

# THE HEATHEN



Magazine of  
HEATH GRAMMAR SCHOOL  
HALIFAX

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New Series.

Vol. 2. No. 2.

October, 1948



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## EDITORIAL

There is in the School Library a bound volume of the *Heathen*, covering a period of about six years. Look at it and you will see that about a dozen years ago, a far smaller School presented termly a far more lively and enthusiastic array of talent than the present School offers yearly. Also note that, periodically, the by-gone Editors bemoan the dearth of contributions. We think that they didn't know they were born.

A school magazine should fulfil at least two purposes. It should give a full and accurate record of School activities and provide a vehicle for the literary talents of pupils. The second, though few would seem to agree with us, is just as important as the first. Financial and production difficulties have combined to make the *Heathen* an annual, which in itself is regrettable, if unavoidable. It is painful that it should be, as this issue is, an almost unrelieved catalogue of activities which are by now almost forgotten.

From a school of over three hundred and fifty, the total number of contributions was eight, of which four came from the Sixth Form. Not all of these were of a very high standard, we are offering no apologies whatever for anything that appears below standard, since selection from such a small number of enthusiasts is almost impossible. To those whose contributions were rejected, we offer sincere thanks and encouragement. They have at least attempted to make a magazine worthy of representing the School to its friends and acquaintances outside. Others we ask to be less apathetic, take a constructive interest in their magazine and attempt the presumably impossible task of remembering this appeal when the next *Heathen* goes to press.

## SCHOOL NOTES

It has been decided that the School Memorial for those who lost their lives in the 1939-45 war shall take the form of new gates for the School. A handsome design prepared by Mr. W. Dowson of Kirby Moorside, has been accepted and the appeal for funds launched. The estimated total cost is about £400 which it is hoped to reach entirely by voluntary subscription. At the time of going to press, two weeks after the fund had been opened, the total stood at £260. Boys of the School are aiming at a total contribution of £50 of which £15 has so far been received.



We congratulate D. G. Wilson (VI maths) on the award of a State Scholarship, obtained by a very fine performance in the Oxford and Cambridge Higher Certificate examination of July, 1948.

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We wish to put on record the gratitude of VI classical for the generosity of S. Clay, Esq., an old Heathen (he went up to New College, Oxford in 1893) and of Shackleton Pollard, Esq., both of whom have made welcome additions to the Library by gifts of books.

It is with deep regret that we record the death on 5th March, 1948, of Brian David Higgins (3b). Fellow members of his form were present at the funeral. His gentle and kindly disposition, his sincere and earnest loyalty had inspired affection and respect in all with whom he came into contact. In a long struggle against ill-health and through many weeks in hospital, he was sustained by a superb spirit of determination and courage. He is missed and will long be remembered.

The Dramatic Society is preparing a production of *Macbeth* which is to be staged towards the end of November. It will probably be a record in the history of the Society to have put on three full-length shows within the space of twelve months.

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The School is extremely grateful to the members of the 1947-48 Fifth Forms for the gift of a Challenge Cup which is to be presented at the Annual School Sports to the most successful competitor from the Fifth Forms.

### SPEECH DAY

Speech Day, 1947, was held on Wednesday, 3rd December when the Prizes were distributed by C. H. Dobinson, Esq., M.A., F.G.S., Reader in Education in the University of Oxford. Ald. P. N. Whitley, J.P. presided and with the Governors on the platform was the Mayor (Ald. C. Holdsworth, J.P.).

The Headmaster in presenting his report claimed that the School had completed another successful year the outstanding events of which had been an Open Exhibition for Natural Science at Jesus College, Oxford won by J. B. Capindale, the record number of nineteen Higher School Certificates and thirty-three School Certificates. Commenting on the proposed reforms in the examination system he saw, with the possibility of specialization at eleven, the danger of a flabby system which would allow boys to drift amiably through seven school years doing only subjects which interested them. The patchwork of ill-assorted studies which might result was not the best foundation for the brave new world.

After presenting the prizes Mr. C. H. Dobinson confessed a large optimism about the country's future contribution to the world, provided that the 1944 Education Act was well and truly implemented. He emphasised the possibilities of the greater freedom which that Act offered but said that Grammar School boys had to tread the hard path of more book-work if the fullest advantage was to be gained from those possibilities. The power of thought was what the world stood most in need of. Millions had died because people had followed leaders rather than think for themselves. He looked to the Grammar Schools of England to use their opportunity and produce what was wanted. The boys themselves should help by making the fullest possible contribution to their school life as a beginning of their contribution to the life of the world.

The Mayor during his vote of thanks to the visitor produced a book which he had brought with him as a special prize for the boy who could complete and give chapter and verse for the quotation which is the Borough's motto. After a little confusion which arose from partial answers being given from different parts of the hall the prize was awarded to B. S. Ingham.

A very pleasing musical interlude in the proceedings was provided by the School Choir conducted by Mr. Haigh and by M. McDonald (piano) and C. P. Hodgson (violin).

### PRIZE WINNERS

1A	1st Prize: D. V. Williams	2nd Prize: Donald Crowther
1B	C. J. L. Bowes	J. B. W. Edwards
2A	J. K. Denerley	R. Beaumont
2B	J. R. Thomas	J. D. Silverwood
3A	R. A. Hebblethwaite	M. Taylor
3B	F. Park	R. E. Sykes, and J. M. Akroyd
4A	D. F. Sharpe	R. Best
4B	E. A. Goodall	R. E. Charnock
5A	W. Terrington	J. R. Wilkinson
5B	J. C. Davies	F. D. Bottomley

Sixth Form: English Prize, K. E. Swards-Shaw  
History Prize, K. E. Swards-Shaw, I. S. Manson  
Reith Classical Prize: D. Jackson  
History Essay Prize, J. M. McKean  
Modern Languages Prize, D. Connelly  
Mathematics Prize, J. B. Capindale  
Science Prize, J. B. Capindale  
C. E. Fox Memorial Prize, J. B. Capindale  
Prefect's Lesson Reading Prize, K. E. Swards-Shaw,  
M. McDonald.



PRIZE WINNERS—*continued.*

Fifth Form Mathematics Prize : J. R. Wilkinson  
 Middle School French Prize : R. A. Hebblethwaite  
 Reading Prizes, Upper School : K. E. Sowards-Shaw  
     Middle School : B. S. Ingham  
     Lower School : J. K. Denerley  
 Dudley Geography Prizes, Senior : G. S. Harris  
     Junior : C. M. Feavers  
 Art Prizes, Fifth Form : G. A. Heaton  
     Fourth Form : R. A. Hoyle  
     Third Form : G. B. Helliwell  
     Second Form : J. Allingham  
     First Form : D. P. Talbot  
 Athlete's Prize : J. B. Capindale

**THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY**

The production of Shaw's *Caesar and Cleopatra* must be one of the most ambitious which the Society has undertaken; it was, nevertheless, one of the most successful. The play, as performed, had a cast of forty eight (most of them speaking parts) and eight changes of scene; it has Cleopatra; it has Caesar; it has—in short it is a play with a large number of varied and living characters. To have made any sort of attempt at it on a small stage with the limited resources available would have been praiseworthy; to have staged an impressive and convincing production is something of a feat.

The first scene "Before Cleopatra's Syrian Palace" was a little stiff and lacking in movement at the start. The excitement and bravado of Bel Affris and the vigour of the Persian captain of the guard were outbalanced by the woodenness of the guards and the scene never really came to life until the women in panic tried to force their way out of the palace. The next scene "Before a Sphinx in the Desert" introduced to us Caesar and Cleopatra. A convincing Sphinx (which for some days had from the Art-room window intrigued passers-by in Free School Lane) towered above the stage in a dim mysterious light. In the lap of the Sphinx, almost invisible to the audience, slept Cleopatra, a child of small experience, afraid and seeking escape in the solitude. To the same spot comes Caesar, also seeking escape in the solitude but he is a man, experienced and unafraid. For a brief while he is free from the pressure of the world's affairs, free to savour the mystery of an Egyptian night, free to be the poet instead of the man of action. It is a moving scene but Caesar failed quite to reach the heights of poetry and falsified the awe and wonder with a tone of irony, apposite enough in other scenes but jarring here. This was the only fault in an otherwise magnificent rendering of an enigmatical character.

From this point the play ran smoothly and swiftly. The development of Cleopatra's character from the petulance of a spoiled child

towards the imperious Queen of Kings into which she was eventually to grow was beautifully portrayed with an easy wealth of gesture and intonation and well deserved the applause which it gained.

The name-parts were well supported by a host of finely played characters of whom we have space to mention only the longer parts. Rufio was an admirable professional soldier of the unimaginative kind whose one gesture, however, came to be a little monotonous. Britannus made good play with a lively moustache and was the essence of good form, horrified at lax Mediterranean habits. Ftatateeta gave an excellent performance in strength and weakness, envenomed of tongue and ruthless of action. Apollodorus displayed a fine aesthetic equanimity against a background of military turmoil. But all were good down to the last soldier and slave, boatman and waiting-woman.

The scenery and settings (and eight changes were required) were simple but highly effective. That there was a hitch with the hoist on the first night was an undeserved mishap though we understand that the incident was convincingly remedied by the presence of mind of the actors on (and off) the stage. Costumes and make-up were both good. The Society (in which we include besides the players the officers, members and others) is to be congratulated on a bold and successful venture.

The cast was as follows:—

*Romans :* Caesar - - - M. Butler  
 Rufio - - - E. D. Barker  
 Britannus - - - D. C. Horsfall  
 Centurian - - - D. Connelly  
 Lucius Septimius - - - J. A. Barker  
 Sentinel - - - J. C. Davies

J. A. Allen, P. K. Eastwood, N. A. Hunter, C. B. Fletcher, G. D. Hemingway, J. S. Pullin, F. R. Barrett, P. M. O. Jollie.

*Egyptians :* Cleopatra - - - M. Taylor  
 Ftatateeta - - - W. C. F. Hartley  
 Charmian - - - J. K. Denerley  
 Iras - - - F. Park  
 Ptolemy - - - R. Horner  
 Pothinus - - - P. P. Carter  
 Theodotus - - - D. Brook  
 Achilles - - - M. Pollit  
 Boatman - - - J. B. Gaukroger  
 Musician - - - J. S. Ingham  
 Priest - - - B. J. Adamson

A. B. Huppler, A. E. Greenwood, W. Horner, R. E. Sykes, J. Akroyd, G. D. Hindle, M. Albone, S. Stinton, J. R. Wilkinson, W. Terrington, J. M. Rhodes, S. R. Westwood, J. R. Mallinson, R. N. Depledge.



CAST—continued

<i>Apollodorus</i>	- - -	M. McDonald
<i>Belzanor</i>	- - -	R. Crossley
<i>Persian</i>	- - -	A. B. Whiteley
<i>Bel Affris</i>	- - -	J. M. Mackean
<i>Nubian</i>	- - -	P. J. Maylor
F. D. Bottomley, K. E. Humphrey, J. D. Walker, C. J. L. Bowes		
<i>Producer</i>	- - -	Mr. E. J. Taylor
<i>Stage Manager</i>	- - -	Mr. C. Hewson
<i>Scenery</i>	- - -	Messrs. E. J. Peace and M. Umpleby.

THREE SHORT PLAYS

"Scuttleboom's Treasure"

It is not easy to present the Lower School on the stage satisfactorily, for though it possesses ample talent, it requires careful handling. The time and patience that Mr. Fox expended in moulding his large, and, we suppose, occasionally refractory cast, was seen to have been well-spent. The maroon-clad "schoolboys," familiar in appearance, had an unexpected discipline in action. The "pirates" produced good Fourth Form anarchy; their murderous fervour was at times intoxicating. It would not be fair to examine individual performances, in a production which owed its success to teamwork and co-operation. The few faults were those inescapable in such productions, occasional slowness in pouncing upon cues, and, sometimes, inaudibility. "Shenendoah" was perhaps, a bad choice for an opening chorus; its ruminative mildness went ill with the fearsome band that the curtain disclosed. That, however, is a matter of opinion and after all, the pirate is notoriously sentimental. It is a matter for congratulation that flaws were so few, a fact which indicates painstaking and constant rehearsal, willing and intelligent co-operation on the part of the cast and a skilful avoidance of the many pitfalls that await the producer of a Lower School play.

Cast

<i>Black Bill</i>	- - -	D. A. Gillett
<i>Sharky Joe</i>	- - -	J. Hoggard
<i>Look-out Man</i>	- - -	A. G. Riley
<i>Slimey Pete</i>	- - -	E. A. W. Simpson
<i>Jamaica Jim</i>	- - -	R. Beaumont
<i>Rosebud</i>	- - -	J. Allingham
<i>Ebenezer Scuttleboom</i>	- - -	T. D. Gamson
<i>Titterton</i>	- - -	B. Eastwood
<i>Mr. Fish</i>	- - -	F. Park
<i>Jones</i>	- - -	G. Amos-Jones
Boys :	D. A. Cowell, R. Kendall, R. Greenwood, R. A. Pullin, D. M. Allingham, R. L. Brown, P. Benson, A. Greenwood, D. V. Williams, A. M. Holroyd.	
Pirates :	F. W. Normington, B. Turner, N. G. H. Lumb, P. Anderton, J. G. Farrar.	

"The Tragedy of Mr. Punch"

The Sixth Form and their coadjutors (J. C. Gaukroger, R. and W. Horner) are to be congratulated on a fine performance of this play. It is a curious play and was treated with the light touch which it needed to avoid becoming merely an exercise in the macabre. It sets out with the avowed intention of showing why Punch and Judy is funny but can scarcely be said (as a play) to succeed in doing so. To those who like watching Punch and Judy it is funny; children, especially, are more able to overlook the long succession of murders and take delight in the incidental humour. But there are those to whom Punch and Judy never was and never will be funny; to them the story is merely horrible, and no amount of demonstration or exegesis can prove the contrary to them. There is a danger that when the story is performed with flesh and blood actors instead of puppets, the inherent horror of it will be accentuated. This danger as we have remarked was avoided by lightness of touch and speed in the production. Consequently though we were perhaps none the wiser for seeing the play we did find a good deal of amusement in it. The characters, on the whole, are extremely simple and straightforward and provide no great difficulties in interpretation. The two chief characters, Mr. Punch and his wife Judy were especially commendable, and we shall also long remember the Mayor's startling method of falling dead and impromptu roll down the stage steps. The whole cast was, however, good and if no other parts are singled out for particular mention, it is because we should probably find that in the end we had named everybody. That space forbids. All who took part or contributed deserve very high praise.

Cast

<i>Shoteman</i>	- - -	E. D. Barker
<i>Louisa, his wife</i>	- - -	A. B. Whiteley
<i>First child</i>	- - -	R. Horner
<i>Second child</i>	- - -	W. Horner
<hr/>		
<i>Punch</i>	- - -	D. Brook
<i>Judy</i>	- - -	P. P. Carter
<i>Beadle</i>	- - -	J. M. McKean
<i>Mayor</i>	- - -	D. C. Horsfall
<i>Polly</i>	- - -	J. C. Gaukroger
<i>Scaramouch</i>	- - -	D. G. Wilson
<i>Blackamoor</i>	- - -	J. S. Pullin
<i>Blind Man</i>	- - -	M. Pollit
<i>Doctor</i>	- - -	D. Connelly
<i>Jack Ketch</i>	- - -	N. A. Hunter



### "Lady Audley's Secret"

A Staff play is always an attractive idea, if only to members of the school. The spectacle of those who normally inspire fear and respect acting the fool cannot fail to entertain all who see them more often from behind a desk. The choice of a Victorian melodrama, especially to those who saw the immortal Staff charade at the joint Heath-Princess Mary Christmas party, seemed to offer immense possibilities. However, when *Lady Audley's Secret*, was produced, there was a feeling that the audience, or at least, its older members, did not fully appreciate the joke.

The cause of this lay principally in the fact that "Lady Audley" is a painfully bad play. Though it was severely cut, its richer moments were too few to offset the general tedium. Broader treatment might have partially remedied this. Some who witnessed a dress-rehearsal cherish the memory of how Mr. Blackeby repelled Mr. Taylor's furious assault by what might be called the heroic interposition of his anatomy. It is a great pity that this triumph of the flesh over the devil was not included in the actual performance. Nevertheless, all concerned combined to achieve a near-success over the obstacles inherent in the play. Mr. Owen, as George Tallboys, the hapless victim of a treacherous and almost fatal attack achieved a certain awesome dignity, though this was due in some measure to green lighting and the shape of his hat. He deserves special mention for the way in which he dived nightly down the well—an admirable piece of theatrical engineering, by the way, with courageous abandon. Mr. Blackeby was very Churchillian, especially when in mourning and his diction was excellent, every word clearly reaching the back of the hall. Mr. Mackley, in appearance, was Disraeli to the life but he contributed enough senility to his portrayal of Sir Michael to leave us regretful, but not in the least surprised, at his off-stage demise. Mr. Holt, as Luke Marks, had the most opportunities and grasped them with both hands. He was both drunken and sinister, the latter part of his characterization being not unlike the manner he occasionally assumes during school hours. His convincing suffocation by fumes on the second night, when the fire apparatus broke down, was a masterpiece of mime.

Of the three members of the Staff who took female parts, only Mr. Littlefair approached normal feminine proportions. His great moment came when, as the harassed Phoebe, swathed in a domestic uniform not unlike that of a handmaiden in the Ku Klux Klan, he fled from the stage, pursued by Lady Audley and emitting distracted whoops. Mr. Gain was not girlish. Supposedly a sweet young thing, he had far more of the black bombazine venom of the Victorian mama and he wielded his parasol like a threat of detention. He was a veritable tower of strength against the vile machinations of Lady Audley, played by Mr. Taylor. Here was a true monster of depravity, possessed

of cold ferocity, incredible cunning and formidable physique. As she mouthed her hideous threats—"I will ker-r-rush you, Robert Audley, do you hear, ker-r-rush you!" she seemed more than capable of it.

Everyone directly connected with the School enjoyed "Lady Audley" immensely; parents and friends inevitably missed its most obvious appeal.

#### Cast

<i>Lady Audley</i>	-	-	Mr. E. J. Taylor
<i>Sir Michael Audley</i>	-	-	Mr. C. O. Mackley
<i>Phoebe Marks</i>	-	-	Mr. C. A. Littlefair
<i>Alicia Audley</i>	-	-	Mr. N. J. Gain
<i>Robert Audley</i>	-	-	Mr. D. H. Blackeby
<i>George Tallboys</i>	-	-	Mr. A. F. Owen
<i>Luke Marks</i>	-	-	Mr. A. Holt

### THE SCHOOL CLUB, 1947-48

The increased subscription of 7/6 per annum which came into force this year has not adversely affected membership as some critics had expected. The year's maximum of 341 full members surpassed last year's record total of 338. As a result the Club's finances are again on a sound basis. Despite increased expenditure the balance has been increased from £26 to £49. A copy of the balance sheet is published in this issue.

The year has seen the formation of a flourishing Chess Club which hopes in the near future to arrange matches with other schools. A Scientific Society is now in being and there is talk of forming a Junior Section more especially concerned with field work. There are also plans to found a Musical Society for which an exploratory (or should we say "steering?") committee has been appointed.

An innovation at the last General Committee meeting was that the proceedings were held in public. Any member of the Club was invited to attend and contribute to the discussion without, of course, having a vote to exercise. In this way it was hoped to create a livelier interest in the business of the Club which is largely performed by this Committee and to spread through the Club a wider knowledge of what was being done. As not more than thirty members availed themselves of the opportunity the experiment was only partially successful. It will, however, be continued in the hope that future meetings will attract a somewhat larger "gallery."



### School Club Balance Sheet, 1947-48

<i>Receipts</i>	£ s. d.	<i>Payments</i>	£ s. d.
Balance . . . . .	26 18 6	Travelling and Teas. . .	68 16 5
Subscriptions . . . . .	119 0 0	Printing, Engraving, . .	. . . . .
Players' Contributions . . . . .	26 1 7	etc. . . . .	22 13 3
Grants from L.E.A. . . . .	21 17 3	<i>Heathen</i> . . . . .	22 6 2
Miscellaneous . . . . .	2 3 0	Schools Athletic Association . . . . .	17 17 0
		Chess . . . . .	6 2 4
		Miscellaneous . . . . .	8 18 3
		Balance . . . . .	49 6 11
	£196 0 4		£196 0 4

Certified a true abstract, D. H. Blackeby, 20th September, 1948.

### HOUSE REPORTS, 1947-48

#### HEATH

It was with regret and not a little trepidation that we bade farewell to Capindale, after many years leadership of the House. We started the year with sadly depleted forces in the Seniors but under the guidance of Mr. Holt our only, but enthusiastic, housemaster, we did not acquit ourselves too badly.

The rugby season brought us victories over Kings and School, but the strong Queens team defeated us at a time when we were at our weakest. The juniors beat School and gave us the second place in the game.

We had our only victory with the cross-country run. Our congratulations are indeed due to B. Smith on repeating his success of last year.

Despite heroic efforts by Holloway our fives team fared badly only winning one game and being 2nd equal with School and Kings.

We entered the cricket season after losing Whitworth. The Seniors were only defeated by Queens. The Juniors tried well and won against Kings. Heath were once again second.

In athletics, efforts were made to get house standard points. We were fourth however but were not far behind the winners. It seems that much greater efforts could be made by all concerned, especially the upper end of the House.

On Sports Day we finished third.

The House Championship Shield was not for us, we came second to Queens. Queens are to be congratulated on their extremely fine all-round showing.

Our congratulations are given to Farrar and Palfreeman for Colts colours, to Whitworth for his rugby colours, and finally to Holloway for reaffirmed colours in rugby, fives and cricket and his award of the Old Boys athletics prize.

It now remains to be seen what our House will achieve by dint of greater effort next year.

D.G.W. and H.W.

#### KINGS.

The Seniors began the year badly by losing all their rugby matches. The Juniors however counteracted these defeats by winning their three matches decisively. Our present Juniors will make a fine Senior team in a year or two. The Seniors fared no better at Fives and by Christmas we were well behind in the House Championship. The Cross-Country arrived and despite our efforts we finished 3rd. By the end of the Spring Term, it became apparent that we still had a chance of success if we won all our cricket matches and the Athletic Sports. Our hopeful dreams were shattered when we failed, almost ignominiously, on the cricket field, but there was still the Sports and we tried our hardest to win the House Challenge Cup. Despite our careful and conscientious organization, and our secret plan to win the Sports, as we were forcibly reminded by Mr. Gain each Friday morning, we were beaten to 1st place by Queens. There was an encouraging number of entries and our house claimed eleven 1st places apart from innumerable places in the first six. In 1947 we finished third, in 1948 we finished second. We leave members of the house to draw the necessary conclusion about the result in 1949.

We thank our House Masters for the valuable coaching they have given in their spare time. When this appears in print we will have some fifteen new boys in the House. We welcome them among us and hope they will always do their very best for Kings. Don't be down-hearted if you are not individually brilliant; remember, it is the combined effort which counts in house affairs.

M.McD.

#### SCHOOL.

This year has been rather disappointing for the members of School House, due mainly to the absence of athleticism among the few senior members. Some good running on the parts of one or two in the Cross-Country failed to draw in sufficient points to lift the House from its customary position, namely, fourth.



All praise must be given to the Junior members of the House, whose strength, both numerically and in spirit, succeeded in rendering defeat less ignominious than might have been. The Junior Cricket Team deserves special mention, beating every one of their opponents to win the Junior Cricket Championship.

Occasional victories were attained also by the House Fives Team, the Senior Cricket and Football Teams, and several individuals in the sports, notably Humphries, whose performance in knocking four seconds off the 220 yards sprint record was remarkable.

There is, however, no cause for despondency. The younger end of the House shows great spirit and ability, and in future years the House will without doubt occupy the place it deserves. Finally, let us remember, with Wodehouse, that the race is not always to the swift.

D.A.E.

#### QUEENS.

Well done, Queens! Once again we are back in our rightful position. We set foot on the winning path by our undisputed victory in the Rugby championship. The Senior Team won all their matches and the Juniors ably supported them by winning two of their games. In the competition for the Fives Cup, Queen's won all the games.

In the Cross-Country we had to bow to the superior opposition of Heath, but managed to outpace most of the other competitors and occupy second place.

We returned to winning form in the Sports. Among our successful competitors were Cornan and Barker, J.A., who won the Hurdles in rigger boots and gained second place in the High Jump. Our most outstanding representative was Brook, who was ably supported by other Senior members in his events.

In the Cricket competition the Seniors were once again unbeaten. The Juniors were unlucky enough to lose one of their games. In the Cricket team, P. M. O. Jollie, who bowled very well, and D. Brook, the captain, were outstanding. This has given Queens the House Championship Shield for the year and it is up to the younger members of the House to see that it is retained. Once again, well done and keep up the good work, Queens.

A.S.

#### FIVES REPORT

After the fairly successful 1946-47 season, we anticipated an even more successful 1947-48 one and our expectations were more than realized. The team was not defeated until late in the Spring term and we won all our other four matches defeating Hulme Hall twice, Dalton Hall, and Leeds and losing to the latter who were aided by a member of the 1st team.

#### Results :

v. Dalton Hall	..	..	..	A.	Won	10-2
v. Hulme Hall	..	..	..	A.	Won	12-0
v. Leeds University	..	..	..	H.	Won	9-3
v. Dalton Hall	..	..	..	H.	Won	11-1
v. Leeds University	..	..	..	A.	Lost	4-8

Played 5, Won, 4, Lost 1.

Games won 46. Games Lost 14.

#### MEMBERS OF TEAM :

1st Pair	-	-	-	-	-	Holloway, Brook.
2nd Pair	-	-	-	-	-	Barker, Jollie

#### Comments on the Players

1.—HOLLOWAY (Capt.). A most powerful hitter with a particular amount of 'punch' in his right hand. Is inclined to out-hit instead of outwit his opponents, but he is nevertheless very effective in every department of the game.

2.—JOLLIE. A player who can at times rise to really great heights, often pulling a game round when his team are being defeated. Unfortunately this virtue is balanced by one vice—his erratic play when his partner is playing well. Apart from this fault however he is a very useful member of the team.

3.—BARKER, E. D. The newest player on the first team, his rapid rise is beyond question due to his ability to play steadily at all times. His right hand scoring shots are the best in the school, and although his left hand is not so strong, he does make definite attempts to remedy his weaknesses. A very fine player indeed.

D.B.

4.—BROOK. Perhaps the best two-handed player in the side he has one great fault, his inability to hit hard. This means that he must stay pretty well at the front of the court. But he usually does play some fine winning shots in every game the team plays.

E.D.B.

#### FIRST XI CRICKET REPORT

At the time of writing, not all our matches had been played but most of the outstanding games had taken place. This season has not been anything like as successful as the last but nevertheless, we have put up some creditable performances.

We started the season badly, losing to Sowerby Bridge, and Almondbury. Then followed a large number of games which,



because of rain, were cancelled. We returned to winning form with the sound thrashing of Crossley's. A good game was played against the Old Boys, the School team being in a strong position when stumps were drawn. Whitcliffe Mount and Hipperholme were beaten in convincing fashion. A setback was encountered when we lost to Bingley, but against Keighley our batting was in good form and we forced a draw against a strong side. An even better performance was a draw against Doncaster, the batting again being strong.

On the whole, the bowling was weak, Jollie's absence being keenly felt. Holloway bore the brunt of the attack. Hodgson's stumping was sound and the fielding, if sometimes erratic, fairly keen. Batting has been our strongest department and although Holloway has failed to reproduce his great efforts of last year, he has still batted well on many occasions. Stansfield and Hodgson too, have had very good scores. Brook, however, has been the 'star' of the scorers, in spite of a bad patch half-way through the season, and is easily top of the averages.

RESULTS: Played 9. Won 3, Lost 3, Drawn 3.

Finally the 1st XI would like to thank Mr. Atkins for his help he has given and the interest he has shown throughout the season.

D.B.

### FIRST XV RUGBY, 1947-48

A good winter, a great number of neighbouring grammar schools, and a hard working secretary gave us this season the longest list of fixtures that any 1st XV has had to cope with for very many years. This introduction is not intended as an excuse, but we do feel that a tired team can never give of its best all the time, and that what eventually became a fairly good side, might have been a great one if it had not been for that continual weariness among its members. Again, do not think that these remarks are made to belittle the performances of the teams that beat us. We played some really fine sides notably Keighley and Crossley's who would have beaten us in any event.

Apart from this factor however we had quite a good season. Twelve games were won, and eleven lost. Really fine victories were achieved over Doncaster, Skipton, and Baildon Rugby Union Club, besides wins over Hipperholme, Bingley, Thornton and Bradford. We might have added Whitcliffe to this list but after beating them easily at home we lost narrowly in a very thrilling game at Whitcliffe. Rishworth beat us twice in two very close games. Perhaps only the absence of Holloway and Jollie in the second match prevented us making up the lee-way of four points. Morley triumphed over a very poor Heath side, and the only comment necessary about the Silcoates

'marathon' match is that we were extremely sorry that the return match at Heath was cancelled. Victories followed too against Woodhouse Grove and Baildon, and we concluded the season on a satisfactory note. The fact is that we had quite a good season on the whole, and that we never gave up trying throughout.

Finally, we should like to offer our thanks to Mr. Birchall for his interest and coaching throughout the season, and offer our congratulations to Hodgson, Barrett, Whitworth, Jollie, Butler and Swingler on being awarded 1st team colours.

### *Brief notes on the Players*

**FULL-BACK. BROOK.** His tackling was excellent but he was apt to panic at times under pressure. This position was unnatural to him as he is best at centre or wing, but as the team was short of a full-back, Brook filled the position and did remarkably well.

**RIGHT WING. McDONALD.** A fast and strong runner whose hesitancy is his only weakness. He defends well, although prone to tackle high, and he has scored many fine tries this year.

**RIGHT CENTRE. HODGSON.** A speedy, attacking three-quarter with a deceptive swerve. His defence was a little shaky on occasions, but by sudden bursts of brilliance he has won matches for the school. Colours, 1947-48.

**LEFT CENTRE. HOLLOWAY.** A really great three-quarter both in attack and defence. As captain he was admirable and was at all times the most consistent and steady player in the XV. Colours, 1946-47, 1947-48.

**LEFT WING. GREENWOOD.** Greenwood was the main try scorer before Christmas when he unfortunately left the school. His weight and speed often carried him over the line, and it is only a pity that his weight and superior strength often made him neglect "brain-work." We were extremely sorry to lose him, however.

**STAND-OFF HALF. WHITWORTH.** A really fine rugby player, his breaks through the middle often split open the defence of the opposition and paved the way for many fine tries. He was also sound in defence. His brilliance was fittingly recognized in his being chosen as reserve in the Yorkshire Schoolboys Team. Colours, 1947-48.

**SCRUM HALF. LOCKMAN.** A grand trier both in attack and defence. We were sorry to lose such a plucky man at Christmas.

**FRONT ROW, HOOKER. BARRETT.** For the second season, Barrett has provided our backs with a major possession of the ball. He was also a very fine player in the loose. Colours, 1947-48.

**FRONT ROW. PROP. SWINGLER.** He did not make the progress anticipated and was still rather shaky in the loose, but in the scrums he was very strong and reliable. Colours, 1947-48.



**FRONT ROW. PROP. BUTLER.** A very fine prop., who together with Barrett and Swinger formed a fine front row in the set scrums. In addition to this Butler also saved our line on many occasions by his courageous "drops" in front of forward rushes. Other forwards might well follow his excellent example in this respect. Colours, 1947-48.

**SECOND ROW. BLEAZARD.** A hard worker throughout the season, his dribbles being often dangerous to our opponents. A little more thought on his part for his backs would make him a first-rate forward.

**SECOND ROW. CONNELLY.** A good forward who is never spectacular, yet does much good work in both scrum and loose.

**WING FORWARD. JOLLIE.** A brilliant forward who was alert all the time. Occasionally he was a little erratic and would do well to be more pleasantly disposed to his team-mates, who may not quite come up to his own standard. Apart from this, however, he was our best forward when on form. Colours, 1947-48.

**MIDDLE BACK ROW. GIBSON.** Another forward of the "Butler" type, who whilst not quite so steady as Butler in defence, was still a really hard worker at all times.

**WING FORWARD. GLEDHILL.** He was expected to do much and was a little disappointing. Nevertheless, he did play some good games.

Pollit who played a great game at Bingley, Allen, Watkin, Barker, J. A., and Barker, E. D., also played.

## TENNIS

On Friday, July 23rd, the sole match of the season was held against Princess Mary High School. We were very well entertained by our sister secondary school, the match being followed by a tea which paid great credit to the Domestic Science teaching at P.M.H.S. The Heath VI won the match by 59 games to 22. The 1st pair, McDonald and Hodgson, won 25 of their possible 27 games, the 2nd pair, Earnshaw and Whitwam 15, and the 3rd pair, Barker and Allen 19. We thank Princess Mary High School for the excellent organization of the match and for their hospitable reception. It is hoped that in future years our small fixture list will be widely extended.

## ATHLETIC SPORTS, 1947-48

On account of heavy rain, the annual sports could not be held on the date arranged. On Friday, June 4th, however, the weather was very pleasant and an enjoyable contest was held. Mrs. W. R. Swale presented the prizes. Four records were broken and one equalled. D. Brook won the mile in 5 mins. 13 secs., over 6 secs. faster than the old record. Brook also won the senior 440 yards in a record time of

57.4 secs. K. Humphrey won the intermediate 220 yards in 25.4 secs., 4 secs. faster than the existing record. Humphrey also broke the record for intermediate 100 yards in 11.6 secs. M. McDonald equalled the record for the senior 220 yards in 25 secs.

Events and results were as follows:—

**Juniors :** 80 yds.—A. E. Greenwood (K).  
440 yds.—Johnson, K. A. (Q).  
High Jump—J. G. Blackeby (K).  
Long Jump—A. E. Greenwood (K).  
Hop, Step, and Jump—P. Benson (H).  
Throwing the Cricket Ball—B. Wright (K).  
Relay—Kings.

**Intermediate :** 100 yds.—K. Humphrey (S).  
220 yds.—K. Humphrey (S).  
880 yds.—D. Watkin (Q).  
120 yds. Hurdles—R. Crossley (H).  
High Jump—D. M. Cornan (Q).  
Long Jump—F. W. Normington (Q).  
Hop, Step, and Jump—R. Crossley (H).  
Throwing the Cricket Ball—J. P. H. Taylor (Q).  
Relay—School.

**Seniors :** 100 yds.—M. McDonald (K).  
220 yds.—M. McDonald (K).  
440 yds.—D. Brook (Q).  
880 yds.—D. Brook (Q).  
Mile—D. Brook (Q).  
120 yds. Hurdles—J. A. Barker (Q).  
High Jump—M. McDonald (K).  
Long Jump—M. McDonald (K).  
Hop, Step, and Jump—M. McDonald (K).  
Throwing the Cricket Ball—J. N. Foulds (H).  
Putting the Shot—R. B. Needham (Q).  
Throwing the Discus—N. A. Hunter (K).  
Relay—Queens.

*Victor Ludorum*—M. McDonald.

*Connal Trophy*—M. McDonald.

*Dalzell Cup*—M. McDonald.

*W. L. Dudley Trophy*—D. Brook.

**House Championship :** 1. Queens (487 points)  
2. Kings (428½ points).  
3. Heath (367 points).  
4. School (346½ points).



## HALIFAX AND DISTRICT GRAMMAR SCHOOL SPORTS ASSOCIATION

The annual Sports meeting was held at Thrum Hall on Thursday, 10th June. The weather was cold and dismal but nevertheless some keen racing was seen. This year eight Boys' Grammar Schools were competing. The Boys' School Championship was won by Crossley and Porter with Heath G.S. and Sowerby Bridge second and third respectively.

Most of our points were collected by good 2nd and 3rd places. Only three first places were gained. In the Senior High Jump, M. McDonald broke his own school record and record for the meeting by clearing 5 ft. 6½ ins. D. Brook won the Senior Mile in 5 min. 4½ secs., considerably faster than his own school record which he made this year. It was a fine race and Brook is to be congratulated on the way he kept his final burst in reserve. Our other 1st place was occupied by D. M. Cornan in the Intermediate High Jump.

The events were witnessed by a large crowd and ten new records were established.

### THE HEATHEN IN HIS BLINDNESS WANTS TO KNOW :

Who is head prefect, anyway ?

Do all the best brains in England go to Leeds ?

Who drew the curtains to save the sunlight ?

If ' dates ' affect History homework ?

If S.C.W. was made a prefect just because he required new cap ?

#### WHO SAID

" Ah've met some real stumers among Yorkshiremen."

" . . . Sorry, 'Oll . . . "

" I don't mean the meridian but the one that goes the other way."

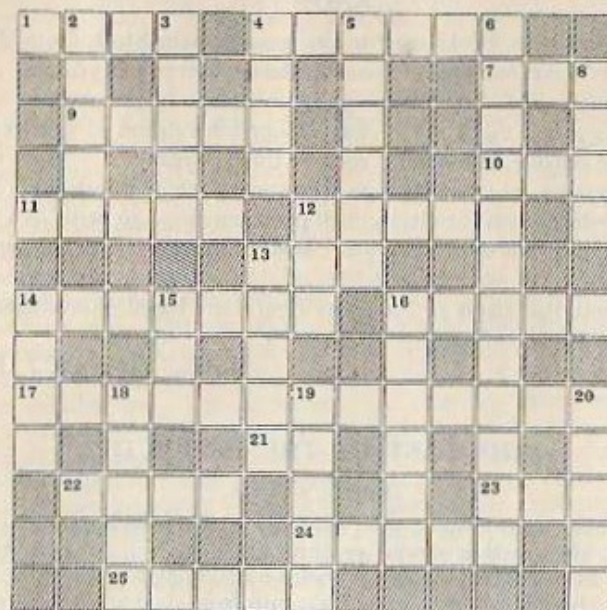
" Chum . . . yes . . . now Warner and Martin . . . "

" Ah think t' Sixth Form gets too much rope!"

" I suppose you start shovelling on Monday?"

" I want all you people here to go away and—and fight among yourselves in—in the cause of peace!"

## FILM CROSSWORD



#### Clues Across

1. He's often ' Hope'ful (4).
4. and 7 across. He wasn't even in (3, 3, 3).
9. — Flynn (5)
10. Lauren Bac— (3)
11. A Sour Fruit (5)
12. " The Big — " (5)
13. Exclamation (3)
14. See 5 Down.
16. and 16 Down. Star of Mrs. Miniver (5, 6).
17. Seated beautifully (7, 6).
21. Towards (2).
22. " — in the Sun " (4).
23. Small French Coin (3).
24. This means the End (5).
25. Gene — (5).

#### Clues Down

2. Her Surname Rhymes with ' Bun ' (5).
3. She wants to be alone (5).
4. Laurel calls Hardy this (4).
5. and 14 across. When two films are showing its a — — programme (6, 7).
6. Ann Sheridan starred in this (4, 8).
8. " — The Clouds Roll by " (4).
12. Look ! (3).
13. Cury — (5).
14. Commotion (4).
15. Small Drink or small Child (3).
16. See 16 Across.
18. " Saratoga — " (5).
19. Donald's Pal (5).
20. Loretta — (5).



## DOES THE HEATHEN IN HIS BLINDNESS WANT TO KNOW ?

That the exercise books used in one year contain 850 miles of lines.  
That over 2,000,000 peas are used in the canteen in one year.  
That almost 40 boy-weeks are spent in detention per year.  
That 1,600 test tubes are broken in our laboratories in one year.  
That the outside bell is rung 100,000 times a year.  
That 3.7 cows are eaten by boys who stay to school dinners in a year.  
That the button on the electric bell push travels 24.26 yards in a year.  
That 150,000 pieces of cutlery are washed every year by the canteen staff.

Please note that many of the above figures are based on averages and so are only approximately correct.

J.A.E., and P.P.C., U.6.

## THE LAST OF THE PREFECTS

### EDITOR'S NOTE

(Since stories dealing with the future have a wide public, it was felt that the *Heathen* should venture into this field. We, therefore, put our tame clairvoyant into a trance by banging his head against the Prefects' Room wall, and, upon his return from the hereafter, directing him to write down what he had seen. "No, no, not—not that!" he screamed, breaking out in an extensive rash and an icy sweat. "I've seen horrible things!" Anyway, after we had showed him a few more, he gave way, and sobbing bitterly, retailed the terrifying secrets which we have embodied in the following gripping tale).

I'm an old, old man now but still I cannot forget that ghastly morning in the Spring Term of 1966. We'd just 'larned' Plunkroyd, 3B, with a running shoe and pitched his bleeding cadaver into the maelstrom outside the Prefects' Room, when a sepulchral hush fell over the school. Save for the drone of a distant Latin master there was an oppressive peace. At first we thought it no more than the usual reverent silence that precedes the tolling of the second bell. But as the first jangling notes vibrated through the dim corridors, there arose from the uttermost recesses of the School a hum that swelled to a deafening roar. Then came the cry that every Prefect dreams of, to awake sweating with horror. "Down with the oligarchy! Down with the brutal oppressors of the workers!" Pale with apprehension, we gazed at each other. Our intrepid Senior Prefect, Shotterway, the finest basketworker in the Upper Sixth, was the first to recover. Throwing out his stomach and splaying his feet in the defiant attitude

we knew so well, he gritted his teeth—having at first disengaged his tongue—and said, "Well, it's come at last, thank Heaven! But—no bloodshed. We can at least try conciliation." With that, he picked up a chair-leg and strode towards the door, from beyond which came the tramp of myriad feet and the murmur of enraged voices. But, ere he reached it, a stricken House Prefect crawled in. Seizing him, we poured half-a-dozen bottles of milk into him and revived him sufficiently to learn the worst. At the tolling of the second bell, a well-organized revolt had occurred in all parts of the school at once. With fiendish cunning, terrorists had switched on the Headmaster's "Engaged" signal and the poor man now sat alone in his study, deluded into the belief that he was interviewing somebody. The Senior Language Master was even now expiring over a slow fire of his own books. The rest of the Staff, hardly more fortunate, were under siege in the Common Room, their supplies of tea cut off. Only in the Laboratory and the fastnesses of the new Canteen were loyal forces holding out. "It is thought," he gasped, "that members of the Lower Modern Sixth, newly introduced to the heady doctrines of Marx and Engels, are behind this intolerable breach of discipline." Then the devoted fellow passed away, and, reverently stuffing him in a locker, we prepared for a sortie. Meanwhile, Shotterway was reasoning with the rebels, who were advancing from the Library in a solid maroon phalanx. "Back, scum!" he howled, felling a first-yearer or two, "Detention for the pack of you, stap me vitals!" Even this dread threat did not disperse them. Cries of "Bourgeois!" and "Blood sucking enemy of the masses!" arose from the Fifth, mingled with "Up with dialectic materialism!" and "Garn!" from the Lower School. At this, he would have flung himself upon them but—ah! how shall I write it—he was surrounded, tripped up and despatched with his own chair-leg. Inflamed by this vile deed, my comrades screamed to be loosed upon the foe. We were eleven strong, armed with fragments of furniture, knotted scarves, oaths, and stern looks, the grim tools of the tyrant's ugly trade. Recklessly, we hurled ourselves on the masses outside but a few seconds hand-to-hand combat proved that the odds were too heavy. My greatest friend, Spugg, who had just won an open exhibition in lycanthropy at the University of West Hartlepool was struck down by a hurtling volume of Liddell and Scott. A. J. Cumper, the Second XV full-back was obliged to surrender, and despite his pleas for mercy, flung headlong into the Music Room piano. We would inevitably have perished, had not Proudfoot, U.6.Sc., covered our withdrawal to the Art Room by blowing up the bridge. There we paused and closed our ranks before making a headlong rush—naturally keeping off the grass—to temporary safety behind the sturdy walls of the Canteen. The women-folk had been evacuated and the building was held only by a handful of House Prefects. Quickly, we organized our defences, and settled down to a weary siege. Our only fare was dried peas and diced carrots which we consumed voraciously during lulls in the battle. Sadly I



watched our numbers dwindle. Would help never come? And still the red light burned outside the Headmaster's study and he, our one hope, sat thumbing a bound volume of old daily reports, duped into inaction . . . . .

At 12.07 a.m., my tattered journal informs me, the Science Laboratory blew up. Till then, its defenders had fought in the true tradition of the Science Sixth. While some squirted water, sulphuric acid and H<sub>2</sub>S on the attackers, others found the co-efficient of expansion of brass, smashed beakers, consulted Holmyard, weighed out sodium chloride and advanced Avogadro's Hypothesis amid scenes of indescribable carnage. The General Staff, which consisted of the Senior Chemistry Master, mad with battle-lust, and two spare mathematics students, crouched under a bench and worked out muzzle-velocities, trajectories and other intricate problems of ballistics. Alas! all were consumed by the fearsome blast, since ascribed to Proudfoot's frenzied search for a uranium substitute. It is evident that he was on the track of some revolutionary discovery, for he sat up amid the charred wreckage, muttered, "Roll up that table of atomic weights! It will not be wanted these twenty years," and fell back, dead.

The painful tale was soon ended. At 2.00 p.m., the Staff put down an impenetrable fog-bank of tobacco-smoke and emerged in column. After a protracted scuffle, in which several umbrellas were broken and not a few gowns torn, they were repulsed in disorder. There followed two hours of siege, during which they were reduced to such straits that one wretch ate his copy of "The New Statesman" and perished in convulsions. At last they surrendered, just as the Headmaster left his study to borrow a match and find out what all the noise was about.

Four of us survived in the Canteen, tired, reduced to our last pea and subjected to a hail of empty milk-bottles that darkened the sky. At 4.10 p.m. I alone remained. Further resistance was useless, further sacrifice in vain. Afternoon school was over; I was taking someone to the pictures that night. With pain in my heart, I struck our colours, an old rugger shirt, and marched out with the full honours of war.

All was lost. The Headmaster, a broken man, handed over the internal administration of the School to a democratically-elected Soviet which has since proved twice as tyrannical as the oligarchy. The latter were buried in the Headmaster's garden. As their sole survivor, I was reduced to 3B and given Detention every Monday evening for the rest of my existence at Heath. A harsh fate indeed for one who had served his school so well!

SPINNING JENNY.

## BIRD LIFE IN A NATURE RESERVE

Askham bog, near York, represents all that now remains of a once extensive primaevial swamp, and is of special interest owing to the survival there of much of the original flora and fauna. On the thirty-first of March, I paid a visit to this nature reserve, now owned by the Yorkshire Naturalists Trust Limited, to see just what the bird life was like.

Apparently the reserve is not visited very often and even then only by entomologists and botanists, and when I arrived there everything was deserted.

I spent the morning and the early part of the afternoon wandering happily about the reserve, never quite knowing what bird would appear next. The reserve is about a mile long and half a mile broad. Much of the area was covered with trees and very tall, dry rushes, which made a terrific crackling sound when I walked through them, and I was told that some parts are extremely boggy. In parts moss and small bushes are the only vegetation on the peaty soil and in other parts dense trees bar the way.

As I entered the reserve by a gate the first bird to attract my attention was a cock REED BUNTING, many of which species I saw subsequently. He was a very handsome bird with his black head and white collar and he accompanied me along the path flitting from bush to bush and calling all the time. As I waded across a small dyke I noticed a bird circling slowly in the sky to the north of the bog. At first, I thought that it was some gull, but when I observed it through the field glasses, the long legs trailing behind and a long neck hunched into the shoulders placed it, beyond doubt, as a HERON. I know this bird moderately well and have, on one occasion been about ten yards from one which was standing in the shallows of a river. We both saw each other at the same time and I do not know who was the more surprised of the two. He did not like my presence, for he immediately flew hurriedly away upstream.

I walked for a while around the edge of the bog and surprised a number of PHEASANTS which flew into the trees of the reserve where they are safe from shooting. When I penetrated through the dry rushes I made such a noise that most birds at once flew away. Flocks of WOOD PIGEONS flew from trees making a terrific noise with their wings.

When I reached an opening in the trees I decided to stand still and see what I could by remaining quiet.

The quarter of an hour which I spent in that clearing was amply repaid. At first only a robin broke the silence as he flitted from tree to tree but after a few minutes I was delighted to see a party of LONG-TAILED TITS. These very charming birds with white foreheads and



lovely long tails delighted me for nearly ten minutes. Then a GREAT SPOTTED WOODPECKER came on to a nearby tree. Later in the day I heard one of these birds drumming on a tree a little distance away. He is easy to identify as he clings to the tree trunk but at times his black and white body acts as a very good camouflage against the light and shadow of branches and leaves.

I sat on the trunk of a fallen tree while I ate my sandwiches. Some very confiding BLUE and GREAT TITS came quite close, but although I saw many of these birds I had expected to see both coal and marsh tits. A particularly noisy little WREN was flitting around during my sojourn on the trunk and as I left the district he saw me off scolding me all the while.

Around the outskirts of the bog, on the eastern side I saw a party of about six JAYS but they were very timid and flew away as soon as they saw me. They are most beautifully feathered birds and their lovely colours make up in part for the bad characters which many people claim they have.

As I was walking down a leaf-covered path through a dense part of the wood with apparently only a few tits in the neighbourhood, I was extremely startled when a brown bird, roughly about the size of a hen, jumped up from the undergrowth about a yard from me, and flew in erratic flight above the trees before I had time to get my classes on it. Fortunately I was close enough to recognize it as a WOODCOCK, having had previous experience of the bird. The manner in which he held his head when he flew away, his long beak pointing downwards, served to distinguish him from a snipe. The woodcock was about the most useful record which I got that day.

A little farther on, I heard a bird call which I would not identify. It came from a boggy area covered with tall rushes. It was most probably a species of duck. When I described the call to a friend I was told that it was similar to that of a teal but as I am not particularly acquainted with this bird, having only seen it a few times, I could not say definitely what it was.

And having seen that last unidentified bird I had to leave the reserve, very pleased with what little I had seen, and determined to pay subsequent visits.

R. CROSSLEY, VA.

### DICK'S CHASE

'Tring! Tring! Dick Green, a schoolboy of twelve, yawned sleepily and pulling his hand from beneath the bedclothes, reached out until he hit the alarm-clock switch. The alarm stopped abruptly. He tried in vain to go back to sleep but the alarm-clock had done its

work. So Dick slowly pulled off the bedclothes and began to dress. "Hurry up, Dick, breakfast is nearly ready!" shouted his mother from downstairs. "All right, I'm coming!" he replied. A few minutes later he came out of his room and took the quickest route—the banisters—downstairs, falling nimbly on his feet at the bottom. "You'll do that once too often!" warned his mother as she came out of the kitchen. He went into the dining-room and sat down.

Mr. Green, a rather fat gentleman in the housing business, looked on with distaste as his son crammed a large spoonful of cornflakes into his mouth. Suddenly, the 'phone rang. "Oh, I'll answer it!" cried Dick, rushing forward. "You will not," said Mr. Green, pushing him back into his chair. Dick began to eat again but suddenly he heard his father's voice on the 'phone. As he listened, it became clear that one of Mr. Green's 'prefabs' had been stolen. This sounded like an adventure and Dick was just going to make an excuse for not going to school, when his mother said hastily, "Time to be off, Dick." Before Dick could say a word, his satchel was thrust on his back, he was hurled through the passage and the back door was slammed behind him.

That morning, school seemed very unpleasant and Dick decided to find an excuse to go home as soon as the first period started. At last he found one. "Please, sir, my brother's got measles," he stammered to the master. "Well, go home then, silly boy," said the master. It was not until he was far away that one boy piped up, "Oh, sir, Dick's brother lives in London, sir!"

It was a nice morning and Dick was very pleased with the success of his plan. He whistled as he walked along the road. A lorry with part of a "prefab" on it was parked across the road. Dick sauntered over to it and saw that he was face-to-face with a sign that read "GREEN LTD., PREFABRICATED HOUSES." Realizing that he had found the stolen house, Dick jumped onto the lorry and hid under the canvas that covered the open side. The door in Dick's part of the house was low and Dick hit upon a way of silencing an attacker. He did so none too soon, for a man's head appeared in the doorway. As the man was too tall to enter, he stooped. Dick had taken the precaution of pulling open a drawer, just above the door. As the man straightened up, he struck his head against it with terrific force. While he was still dazed, Dick finished him with a small stool. Hearing the noise, other men rushed in but Dick jumped out and was in the driving seat in a moment. From his father he had gained some elementary driving knowledge and he was soon hurtling along the roads. He ended up by crashing into a brick wall in the middle of the town. The three crooks, who were clinging desperately to the roof of the "prefab" were flung through a second-floor window and were soon caught. Dick, however, received a just reward for his brave deeds.



## LATIN EPIGRAMS

1. Parva necat morsu spatiosum vipera taurum ;  
A cane non magno saepe tenetur aper.

(OVID).

The smallest viper with its bite  
Can kill a bull without a fight.  
A barking, snapping, little dog  
Can often hold a massive hog.

ROE, 2B

2. Pexatus pulchre rides mea, Zoile, trita ;  
Sunt haec trita quidem, Zoile, sed mea sunt.

(MARTIAL).

Jim, because he's smartly dressed,  
Ridicules my worn-out-rags ;  
I still think my clothes are best ;  
For though he laughs and jests and brags,  
His nice clothes are just a loan,  
My clothes are at least my own.

ROE, 2B.

You're beautifully dressed, sir, as any one can see ;  
Mine may be old, but they *are* paid for by me.

BROOME, 2B.

Smartly dressed, you laugh at my tatters ;  
Tattered they are, but what really matters  
Is that they all belong to ME.

BUNCE, 2B.

3. Scribere me quereris, Velox, epigrammata longa.  
Ipse nihil scribis ; tu breviora facis.

(MARTIAL).

You say that my epigrams are too long ;  
There's nothing in that which is very wrong.  
The epigrams *you've* written number nought—  
—You certainly write all *your* epigrams short.

ROE, 2B.

## CHESS CLUB

This term the Chess Club has had only few meetings. Exams. and the unfortunate absence of Mr. Hallows have combined to make completion of the Tournaments impossible. In the Junior Tournament, however, a result has been obtained. Shearing A., defeated Waddington 1B. in the Final. 1A were also represented by Robinson J. C., in the semi-finals, well done 1A ! The Finalists in the Intermediate Tournament are Hebblethwaite and Hooson.

During this term numerous challenges from other schools have been received and next term we shall accept these. Meetings are held on the Monday and Tuesday of alternate weeks when a welcome is extended to all School Club members.

M. G. CROWTHER.

## THE LIBRARY

Everything has been much as usual in the library this term. Tidiness is not a strong point in a school, and it never seems to be so in the library. Appeals have had little result in the past, and the Heathen tradition of leaving books and chairs lying about has been stolidly maintained.

Members of the VI form are in the habit of retaining books far too long. Boys are very forgetful, but the unhappy occasion arises when a book which ought to be read by a dozen or so boys each term, passes through the hands of only two or three. The only possible course of checking this is to impose a time-limit, a thing much to be deplored. I trust the gentlemen concerned will take this hint, and try to improve their failing faculties.

The library has been very fortunate in acquiring an unusually large number of books this term. Our thanks are due to Mr. Samuel Clay, who has presented over thirty volumes, mainly of the Classics. We are also indebted to R. T. Gaukroger, another old boy, of our own generation. His gifts include a *History of the Civil War*.

The Lower Sixth and 5A have presented *The Story of San Michele*, and *Upon that Mountain*, respectively, the means of purchase in each case being derived from Dramatic Society competitions.

Mr. C. O. Mackley has presented *The Story of the town that Bred us—Halifax*, published locally to mark the centenary of the incorporation of the borough.

A. B. Holloway has presented *English Saga*, that brilliant work of Arthur Bryant, which will, I know, be widely read. A. Swingler has presented to the reference section a Dictionary of Foreign phrases and Classical quotations, which should prove useful to members of the Modern Language and Classical Sixths.

A five-volume set of Macaulay's *History of England*, and Blom's *Dictionary of Music* have also been received.

We are very grateful for these gifts, and others will be equally welcome.

D.C.H.

## THE FAVOR-ITES

On February 16th, 1948, amid considerable rejoicing, this dread and learned society was resurrected, having been defunct since July, 1946. Most of the old faces had gone but enthusiasm was great and has since proved to be more sustained than ever before. A committee was elected, which drew up a provisional programme for the school year. The first meeting, which was very well attended, saw each member make a speech on a newspaper cutting of his own choice. The field of subjects covered was wide, ranging from gambling and atomic energy to bell-ringing and refugees.



On April 22nd, the Chief Constable gave an entertaining address. The last debate was given over to consideration of the motion, 'that this House considers a Third World War is inevitable'. All toilers in the cause of peace will be glad to learn that this treacherous motion was defeated by nine votes to four. It will be seen that the Society, though revived, has not yet reached its maximum activity, three meetings, however successful, not being a great deal to show for five months' existence. However, in the coming year, obstacles should be less frequent, and provided that the Sixth Form, which is now larger than ever, will support this ancient and intellectual foundation, the society should enjoy a season of unsurpassed prosperity.

M.B.

### SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

At the beginning of the term, the Science VIth banded themselves together under the guidance of Mr. Morris to form a Scientific Society and thus fulfil a long-felt want. It was decided that all 6th formers in the School Club should automatically become members. We included the Modern Sixth as it is obvious that they are in need of a little real education. The committee hopes to provide an interesting series of talks and visits during the coming year, the first item being a visit to the Infirmary. Later the older members will tour such scientifically interesting places as Whittakers and Ramsdens breweries.

To make the Society a success we must have every scrap of support both with respect to ideas and to attendance. If any one has what he considers a good idea for a talk he should immediately see Hunter who will be only too pleased to offer constructive criticism. The official meeting time is Thursday, 4.15 p.m., and the actual dates will be announced in plenty of time for you to cancel all prior arrangements.

N.A.H.

### SENIOR SCOUTS

The Sea-Scout Troop is, unfortunately, non-existent. However, work of a Sea-Scout nature has been performed, even though the scouts wore 'land-lubber' uniforms. The noble institution at Sowerby Bridge has been re-inaugurated; indeed, it was re-inaugurated with a splash, for one eager scout quickly discovered how wet canal water can be.

We took part in the organization of a wide game for Badgers, ending with a camp-fire and "cocoa." Most things, including a few necks were nearly broken.

Bradley Wood, Bradley Bog—it's all the same. That place is never dry. It rains in your porridge, down your neck, on the fire, and in your soup. It leaks through your tent and eventually you begin

to get damp. From this description you will gather that the Easter Camp was not too sunny. So we gave up in despair and went to the pictures.

Talking of camping, several of our members intend going to Austria, the rest to Askwith.

Many and varied have been our activities; the same person who fell in the canal was half-killed by a derrick while pioneering. We have been on midnight hikes and cycle-runs, all the time raising money for the redecoration of the hut. Cheques for this good cause, over (or under) a hundred pounds, will be accepted. Or you could join the seniors and reap the benefits of our very energetic troop for 1s. 6d. per term! Well . . . LOOK WIDE!

B.S.I.

J.A.I.

### FILM CROSSWORD SOLUTION

*Across* : 1. Bing; 2. Odd Man; 7. Out; 9. Errol; 10. All; 11. Lemon; 12. Sleep; 13. Gee; 14. Feature; 16. Greer; 17. Sitting Pretty; 21. To; 22. Duel; 23. Sou; 24. Finis; 25. Kelly.

*Down* : 2. Irene; 3. Garbo; 4. Olly; 5. Double; 6. Nora Prentiss; 8. Till; 12. See; 13. Grant; 14. Fuss; 15. Tot; 16. Garson; 18. Trunk; 19. Goofy; 20. Young.

### OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

#### NOTES OF OLD BOYS

We offer our congratulations on their successes, gained since our last issue, to the following Old Boys:—

- D. HAMER, B.Sc., Leeds, D.Phil. (Chemistry).
- D. NICHOLL, Oxford, Final Honours School of History, 1st class.
- G. RUSHWORTH, Oxford, Final Honours School of Animal Physiology, 1st class.
- E. I. CLARRY, Oxford, Literae Humaniores, 2nd class.
- R. R. BELFORD, Oxford, Final Honours School of History, 2nd class.
- B. WILKINSON, Oxford, Final Honours School of History, 2nd class.
- R. J. H. COLLINSON, Oxford, Final Honours School of Jurisprudence, 2nd class.
- R. HANSON, Oxford, Final Honours School of History, 3rd class.
- G. ELLIS, Cambridge, Part II, Historical Tripos, 2nd class, Division 1.
- H. SHACKLETON, Cambridge, Part II, Historical Tripos, 2nd class, Division 2.
- J. H. SHOESMITH, Leeds, M.B., Ch.B.



- Mr WARD, Leeds, B.Sc., 2nd class general honours.  
 D. WILSON, Leeds, B.Sc., mathematical honours.  
 G. S. ALDERSON, Manchester, Final examination A.R.I.B.A., diploma of the School of Architecture.  
 H. STANSFIELD, Manchester, B.A., 2nd class honours in History  
 E. L. H. TAYLOR, Cambridge, Part I, Historical Tripos, 2nd Class, Division 2.  
 R. T. GAUKROGER, Cambridge, Part I Natural Science Tripos, 2nd class.  
 K. POLLIT, Leeds, Archibald Dawney Scholarship for 1948, Royal Institute of British Architects.  
 G. D. MOSELEY, Royal Scholarship, Royal College of Science, South Kensington.  
 R. SUGDEN, Final examination of the Chartered Surveyors' Institute.

\* \* \*

Our congratulations are also offered to W. Stansfield on the award of the Croix de Guerre with Palm, September, 1947. The citation runs:—"STANSFIELD, ALIAS 'CHOEUR,' Major in the British Army, Officer remarkable for his energy, audacity, judgement and patriotism. Parachuted into France in Aveyron, at his own request, at the beginning of 1944, deputed magnificently for the Departmental Military Delegate, organizing several 'Maquis,' directing personally sabotage and attacks against superior enemy forces. Took the place of the Departmental Military Delegate killed by the enemy, ensuring the direction and essential liaison until the new French Military Delegate was parachuted, contributing powerfully to the general reorganization of the Department."

\* \* \*

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Fl./Lt. Peter Smith, who was killed when the R.A.F. Lancaster, in which he was returning from Egypt, crashed and caught fire at Istres, Southern France.

\* \* \*

L. W. Hanson, M.A., B.Litt., has been appointed Keeper of Printed Books at the Bodleian Library, Oxford.

\* \* \*

L. W. Fox has been made a Companion of the Bath (civil division).

\* \* \*

J. P. Barnes, B.Sc., has been appointed Sewage Manager at Walsall.

\* \* \*

R. Mann, B.A., has taken a post as French Master at Wakefield Grammar School. B. Wilkinson has gone to Tavistock Grammar School to teach History.

We understand that the successful series of programmes in the B.B.C., Third Programme entitled "Great Victorians" was organized by R. Lewin.

\* \* \*

The Annual Dance of the Old Boys' Association is to be held in the Alexandra Café on 12th January, 1949, when it is hoped a large number of members will be present.

\* \* \*

Plans are afoot, we are informed, for the revival of the Heath Old Boys' Rugby Football Club. There are good hopes that the old ground at West Vale will be available for matches again.

\* \* \*

The Hon. Secretary of the Association requests that members inform him as soon as they can of any change of their address. They will thus avoid delay and possible disappointment in the receipt of information about the Association's activities.

\* \* \*

Have you sent your subscription to the fund for the School War Memorial yet?

\* \* \*

The Annual General Meeting of the Old Boys' Association was held on 4th October, 1948, at School. The following officials for the year were elected:—

*President* : J. L. Gaukroger.

*Vice-President* : F. M. Wilson.

*Secretary* : A. Sunderland, Quarry House, Stainland Road, Holywell Green.

*Treasurer* : G. F. Wray, 42 Freeschool Lane.

*Committee* :

J. S. Brearley, D. A. Carlin, G. B. Dalzell, L. Hodgson, J. Pecl, F. H. Taylor, C. G. Washington.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We beg to acknowledge gratefully the receipt since our last issue of the following contemporaries: *Bradfordian*, *Brodleian*, *Keighleian* (2), *Hebden*, *Leodiensian* (2), *Morleian*, *Rishworthian*, *Whitcliffian*, *Almondburian*, *Danensis*, *Junior Collegian*, *Staffordian*, and the magazines of *King Edward VII School*, *Sheffield* (2), and *Sowerby Bridge Boys' Modern School* (2).

We wish to apologize for any inadvertent omission in this list.



The first part of the document is a letter from the Secretary of the Board of Education to the Board of Trustees of the University of the State of New York. The letter is dated October 10, 1900, and is addressed to the Board of Trustees of the University of the State of New York.

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