the county, was one of the victims and did not play in the Spring term. The reserves called upon put up some spirited displays but lacked experience, although they acquitted themselves well in defensive work in losing 0—3 to an unbeaten Bradford G.S. team.

The Second XV played throughout the season with great spirit and enthusiasm, losing only three of their games. Many teams, notably Morley (20—0) and Bingley (48—3), felt the power of their attack, and only Wakefield could claim real supremacy. For the rugby connoisseur the second game against Crossleys, won in the last minute (11—6), and a fierce game against Leeds were the most satisfying. The success of the team was a worthy reward for their team-work.

The Under 15 team had a mediocre year, though the defeats which they suffered were mostly by margins of two or three points.

The Under 14 team fared similarly, although scoring far more than they conceded.

The Under 13 team won one game and displayed some useful talent.

Six members of the school team were selected for the Halifax Schoolboys' team, though the game with Bradford had to be cancelled due to frost. R. C. Broughton, Booth, Wilkinson, Brittain and Blakebrough played in the Yorkshire trial at Kirkstall, Broughton being chosen to play against Wales.

Once again the members of all the school team would like to thank the "Rugby Mothers" for their help in preparing the after-match snacks, and Mr. Birchall and Mr. Herring for their valuable coaching.

COLOURS

1st XV : E. D. Brain, J. Broughton, C. Holmes, H. Blakebrough, D. H. W. Backhouse, J. Helliwell.

Reaffirmed : I. P. Booth, R. C. Broughton, D. J. Brittain, A. R. Wilkinson, D. Bland, D. J. Emmett.

Colts : P. J. Brearley, D. J. Browrigg, R. J. Habergham, S. Halliday, G. Hardwick, P. N. Hughes, D. L. Kirkbright, M. J. Moore.

ANALYSIS FOR SEASON 1961-62							
		P.	W.	D.	L.	For	Against
1st XV	18	9	3	6	207	98
2nd XV	13	8	2	3	140	74
"A" XV	1	-	-	1	3	6
Under 15 XV	10	4	-	6	132	89
Under 14 XV	11	6	-	5	240	93
Under 13 XV	2	1	-	1	12	9
Totals	55	28	5	22	734	369

A. R. WILKINSON.

SEVEN-A-SIDE

Manchester, March 21st, 1962.

Led by Robert Broughton in his first game since Christmas, the team reached the semi-finals without seemingly exerting themselves. Just when it looked as though the strong Crossley defence was about to be broken, R. Broughton broke his ankle, and soon after, I. Booth left the field with an injured leg, leaving five players, who conceded one try.

Crossley's went on to win the final by thirty-two points, and we congratulate them on their first sevens victory.

Scores : v. West Park G.S.	11-3
v. Blackpool G.S.	13-0
v. St. Edwards C.	13-0
v. Crossley and Porter G.S.	0-5

Ilkley, April 7th, 1962.

With three points down and only two minutes to go in the first round, many supporters were thinking of last year, when a penalty by Booth, followed by a movement in which the whole team took part,

brought Helliwell, playing in place of R. Broughton, a try, gave Heath the game, and the team much-needed confidence. Going on to reach the final for the ninth time, the team did not concede another point. In the Final the opponents were Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Wakefield (the sixth time the two schools have met), and it was only after the issue was beyond doubt that they crossed the Heath line.

As far as we can make comparisons, 1962 was, as the Press put it, ". . . not spectacular except in proficiency . . . not exciting, as Heath always had the situation well in hand," but considering the age and inexperience of the team as a whole it was a most rewarding year.

Scores : v. Roundhay	8-3
v. Silcoates	8-0
v. Archbishop Holgate's	13-0
v. Leeds G.S.	13-0
v. Wakefield G.S.	13-5

Llanely, April 16-17th, 1962.

The first round was won in rather unconvincing style, the team never working together, and the second round was equally disappointing. Capturing little of their Ilkley form, the team was eventually beaten in extra time after fighting back from an early deficit. This prevented us from meeting the "golden boys" of Llanely, whom Crossleys, in the final, showed to be not the overpowering side they were reputed to be. If invited next year, Heath should go with a better knowledge of the standard, and play accordingly.

Scores : v. Pentre G.S.	8-0
v. Whitchurch G.S.	5-8 extra time

The Junior XV fared similarly, playing well in the first round, and only narrowly losing on the great expanse of Stradey Park.

Scores : v. Pontardulais S.M.	14-0
v. Amman G.S.	0-3

Huddersfield, April 28th, 1962.

Having a bye in the second round, the team had no warming up, but opened brightly against the favourites from the border. Conceding little until half-time, strength and age finally had the upper hand, and Hawick went on to win the competition.

Score : v. Hawick	0-11
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D. J. B.

CRICKET, 1962

Under 13 Eleven. The team had a very successful season, winning all the matches played. All were close, however, and two of them were won by a single wicket. Of the batsmen Hill was outstanding, ably supported by Hoad, Armitage, Titchmarsh and Stott. Hill also bowled well, together with Titchmarsh and Barrett.

Under 14 Eleven. The bowling and fielding have been quite good, but the batting has been very disappointing, a score of 50 being exceeded only once, although several batsmen have played promising

innings, notably Priestley, Rutter, Halliday and Highley. Highley's bowling, the advent of a promising spinner in Whitaker, Halliday's sensible batting and good all-round performances, and the very creditable wicket-keeping of Priestley, who has handled his weak resources well, all offer encouraging signs for the future.

COLOURS : P. E. Highley (re-affirmed) ; M. I. Priestley, S. Halliday, J. S. Whitaker.

Under 15 Eleven. The team was very well captained by A. K. Robinson. The failures were the result of dismal batting. Whiteley, Wileman, Robinson, Lum, Littlefair and Moss each batted well at least once, but too often bats were crooked and concentration lacking. Such success as the team achieved was largely due to really excellent bowling, all-round fielding, sound wicket-keeping from Turner, and steady medium-pace bowling from Moss, Scrimshaw, Lassey and English, well supported by the spin of Hoyle and Robinson. A pleasing feature of the season was the enthusiasm of the large number of boys competing for selection : the strength of the reserves was illustrated in the return match against Sowerby Bridge G.S., when the batting of Connell and Downsborough brought victory to a very depleted side.

Second Eleven. Thornton G.S. 1st XI defeated us soundly, but had the batting been slightly stronger all the other matches might easily have been won. Coulter, who took 27 wickets at an average of 5.4 runs, and Greenwood, 14 wickets at 7.5 runs, were the most successful bowlers, and I. P. Booth set a fine example in the field.

First Eleven. H. Blakebrough, who also capably carried out the work of Cricket Secretary, captained the youngest side for several years, and was without R. C. Broughton, the vice-captain, until after half-term. Experience was therefore wanting in both batting and bowling, and the external examinations made a stable team impossible. General keenness in the field and the consistent good form of P. J. Holden, C. Holmes and J. W. Baines as batsmen concealed the real deficiencies. Chief criticism is to be directed towards some rather unaggressive and inflexible field-placing, an unwillingness to bend in saving boundaries, and the dropping of several important catches. All of these are faults which weekly full team practice next season should quickly correct. This is a promising team, however, which we hope will largely remain together for two more seasons with the prospect of considerably more success.

COLOURS : H. Blakebrough, R. C. Broughton (reaffirmed) ; D. J. Brittain, C. Holmes, E. G. Halliday, P. J. Holden, J. W. Baines.

ANALYSIS FOR SEASON 1962

	P.	W.	L.	D.
1st XI	12	4	6	2
2nd XI	7	2	5	0
Under 15 XI	6	2	4	0
Under 14 XI	9	0	8	1
Under 13 XI	4	4	0	0

FIVES, 1961-62

This season the 1st team improved on last year's performance by winning 9 of the 13 matches played. Colours were reaffirmed for C. J. Garbutt (captain), J. A. Crossfield and L. Miller, and awarded to R. A. Booth. The first reserve, R. Clegg, was called upon on several occasions and played energetically.

During this season fixtures were arranged for a 2nd team and an Under 14 team. Both teams played two matches ; the 2nd team lost both, and the Under 14 team lost one and won one. The interest these matches aroused among members of the Lower School was sufficient reward for the time spent in arranging the fixtures and training the teams.

The Fives Ladder has continued to stimulate friendly competition, and the House Matches, which were finally played off during the examination period, proved to be a struggle between Heath and School for first place, which School eventually won.

Several ideals must be realized if the School is to uphold its reputation for good Fives playing : Juniors must concentrate on developing a good style of play, rather than accepting any style which appears to be successful at Lower School levels ; everyone must practise using their weaker hand ; and everyone must realize that Fives is a flourishing sport in its own right, and does not exist merely to provide an interlude from Rugby.

C. J. GARBUTT.

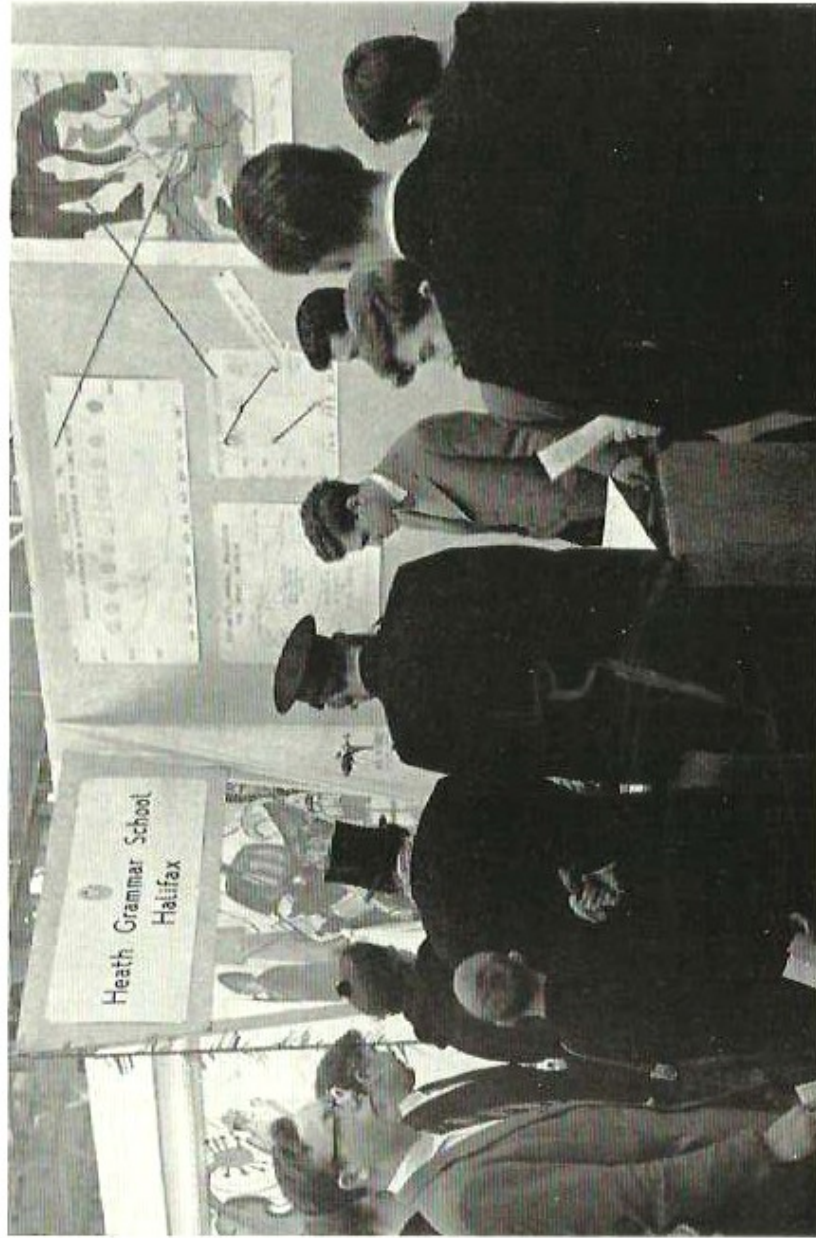
SPORTS DAY, 1962

In accordance with tradition Sports Day was cold and wet, prolonged showers of rain interrupting the proceedings. Under such conditions it is not surprising that no new records were set up on Sports Day itself.

The most promising athlete in the First Form was undoubtedly S. R. Lassey, who won three First Form and two Junior events. G. Stott, fulfilling last year's promise, easily won the Junior "Victor Ludorum." The Junior House Championship proved a close battle, with King's just beating School by five points and Queen's by twelve.

In the Intermediate events, Heath and School took most of the honours. M. G. Downsborough did well to set up the only new record of the Lower School, throwing the discus a creditable 103 ft. 7½ ins. Third Formers were remarkably prominent in the sports. Good performances may be expected next year from McCarthy, Moore and Kirkbright, all of whom enjoyed considerable success. King's Intermediate Relay Team must be congratulated on running very well and coming within half a second of the record.

The standard of the Senior events was, for the most part, disappointing, with two notable exceptions—the Long Jump and the Triple Jump. In both M. C. Ruckledge set up new records, winning the Macdonald Trophy. In the Triple Jump, Dixon (second) and



THE SCIENCE FAIR, LEEDS

Photograph: Mr. Morris

The Mayor of Leeds inspecting the School stand, which dealt with the aspects of air-pollution.



Photograph: Halifax Courier and Guardian

EXCAVATIONS OF THE ROMAN FORT AT OUTLANE
Mr. Spaul pointing out a detail of the Roman bath-house to members
of the party.

Wilkinson (third) both exceeded 40ft. Wilkinson, whose efforts were not confined to the jumps, including the Hurdles and 440 yds. in his victories, missed the "Victor Ludorum" by a mere two points.

Both the 880 yds. and the Mile proved, as expected, a battle between Binns and Fox, the latter winning the 880 yds. and Binns reversing the positions in the longer race. Living up to all speculation, I. P. Booth won all the field events in convincing style and strengthened his claim to the "Victor Ludorum" shield in the sprints, gaining a total of 41 points against Wilkinson's 39.

School, with Dixon and Helliwell first and second in the 100 yds., easily won the Relay in 49 secs.

The House Championship went, deservedly, to School, with King's only 6 points down and Queen's third.

INTER-GRAMMAR SCHOOL SPORTS

In the events decided before Sports Day, Hipperholme gave us some preview of the determined effort they were later to make for the Championship, winning five of the jumping events. With Ruckledge absent due to an injured ankle, the School's performance in the jumps was not too successful, only gaining one first place in the High Jump.

Sports Day, held on Wednesday due to forthcoming exams, was unexpectedly fine. We managed to gain nine points from the Relays, winning the Intermediate. As the afternoon wore on it became clear that the battle for the Championship only concerned three schools—our own, Hipperholme and Crossleys.

As last year, we had few individual winners, relying to a great extent on many lower positions to increase our total. Lassey, however, won the Under 13 100 yds., promising well for next year. A. R. Wilkinson easily won the Senior Hurdles, with I. P. Booth victorious in the Senior Discus. Nevertheless, we only gained five "firsts" in the whole competition. These were supported by good positions by R. G. Fox, D. A. Littlefair, and A. Martin.

In spite of our lack of outstanding athletes, we finished tolerably well up in the Championships; second in the Intermediates and Juniors, both to Hipperholme, and third in the Senior Championship behind Crossleys and again Hipperholme. The overall result was astonishingly close, with only 11 points covering the first three schools, Hipperholme just beating Crossleys, with ourselves a good third.

T. BINNS.

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT

With five members of last year's outstandingly successful team having left us, the senior VIII did extremely well to defeat eight of the eighteen opponents.

The Seniors were rather more successful in the early part of the season, beating Calder, Elland, Leeds and Wheelwright, for the most part quite convincingly. Some of the early season defeats were

accompanied by hard luck, the losing margin in several cases being very few points. It was after Christmas, however, that we met the really formidable teams. Matches against Q.E.G.S., Silcoates, Rochdale and Keighley ended in heavy defeat, which although expected, was nevertheless disheartening.

R. G. Fox must be congratulated on winning eleven of the Senior races, and also on setting up, quite early in the season, a new School record of 15 mins. 45 sec., beating the previous record by 13 seconds.

The School enjoyed reasonable success in the various championships. Binns and Fox were chosen to represent Halifax in the Yorkshire Championships at Peel Park, Bradford, in February. Fox ran an excellent race in the senior event and was consequently chosen for the Yorkshire team. He went on to do well in the All-England Championships, finishing 58th and so helping Yorkshire to win the title—a very creditable performance.

In the Inter-Grammar Championships at Elland, both the Senior and Junior teams ran better than expected, finishing second to Crossleys and Calder respectively. The Northern Schools Championships in Cheshire attracted the usual huge number of entries, and although individual placings were disappointing, the positions of 41st in the Senior event and 63rd in the Junior did not disgrace the school teams.

The School Championship was won as expected by Fox, in no uncertain manner. Binns, not making amends for a disappointing season, ran badly, and Hesselden, who improved steadily throughout the year, was quick to seize his chance, finishing a worthy second. Heath won the House Competition.

The Under 14 team retained the marked enthusiasm noticeable last season, and deservedly recorded wins over Carlton, Hipperholme and Keighley. K. J. Longbottom ran extremely well on several occasions and, since he will remain with the Junior team in the coming season, great things can be expected of him. Interest was shown by several First-Formers and a strong Under 14 team should be fielded next season.

Our sincere thanks go to Mr. Blythe for his willing assistance and to all others who have helped us in the past season.

Summary

Opponents, 25; Won, 12; Drawn, 1; Lost, 12.
1st VIII Colours: J. Hinchcliffe, M. Lewis-Morris, A. Robertshaw.
Reaffirmed: R. G. Fox, T. Binns, G. Hesselden.

T. BINNS.

SWIMMING REPORT

The Annual School Swimming Sports were held on November 2nd at Woodside Baths. The Championship was won easily by Queen's (151 pts.), with King's (112) second, School (97) third, and Heath (68) fourth.

The standard of swimming in the Open events was remarkably high, with only one record failing to be broken. All the record breakers

were members of the Halifax Swimming Club, which shows the benefits of regular training. Blakebrough lowered his own 100 yds. Free Syle record for the third time, also breaking the Butterfly record. This year, however, he had to share the limelight with Day, who won the Breaststroke and Backstroke in record time.

In the Under 15 events the swimming was good but not outstanding. The same can be said for the Under 14 events. D. I. Spencer dominated the Under 13 events, claiming two records.

Trophies and certificates were presented by Mr. Swale in assembly on Friday morning. Record breakers were:

H. Blakebrough (Q)	..	Open 100 yds. Free-style.	66.8 sec.
		Open 25 yds. Butterfly-stroke.	14.6 sec.
P. Day (K)	..	Open 100 yds. Breast-stroke	83.4 sec.
		Open 50 yds. Back-stroke.	33.0 sec.
L. Miller (Q)	..	Open 50 yds. Free-style.	28.8 sec.
D. I. Spencer (K)	..	Under 13, 25 yds. Free-style.	15.8 sec.
		Under 13, 25 yds. Back-stroke.	17.7 sec.
School House	..	Open Relay.	57.0 sec.

Blakebrough, Day, Gostridge, Miller, Hitchen and Dalzell were members of the Halifax Schools Swimming team which won the Yorkshire Schools Minor "B" Division Championship.

H. BLAKEBROUGH.

BASKETBALL CLUB

The School Senior team has had a very successful first season. Playing under the aegis of Ovenden Civic Youth Club in the Huddersfield U-18 League, the team won the Lion's Cup, were runners-up in the League, and runners-up in the Huddersfield Open Age Cup. Earlier in the year they won the Halifax Youth Basketball Tournament Final by 61 pts. to 4 pts., and were then selected to represent the town in the Halifax Tournament, where they succeeded in winning their section and thus gaining a place in the final three, together with the Mormon Yankees, an American team playing for Huddersfield, and the Doncaster Panthers, a National League team.

Of the three games played at school the team won two, losing only to Rochdale G.S., whom they beat in a return match.

The U-15 team played seven matches, of which they won three. This was especially creditable since they only began to play the game this season.

P. A. ROBINSON.

CHESS CLUB

The Chess Club has again been very active this year with a good attendance and all boards occupied in Room D on Monday evenings. A large number of enthusiastic First Formers have joined the Club. The Chess Ladder has continued to prove popular, with a group of Fourth Formers maintaining themselves near the top by vigorously challenging anyone who threatened their position.

The result of the House Chess Competition was a tie between School House and Queen's House.

Nearly all the members of last year's team having left, the School Team felt itself too weak to make the customary challenges, and only 3 matches were played. Of these, 1 was won and 2 lost. The team was chosen from Owen (Captain), Goodall, Hesselden, Backhouse, Garbutt, Connell and Berry.

D. M. GOODALL (Secretary).

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

The Annual General Meeting was held in Room E at the beginning of the Summer Term, where the committee was elected.

In addition to several films shown at school, four visits were arranged during the year.

In November we visited Cromwell Quarry at Southowram, where the main concern is making synthetic flagstones. The next visit was to the I.C.I. Dyestuffs Division at Huddersfield—a huge concern, whose power station was reputed to be capable of supplying Halifax with electricity.

The Police Station was visited by a rather depleted party. Here we suffered the experience of imprisonment, all the party being locked in one cell. During the summer we paid the annual visit to Websters Brewery, where we were fascinated by a new automated bottling plant. Afterwards the brew proved to be as fine as ever.

Several films were shown during the year, ranging from aircraft design to disease-producing viruses.

I should like to express the thanks of the Society to Mr. R. A. North for the arranging and showing of the many films, and to Messrs. Morris and Hewson for accompanying the visitors.

B. MITCHELL.

ATMOSPHERIC POLLUTION AND METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS

Looking at thermometers—how boring, how misinformed! Was it not this very branch of the Scientific Society through whose weeks of careful planning and painstaking lunch-hour indulgence in coloured inks, murals, etc., you were able to gaze upon the Heath Grammar School Stand at the Schools' Science Fair in Leeds and say, "THAT is MY school!"

Through our very enthusiasm which, we hope, will carry its spark into the Sixth Formers-designate, Warren Springs Laboratory, Hertfordshire, have had from us a 99 per cent complete record for the measurement of atmospheric Sulphur Dioxide—probably as excellent a record as exists in any part of the country. But the comparative glamour of the SO₂ titrations (the privilege of the few) cannot debase the solid ground work done by the weather observers; indeed, their results are copied without question to be entered into the files of the

Halifax Public Health Office. Besides, although the rest of the School might not know it, the charts in the main corridor are always up to date with an accurate scientific statement of the weather at the present moment (from which you draw your own conclusions)—an extra line on each graph every time you come out of assembly.

Many thanks go to Mr. Morris and Mr. Blythe for their ungrudging guidance in the past year, and may patience preserve them in the next in issuing the lab. key every Saturday to the devoted Sunday morning observers.

A. H. ROBERTSHAW.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Although the Society started the year with a flourish, holding three lectures before the middle of March, activity had unfortunately to cease in the Summer Term when it was learnt that no speakers were available at this time. The lectures which were held, however, proved to be most interesting and warranted larger audiences than those present. The first, given by Mr. Spaul, was entitled "Hadrian's Wall," and was outstanding for the beauty of the colour slides, while the other two were given by members of the staff of Leeds University—Mr. Hartley lecturing on the "Frontiers of the Roman Empire," and his colleague, Mr. Flintoff, on the fascinating but little known subject of "Ancient Astrology."

The highlight of the year, however, has undoubtedly been the Society's venture into the field (!) of archaeology. Two excavations have been carried out under the capable supervision of Mr. Spaul. The first—that of a supposed Roman road at Cullingworth—was intended as an introduction to practical archaeology, and not even the torrential rain dampened the enthusiasm of the party to attempt greater things. It was therefore decided to excavate part of the Roman Fort at Outlane, and for a fortnight during the Easter holidays a party of about ten boys attended the dig, which was arranged under the auspices of the Tolson Museum, Huddersfield. The Society would like to thank Mr. Spaul and Mr. Hunter who, by their enthusiasm, made these excavations possible, and we hope that they will not be the last to be held by the School.

Although, therefore, our activities were abruptly terminated midway through the year, this new sphere of practical research affords hopes of increased interest in the Society's work in the future.

D. BLAND.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Our membership has continued to increase this year although some of the members have been rather inactive. The annual enlarging classes and developing lecture were held much earlier this year. Twenty-one boys were instructed in the mysteries of enlarging, and

nine boys attended the developing lecture. In the summer term three film strips were shown with great success. One of them, entitled, "How to make Better Pictures," attracted an attendance of over thirty members. Due to the poor response last year for the annual competition it was decided to postpone the next one until the Easter term.

Once again our thanks are due to Mr. Morris for his time and trouble in running the Society.

M. BROADBENT.

ST. CHRISTOPHER CLUB

The last time a report of this Club's activities appeared in this magazine was in 1958, when the Club was open to Sixth Formers only. This year it has been rejuvenated, and its membership opened to all members of the School Club.

Activities commenced during the Easter holidays, when four members attended a Sailing course at Pin Mill. In addition to being introduced to the art of sailing, they learned many new songs, and also practised cross-country running, as the nearest "licensed refreshment house" was a mile away! Mr. Simons' tolerant and tactful guidance during this course was greatly appreciated, especially his instruction in the game of Bridge.

Whilst certain members were floundering in the River Orwell, others were arduously "digging" in the wilds of Outlane, where, in conjunction with the Classical Society, they excavated the remains of a Roman Fort. The excavations took two weeks to complete and proved most fruitful, the most exciting find being an inscription. The Club has furnished the Tolson Museum, Huddersfield, with many other objects taken from the trenches, and hope to carry out more expeditions in the future.

Once the term commenced, activities began with great vigour. Regular cycle rides and rambles were held, which were always well attended by the Lower School, especially the First-Formers. Even bad weather did not dampen the spirits of some parties, though certain sodden brethren were bitterly disappointed on one occasion when they could not reach the "Withens Hotel" . . . before the storm broke. The cyclists have travelled as far afield as Bolton Abbey, Skipton and Grassington. The proposed trip to Blackpool had to be postponed until the summer holidays owing to the proximity of the examinations.

We are very grateful to Mr. Spaul for sponsoring the Club and hope that next year some members will be able to help him in his lone battle against the weeds in the School House garden.

C. J. GARBUTT.

MUSICAL SOCIETY

The Musical Society has been very active over the past year, and its interests have been wide. Most encouraging has been the response, especially from the lower forms, to the organised outings. Parties of 40 attended the "Barber of Seville," "Tanhauser," and "The Pirates of Penzance." This interest may, at first, have been stimulated by the "subsidising" of costs to the "Barber of Seville," but this was the only occasion when boys did not have to pay the full cost. Unfortunately, but understandably, attendances at the Hallé Concerts were not quite so high, but several First and Second Form boys were present, and this surely manifests an interest in serious music among these forms. This interest must be fostered, so that in a few years hence the Society will still be thriving.

The Hallé Concerts were most enjoyable and memorable, but there must also be a word of praise for the Halifax Orchestral Society which, even though suffering through an unwarranted lack of support, still manages to present concerts of very high standard. May the Heath Grammar School Musical Society never fail to support the efforts of musicians in a town where they are not appreciated.

G. SEAMAN.

MUSIC STUDY GROUP

This body has had a remarkable season; membership was maintained at an unprecedented twelve. An unusually wide field of music "off the beaten track" was studied, meetings being held at members' homes, where previous years' standards of cuisine were, if possible, surpassed. The rise in popularity, and hence importance, of this latter feature at the expense of artistic purpose had its absurd and outstandingly successful conclusion in the institution of two dinners at Far Flat Head Farm during which evenings no music was heard at all, other than the decidedly atonal crooning which accompanied a spontaneous terpsichorean interlude outside one of the local Places of Interest later visited.

Mr. R. M. Wiggen, our distinguished founder member, was Guest of Honour. Again our thanks to Mr. Guy, not only for supplying much music but also knowing about it.

A fund is to be inaugurated next year for the provision of a room shaped like a cow's stomach, which a member assures us is indispensable for the proper appreciation of his records of electronic music.

C. GLEDHILL.

SCOUT REPORT

On the whole the year has been a successful one for the School Scouts. Large numbers of recruits have joined, and the troop continues to grow in strength and stature. Hoping eventually to obtain larger headquarters, the troop raised money by paper salvage, meeting with no little success.

At Whit, four separate Patrol Camps were held. Enjoying dry, if dull, weather, these camps were quite successful. The Troop Camp in the summer was held on the Island of Anglesey.

There were times when there was rather a shortage of older members, but with so many keen youngsters in the troop the future for the Second Halifax looks very bright.

A. N. CONNELL.

SWISS HOLIDAY, 1961

The morning of July 17th saw an unaccustomed state of activity at Halifax Town Station as a party of Heathens assembled. Having received railway tickets from Mr. Morris, we travelled to Bradford and thence to London. A short time was spent here in sight-seeing, loco-spotting, eating or luggage-guarding, before meeting Mr. Haigh and boarding the boat train to Folkestone, from where we made the crossing to Boulogne on a reasonably calm sea.

At Boulogne we walked straight through the Customs and boarded the train which was to haul us to Basle (Basel, Bâle, etc.). The night was spent in card-playing, attempts at sleeping, and so on, and early morning saw us at Basle Station buffet, consuming delicious fresh rolls, butter, jam and excellent coffee.

Some time was now spent in sight-seeing before boarding a wooden-seated, but nevertheless comfortable, Swiss Federal Railway train, which took us to Zurich and thence to Coire (Chur). Here we changed to a train on the single-track Rhaetian railway. From Coire we were carried through scenery of great sun-bathed splendour, which included everything from green and pleasant pastures, with the sound of tinkling cow-bells, to huge, grey cliffs, on which small forts hung precariously here and there; and every cluster of houses possessed a little pointed-domed church.

We reached our destination, Disentis, in the Canton of Graubunden, late in the afternoon, and walked the short distance to the Hotel Oberalp, where we were greeted by the proprietors, the friendly family Schwarz, and allotted our rooms.

After a most enjoyable meal, we spent some time exploring the village and settling in, before retiring early, tired by the long journey.

Wednesday, July 19th

Most of the party spent the morning exploring the village, the huge monastery (from outside, of course!) and the two branches of the local river, the Vorderrhein, a tributary of the river Rhine. In the afternoon the heavens opened and rain fell heavily for the rest of the day, which was spent in writing post-cards, playing cards and listening to the hotel juke-box. (Some people also discovered the futility of trying to insert the plug of a British electric razor into a Swiss power-point.)

Thursday.

After collecting packed lunches, we boarded a train which carried

us up seemingly vertical hillsides, with the aid of a rack and pinion, and then took us down a huge cliff by a fantastic system of great loops and tunnels. We thus arrived at the small resort of Andermatt, where a short time was spent before boarding another train from which we subsequently disembarked into the middle of a huge snow-drift. From here we walked to the Rhone glacier, which we entered by means of a tunnel hewn into the solid ice. Some of us also climbed onto the surface of the glacier. We then returned to the snow-drift, the substance of which provided us with a plentiful supply of missiles until our train arrived to carry us back to Disentis.

Friday.

Armed with packed lunches again, we walked to Sedrun, a village to the west of Disentis along the valley, via a devious route through a pine forest to the valley-side. Here each member of the party in turn intrepidly injected himself into a moving seat on the chair-lift, and was taken to the top of a small, by Alpine standards, mountain. Here we refreshed ourselves at a small café, before returning to Sedrun by the chair-lift, and to Disentis by train.

Saturday.

We travelled by train and post-bus to the mountain resort of Flims, accompanied once more by packed lunches. Here we spent the day bathing and boating in the lake, and shopping. In the evening the whole village (including ourselves) turned out for an open-air concert by the local brass band and a visiting one. This event was greatly applauded and enjoyed by all—villagers and foreigners.

Sunday.

On a terribly hot day a small party, with Mr. Haigh, left to ascend the Brunnipass. After plodding up a steep valley for some time, alongside a stream, we left the tree-line and a little later reached snow. We now stopped for lunch in a huge semi-circular bowl formed by a tremendous jagged ridge, in which the valley culminated. From here we climbed the last few hundred steep, slippery feet to the summit of the Brunnipass, at an altitude of over eight thousand five hundred feet above sea level. The view on crossing the ridge was superb—a huge glacier and snow-field, encircled by mountains, being spread before us. We cautiously crossed the snow-field, following someone else's path, and soon met a friendly hut inspector, with whom Mr. Haigh passed the time of day (being our only linguist!). Soon we reached the Cavadiras mountain hut, where we rested for a while, before descending a steep snow slope for a few hundred feet, getting wet through in the process. Most of the group were now beginning to feel the effects of the intense high-altitude sun reflected off the snow. Soon, however, after descending two steep valleys, we reached the main valley and so returned to Disentis by the main road.

The rest of the party spent the day on shorter walks or at the swimming pool.

Monday.

The day was spent in a journey by post-bus over the St. Gotthard Pass to Airolo, from Andermatt which was reached by train. The ascent was not very spectacular, but after *souvenir-hunting* at the summit, we began the descent, which was a very different matter. The driver expertly steered his large, short wheel-based, eight-gear, eleven-litre vehicle round fantastic hairpin bends, inches from great precipices. On reaching Airolo we spent a short time recovering and eating, before beginning the equally thrilling return journey, which was accomplished without loss of life or limb.

Tuesday.

The morning was spent in shopping, walking or swimming. In the afternoon we boarded the train for Andermatt, but alighted at the summit of the Oberalp Pass. From here we walked to the beautiful Lac de Tuma, the source of the Vorderrhein. After expending several feet of film, we returned to the Oberalp Pass in time to catch the last train back to Disentis.

Wednesday.

The morning was spent in the village, throwing quantities of water at each other and amusing an adjacent villager's child (or was it vice-versa?). In the afternoon we travelled by post-bus over the Lukmanier Pass to the Italian-speaking canton of Ticino, where we spent some time in a very Italian-looking village—Acquarossa—before returning by the same route. In the evening a lively discussion was held in the hotel bar with a group of cyclists from London as to the relative merits of London and Yorkshire.

Thursday.

A small party with Mr. Haigh ascended the nine thousand six hundred foot Piz Muraun. The ascent proceeded relatively well until we lost the path, whereupon we had to ascend a steep stream bed and walk across loose rock before reaching snow, which we soon, however, left again. Here we saw a herd of chamois running swiftly across a distant, precipitous, snow-covered mountainside.

The last few hundred feet of the ascent consisted of a steep, shaly, fatiguing slope before we reached the snow-capped summit, where we rested. We began to descend by the same route, the alternative path being over steep, snow-covered ground, but lost our way, and finally had to descend a steep slope covered in thick brush until we reached a stream flowing in the correct direction. From here the going became easier and we soon reached Disentis.

Another party, with Mr. Morris, accompanied us for part of the way, but left, before we began the main ascent, to walk back to Disentis by another route. Other members of the party again frequented the swimming pool.

Friday.

The worst day of the holiday—the last! After spending the morning packing and doing last-minute shopping, we had lunch at the hotel and boarded the train to return by the same route as that by which we had come. We had dinner (at about 9 p.m.) at Basle Station buffet, and spent the usual uncomfortable night on the train before reaching London at lunchtime on Saturday.

Here we ate or went sight-seeing, bought magazines and sweets, and boarded the train for Halifax, which we reached at about 10.30 p.m.

The members of the party would like to thank Messrs. Morris and Haigh for once more arranging and guiding us through this superb holiday, and Mr. Haigh for the very welcome beer with which he provided the members of the hot and weary "summit parties."

P. JOHNSON. U.6 M.

WHO SAID?

Isn't the haemoglobin molecule wonderful?

I don't want to listen to your dirty jokes.

Tush!

Put your teeth on the table.

Luferan sympathisers were a treat to the French frone.

Nothing ventured, nothing lost.

You don't need a boat to go sailing.

Latitude forty-five degrees centigrade.

I always shop at Carlines.

I'm trying to listen with one ear and speak with the other.

Close your books all boys who haven't bothered to open them.

I'm a gooseberry.

GAMES

My boots? Oh, they're up at the cobblers,

They've got seven nails coming through.

And my shirt, shorts and socks are all in the wash,

No, honest! It's perfectly true.

Besides, I was sick in the morning,

And my back gives me terrible pain. . . .

A note? I forgot. A lie? No, it's not!

And I thought it was certain to rain.

My Dad's sprained his wrist and broken his pen,

Que faire in this situation?

My Mum had gone out and we'd run out of ink,

And then—there's my vaccination!

My knee's bad—how can I play rugby?

Though I like it and very much care.

Wot! Me—pick stones on Conways?

'Ere, that's not ruddy well fair!

A. N. CONNELL, 4B.

... NOR ION BARS A CAGE

"Baby-phase" Henry, the notorious joule thief, serving a ten year sentence for superheterodyne receiving, escaped from Leads prison yesterday.

By removing a grid and stepping up onto a Planck he left his cell, and cleared the wall using a unit pole. He transformed himself into a conductor and charged fares to the air terminal. Having torqued his way onto a plane on which the electrode, he met his accomplice Proton O'Tary. On the flight he dined quickly off currents, boiled emu, meat (of which he was heard to remark eagerly "Coulomb"), pi, condenser Millikan root, too.

Running to earth in London, he was soon at the ohm of his wife Cath. "O dear" she said, "Wire you insulate?" "Gauss watt?" said his children John anion, "We got a newton of coil yesterday and oersted is full to capacity."

On recapture, however, he offered no series resistance, only a little impedance, and came before the judge who said, "You are a man of great potential if you would only triode enough. Switch your ways! You could be a great business magnet, or have farad venture."

A battery of warders returned him to his cell.

"South-seeking"

FOR YOUR BOOKSHELF

This week we recommend "Jack and the Scientists" by that renowned producer of little books, Miss Trunter (Miniature Gems Series, 7/6 o.n.o.). The story is of a small boy's struggle to solve his personal problem by various means, as in this extract from the beginning:

Jack, being small, desired above all
To figure one day in the ranks of the tall,
And so having seen in the shops a machine
Guaranteed to help persons of magnitude mean,
Soon purchased our Jack this adjustable rack
(Tightened up by a ratchet-and-pawl at the back);
Thus all had been right, had one vital (if slight)
Working part not mysteriously vanished one night!
And people are still wondering about Jack's pawl. . . .

In desperation Jack seeks the advice of the enchantress Maggie, whom he finds in her dismal grotto, mystically clad, preparing a foul potion against the next attack of the Stripecy Men. She tells him he must find the Scientists, a body of pitiful souls who displeased the gods and are now jobless, doomed to wander the Earth, as it says in the legend:

Then the gods in fearful anger
Sent a warrior to defeat them,
Sent the mighty Yusa-Vinglish ;
Brandished he his Paper at them,
Useless all their charts and tables,
Useless all their strange devices ;
For who are by him thus vanquished
Never may find work to feed them.

Eventually, of course, Jack finds these creatures after years of adventure-ridden travel, and is made taller by them ; he is then so grateful that he redeems them from their fate by telling them of an employment he knows which is by all accounts open to even those who fell before Yusa-Vinglish. Their joy is seen in this extract from the closing Scientists' Chorus of Hope :

Here's goodbye to all Saltpetre,
Wretched particles of beta,
Also viruses bacillic
And the acids carboxylic.

Yusa-Vinglish all must fight
But the facts when viewed aright
Show a moral which quite easily is seen—
Though you fail you must not sob,
You can always get a job
As the Editor of the School Magazine.

Clin.

THE HEATHEN IN HIS BLINDNESS WANTS TO KNOW

Does he really disapprove of hug-dancing?
Who was mistaken for a Swiss journalist?
Where is the Cape of Good Horn?
What is a big, round square milliammeter?
Is the common room a public convenience?
What does transmogrification mean?
Where did Peter Scott chase the birds?
Is he really a Saint?
Was the trench all right?

ODE TO T. K. H.

Cosecants, sines and tangents, too,
Do not such words hold fear for you?
Of integrands, hyperbolae
Aren't you afraid? But not so us.
We stalwart through summations plod,

Though terms be even, also odd.
In exponentials we delight—
Inverse trigonometricals
We long since left ; now Maclaurin's
Falls by the way. Pappus' things,
Such simple stuff. Bernoulli's rule
And Euler's numbers are child's play.
And Fermat's theorems we have proved.
After determinants we moved
To newer maths., vectorials.
Lagrange, Laplace and Hallows, too
Are pushed aside. Of quadratics
What are they? Of cubics, quartics,
We have had enough. Spheroidals,
Equilibria and centroids
Are so trivial. Harmonics
And Einsteinian mechanics . . .
Rejected, too. Now we've really
Made the grade. Through years of struggling
We have come unscathed to here—
The boundary layer near the stagnation point
In hypersonic flow past a sphere.

R. A. NORTH, U.6 Sc.

THE SHOT

The soldier shuddered involuntarily, then cursed, slowly, softly, with intense hatred and bitterness—bitterness for the swirling, saturating drizzle that struggled to enter his reluctant refuge at the first opening of the door ; hatred for the enemy, the filthy, dark-skinned, blue-stained scum of Scotland, who infiltrated like the mist from the marshes, children of mist and marsh.

The rickety door swung to behind him, shutting him off from the smoky warmth and light within ; from his woman (British, granted) but nevertheless reasonably clean—he had made sure of that—and the squalling caterwauling brat it pleased him to call his son.

Shouldering his pack with a shrug, head bent, he struggled up the path, slipping, stumbling—more curses—to the grim, grey, granite cliff which, standing like a breakwater against the moorland that rolled in from the north, supported the man-made, comparatively ridiculous barrier on its back. Another spell of duty—eyes straining, peering into the murky darkness of Scotland, screwed up perpetually ; in winter against the snow, sleet and driving rain ; in summer the merciless sun. Northwards his eyes swept dismal wastes of moorland, searching for and dreading a sign of movement—the rustle of heather in a tell-tale hull of the wind, the startled flight of a flock of lapwings, a single curlew which betrays the presence of a marauding band intent on rapine, murder and booty with which to melt back into the night from which

they had come. Hours dragged. Utter boredom. Stalking along the wall. Watching. Then suddenly his world exploded into a searing, blinding sea of blood-red pain. . . .

"Cut—That's fine! Next scene tomorrow, right?"

Despite all the Editor's attempts to lose it, the following article has also succeeded in finding its way into the magazine.

I'd no idea, before I came, how much I'd like my job,
It's "Have you this?" and "Have you that?" "Can you change
a bob?"

They come in groups or ones and twos,
"May I have dinner?" "Please, I've lost my shoes."
"Has a black pen 'come in'?" "Could you get out this spell?"
Gosh, is that the time? Yes, there goes the bell.
My spelling is shocking, my apostrophes worse,
My writing illegible, how dare I write verse?
The reason is simple, I just want to say
How much I enjoy every minute, hour and day.

PHOTOGRAPHS

I sometimes wonder whether the man who invented the camera should be regarded as one of the benefactors of mankind. Certainly the use of photography has proved invaluable in the detection of crime, and an exact and permanent reproduction of faraway places we have visited or of friends and relations who are no longer with us can bring us happiness. But weighed in the balance against these benefits are drawbacks we cannot ignore.

Every year thousands of enthusiastic amateur photographers take out their cameras and, armed with innumerable spools of film, launch into the difficult business of taking pictures. For weeks after they have returned from their holidays, their long-suffering friends are studying intently the picture of the Eiffel Tower seen through the legs of the amateur photographer's small daughter. The Leaning Tower of Pisa is not unique if one is to believe the evidence of one's eyes. Anything from Blackpool Tower to Nelson's Column has a similar list. We strain our eyes in a vain attempt to distinguish one shadowy figure from another, and are quite prepared to accept, without argument, stories of bad light, poor weather conditions and sand in the camera. But it would appear that our amateur cannot bear to admit his own lack of skill, and seeks always to justify his failures. Long, boring technical difficulties are explained, and the listener subdues a desire to cast the offending photographs on the back of the fire, and longs for a means of escape. He views with an eager eye the diminishing pile of photographs, and inwardly sighs with relief as the last one is reached. But his hopes of a happy release are dashed as his host embarks on a second series, taken by little Johnny with his box-camera. These are

even worse than the first. This could well be the end of a beautiful friendship. Yet how much worse it is when the photographer buys a projector and begins to take moving pictures. Those who have not suffered at the hands of one such amateur presenting "My Family in Rome," or "Paris" or "Madrid," with the emphasis ninety per cent on the family, cannot possibly imagine the boredom. The running commentary given by the host to a select gathering of friends, who have been invited for the express purpose of seeing the said film, is padded with long-winded descriptions of people one has never seen and in whom one has not the slightest interest. Something usually goes wrong with the projector or, if slides are being shown, one needs to stand on one's head from time to time in order to appreciate them. It never seems to occur to people that there are in the world some excellent photographers who are quite prepared, for a sum much less than the cost of producing one's own photographs, to provide the general public with excellent studies of anything from Notre Dame to the Donkey on Blackpool Sands.

I am always amused by the expression "a good photograph" in reference to portraits. The word "good" in nine cases out of ten really means flattering. Most women, for example, require the services of a magician rather than a photographer, for they wish only to state truthfully that they have had this photograph taken. Any other similarity need only be accidental. The statement that the camera never lies is far from the truth in my experience. This is probably the reason why passport photographs rarely join the collection on the mantelpiece, sideboard or piano top.

A photograph can be a subject of mirth, for what can be funnier than Grandma on her wedding-day; a cause of concern, for what causes more embarrassment than a fond mother proudly displaying her teenage child as a baby kicking on a fur rug; a thing of beauty, when, just now and then, the camera has caught a rare scene, flower or group. It can serve as a happy reminder of pleasanter times. It can reveal the real winner of the three-thirty. It can prove conclusively that Father once had some hair and that Mother once was slender. Finally, if there had never been a camera, there would have never been that which holds the viewer spellbound—the "telly." Ah well. . . I suppose if we have to put up with the Arc de Triomphe standing on its head in order to get "Perry Mason," its not too high a price to pay.

D. LITTLEFAIR, 4A.

WHISKY GALORE

I had 18 bottles of whisky in my cellar and was told by my wife to empty the contents of each and every bottle down the sink. . . . OR ELSE ? ? ? ! !

I said that I would, and proceeded with the unpleasant task.

I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink, with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I extracted the cork from the second bottle and did likewise with it, with

the exception of one glass, which I drank. I then withdrew the cork from the third bottle and poured the contents down the sink, which I drank. I pulled the cork from the fourth bottle down the sink, and poured down the glass, which I drank. I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink from it, then threw away the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass, and poured the cork down the bottle. Then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour. When I everything emptied, I steadied the house with one hand, counted the glasses, corks, bottles and sinks with the other, which were twenty-nine; and as the house came by again I counted them again, and finally had all the houses in one bottle, which I drank.

I'm not under the affluence of incohol as some thinkle peep I am. I'm not half as thunk as you may drink. I fool so feelish I don't know who is me, and the drunker I stand here the longer I get.

(Alcoholic) ANON.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We acknowledge with gratitude the receipt since our last issue of the following contemporaries:—*Almondburian*, *Brodleian* (2), *Crossleyan* (2), *Danensis* (2), *Ealandian*, *Hill and Dale*, *Keighlian*, *Leodiensian* (3), *Morleian* (2), *New Franciscan*, *Rishwoorthian* (3), *Rochdalian*, *Silcoatian*, *Staffordian*, *Templar*, *Torch*, *Wheel* and the Princess Mary High School and Clare Hall magazines.

We apologise sincerely for any inadvertent omissions from this list.

HEATH OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

The only social function held during the year was the highly successful Annual Dinner held at the School in June, being attended by three distinguished Old Boys as guests and many others. A total (unprecedented) of 61, many of whom travelled considerable distances, dined. This to an extent mitigated the ignominy of the Dance last December which was cancelled through lack of support. The Committee has refused to be discouraged by the lack of interest among younger Members, and has decided to cater for the popular demand for a Dinner Dance, which will be held on the 31st October in the Alexandra Hall. By the time this appears it is hoped to have sold all the tickets, but anyone interested is advised to contact the Secretary immediately.

As always, Annual Members are reminded that their subscriptions of 5/- are now payable without demand to Mr. J. H. Fielden, 18 Chester Road, Halifax. The payment now of an extra £1 17s. od. will avoid this troublesome requirement for future years.

The Secretary of the Association is Mr. P. Graham Smith, of 14 Rhodesia Avenue, Halifax (telephone Hx. 66879), and he is also Secretary of the Fives Club. The Secretary of the Rugby Club is Mr. David Stones, of 35 Park Place, Parkinson Lane, Halifax.

EXAMINATION RESULTS

	Class
CAMBRIDGE	
G. R. Tillotson, Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I	.. II i
C. R. Wilkinson, Natural Sciences Tripos, Part I	.. III
MANCHESTER	
M. Wharton, M.B., Ch.B.	
K. M. Short, Mathematics I
LONDON	
J. G. Washington, M.Sc.	
B. Hartley, Anthropology II ii
D. A. Greenwood, Geology II ii
BRISTOL	
G. P. Smith, Law } II i
R. Collins, English }
LEEDS	
R. Crossley, Law II
HULL	
P. Haigh, Mathematics II i

G. Earnshaw was awarded a red certificate and 75 gns. at the Frederick Smith Staff School with a paper on "Plastic Materials for Chemical Resistant Plant in the Wire Industry."

NEWS OF OLD BOYS

W. Brown, graduate student of the University of California, has written an article on "The Loyalists" in "History Today"; it concerns the American colonists who opposed independence and wished to remain in the British Empire.

J. C. K. Denerley was ordained priest in Wakefield Cathedral on 17th June.

A. Dilworth has been appointed Rector of Great Horwood, Diocese of Oxford.

Brian Greenwood, Lecturer in Physiology at St. Thomas' Hospital, writes of a busy life in London, where also in the medical world are E. Neil, Professor of Physiology at the Middlesex Hospital, and C. Wilson, Professor of Medicine in the London Hospital.

L. G. Holmes, Wing-Commander, 70 Squadron (Transport Aircraft), wrote from Nicosia, Cyprus, that he "travels the world from the U.K. to Singapore . . . main activities in the Persian Gulf in places like Bahrein and Sharjah. The Kuwait Sheikdom last July (1961) was very much our affair and every time Kassem coughed we were involved."

B. Lee is now designing carpets in Dandenong, Australia.

J. I. McCarroll attended the Rover Scout Moot at Melbourne.

K. P. Riley, Principal of the East Riding Institute of Agriculture, was seen on the I.T.V. programme, "Other Man's Farm."

W. Stransfield has been appointed second Assistant Chief Constable of the West Riding of Yorkshire.

P. Sutcliffe, F.R.A.S., A.F.L.A.S.S., who was Chief Technician in the Hawker Siddeley Aviation Advanced Projects Group, has been appointed Principal Staff Scientist, A.V.C.O. Research and Advanced Development Division, Wilmington (Boston), Mass.

R. Watling (to whom we apologise for conferring a degree in Biology in our last issue—Botany, of course, is his subject), is Experimental Taxonomist to the Regius Keeper of Botany in the Royal Botanical Garden, Edinburgh.

P. G. Woodhead has been appointed Headmaster of St. Augustine's C. of E. School, Woodston, Peterborough.

BRISTOL LETTER

Sir,

Heath has been known to produce many talented people, but one who would appear to have rather exceptional talent is Grayham P. Smith, who was last February elected Bristol University Rag Queen, 1962. The top four polling figures were:—(Mr.) Grayham Smith—514, Susan Lowe—435, Jennifer Hood—354, Pamela Tite—314. I regret to have to record that in the final elimination between these four, carried out by an independent judge, Mr. Smith was disqualified. He has also gained distinction in less unusual fields, playing Rugby for the Universities' Athletic Union and being a regular player in the successful Bristol team, which this year won the U.A.U. championship.

Rodney Collins has had a rather strenuous final year and had to give up rowing in favour of surveying. Bruce Jagger spent a lot of time taking part in Aristophanes' "Clouds" and seems to be running Wills Hall.

Until recently, Bristol has not been very popular with Heathens, perhaps because of the distance it is away. But for those who think that Manchester is too close or too dirty, Bristol is the place to try for.

The city itself is magnificent. The University may be recognised by the large tower on the hillside above the centre. Many departments have excellent views over the city and the departments of Physics, Music and Education are particularly fortunate in being set on the top of the hill in spacious gardens. The Union interior is unfortunately rather shabby and there is talk of a new building.

Two important weeks in the year are the Freshers' Conference in early October and Rag Week in February-March. The Bristol Freshers' Conference is rather more elaborate than most and is very helpful. There are talks, dances, trials, debates, concerts and visits to places of interest in and around Bristol, which range from Bristol Aircraft to Georges' Brewery.

Rag Week is much the same as at other universities, the activities including a 24-hour pedal car race and a bath race from Bath (12 miles). Probably the most ambitious stunt was that of the student who hitchhiked to Berlin and attempted to sell rag magazines to the East German

guards through a hole in the wall. Last year's punch-up with the teds on the Centre was avoided by the banning this year of the boxing booth.

Finally, you may be interested to know that a joke which appeared in "The Heathen" about seven years ago was reproduced in this year's Cardiff rag magazine.

PETER JUDD.

NOTTINGHAM LETTER

Sir,

In the heart of the Midlands one solitary Heathen keeps the old School flag flying at Nottingham. While Tom Firth has continued his wanderings abroad, as a rather doubtful part of his French course, John Farrar has been left to hold the fort in the absence of any assistance, but, feeling his position rather insecure, he has hidden himself away in the archives of the growing department of Classics. Help, however, is on the way, and it is good news to hear that more Heathens will be joining this delightful holiday home in the near future. Those who have seen the unsurpassed beauty of University Park will need no further recommendation, for this is surely one of the most attractive University sites in the country. It is only to be hoped that many more Heathens will appreciate its glories in the near future.

JOHN A. FARRAR.

HEATH OLD BOYS' R.U.F.C.

Our playing record last season was not very impressive. We have, nevertheless, enhanced our reputation for trying to play open rugby, as witnesses a most appreciative letter from Pocklington R.U.F.C. where we played on Easter Monday and lost 27—16. On that occasion we were assisted by several schoolboys, whom we were delighted to have with us. This brings us to the constant theme of support for the club from boys leaving school. May we again extend a most hearty welcome to anyone leaving school who wishes to play rugby. We are not, perhaps, a glamorous side, and we are certainly not financially well off, but be assured that everyone gets a fair deal and we are a very happy band. Training commences on the last Tuesday in July.

Our thanks are again due to the Headmaster and Mr. Birchall for allowing us to use the school dressing rooms without which we should have been well and truly "snookered." The Pavilion at West Vale is progressing slowly and it is to our credit that with everything paid for we are not loaded with debt. This is largely due to the efforts of the Ladies' Section, to whom we doff our hats in gratitude and appreciation. We also owe our gratitude to our Chairman, Basil Hartley, who put up the cash to enable us to buy a new set of much-needed shirts. We can now field two very respectably dressed teams. Where would the Club be without the support and guidance of such men?

The Old Boys' R.U.F.C. have decided to introduce a new club tie next season of a most attractive design which will not be available for general distribution in the shops. It will be supplied (price approximately 14/-) to team members on application to the Secretary or any member of the Committee.

R. S.

THE FIVES CLUB

As usual, Tuesday evenings saw several keen members appear for a game, and combining skill and native ingenuity with doggedness, adverse weather conditions and the high cost of balls were overcome and an enjoyable and health-giving time had by all. In addition, nine matches were played, five being won and four lost, but not disgracefully. A third Open Tournament was held and was a great success, attracting an entry of 17 pairs from a very wide area, and deservedly won by the previous year's holders, Messrs. Gardner and Beilby, of Loughborough Colleges. A measure of our success is that the North of England Championships were cancelled through lack of entries and the Scottish Championships attracted only about nine pairs. Obviously the prestige of the Club is high and it only remains for an entry of ours actually to win the Tournament to restore the Club to its golden days. All factors permitting, a fourth Tournament will be held on the 27th October.

Very welcome visits were made by several individual boys from the School and by casual players, and we hope that they will all continue to come to broaden their, and our, experience, and eventually become regular members.

P.G.S.