



MAGAZINE OF
HEATH GRAMMAR SCHOOL
HALIFAX.

: Winter Term :

DECEMBER, 1930.

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THE NEW HEATHEN.

HEATH GRAMMAR SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

Vol. VIII. No. 3 (New Series)

December, 1930.

Price 9d.

EDITORIAL.

We would like to draw the attention of all our readers to the index to advertisers which we are printing for the first time. A magazine that is conducted for a school of less than two hundred boys would find it impossible to make ends meet, if it could not rely on the support of generous advertisers. The "New Heathen" is with good reason, particularly grateful for the long-continued patronage it has enjoyed, and thanks all old boys and parents for showing their continued interest in the school in this practical way. We urge our readers to do all they can to prove to our advertisers that they are not paying out money by way of unrequited and unacknowledged good-will.

We are pleased to hear that a further attempt is being made to revive the School Literary Society which has been dormant for several years. Under the new title of "The Favourites," derived from the name of the Founder, it has held several meetings attended by large numbers of the Sixth.

Mr. Edwards has been coaching the Wolf Cubs for a performance of "Ali Baba" to be given at the School on Monday, December 22nd, at 7-30 p.m. Tickets 1/6 and 1/- Under 12, Half Price. There will be a special matinee on Saturday December 20th, at 3 p.m. for School Children. Price 8d. and Scouts and Cubs (in uniform) Price 4d.

The Editor wishes to thank W. R. Nicholson, Assistant Editor, and J. T. Beddoe, Treasurer, for their ungrudging help.

We regret to have to record the death of Russell Greenwood, of Form V2, aged 14½ years. Greenwood entered the School in September, 1925, beginning in Form I. and passing through the Junior School. As he was absent only a short time, the news of his death came as a great shock to the School.

Greenwood took an active share in the life of his form, and was a member of the School Troop of Scouts. In work, his progress had quite recently been the subject of favourable comment. Also Greenwood was on the most friendly terms with his schoolfellows, and his loss will be deeply felt.

SUCCESSSES AND DISTINCTIONS.

- C. E. K. Scouller, State Scholarship.
- C. J. Collinge; Scholar of St John's College Oxford. 2nd Class Hons. Lit. Hum. 5th in Civil Service Exam. for Asst. Inspectors of Taxes.
- C. A. Marsh, Scholar of Magdalene College, Cambridge. 2nd Class Hons. Historical Tripos.
- K. Crowther, Manchester University. Hons. B.Sc. Pt. I.
- J. W. Holmes, M.A., Appointed Headmaster of Atherstone Grammar School, Warwickshire.
- G. C. Riley, M.A., B.Sc., Chief Research Chemist to Chemical and Metallurgical Corporation, Runcorn.

- L. W. Fox, M.A., Oxon., to be Assistant Commissioner of Prisons.
 A. N. Dakin, Hastings Scholarship in Classics, Queen's College, Oxford.
 L. W. Hanson, B.A. (Oxford University) has been awarded a B. Litt. for a thesis on "The History of the Tory Party in the Reign of George I."

HIGHER CERTIFICATES.

Oxford and Cambridge Joint Board.

- In Classics:—C. E. K. Scouller (with Distinction in Ancient History and Greek)
 A. N. Dakin, B. Sunderland, D. Bancroft, W. R. Nicholson.
 In Science:—T. K. Hanson, D. R. Mitchell
 In Mathematics:—R. Bullock.

Northern Universities Joint Board.

- In Modern Studies:—H. Booth (with Distinction in Latin), A. Davies, W. Eastwood, T. Ruane.

OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATES.

London and N.U.J.B. Matriculation.

- F. Morton, 1st Class Hons. (Dist. in Chemistry).
 N. Kirtley, D. Hudson, J. T. Beddoe, all 2nd Class Hons.
 G. Ashton, 3rd Class Hons.
 C. Walton, 3rd Class Hons. (Dist. in German).
 E. Mitchell, Pass.
Passes:—W. Fletcher, R. Clay, J. R. Kilpatrick, D. Coghlin, J. Helliwell, C. M. Bottomley.

SPEECH DAY.

Mr. O. R. A. Byrde, M.A., presented his annual report.

The Headmaster, referring to old boys who had passed away, said: Canon Swallow who became Head Master of Chigwell School in 1876, was headmaster there for 36 years. His vital interest remained in all education matters to the last. Sir B. Longbottom, one of his school's most loyal sons, founder of Electro Motors, Ltd., put into everything which he touched his abundant energy. He did sterling work for the country during the war, and his early death is generally deplored. Emeritus Professor C. S. Kenny, Professor of Law, Cambridge, also died during the year. When I referred last year to the valuable function that Green-

wood's Benefaction was performing in enabling a boy to stay on to complete the full course leading to an University, or other place of higher learning, I did not know that Mr. W. P. Greenwood, who with Mrs. Greenwood, founded the Benefaction, in memory of their son Charles Norman, had passed on in the previous year, but the name of Greenwood's Benefaction lives and will live.

Proceeding to deal with the academic story of the year, he said: A Hastings and an open Pembroke school in classics complete with State Scholarships stand to our credit. With regard to Oxford Scholarships competition is keener than ever. State Scholarships are only 300 in number for boys and girls in the state-aided Secondary Schools, who send in many thousand candidates every year. We have now ten boys in residence at Oxford; our school numbers are less than 200, and a high percentage of these don't go beyond 16. In higher certificates we have successes in classics, mathematics, science and modern studies. While all these did well, I should congratulate especially those boys (and the masters who taught them) who came from the Secondary School, and had not only to settle down, but to work tremendously hard to get their H.C.s—no less than five of them. The School Certificate form, as you know, gave us great anxiety; they ultimately did creditably and a good deal better than we expected.

The parents of boys who have not yet reached the examination stage must bear with me, if I appear to dwell somewhat on qualifying examination results, which are possibly over estimated in importance, yet seem to be more and more in demand among employers of labour. The turn of the younger boys will come soon enough. I do not omit the fact either that some boys who are not academically inclined show unmistakable signs even in their school youth that they are going to become the finest type of honourable and useful citizens—boys who are already leaders and the fountain of good influence.

STAFF CHANGES.

After over 20 years' service here, we have lost Mr. Sheard, our modern language master. His work was of the highest efficiency. One of his boys this year was among the very few to win distinction in German.

We shall all wish him happiness in his leisure.

We welcome Mr. A. Holt, of Manchester University, an honours man in modern languages, and Mr. E. J. Taylor, of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, an honours man in English and history. Both have diplomas in education. I have every reason to be thankful to my staff. They work like Trojans, and, best of all, I feel that we enjoy (they and I) one another's confidence and esteem and are a happy family. Now, I expect you will think that's enough about work, but I will say one thing more. With very rare exceptions, the boys coming up the school are honest workers, have good abilities and are making the most of them and I confidently expect a continuance of the good standard, both in character and conduct, as well as in examinations, that it is the aim of this school to provide.

GAMES.

Dealing with games, Mr. Byrde said the Rugby fifteen up to date had played 16 matches, won 10, drawn one, and lost five. The cricket eleven played 14 games, won nine, drew two and lost three.

Swimming was in a flourishing state and six got through the very exacting test of the silver medal, over twelve the bronze, eight the elementary. Fives matches were being played this year, as last year. The results last year were: Played 4, won 2, lost 2. The Old Boys' Fives Club always did well and did much to encourage this game, the value of which was very high.

The Old Boys' Association continued Mr. Byrde, goes on increasing its numbers and now runs a cricket, football, fives and dramatic section. Besides they have an organisation which does really good work in helping me to find posts for boys as they leave and they are also closely in touch with the work of the Boys' Camp at Filey. Both present and old boys were among the officers this year.

SCOUTS.

We have two masters, Mr. B. Edwards, G.S.M., and Mr. Knare-Smith, A.S.M., actively interested. We receive invaluable help from two Old Heathens, Mr. Aske, S.M., and Mr. Stafford, A.S.M. This year Mr. Aske and Mr. Knare-Smith conducted a highly successful camp at Runswick Bay.

Before I close I really must revert to a phenomenon. You who are parents, can scarcely have failed to notice in the school list, the size of the Sixth Form or Forms, for a school of these numbers. I can assure you that it is remarkable, and reflects the greatest credit on the enlightenment of the parents. We seek to repay that by an elaborate system of advanced work in four different subjects. It may be claimed that this school and this town are providing advanced instruction (up to University standard) of such a kind that it need not fear comparison with any school of its kind. In the matter of University scholarship (and of examinations generally), I cannot do better than repeat the words of the provost of my college a couple of years ago when he wrote to say that "some of the well-known public schools have reason to envy you." It will be my endeavour with my staff to justify this complimentary estimate of the service that the school is performing.

The Chairman, in welcoming parents, considered that their presence in large numbers showed the interest they were taking in the old school of great traditions. So long as they had Mr. Byrde and his colleagues there was he said, nothing to fear. The school was doing remarkably well, H.M. Inspector's reports proved that. They intimated that nothing was wanting for the good of the boys. Every praise and credit were due to Mr. Byrde and his colleagues. They were working in a very friendly and amicable manner, and that went a long way in the making of a great school.

ADVICE TO PRIZE WINNERS.

Col. Kitson Clark, after distributing the books, spoke to the boys, congratulating those who had won prizes on their ability, industry, or adaptability for examinations, or some other special powers given by God, powers which on the whole, he said were higher in them than in the boys who had not got prizes. They were not to be proud of this, he said, but to feel that they owed something to the boys who had not got prizes. The boy who got the prize might be thankful for his own ability, good health, and courage to stick to the job, but he had to be equally thankful to those boys who had not won prizes. How should they show their thankfulness? By not being swankey, by considering other boys as their

brothers and helping them over the stile whenever they could. Every boy who had won a prize should think that it was not his own glory at all. Remarking that he had been very much puzzled by the Latin motto of the school, which he translated as "Oh, boy, who art my disciple, thou desirest—what?" he urged those who won prizes to help those who do not, to remember they belonged to a town which had a school going back to 1598, to the biggest county, and a country that stood for peace, strength, and kindliness, and carried its impress into the great wide world. The one attribute of British people everywhere was that they had always carried strength and kindness with their great ability, and this was his point to the boys—to be kind as well as strong.

Thanks were accorded Col. Kitson Clark on the motion of Mr. S. Fox, seconded by Mr. L. Rhodes, and Col. Kitson Clark in reply, urged that boys should understand money matters. He thought young people went through the world without recognising that whatever there was had to be paid for and earned in money. The boys had to do the earning and everybody had to earn if they were going to spend.

Thanks were also accorded the chairman, moved by Col. Kitson Clark, and seconded by Ald. T. Hey, who mentioned that he entered Heath School as a scholar 63 years ago.

HEATH OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

Annual Report, 1929-1930.

To the Members,

It is with pleasure that the Committee beg to submit their report of the activities of the Association for the year ended 30th September, 1930, which has again proved to be a very successful one.

At the commencement of the year under review our membership was 181, and it is gratifying to note that it is now 216, still another record.

It is with regret that we have to record the death of one of our Vice-Presidents, Sir Benj. Longbottom of Alderley Edge, and also of L. H. Longbotham, Esq.

During the winter session 7 Meetings were held at the Old Cock Hotel during which we had the pleasure of being entertained to an excellent cinema exhibition by Mr. Eric Mackintosh, a lantern lecture by E. C. Lewin, Esq., and an excellent lecture on Halifax Antiquities by T. W. Hanson, Esq., in addition to other entertainments, talks, etc., by our own Members.

The Annual Dance was held on November 8th, 1929, and was a great success.

The Annual Dinner was held on January 22nd, 1930, and it was a great pleasure to have as our guests, Mr. Chas. Walker and Mr. Herbert Goodall, President of the Old Crossleyans' Association.

The Rugby Football Section had a very creditable season. Twenty-five matches were played. Seventeen won, seven lost and one drawn. The team was admitted to membership of the Yorkshire Rugby Football Union and participated in the Yorkshire Cup-ties. The second team completed its first season of regular fixtures playing 14 matches, winning five and losing nine. The membership of this Section is now 45, and any member wishful to play is asked to get in touch with Mr. W. W. Sawdon, 17, Commercial Street, Halifax, the Section Secretary.

The Fives Section enjoyed another very successful season. Members wishing to join this Section are asked to communicate with Mr. H. Whiteley, Lower Willow Hall, Sowerby Bridge.

The Cricket Section during the past season entered a team in the Halifax League, Second Division, and comported itself with credit in the unaccustomed atmosphere. Of 22 matches played, the team won 6, drew 3 and lost 13, finishing at ninth place in the league. Through the kind offices of Capt. Nicholl permission was obtained to play at Nursery Lane, and the Section wish to place on record their sincere appreciation of his kindliness and interest, and also that of Mr. Byrde in allowing the use of the School Playground for practice.

The Employment Committee have done all in their power to assist boys leaving School to obtain positions and are able to report success in a few cases.

OXFORD LETTER.

The Queen's College,
Oxford.
27/11/30.

Sir,

For many days I have been haunted by the grim thought that I must soon write an "Oxford Letter." It is not that I fail to appreciate the honour that has been thrust upon me, far from it; but I would gladly have delegated to another the task of dragging into the daylight those hidden mysteries which constitute the lives of several of the Old Heathens at Oxford. It is to the elder among us that I refer more particularly, those names which have passed into the legend of the School. I would prefer to avoid mentioning them at all, lest I should shatter the illusion, but old established custom forbids me to pass over them.

All that I may say of Coghlin is that his red head oscillates between the claims of work and the University Soccer Ground. Wilkinson's tall form may be seen any time at the Union, and occasionally elsewhere, while Shore has abandoned the delights of Soccer in favour of more serious matters, not remotely connected, I believe, with a recent visit to Halifax. But rumour was ever a lying jade. Beswick may occasionally be seen kicking a Soccer ball about with great abandon, and he is not unknown at the Running Track. He has been experimenting, with great success, upon a not entirely original method of curing colds.

Bairstow is supposed to divide his time between the pursuit of music and of Fives, and on more than one Sunday the writer has had the pleasure of seeing him hastening along with a pair of Fives gloves in his hands. Bessey is the busy Secretary of the Teddy Hall Soccer Club, and is having a very successful season. There is a rumour that he has been seen wielding a hockey stick, but we hope that it is quite without foundation. Healey plays soccer, and has caused his friends no little amusement by joining the O.T.C., and indulging in midnight parades. Barnes also has suffered conversion to the Soccer code, and has been playing regularly for Penny, but his other habits are shrouded in a thick veil of obscurity.

As for myself, seven short weeks have entirely failed to convince me that Oxford is decadent, or anything approaching it. It

may be true that we were more orderly than usual on the night of the 5th, but it is a fact that they were quieter at the other place. And in spite of the "Daily Mail" and the "Isis" the Union is not entirely dead, or even stagnant!

I should like to conclude by offering my congratulations to Dakin on winning a Hastings Scholarship at Queen's.

I remain, Sir,

Yours sincerely,

C. E. K. SCULLER.

"THE FAVOUR-ITES."

It was decided at the beginning of the term to form some sort of literary society among the members of the Sixth Form, and therefore under Mr. Byrde's auspices the "Favour-ites," named after the Founder, came into being.

The first meeting was held at 3-30 on Thursday, October 23rd, with Mr. Byrde in the Chair. All private business was deferred and the meeting proceeded to the public business consisting of "Some Reflections on Parody," by the Chairman.

He began his reflections by stating that the art of Parody was practically as old as literature itself, quoting some lines of Kipling in support of his statement. The Homeric "Battle of the Frogs and Mice," and Aristophane's parody of the style of Aeschylus and Euripides in his play "The Frogs" were pointed out as examples of earlier parodies. He then digressed for a moment to state that true parody was to mimic not merely the words of an author but also his styles and mannerisms. It is, he said, easy enough merely to parody an author's bad lines, and in illustration of the boundless possibilities in English Literature he quoted copious examples from the "Stuffed Owl," which proved highly acceptable to the meeting, especially the older members.

Returning to his main theme, he traced the course of Parody from the time of Quixote and Shakespeare to the present day. The play in Hamlet, with its parody of the bombastic heroic style was given as an example of Shakespeare's work. Hence he passed on to Phillip's parody of Milton, and then to the work of Horace and James

Smith in "Rejected Addresses. He quoted some of their amusing poems and then, as being connected with Wordsworth, he read James Stephen's parody of "Two voices are there." Next came the Anti-Jacobin, which he described as a parody of ideas and opinions. Then after mentioning Jane Austen he came to Calverley. He stayed with this author for some time, and then read some of the parodies in "The Poets in the Nursery." These were probably enjoyed the most, as everyone was acquainted with their subject matter. Then after reading some of Max Beerbohm, he was compelled to draw his paper to a close, and the meeting concluded.

There has also been a reading of "Arnold Bennett's play "The Great Adventure," which was indifferently successful, and a paper by A. N. Dakin on "Horner and the Homeric Age," which contrived to be interesting to the most barbarous and scientific of the Society.

—G. R. L.

"ASK BECCLES."

The Heath Old Boys' Dramatic Section presented their second venture at St. Paul's School, on November 26th, 28th, and 29th. The play selected was "Ask Beccles," a crook play in three acts, by Cyril Campion and Edward Dignon.

One cannot help feeling that a better play might have been chosen. It is not the fact that it is a crook play which one condemns, but that there are many better plays of this type which could have been presented.

The story of the play concerns the loss of a valuable diamond. Mrs. Rivers, a rich but somewhat vulgar woman paid Sir James Holforth and his daughter Marion a sum of money in return for which they should introduce her into society. Consequently we find Mrs. Rivers established at Sir James Holforth's house and trying to enlist the affections of Percy Cranford, an impecunious and somewhat nervous youth. She suddenly discovers that a valuable diamond which she wore round her neck has been replaced by a paste one. In spite of protestations she immediately calls in the police. Staying in the house at the time are Eustace Beccles, a man who has the reputation of knowing everything, and

Frederick Boyne a rich but unscrupulous gentleman who is seeking the hand of Marion. The two hold a mortgage on Sir James's house, which neither can foreclose without the other's consent. The police arrive but find nothing in their search of the household. Beccles, however, is revealed to the audience as possessing the stolen diamond. From this stage the story alternates between the matter of the diamond and the mortgage. Inspector Daniels is called in to investigate the diamond mystery, while Blaye, a Jew, dealer in stolen goods suspects that Beccles has the diamond and pesters him to get rid of it through the agency of Blaye himself and his friends. Meanwhile Boyne has persuaded Beccles to sell his share of the mortgage with the intention of pressing Sir James into allowing him to marry Marion. Beccles however steals back the paper bearing his signature of consent, through the agency of Bahi his Asiatic servant. The play ends with Beccles having replaced the stolen diamond, Blaye having been shot in possession of the paste diamond by Daniels, and Boyne having regained the money by which he bought the mortgage over from Beccles, but having lost the hand of Marion who becomes affianced to Beccles.

But if the play has its limitations the acting is certainly deserving of the highest praise. Mr. Robert E. Dalzell played Beccles in his usual natural and light-hearted manner. One can pay Mr. Dalzell no better compliment than to say that such parts seem absurdly easy in his hands. Frederick Boyne was intended to be nothing else than a typical villain of melodrama, and as such he was played by Mr. Frederick Cockcroft. Nevertheless he performed some of the best work of the evening. The society is very fortunate in obtaining the services of such capable ladies as Miss Dilys Pugh and Miss Gertrude Lister. Both gave exceedingly good performances, the former as Marion, the latter as Mrs. Rivers. Both would do well in better parts than they actually had. Mr. Jack Peel was excellent as Percy Cranford, but unfortunately he never re-appears after the beginning of Act II. Mr. Allan Sunderland was a breezy Sir James Holforth. Mr. M. Eastwood, a cool and efficient Inspector Daniels, and Mr. J. Midgley an amusing Blaye. As Baki Mr. W. W. Sawdon over-

came the difficulties presented by the part of an Asiatic servant, and played his part very well. As Baines, butler to Sir James Holforth, Mr. Kenneth Evens had only a small part but he created no little amusement by his antics with the gun. The play was produced by Mr. L. Goodison.

The play was enjoyed immensely by all who saw it. Unfortunately the attendances were not too large. The School particularly could have given better support.

—B. S.

THE DUCK AND THE FORESTER.

An Augustan Essay.

O Pan, stern guardian of the fleecy flocks,
Who sportest oft with fair Naera's locks,
O Faunus, guardian of the hornèd herd,
The dancing sylph, the thicket-haunting bird

All creatures wild, all unprotected heads,
Who seest the fledglings to their downy beds,

Hear now this tale of wrong and foul outrage,

More worthy of the prison record's page
Than of this fair unsullied journal's sheet.
Should you amid your wandering chance to meet

A sly-eyed youth, yet with ingenious air,
(For unsuspecting eyes a fatal snare),
His mind a blank, and yet discoloured page,
Quite unsophisticated for his age,
A loose-lipped vagabond, and by his side,
A maiden also sly and fiery-eyed.
Both clad in green, be-spattered and be-fowled,

Their limbs with jerkin clad, their heads be-cowled,

With rare and strange insignia on their breasts,

And marks of some distinction on their chests,

Creeping down lanes, 'cross hidden lush-grass lawns,

Startling thy babes, thy brown-eyed, shy-faced fawns,

Through ash-woods tall, through shrubberies profound,

Or upright, or with noses on the ground,
Now darting to the kindly treetrunk's shade,

Now through the shadows by the bushes made,

Skulking in silence, mark their stealthy air!

A horrid sight, this incongruous pair!
And having seen, great Faunus, hear this tale

Whose repetition makes the stoutest quail.
A sad report of great, though secret wrong.
(And this the purpose of my luckless song!
Be ye propitious to me, sisters nine,
Shed round my pen your essences divine)
For let them find some calm unclouded night

When from translucent skies! the sickly light

Pours down upon the unprotected earth
'Tis then that their unnatural minds give birth

To rare and subtle plots, the like of which,
Not even when the shades lay black as pitch

That William Sykes, the terror of Houndsditch

Never once wrought. They from their secret lairs

Steal forth in stealth upon these dread affairs,

And, horror piled on horror, in each hand
The well-made bows of pliant can all stand
Stretched for the chase (But now we must explain

How that in every street and every lane
In North—am there live a certain clan,
Their name despised, their presence shunned by man,

Clept 'Foresters,' and 'Brethren of the Chase.'

A sect to all the world a sad disgrace.
Is there a thief who haply cannot steal,
A sycophant whose voice has no appeal.
Burglar, perchance whose highest pitch of skill

Is sneaking milk-jugs from the window sill,
While the neat-handed Phyllis, or the nurse,

With the large-footed Robert holds converse,
Rhymster whose brains are well bemused with beer,

Or tenth son of an impecunious peer,
All these, O Pan amid this hunting sect
Hiding their heads 'tis easy to detect,
Silvanus the chief, a man than whom in crime

More steeped lives not, in fable, fact, or rhyme,

Warped is his body, twisted more his mind,

A type more criminal 'tis hard to find:
Wearing an air naive, yet who can tell.
Beauty is but skin deep, and truth as well.

We know not. Haply this wood-roaming
crew
Are thieves and cut-throats, knaves and
blackguards too,
No crime too bad, no perjury too deep,
Ready to cut a throat while yet you sleep
Ready to break a bank, or, an you will,
Filch you small change from out the coun-
ter's till.
But to expand the way they cloak their
arts).
Hast seen this secret pair with wicked
hearts,
O Faunus stealing armed through the
glades
The light-shafts gleaming on their polished
blades
Drawn for the hunt. Whate'er the woods
may yield
From copse or spinney, gorse-clad heath or
field,
With spitting bows they chase. But chiefly
duck!
To slay this bird to them's the greatest
luck.
For, in this band, the summit of their art
Is in some lonely and sequestered part,
After some hours of vain and hungry quest
For that poor victim whose death pleaseth
best,
The painted duck, or wild or, if not, tame,
A prey sought for beyond all other game,
With swift and certain arrow there to quell
Amid the woods and groves it loved so well.
Duck, the wild duck, the darling of their
hearts,
The chief, though undeserving end of all
their arts.
O Ducks unfortunate, that in this land
There should exist so reprobate a band.
But when with certain art their prey
they've ta'en
Though oft arrived at with no little pain,
Then comes the rub. For, by their wicked
laws
Th' unhappy birds must down their gaping
maws
Be stuffed, and so they find it always best
When once they have fulfilled their loath-
some quest,
To cook the bird, and she with them, is
belle
Who doth in roasting new-killed duck
excel.
This, Faunus, is the dread and awful end,
To which that slinking, stealthy pair do
bend,

With murd'rous bow and deadly, steel-
tipped shaft,
To slay, by luck, or by some secret craft,
The birds who from your godhead seek an
aid,
But oft find that their prayers are ill re-
paid.
Poor birds! and foul, unnatural are they
Who dare so sacrilegiously to slay
Your devotees! O Faunus, make an end
Of all this slaughter and the slaughterers
rend.

—G. R. L.

We are indebted to Mr. Phoenix for the opportunity of printing these excerpts of letters he has received from H. Lord who left the school four years ago.—Editor.

Paris I left . . . by the Simplon Orient express, and passed through Switzerland, Italy, Yugo-Slavia, Bulgaria, Greece to Constantinople, where I had a day to wait for a boat for Smyrna. The boat was the dirtiest and smallest I have ever been on, but a cabin cost only 6/- and the food was excellent. Anyhow I got here on Aug. 4th and had a week of terrifically hot weather, in which the only redeeming feature was the ecstatic pleasure of a cold shower bath after which the exertion even of putting on pyjamas was sufficient to make one perspire. . . .

Smyrna lies in a bay and is a mixture of all sorts of nationalities, nice houses, hovels, and ruins. Horse trams, electric trams, the foulest roads ever, in fact I am quite sure that had there been no attempt to make a road it would have been better. The chief trouble is of course that they have no money, as the tobacco and raisin crops have not been good for several years, but this year they are better and there is a more optimistic future. A go-ahead corporation like say Blackpool could make this into a gorgeous place, but I doubt if these people ever will, though they are quite clever. Half of them keep cafes and the other half sit in them all day. . . . So far of course the manners and modes are so different and novel, that all is O.K., but I know that that novelty will very soon wear off. Of course in October, when it gets colder there will be cinemas, but for a town of 200,000 inhabitants it is dead. . . . The (tram) service runs to no time-table, is all single lines and loops. At the loops the

tram goes alternately left and right, on the occasions that it does not leave the lines altogether. When it does that it is screamingly funny.

Last Thursday, September 18th, we had a jolly nice storm and torrential rain—lovely—and then a return to the damned blue skies and sun and 27 degrees in the shade. Monday it was hotter and then yesterday it was gloriously cloudy; a few drops of rain fell, and in the evening another storm which, with a few hours rest to let me have a delicious walk on wet roads, continued mildly most of the night. To-day is fine again but rather cloudy, and I have hopes of some more rain. There are less mosquitoes, but since they were confined by the rain, they are quite savage, though I am in high hopes that this cooler weather will kill them to a large extent.

I think things in England are going the wrong way, and will take a lot of mending, but they are not so bad as here, except that here anyone can find a home in the ruins, and with the climate can live perfectly well on an olik ($2\frac{3}{4}$ lbs.) of grapes and bread. An olik of grapes costs $2\frac{1}{4}$ d. and of bread about the same, so an unemployment problem here is no problem.

ODE IN HONOUR OF THE BI-MILLEN- ARY OF VIRGIL'S BIRTH.

O seer of ancient Mantua,—
For that at least I grant you are,
Despite the way you rant,—you are
Esteemed among us yet,
Tho' there's a band of loathly men
Who, lurking each in noisome den,
Contemn the products of thy pen,
A melancholy set!
Whilst these, above their bunsens bent,
The atmosphere with vapours scent,
I hear the Muses' sad lament
That "chemists, near and far,
From Bangor to the Bosphorus,
Care not a single toss for us,
Compared with lumps of phosphorus
Exploding in a jar!"
But thou, O Virgil, heed them not;
They are a base perverted lot,
And talk the most appalling rot,
As when they come and tell us
That they are at a loss to see
The charm that we perceive in thee;
But, truth to tell, it seems to me

That they are rather jealous.
I know not what delight they find
To charm their half-barbaric mind
In synthesis, and all that kind

Of scientific frolic,
But this I know, it can't compare
With that which we perceive so fair
When studying, with zealous care,
A Georgic or Bucolic.

—W. R. N.

THE FESTIVE FIFTH.

The following extracts have been collected with the sole, and utterly futile, object of showing what a disastrous effect the otherwise harmless celebration of Gunpowder Treason and Plot has upon even normally sound people like Shakespeare.

For instance, here is Lord Alfred Tennyson, describing how the festival was celebrated in Enoch Arden's village.

Large bands of boys, begging, had built a bonfire,

And on the pile were lumps of coal and wood,

As well as much decrepit furniture.

Of wood there was abundance, for the boys
Had bound themselves, a month or so before,

To hoard all shavings to the uttermost;
And through the hazel-woods they'd gone
in gangs

And gather'd fuel for the fire, and made,
Of sacking, sticks and cordage, a rare guy,
Which, when the day was come, they set
aloft

Upon the pile and lit it, and the sparks
Flew half-way up the narrow village street
That clamber'd toward the picture house,
and then,

Out came the Roman candles and the squibs,

The rockets, and the sparklers, and the like.
And sagely did the neighbours wag their
heads,

And say "Boys will be boys," and look
askance.

But mostly they were good and garrulous,
And gave advice, and watched with craning
neck

The league-long rocket trailing in the sky,
Or skipping nimbly sideways would avoid
The jumping-cracker's tortuous advance,
Or stand and gape in wonder at the sight;
The myriad hiss of whirling Catherine
Wheels,

The blaze of Roman candles in the sky,
 The blazing of the bonfire up the street,
 The blazing of the guy that crown'd the pile.
 Such were the simple sports the village
 kept
 To celebrate the fifth, with cracks and
 bangs,
 And clouds of reeking smoke, and loud
 reports
 Of every kind of firework, and that night.
 When they had let them off, the little town
 Had never known a busier hospital.

Then there is William Shakespeare's
 passage on the subject.

Scene: A Street.

Enter severally two citizens.

1st Cit.: Neighbour, what night is this?

2nd Cit.: It is the fifth,
 And soon there is this evening to be
 done

A deed of dreadful note.

1st Cit.: What's to be done?

2nd Cit.: Ask me not that:
 Now o'er the one half-world
 Nature seems dead; but soon, ere six
 o'clock,
 Sounds shall be heard fit to unfix thy
 hair,
 And make thy seated heart knock at
 thy ribs.

Tucket sounds. Enter boys with guy.

Boys: Come unto these yellow flames;
 Commence your games.
 Lifted when you have on high
 This handsome guy.
 Foot it featly through the night,
 With your sparklers all alight.

(Exeunt).

Enter 3rd citizen.

3rd Cit.: I hear there will be 'revelling' to-
 night
 And exhalations whizzing in the air.
 And cannons overcharg'd with double
 cracks
 And sulphurous and thought-executing
 fires.
 Good masters, if I were disposed to stir
 Your hearts and minds to anger and to
 rage
 And fearsome indignation, then I would
 Plead like an angel, trumpet-tongued,
 against
 The deep damnation of their letting-off.

2nd Cit.: Their quantity of rockets is not
 drained.

They fall like never-ceasing dew from
 heaven

Upon the folk beneath. Let no men say
 'These are their reasons, they are
 natural.'

For I believe they are portentous
 things

Unto the people that they fall upon.

Enter boys.

Boys: Blow, blow, thou winter wind,
 Thou'rt not at all unkind,
 Although thy breath be rude,
 For thou wilt blow our fire
 And send it blazing higher
 And kindle all our wood.

3rd Cit.: Blow, winds and crack your
 cheeks! Rage! Blow!

Ay, blow the horrid smoke in every eye,
 And pall us in the dunest smoke of
 Hell!

Enter 4th citizen with jug of water.

4th Cit.:

To strike or not to strike; that is the
 question.

Whether 'tis nobler for a man to suffer
 The squibs and rockets of outrageous
 schoolboys,

Or to pour water on their wretched
 bonfire

And with a jugful quench it.

1st Cit.: Ay, for tomorrow,
 Besides the mess in every public
 haunt,
 We will find rockets in our own back-
 yards,
 Squibs on the step and soot on every-
 thing.

Exeunt Omnes.

Samuel Pepys is also affected, as we see
 from the following entries.

Nov. 3rd.—Returning this day from the
 office I did see severall urchins dragging
 large boughs of wood up our streete, and
 very earnest about it, so that I am sure
 there is something afoot, and would have
 questioned them, but forebore, seeing them
 so intent.

Nov. 4th. Great to-do this day down the
 streete and boys mightily busy with piling
 all manner of boxes and stickes in their

yardes and dragging them about with great shouting and commotion, to the great annoyance of us all. I spent much time pondering these matters and was greatly put about to think what might be their design, till all at once did bethink me, that to morrow is G. Fauks day and great goings on there are sure to be, from which heaven preserve us!

Nov. 5th.—To the office this day, and returning did say to my wife at tea that it was disgraceful, the way children are allowed to behave on the 5th November and was never so in my childhood; at which she did but laugh, and in truth I do believe she likes such silly carryings-on, but for my part I will have none of them, and tell her so straightly.

It is as I feared, for no sooner is tea done with than a mighty crackling from the streete, and looking out, as big a bonfire as ever I did see, and a stupid thing on top with an olde hat of mine on it, which my wife must have given to the begging rascals. Truly it seemed as though it was meant to be myselfe, which is as pretty a piece of impertinence as I have seen, but I will ignore their silly pranks.

Anon great noises without and bright flashings, and when I lookt out of the window did see all kinds of noisy toys being shot about, whereat I staid awhile watching their foolishness until past 10 o'clock, and much vext at my wife's saying I did enjoy it. So I told her how silly I thought it was, but am minded, nevertheless, to see what new pranks they will have next yeare, although they will have to begge someone else's hat.

And so to bed with things still banging off in the distance, and the streete in a mighty pickle, and how they will clean up the mess God knows!

Lastly there is the passage by Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, who describes how the fifth was celebrated on the prairie. In the month of chill November
When the ground was wet and muddy
Then it was that Hiawatha
With his waterproof goloshes
And his pennies in his pocket,

Hied him forth across the prairie
Unto where they sold the rockets
And the squibs and Roman candies.
And of these he purchased dozens,
And betook him hack rejoicing,
Heavy laden, to his wigwam,
Where he did them all in secret,
Till the time should come to light them.
On the fifth day of November
Spake the noble Hiawatha
To his friends and to his playmates:
'Go ye quickly to the woodyard,
Take the wood that's in the woodyard,
All the wood that's in the woodyard,
Take it out upon the prairie,
Pile it high and build it strongly,
Take ye burning brands to fire it,
Ye shall kindle it and light it,
Ye shall burn it and consume it.
Do it now and do it quickly,
Be ye speedy and delay not,
That no enemy may pinch it.'
So they went and did his bidding.
In the meantime Hiawatha,
From the cellar of his wigwam
Carried out the high explosives,
Out onto the open prairie,
Out beside the blazing bonfire.
Shall I tell how all the Mohawks
The Ojibways and Dacotahs,
Both from that street and the next one,
Came in gangs and came in clusters,
Came in squadrons and processions,
Bringing each his contribution,
Bringing each his contribution,
Here a squib and there a rocket,
Here again a box of sparklers?
Shall I tell how all that evening
Hiawatha and his playmates
Filled the air with mighty noises?
O the cracking of the crackers!
O the blazing of the bonfire!
O the sparkling of the sparklers!
All the long November evening
Did they revel round the bonfire,
Making flashes like the lightning
Making noises like the thunder,
Making smells beyond description.
So the festive evening ended,
And they left the glowing embers
And returned each to his wigwam,
Where they slept until the morning.
O how troubled were their slumbers!
O the dreams and O the night mares!
And, when they awoke next morning,
O, the mess upon the prairie!

—W. R. N.

SENT TO THE HEAD,

à la Matthew Arnold.

Hark, ah, the delinquent!
 The trouser-padded!
 Hark, from the Head's broad study what
 a burst!
 What passion! hark, what pain!
 O wanderer from sweet virtue's path's
 Still after many years in the same form,
 Still nourishing in thy bewildered brain
 What once you learnt, forgot, and cannot
 learn again—
 Oh, now, the pain you feel!
 And can that well-rolled "Times"
 And those two pairs of bags
 And practice in the art
 Of minimising pain
 For thy racked flesh and blood
 Afford no balm?
 Dost then to-day behold
 Here, in this study, fingers touching toes,
 The scene enacted many times before?
 Dost then again peruse
 With hot cheeks and sear'd eyes,
 The well-earned beating, and thy shrill-
 voiced shame?
 Dost thou once more desire
 To flee, and feel fall hard on thee
 Poor delinquent, the heavy cane
 Once more, and once again dost make
 resound
 With fear and hate, passion and agony.
 The study and the stone-flagged corridor?
 Listen, my comrades—
 How thick the burst come crowding through
 the door!
 Again—thou hearest?
 Jove—what a licking!
 Jove what pain!

—G. R. L.

THE FLATTS, or A DOMESTIC
TRAGEDY AVERTED.

By Nathan.

Mr. Flatt and Mrs. Flatt lived on the outskirts of a fairly large provincial town in one of the palatial, semi-detached villas built by the Corporation. Mr. Flatt was a bank clerk in the town, and on his salary they managed to live quite comfortably. They were a pretty average couple on the whole; Mr. Flatt was forty, not very tall, going bald, and very self-conscious; also, let it be noted, he was not as thin as he used to be. Mrs. Flatt was younger than

her husband and she surpassed him in stature: she was a lady with a commanding personality and this she did not hesitate to use: she was also of a very suspicious nature and thought that her husband required watching or he would be "up to some kind of pranks." To other people, however, it seemed quite ludicrous that little Mr. Flatt should try any tricks on his commanding wife.

But let it not be thought that the domestic life of the Flatts was one long round of contention: far from it; for Mr. Flatt sedulously avoided quarrels with his wife. Nor was she fond of strife so long as she ruled the roost. She simply asserted her personality over her husband in small matters, not in an ostentatious manner but very subtly, and gradually made him realize that he was the junior partner in the firm.

It has been stated above that Mr. Flatt was inclined to corpulence and this was the source of all the trouble. In his youth he had rather fancied himself as a sprinter and he was not going to grow fat at the age of forty, if he could help it. One day he asked a friend of his who was very slim how he avoided putting on flesh. His friend said he didn't know, but his sister-in-law, who was a teacher of gymnasium at a girls' school in Devon, had a special course of physical culture which she herself had composed, to enable anyone who was growing fat to reduce flesh somewhat. "You do one series of exercises about twice one week" he said, "and then another series of exercises the next, and so on until you're thin." He vouched for the success of this method, so Mr. Flatt asked him for a letter of introduction to the aforesaid lady. His friend complied readily and all would have been well if Mr. Flatt had confessed his intention to his wife. His shyness however prevented him from doing this and he had to rack his brains in order to find ways and means of doing the exercises in secret.

One afternoon, therefore, he brought home a ticket for the theatre which he presented to his wife, saying that he had heard that it was a very good play and so had booked a stall for her: he himself had a headache and would therefore stay at home. Mrs. Flatt was quite ready to have

a night out and thus Mr. Flatt was able to exercise himself strenuously for an hour or so without anyone knowing. Practically the same thing happened three days later in the same week: this time Mr. Flatt produced a ticket for the cinema and said he was going to spend an hour with his old friend Bob Manger. His wife thought it a bit peculiar, but all the same went to the pictures. In the following week similar proceedings were carried on but Mrs. Flatt did not object. On the Thursday afternoon, just before Mr. Flatt returned home from work, the postman brought a letter addressed in a rather feminine hand to Mr. Flatt: his wife wondered who had sent it, but when her husband offered no comment, she asked nothing about it. On the following Thursday at the same time a similar letter arrived, and also on the Thursday after that. She began to grow suspicious, so she opened the fifth letter which came and, without glancing at the contents of the letter, looked at the signature. "Cora Macfarnell"! She was overwhelmed: her husband actually corresponding with an unknown woman! Then she heard the sound of the door opening and she quickly put the envelope and letter in the fire and went to greet her husband. When they were having tea he asked "Has a letter come for me, Alice?" "No," said his wife, looking rather uncomfortable. He seemed somewhat surprised at this and his wife's suspicions were strengthened. When she had recovered from the shock a cold, bitter, calculating anger against him seized her. She'd show him! Cora Macfarnell indeed!

She noticed that during the week after this Thursday which she hid the letter, her husband brought home no tickets for the theatre. This again confirmed her suspicions: he had got her out of the way and then this person had come to see him. Next time however she would catch them together and confront the traitor with his guilt. So on the following Thursday another letter arrived and she gave it to her husband: he put it in his pocket with an indifferent air, but when they were having tea he said, "Didn't you say you were wanting a new hat, Alice?" "Yes, I did," said Mrs. Flatt grimly. "Well you may as well go down town to-night and get one," replied her husband, and he produced the

necessary money. She thanked him and, very soon after tea, set out.

"Now," thought Mrs. Flatt as she sat in the bus, "he won't expect me till eight o'clock at the earliest, but I'll get back just after seven." She was determined not to forego a new hat as long as it did not interfere too drastically with her plans, and so after spending an enormous time in picking and choosing she boarded the bus and returned home.

Very quietly she opened the garden-gate and stole up the path; she tried the door; it was unlatched and she silently entered the house. Then she heard voices which issued apparently from the dining-room; the door of this room was a good thick one and muffled the voices somewhat; but Mrs. Flatt could discern that one of the voices was a woman's voice. Now she'd got them in a corner! Both of them should have a piece of her mind. She bent down close to the door and by straining her powers of hearing was able to discern some of the things they were saying. At length she heard the woman say "Well, George, I shall have to be going now." She even called him by his christian name!

Then Mrs. Flatt plucked up courage, rapped sharply on the door and flung it wide open. Her eyes took in the scene at a glance; on the far side of the room was Mr. Flatt in his shirt-sleeves, minus coat, waistcoat and collar; the female was in an armchair with back to the door; Mrs. Flatt could only see her hat which looked vaguely familiar. So, having opened the door she bawled in a strident voice, "Cora Macfarnell, get out of this house!" The figure in the armchair rose slowly: it was Mrs. Flatt's mother! "Whatever are you taking about Alice?" said she. Mrs. Flatt stared wildly at her for a moment and then managed to mumble "I'm afraid I don't feel very well." She sank into a chair and her mother, Mrs. Popple by name, immediately began to fuss around her in characteristic style. At length Mrs. Flatt was sufficiently recovered to ask her mother why she had come. That worthy lady replied that she'd had such fun; she'd just come round to see how they were going on and, finding the door unlatched, had walked in, as she usually did. She had

come straight into the dining room and found George there doing all kinds of peculiar contortions. "Yes, continued Mrs. Popple, "I says to George her, I says, 'Whatever are you doin' that for George?' And he blushes like a tomato and says to me 'I'm a-trying to get thin,' Did you ever hear anything like it? My words I laughed till the tears rolled down my face. Oh dear!" And Mrs. Popple went off again into paroxysms of mirth, after which she said that she'd had some awful trouble with Samuel (her husband); he'd refused to wear the spats she'd bought him for his birthday; he wouldn't even wear them on Sunday. "You should be very thankful you've got such a good husband as George. Alice, even if he does do physical jerks." After this sally she took her departure stating that she hoped Alice would soon be better.

Mr. and Mrs. Flatt looked at one another in silence for a moment and then proceeded simultaneously to give explanations. Thus in the end everything turned out very satisfactorily and domestic peace reigned once more in the residence of the Flatts. Sad to say Mr. Flatt's course of physical culture failed in its object.

A LITTLE NONSENSE NOW AND THEN;

or the Confessions of an Eminent Lawyer on Holiday.

When I return to my hotel
At ten o'clock p.m.
The waiters think I am not well
I scarcely glance at them
But when I've locked my chamber door
And put my boots outside
I dance all night upon the floor
And even if my neighbours swore
I'd go on dancing all the more.
Their heated protests I deride
I fling away my outdoor pride
And trip the light fantastic toe
And round the chamber waltzing go.
And then with both my feet I jump
On my silk hat with such a bump.
Then fling my arms above my head,
And somersault upon the bed.
My gleeful soul can find no bounds
When I desert my daily rounds.
My next manoeuvre's very grand,

A Highland fling on the washhand stand.
A Grecian dance I too must have,
So off we go, per se, tu lave,
And round and round the room I caper,
In my hand a burning taper
And now an Oriental touch
A wibbly-wobbly "Shimmy Shaker."
Accompanied by "My dear old Dutch,"
On the violin by the next-door Quaker,
The Olympian athletes and the Medes
Would blush with envy at my deeds.
And next, an Irish jig, perchance,
This nightly orgy will enhance.
The Sailors' Hornpipe is so bracing
I needs must round the bed go chasing,
Swerving, doubling in my tracks
Hauling in my erring slacks,
And then I fling my arms out wide,
And tiptoe to the other side.

The rest of the original manuscript has been lost and so the further confessions of this eminent lawyer are, unfortunately lost to the world.

THE BALLAD OF THE STAND-OFF HALF.

(With apologies to "The Minstrel Boy" and the traditions of the "New Heathen.")
The stand-off half to the match has gone;
In the midst of scrums you'll find him.
His father's pants he has girded on,
And his spare shirt slung behind him.
"Long live Heath," cries the captain bold,
"Though all the crowd shall boo thee,
No one shall say the match was sold,
A try and goal will save thee."
The half-back fell, but the foemen's feet
Could not get the ball from under,
Though they kick'd and swore to avoid defeat,
And tore his pants asunder.
He cried "No foe shall conquer thee,
I'll save the game by villainy."
Then he burst the ball and turn'd to flee,
We shall always miss his company!

--B.S.

THE SUMMER CAMP.

The place chosen for the camp of the School Troop last summer was between Kettleness and Runswick bay, a few miles up the coast from Whitby. The actual site was delightful. It was on the top of a cliff, though sheltered by bushes, and

was in the home meadow of a respectable farm. The only difficulty was getting there. One either did a cross-country trip along horrible roads, in a sort of circle, or walked over fields from the station. The latter way was shorter and was finally adopted, though not without some hesitancy on the part of the more timorous members, for there were various danger points to be passed, including a horse with its foal. This seemed aggressive at first but familiarity apparently bred contempt, for after a few days it merely maintained a dignified silence while we crept in undignified attitudes out of its sight. We will forbear to mention certain encounters, on the part of a well-known Assistant Scout Master, with certain frisky young bullocks. Though victorious we feel that a certain loss of dignity resulted. The country-side seemed to flourish exceedingly in these young bulls, who were all of an inquisitive and pugnacious nature.

The camp was spent in exploring the neighbouring countryside, swimming, and trips to places of interest. The countryside was attractive, the swimming was popular and the places of interest were as interesting as it is possible for any popular place of interest to be. Exploring the countryside seemed to consist of either going into the village and buying fruit at exorbitant prices, or sliding down cliff-faces on one's back at alarming rates and with derogatory results to the seats of one's trousers. To reach Runswick Bay it was necessary to cross a precipitous ravine, which was composed of a slimy clay. When the rain fell (a frequent occurrence) the steps up the edge of the ravine became death-traps. But the danger was passed, though daily there came reports of record slides down the cliff. Runswick was uninteresting, so the cliffs proved more popular. It is surprising what enjoyment can be obtained from sliding down a cliff.

The swimming was cold, but not desperately so. After a little hitch in arrangements, bathing parades were of daily occurrence, and even twice daily, though these who went in twice were the hardier members of the troop (or the fatter).

We visited Port Mulgrave, which is a disused harbour a couple of miles up the coast. We walked round the coast to this,

and almost had a race with the tide, but unfortunately there was no spice added to the visit, other than arriving back at dead of night and climbing those foul steps in the dark. One day we took the train to Goathland, a moorland village some distance inland. The journey was interesting in that we passed through the area affected by the great floods some little time before our arrival. Bridge building and repairing was still in progress. Goathland was a beauty spot, we discovered. Some members of the troop did not like beauty spots. Goathland is a "swell hole," and only provides dainty (and small) teas. Most members of the troop like large teas. But still the visit was a success and quite enjoyable.

We went into Whitby several times. Some adventurous people went out in a speed-boat, but on returning were still thrill-less and full of wrath. There was a day when two members of the troop lost themselves in Whitby, but returned in time for tea. Bright fellows!

One night we had a midnight game. Three hares went out with flash-lamps, and the rest had to capture them. It was cold, but good fun. One needs to have enthusiasm to ambush a gorse-bush for quarter of an hour at half past ten at night, and then discover that it is a gorse-bush.

We will not divulge the names of those who went out at 6 o'clock one morning to catch rabbits, and returned empty-handed. This would be revealing state secrets. But it did happen, and Runswick rabbits are still undepleted.

The Troop returned after ten days very enjoyable camping. There is no doubt that an oven added to the kitchen accessories was a brilliant notion, for the extension in available dishes was considerable, and a large menu ensures a successful camp. Discipline was excellent, and everything went really admirably.

—G. R. L.

HEATH HOUSE.

The House report for the last issue was required too soon to permit the inclusion of the results of the cricket match v.

Queen's and the Swimming contest. We lost the cricket match by 6 wickets. Heath batted first and were all out for 63. Cockcroft was the top scorer with 12, while Smith, N., made 10, Holden 9, and Wade 8. Queen's had little difficulty in passing our total with the loss of but 4 wickets. Smith, N., took 3 wickets for 30 runs, and was the most successful bowler.

In the Swimming contest we were bottom, a result not wholly unexpected. Hargreaves, though he came fully prepared was not permitted to swim, and our other representatives could achieve little substantial success. I would like, however, specially to mention Cockcroft J., who swam really well and was responsible for most of the points which we did obtain. Our younger representatives made plucky fights against bigger and older boys, Eyre and Pitchforth being especially conspicuous.

On the whole year, therefore, we could do no better than occupy third place. It is not necessary to be too despondent about this, because we suffered, more than either of the other Houses, through the loss of our bigger boys at the beginning of the year. Thus we have had to call on younger boys to represent us, who, though plucky and giving great promise for the future, were beaten by bigger and stronger opponents.

This year we have been much more fortunate and shall be able to call upon almost the same teams as last year. Thus we should see a big improvement all round. Our Rugger team will consist almost entirely of men who have represented either the First or Second Fifteen. We have thus quite a good chance of winning the Rugger contests. In the other branches of sport too we should acquit ourselves well, and a determined effort would lift us out of the bottom place. It is time Heath put itself in the running for Cock House, and this year we have as good a chance as we have had for a few years.

I would like to extend a welcome to all the new boys who have been elected to our House this term. If they can not all yet represent their House they can at least give the House teams all the encouragement they can, and at the same time prepare themselves for the time when they will be called upon to represent it.

I am sure we all wish to congratulate Dakin on being elected to a Hastings Scholarship in Classics at Queen's College, Oxford. This scholarship was the only one awarded in Classics and was obtained amid fierce competition from representatives of the best schools in Yorkshire.

No House event has yet been decided this year. We have all before us, and with the required determination, I am confident that we can give a very good account of ourselves.

—B. S.

QUEEN'S HOUSE.

The year just concluded has been most successful for Queen's, as we succeeded in winning the House Shield, being Victorious at Rugger, Fives, Swimming and the Sports.

The result of the Swimming competition came as an agreeable surprise, being due, no doubt, to the large entry of members of the House in every sphere of the competition. Although winning our cricket match against Heath with ease we were deprived of the cricket championship by rain during the match against School.

As regards the future, the prospect is not so pleasant as it might be for we lack the services of Barnes, Brearley, Clarke and Kirtley. Our success, as usual, is largely due to efforts of our housemaster, Mr. Phoenix.

SCHOOL HOUSE.

This term nothing of note in the way of House events has taken place but the concluding struggles of last term are yet to be reported. The cricket match with Queen's had to be abandoned on account of weather conditions, after our opponents had amassed forty-four runs for seven wickets: Morton took four wickets at a cost of twenty-nine runs.

In the House Swimming Competition we seemed to fare very successfully and many shrewd judges thought that we had won. Our hopes, however, were doomed to disappointment and Queen's were adjudged to be victorious.

Our prospects in the House events of the year are on the whole excellent: there is however an unfortunate dearth of good runners, but we hope that the younger members of the house will hasten to show ability in this department and so make up for the deficiencies of the older boys. At present there are several gaps in our ranks owing to the fact that many of those who in recent years have proved themselves stalwarts of the House, left school at Midsummer. Yet this must not deter us: we must fight on.

We welcome several new members to the House and exhort these to pull together with the rest, remembering our past traditions and glory, so as to maintain School House in its present lofty position. True, we have lost many of our best men, but that makes it all the more necessary that we who remain should work harder, show more zeal, more enthusiasm for the house, so that we may tread worthily in the footsteps of those who have gone before us.

THE JUNIOR SCHOOL.

EDITORIAL.

Last year was a successful year in every way, but it behoves us all to remember that there are many gaps to fill, and that, if the good name of our School is to be maintained, there must be no failure on the part of those who are called on to fill the gaps.

The weather has been very kind to us for two-thirds of the term, and our football and outdoor pursuits have been little interfered with.

JUNIOR SCHOOL NEWS.

We say avete to R. Dobson (Transitus) R. B. Leigh, R. H. Greenwood, I. T. Falconer, T. Barron and J. C. Pearson (all in Form 1b.)

Our congratulations to School House on winning The Junior School House Cricket honours. Details will be found below.

On Saturday, December 20th, and on Monday, December 22nd, the Cubs will present "Ali Baba or the Forty Thieves,"

a play in three Acts. There are to be two performances: a matinee on the Saturday afternoon, which is intended primarily for School children and Cubs from other packs in the district, and an evening performance on the following Monday for adults. Rehearsals are at present in full swing and all the players are very keen to do well, and, from what we have already gleaned, they should accomplish two rattling good performances.

Mr. A. Haigh has very kindly promised to bring over some half dozen members of the Mackintosh Orchestra to play an overture and selections between each act, for both performances.

It is the first time the Cubs have attempted anything really big in recent years and we wish them the very best of luck.

Please keep one of these dates open and encourage the Cubs by your presence.

The Characters:

Morgiana	...	G. J. Normanton.
Abdallah	...	D. A. Ingram.
Attendant	...	J. P. Feather.
Amina	...	S. J. Hollway.
Mrs. Cassim	...	B. F. Clay.
Ali Baba	...	C. R. F. Leigh.
Cassim	...	R. M. Beswick.
Cogia Hassan	...	H. J. T. D. Robertson.
Abou Fisticuffs	...	G. Greenwood.
Robbers:	K. P. Thomas, F. Davis, R. T.	

Stephen, R. Dobson, F. Davis, R. T. J. C. Atkinson, B. Matthews, G. D. Black and R. B. Leigh.

Synopsis of Scenery:

Act I.—A room in Ali Baba's House.

Act II.—The Robbers' Cave.

Act III.—Cassim's House (now Ali Baba's).

The House Football matches have yet to be played. The sides appear to be very evenly matched this year, and there is every likelihood of several keen tussles ahead.

The following boys obtained 75 per cent. or over in the terminal examinations last term:—

Form 1a.

Thomas: In Arithmetic, Grammar, Composition, Poetry, Dictation and Spelling.

Normanton: In Arithmetic, Grammar, Composition, Poetry, Dictation and Spelling, General Knowledge.

Byrde: In Arithmetic, Grammar, Poetry, Dictation and Spelling and Writing.

Beswick: In Arithmetic, Dictation and Poetry.

Ingram: In Dictation.

Clay: In Dictation.

Radcliffe, D.: In Arithmetic, Poetry, Dictation.

Robertson: In Dictation and Spelling, and Composition.

Stephen: In Arithmetic and Dictation.

Feather: In Poetry.

Readdie: In Dictation.

Forbes: In Poetry.

FORM Ib.

Hollway: In Arithmetic, Dictation and Spelling, Composition, Poetry.

Shaw: In Arithmetic, Poetry and Dictation.

In conclusion we wish everybody a happy Christmas and prosperous New Year. May everyone have a really jolly holiday, and find plenty of opportunity of prosecuting his favourite pastime, whatever it may be.

THE LIBRARY.

The following books have been presented this term:—

Transitus—G. J. Normanton: "School-boys' Bumper Book." B. F. Clay: "Twenty-six Stories of the Backwood."

Forms Ia. and b.—I. T. Falconer "Little King Davie," "The Big Book for Children," "Tiny Tots," "Bonny Bairns." P. L. Shaw: "The Wonder Book of Soldiers." J. C. Pearson: Britain's Glory on Land and Sea," "Schoolboy Grit." P.

Feather: "Blackie's Children's Annual" G. Greenwood: "The Wonder Book of Railways." D. Y. Davidson: "Herbert Strang's Annual." G. D. Black: "My picture book of Firemen." D. Readdie: "William—the Fourth." R. B. Leigh: "Tiger Tim's Annual" (2 vols.)

CUB REPORT.

At Annual Meeting, held at Headquarters on Monday evening, November 17th.

As already reported in recent editions of the School Magazine, great enthusiasm has been the key-note of our Friday Evening parades and each member of the Pack is out to do his best.

Membership. The total membership during the past year was 23, but for various reasons—promotion to the Scout Troop, leaving the School, long distance from home during winter evenings, our numbers now stand at 14 regular members, out of which total 9 have gained their 1st Stars and one his 2nd Star.

During the earlier portion of the year we had the assistance of P. L. Daniel as Assistant Cub Master, whose services were much appreciated. We all wish him the best of luck as C. M. Ebenezer Wolf Cub Pack.

Sport. Several Football matches were arranged last winter against local packs; the results of which have appeared in the School Magazine.

Schedule of Work. On most Friday evenings we commence with work upon our 1st and 2nd Stars and at half-time switch over to some chosen game. On several occasions we have been glad to welcome Scouters, Rovers, Scouts and Parents of Cubs, who have dropped in upon us. We should like to extend a cordial welcome to anyone who is interested in our activities.

Reference was made to the forthcoming production by the Cubs of Ali Baba, notice of which appears under the Junior School News.

JUNIOR SCHOOL HOUSE MATCHES.

School House.

School House v. Queen's House.

School House won by 48 runs.

School House.

Davis, run out...	31
Clegg, b Lewin ...	3
Ingram, c Denham, b Lewin ...	17
Radcliffe T., c Stephen b Lewin ...	0
Murrell, run out ...	2
Matthews, b Lewin ...	4
Forbes, b Lewin ...	0
Neaverson, not out ...	0
Extras ...	17
	74

Queens House.

Byrde, b Clegg ...	3
Stephen, run out ...	0
Lewin, run out ...	8
Hollway, run out...	0
Shaw, b Clegg ...	0
Denham, c Clegg, b Davis ...	4
Atkinson, b Ingram ...	0
Eccles b Davis ...	0
Beswick, not out ...	0
Extras ...	11
	26

School House Innings: Lewin 5 for 19;
Byrde 0 for 30; Hollway 0 for 10.

Queen's House Innings: Clegg 2 for 7;
Ingram 1 for 7; Davis 2 for 1.

Heath House v. School House.

School House won by four wickets.

Heath House.

Greenwood, c Murrell b Clegg ...	2
Robertson, c Clegg b Ingram ...	2
Barber, b Clegg ...	5
Bates, run out ...	4
Feather, P. not out ...	12
Leigh, c and b Clegg ...	0
Radcliffe, D., c Murrell b Ingram ...	0
Black, c Ingram b Clegg ...	0
Extras ...	7
	32

Clegg, 4 for 9; Ingram, 2 for 12; Davis,
0 for 4.

Davis, b Bates ...	8
Clegg, c Barber b Robertson ...	6
Ingram, not out ...	3
Radcliffe, T., not out ...	12
Murrell, Matthews, Neaverson Forbes, did not bat.	

Extras ... 5

Total for 2 wks. ... 34

Robertson, 1 for 11; Leigh, 0 for 6;
Bates 1 for 5.

Greenwood, 0 for 4; Feather 0 for 3.

BATTING AVERAGES, 1930.

(* Denotes Not Out).

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Total runs.	Highest Score.	Average.
Clegg ...	20	1	282	43	14.84
Lewin, J. ...	23	6	228	49	13.41
Davis ...	18	3	160	52	10.66
Bates ...	8	2	63	29*	10.50
Greenwood, G. ...	25	2	194	25	8.43
Feather, P. ...	25	5	165	40	8.25
Robertson ...	18	0	133	24	7.39
Ingram ...	29	4	173	17	6.92
Byrde ...	21	4	97	34	5.70
Thomas ...	18	4	79	15*	5.64
Barber ...	16	0	84	22	5.25
Matthews ...	18	5	60	28*	4.61
Leigh, C. F. R. ...	30	5	93	10	3.72
Normanton ...	14	2	41	20	3.42
Radcliffe, T. ...	18	2	54	16	3.37
Stephen ...	9	2	23	8	3.29
Shaw ...	13	2	32	20	2.91
Forbes ...	9	2	20	9	2.86
Denham ...	21	2	53	18	2.79
Eccles ...	13	5	22	5*	2.75
Hollway ...	13	1	26	9	2.17
Murrell ...	14	1	27	6	2.08
Beswick ...	15	1	20	9	1.43
Black ...	12	1	14	4	1.27
Neaverson ...	11	2	10	6	1.11
Atkinson ...	19	2	17	5	1.00
Readdie ...	8	1	7	4	1.00
Radcliffe, D. ...	12	2	9	2*	.90
Clay ...	7	1	3	2	.50

Also batted

Davidson ...	1	0	2	2	2.00
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BOWLING AVERAGES, 1930.

	Wkts.	Runs.	Av.
Clegg	64	195	3.29
Lewin, J.	75	353	4.70
Davis	21	126	6.00
Leigh, C. R. F.	42	267	6.35
Greenwood, G.	13	83	6.38
Barber	10	64	6.40
Robertson	36	269	7.47
Byrde	38	285	7.50
Feather, P.	16	121	7.56
Ingram	36	275	7.64

Also bowled: Radcliffe, T., 6 wickets for 31 runs. Average 5.16. Bates 1 for 5; Murrell 2 for 21; Thomas 0 for 7; Shaw 0 for 4; Holloway 0 for 10.

FIVES.

Owing to the fact that three of last year's four had left, the Fives team had not expected to be very successful.

The first match however came as a surprise, for every member of the team showed exceptional form and we lost to the Leeds University record team by a narrow margin. The team and scores were as follows.

1st pair: Hanson, Smith.

2nd pair: Healey, Bancroft.

1st pair v. Leeds 1st pair.—15-11, 15-5, 6-15.

1st pair v. Leeds 2nd pair.—15-5, 15-7, 16-13.

2nd pair v. Leeds 1st pair.—4-15, 10-15, 1-15.

2nd pair v. Leeds 2nd pair.—12-15, 6-15, 10-15.

Total: Leeds 146, Heath 125.

The return match with Leeds was very even, the result being in doubt until the end of the last game, when we won by a single point. The team was the same as before, the scores being:

1st pair v. Leeds 1st pair.—15-11, 15-8, 15-12.

1st pair v. Leeds 2nd pair.—15-6, 15-4, 15-13.

2nd pair v. Leeds 1st pair.—6-15, 6-15, 10-15.

2nd pair v. Leeds 2nd pair.—13-15, 10-15, 10-15.

Total: Heath 145, Leeds 144.

The last match played, against the Mirfield College resulted in an overwhelming victory for our opponents. In this match Healey was unable to play owing to injuries and Wade took his place. Owing to bad light six games only were played, the scores being:

1st pair v. Mirfield 1st pair.—5-15, 5-15, 0-15.

2nd pair v. Mirfield 2nd pair.—5-15, 7-15, 0-15.

Total: Mirfield 90, Heath 22.

RUGGER REPORT, 1930-31.

Our prospects at the beginning of the season were uncommonly bright and the hope of a successful season which many of us harboured, has so far, materialised. This is quite evident from our record, for we have played six, won five, and lost one, having scored 104 points against 36 by our opponents.

Our forwards have played exceedingly well and there can be little doubt that now we possess the finest that the school XV. has ever had in its short career. We have five of last year's forwards in Clarke, Hanson, Mitchell, Ruane and Eastwood and the 8 has been made up by Hainsworth, Webster and Davies all of whom assisted our 2nd XV. last year. Hainsworth has done the hooking in all games except the first against Pannal Ash and probably if he had hooked in this game the score would have been less and perhaps we ourselves should have registered some points.

Hanson has proved a competent leader and although not appearing amongst the highest scorers yet he has assisted in the manoeuvring of most tries. Mitchell, Eastwood and Ruane have now mastered the forward game and their stores of energy seem unlimited. Clarke has proved extremely useful in the loose and has already scored about six tries. These have invariably been the result of forward dribbles and it is in these that Clarke excels. Webster and Davies have put in some hard work and although not as scientific as their confreres they have served the team well.

Of the backs the two who have progressed most are Cockcroft and Ingham.

The former, besides being the fastest member of the side is also one of the heaviest and these two qualities are invaluable to him. His defence is brilliant as is that of Ingham. Ingham's kicking has also been of great value both in defence and in goal kicking. Had it not been for his goal kicking we should not have emerged victorious from the Bingley game.

Of the other backs Bancroft has played well on the wing but has been somewhat eclipsed by the brilliance of Cockeroff. He has however scored several tries and his tackling and kicking improves with each game. McLellan and Smith have also played regularly and when we consider that the latter is still eligible for the "under 15" team we can but compliment him on keeping his place in the fifteen. McLellan has not yet overcome his old difficulty of holding the ball too long but his tackling and evasive runs make him a great asset to the team.

Lewin, Swift, Dakin and Balmforth have also played with the first XV. and Lewin has shown that if any of the regular forwards deteriorate he will take their place. Dakin has been useful at full-back with his kicking whilst Balmforth who has also played fullback has not yet produced his usual form. Swift has only played once but in this he indicated that with more experience he will make a first-class scrum half.

THE GAMES.

School v. Pannal Ash.

This game was played at Harrogate and as it was our opening game we were more or less experimenting. Hainsworth was played at fullback and Smith (C.) at scrum half. Lewin hooked but was not a success against the more experienced Pannal-Ash man. We were outweighed in the pack and we hardly obtained possession from any of the loose scrums and to this our downfall must be attributed. Cockeroff and Ingram played good defensive games and the forwards as a whole worked hard.

Although the score was 25—0, the game was not one sided and we did as much attacking as the Pannal Ash side in the second half.

Lost 25—0.

School v. Ashville College.

This also was a new fixture for us but as it was Ashville's first season we anticipated a victory. We did in fact obtain the victory by 30 points to nil., but it was not satisfactory and the play was not as good as in the previous game. Cockeroff again had a good day scoring three tries, whilst the forwards as a whole were good. Dakin was tried at fullback and his goal-kicking was very useful although this general play was not very impressive. Tries for Heath were scored by Cockeroff (3) Healey (2), Clarke, Ingham, and Bancroft one each, and Dakin kicked three goals.

Won, 30—0.

School v. Rishworth G. S. at Rishworth.

Owing to several of their senior members having left, the Rishworth side was sadly depleted and what is generally a hard game proved to be a very poor one. Heath were superior in all departments and the small Rishworth threequarters had a very grueling time. Swift was played at half back but he did not show his usual skill in getting the ball from the scrum. Hanson and Clarke were conspicuous in the forwards. Tries were scored for Heath by Clarke, Hainsworth, Ruane, and Healey, and Dakin kicked one goal.

Won, 14—0.

School v. Wakefield G.S. (A) at Wakefield.

As we beat Wakefield G.S. (A) last year by a large margin we were looking forward to another victory. This came even more easily than we expected and we won by 37—5. After a keen first half the game developed into one long attack by Heath. Smith (C.) was played at scrum half but he was not a success. The forwards were brilliant in this game but the backs had little to do, although Cockeroff obtained two tries. For Heath tries were scored by Cockeroff (2), Clarke (2), Healey, Hanson, Eastwood, Mitchell and Hainsworth while Ingham kicked 3 goals and Healey dropped one.

Won, 37—5.

School v. Crossley and Porter's at Broomfield.

This game is generally one of the keenest which we play, and after a first half in which Heath did all the attacking a good

game was witnessed. Heath held a conspicuous advantage in the backs but an exciting struggle occurred between the two packs. Of the Heath forwards, Hanson and Mitchell were best while there was little to choose between the backs. The Heath goal-kicking was very poor but the day was bad and we were without Dakin. Tries for Heath were scored by Bancroft, Clarke, Ruane, Ingham and Cockcroft.

Won, 15—0.

School v. Bingley G. S.

As two seasons ago we were beaten at Bingley by 56—3 we contemplated a hard game and hardly dared to hope for victory. However after a terribly hard game we won by 8—6. We were quickly in arrears but Ingham landed a penalty goal to equalise the scores. Then Clarke scored a good try and Ingham again kicked the goal. The only reply was another try and the defence held out for half an hour for Heath to remain victorious by 8—6. McLellan was prominent with some good tackling and Smith (N.) was good at scrum half.

Won, 8—6.

School v. Hipperholme at Hipperholme.

For the last year or two we have completely overrun Hipperholme and so a weak team was sent this year. We were without Cockcroft, Clarke, Hanson, Eastwood and Bancroft, but these places were ably filled by Holden, Caygill, Clay, Lewin and Swift. However, in spite of these changes we were again victorious by 44—0, and tries were scored by Balmforth (3), Hainsworth (2), Swift, Healey, Smith (N.) and Mitchell. Mitchell played a good game as did Swift, Ingham and Balmforth. Ingham kicked five goals and a penalty goal and Healey dropped a goal.

Won, 44—0.

These are all the games that we have played so far but we have interesting fixtures to come with Rochdale Sec. School, and Keighley G. S. In conclusion we must congratulate Hanson, Mitchell, Eastwood and Ruane on being elected to their colours, and also we must thank all masters who have helped in any way either by acting as referee or by giving encouragement from the touch line.

N. HEALEY.

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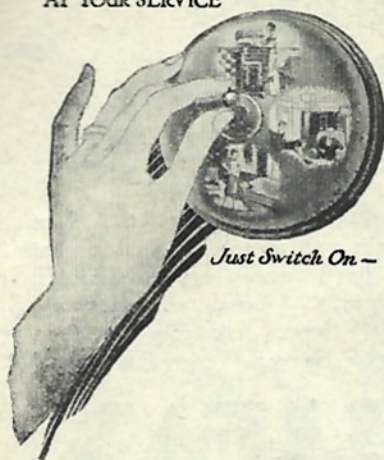
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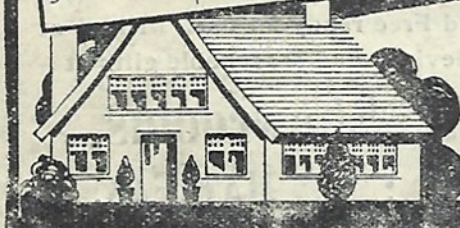
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