EDITORIAL.

April, 1946.

This term has proved a momentous one in many respects. The aspect which has created the most anxiety is the way this troubled globe is trying to consolidate the peace it has gained at such tremendous cost. The hilarity with which peace was greeted has been sobered, and the delusions of some of the more optimistic have been corrected.

The first meeting of UNO, in which we reposed such confident faith, has taken place, and the first storm of the Security Council has blown over. In spite of this, dark clouds are gathering upon the horizon, and a fresh storm threatens world security, and amicable international relationship.

There is obviously need for some far-seeing, unselfish, peace-loving statesman, who fully comprehends the meaning of justice, and who can say with King Richard

"Wrath-kindled gentlemen, be ruled by me;
Let's purge this choler without letting blood,"

and convert other nations to his gospel. King Richard adds, "Our doctors say this is no month to bleed," and we, in like manner, can say, "Our sages say that this is no time for bloodshed."

Would that all countries would strive to achieve the aim of "post tenebras lux," instead of seeking selfish gain, and unthoughtfully saying "Après nous, le déluge". Hundreds of years ago, Virgil prophesied "redeunt Saturnia regna". Centuries have rolled on, and the Golden Age has not appeared: there has always been some selfish strife and bloodshed to impede the desired object, and frighten it away, as the spider did Miss Muffett.

To conclude, one question might be settled now. Several readers of the "Briggensian" have besieged the Editor with the remarkable question, "Who writes the Editorial?" If these readers had asked this question of Form II, they would, most probably, have received the correct answer that the Editor does!

ACKNOWLEDGMENT.

The Editor wishes to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the magazine of Market Rasen Modern School.

SCHOOL LISTS.

The school officials for this term have been:—

Captain of School: C. G. Taylor.

Prefects: C. G. Taylor (Head Prefect), A. R. Dove (vice-chairman), F. D. Bowskill (secretary), P. V. Crooks and K. C. Horton (lost property), B. R. Walker, W. P. Creasey, R. H. M. Markarian, J. H. Kingdon, G. A. Harrington, R. W. Stringer, F. M. A. Proctor.

Football Captain: F. M. A. Proctor.

Football Vice-Captain: K. C. Horton.
Athletics Captain: R. W. Stringer.
Athletics Vice-Captain: F. D. Bowskill.
Magazine Committee: A. R. Dove (Editor), F. D. Bowskill (Sub-Editor), Mr. Richards.
House Captains and Masters:—
Ancholme: C. G. Taylor, House Captain; F. M. A. Proctor, Football; R. W. Stringer, Athletics; Mr. Henthorn.
Nelthorpe: A. R. Dove, House Captain; G. C. Parish, Football and Athletics; S. Cook, Cross Country; Mr. Morris.
School: R. H. M. Markarian, House Captain and Football; T. H. Freeman, Athletics; The Headmaster.
Sheffield: F. D. Bowskill, House Captain; L. Waby, Football; J. I. Jeffrey, Athletics; Mr. Urry.
Yarborough: K. C. Horton, House Captain; G. A. Harrington, Football; K. C. Horton, Athletics; Mr. Knight.
Sports Committee: House Masters and Captains; Mr. Cabourne, Secretary.
Sixth Form Librarians: C. G. Taylor, Senior Librarian, and all prefects.
Music Society: The Headmaster, President; Mr. Knight, Treasurer: Mr. Richards, Secretary; Mr. Pratt, Mr. Morris, Mr. Henthorn, Mr. Urry, Mr. Hall.
Dramatic Society: C. G. Taylor, Chairman; J. E. H. Kingdon, Secretary; Mr. Gaze.
Scientific Society: K. C. Horton, Chairman; J. E. H. Kingdon, Secretary; Mr. Thumwood.
Geographical Society: A. R. Dove, Chairman; J. Rhodes, Secretary; Mr. Jarvis.
Chess Club: R. H. M .Markarian, Secretary; Mr. Hall; Mr. Jarvis.
2nd Brigg (Grammar School) Scout Troop: R. H. M. Markarian, T.L.; Mr. Jarvis, S.M.
Young Farmers' Club: B. E. Fox, Chairman; R. A. Chapman, Secretary; R. W. Wright, Vice-Chairman; R. Dent, Treasurer.
Junior Debating Society: O. Baudert, Chairman; F. Hardaker, Vice-Chairman; C. A. Johnson, Secretary.

SALVETE.

Sheffield:
P. Leggate.

Yarborough:
T. M. Wadsworth.

VALETE.

UVI.

ELVIN, R. (1938-46): Cambridge School Certificate, 1943; Lindsey Intermediate Scholarship, 1943; School Prefect, 1945; 2nd XI Football 1943-6, Captain 1945-6; 2nd XI Cricket 1942; 1st XI Cricket 1943-5, Cricket Colours 1943; Chairman of Scientific Society 1944-5; Member of Dramatic Society, Swing Club, S.E.C.A.L.M. Future career: Teaching. Now in the R.A.F. Address: Wrawby, Brigg, Lincs.

LVI.

TAYLOR, J. F. (1940-6): Cambridge School Certificate, July, 1945; Under XIV Football 1941-2; 2nd XI Football 1943; 1st XI Football 1944-5; Under XIV Cricket 1941-2; 2nd XI Cricket 1943-4; 1st XI Cricket 1945; Inter-School Athletics representative 1945. Future career: Fish merchant.
Address: The Manor, Keelby.

UVb.

WRIGHT, J. R. (1939-46): Cambridge School Certificate, July, 1945; Member of Dramatic Society, of Geographical Society; Cadet in School A.T.C. Future career: Architect.
Address: 6, Colton Street, Brigg.

LVb.

HULME, J. E. G. (1942-6). Future career: R.N. apprentice.
Address: 60, Mill Lane, Brigg.

LOBLEY, N. M. (1942-6). Future School: Dartford.
Address: Bigby High Road, Brigg.

MERRYSHAW, (April-Dec., 1940; 1942-6). Future School: De Aston Grammar School, Market Rasen.
Address: Glentham, Lincoln.

TAYLOR, A. R. (1942-6). Future School: Scunthorpe Grammar School.
Address: 198, Scotter Road, Scunthorpe.

UIVa.

DALE, N. R. (1942-6). Future School: Malet Lambert High School.
Address: 15, East Parade, Brigg.

LIVb.

MEADOWS, A. J. (1945-6). Address: The Angel Hotel, Brigg.

SCHOOL NOTES, April, 1946.

Congratulations to the Headmaster and Mrs. Matthews on the birth of their son, Andrew Cale, on Sunday, February 24th.

We have been glad to welcome Mr. E. Urry back to School on his release from the R.A.F. in January of this year with the rank of Flight-Lieutenant. Mr. Urry served as Operations Officer mainly at Fighter Stations and Fighter Command Headquarters. He took part in the Normandy landings with a unit which was responsible for the air defence against night attack of the Cherbourg peninsula and beaches. Later he was Operations Officer at a Transport Command Group Headquarters.

Major H. Pimlott, who is on the British Army Staff in Washington, is expected back in this country in April. He has been Deputy Assistant Director of Mechanical Engineers (Telecommunications), dealing with Radio and Line equipment as well as Radar. Mrs. Pimlott has made a temporary home at "Woodside," Scawby.

Football fixtures have kept the representative teams busy

this term, and it has been found possible to hire private buses once more.

The weather has been reasonably good, though cold, and few games periods have had to be cancelled. The weather was ideal for Cross-country training.

Mr. George Mantle-Childe gave his second recital at School on Friday, 8th February. On this occasion the weather was incredibly bad, and it was a wonder that as many as 64 came to the recital. What might have been a disaster for the newly-opened piano fund was prevented by the generous subscriptions of friends of the Society, and of Mr. Mantle-Childe himself, who returned more than half his fee, and by the kindness of Mr. Kettle in removing a borrowed piano free of cost and of Mr. Melton who printed some invitations free of charge. The newly-formed committee of the society hopes that friends will continue to support the fund by attending recitals that are to be arranged. The next recital will be given on Thursday, 9th May, at 8 p.m. by Miss Mary Hamlin.

Dates for the Summer term are:—
Term begins: 30th April.
Lecture-Recital: 9th May.
Old Boys' Dinner: 11th May.
Sports Fixture: 6th June.
Whit holiday: Friday, 7th June, to Wednesday, 12th June.
End of term: 24th July.

CROSS COUNTRY, 1946.

The course and the weather were perfect, but, of a field which was not as large as it might have been, many of the runners were not properly trained. There seems to be a widespread notion that this cross-country running is for heroes or odd individuals who happen to be good at it. It is an annual source of wonder that in one school so many boys should discover in the month of March that they are tender plants suffering from a wide selection of the known diseases, and even (as happened this year) from some not yet identified. We have a strong suspicion that the main trouble is lack of moral fibre.

Success in athletics, except for the gifted few, demands hard work. The Greeks believed that this hard work put into training was a fine moral discipline, as well as a source of health and strength, and this is one of the beliefs that schools like ours proudly claim to have inherited.

We hope that there will be a better spirit abroad next year and that at 3-30 p.m. on March afternoons the corridor near the Masters' Common Room door will look and sound less like a lazar house.

Freeman, the winner of the senior race, was well trained and ran with such determination that he looked like a winner

THE START.

Senior Cross-Country Race, March 30th, 1946.

all the way. He was unlucky not to break the record, for, if he had known he was only a second outside it, he could undoubtedly have produced the required spurt. Freeman led throughout and was never challenged. He may have wondered whether Cook would be near enough to make a winning sprint in Grammar School Road as he did last year, but Cook was out of form as Freeman himself was last year. Alcock and Howlett, the second and third men, also kept their positions from the start. Alcock's performance was noteworthy as this was his first race in the senior division. Cook came fourth, Brown (the winner of last year's junior race) fifth, and Kingdon sixth, an outstanding performance for so heavy a man.

In the junior race, the lead changed more than once, and the final struggle was in Grammar School Road. Below St. Helen's Hill, the order was Andrew, Sumpter, McLauchlan, and, after a gap. Swaby, Cooper, Oxenham and Coulthurst. At the top of the hill, McLauchlan strode to the front and led Sumpter, Andrew. and the rest. At the bottom of Brickyard Lane, McLauchlan was followed by Coulthurst, who had made up a lot of ground, and Andrew. Andrew won in a splendidly fought finish by about fifty yards. The first half-dozen men home had obviously trained well and had run all out.

Ancholme House won the senior race by a narrow margin from School, and School House won the junior race easily from Sheffield. School House won the combined contest and are to be congratulated upon doing so for the second year in succession.

Individual Results.

Senior Race.—1, Freeman (School); 2, Alcock (Nelthorpe); 3, Howlett (Ancholme); 4, Cook, S. (Nelthorpe); 5, Brown (School); 6, Kingdon (School). Time: 26mins. 10⅘secs.

Junior Race.—1, Andrew, B. R. (Nelthorpe); 2, Coulthurst (School); 3, McLauchlan (Sheffield); 4, Brown, L. H. (Ancholme); 5, Sumpter, R. (School); 6, Wilson, G. (Yarborough). Time: 23mins. 31⅘secs.

House Results. (Eight to count in each race).

Senior.—1, Ancholme, 143; 2, School, 148; 3, Nelthorpe, 169; 4, Yarborough, 173; 5, Sheffield, 203.

Junior.—1, School, 112; 2, Sheffield, 146; 3, Nelthorpe, 174; 4, Ancholme, 224; 5, Yarborough, 228.

House Points.

1—School	22
2—Ancholme	19
3—Nelthorpe	15
4—Sheffield	11
5—Yarborough	8

FOOTBALL NOTES. Spring, 1945-6.

This term the 1st and 2nd XI's have continued their suc-

cesses to conclude a satisfactory season. With the return of Mr. Urry from war service, we have acquired another valuable adviser. Team changes have continually had to be made; J. F. Taylor left the school at the end of last term, and K. C. Horton has been kept out of the game for several weeks with a knee injury. For three afternoons this term, Mr. "Jackie" Bestall, former Grimsby Town and England centre-forward, has visited the School and his coaching has been highly appreciated.

Once more we should like to thank Mr. Knight, Mr. Jarvis, and Mr. Morris for their assistance in the selection of teams and their help given on the field.

House matches have been played off, and congratulations to Nelthorpe House for a hundred per cent. victory.

G. C. Parish, G. Kitchen, R. Markarian and L. Waby have been awarded football colours.

Dec. 8th, 1945, v. Lincoln City. Played at Home.

Team:—Proctor; Markarian, Horton; Kitchen, Taylor, C., Beacock; Waby, Parish, Stringer, Taylor, J., Harrington.

School took the lead when a Lincoln defender put through his own goal. Our visitors drew level during a goalmouth melee. Lincoln were awarded a penalty, but the centre-forward shot wide. Just before the interval Lincoln scored two quick goals; on both occasions the scorer was unmarked.

Half-time: School 1, Lincoln 3.

In the second half the School team attacked strongly, and the Lincoln goal had many narrow escapes. The School defence was rarely troubled in this half, but our opponents took one of their rare chances and increased their lead. The School team rallied strongly but could score only once, when Stringer headed in from Harrington's corner. The School forwards failed badly in front of goal, and the defence was rather shaky.

Result:—School 2, Lincoln 4.

Scorers:—1 (own goal), Stringer 1.

Dec. 15th, 1945, v. C. A. Snell's XI. Played at Home.

Team:—Proctor; Markarian, Howlett; Kitchen, Taylor, C., Horton; Waby, Draper, Stringer, Taylor, J., Harrington.

C. A. Snell brought along a strong team, which included ten old boys. Their heavier weight and greater experience brought them two quick goals. Harrington replied for School with a good goal. The School defence was frequently in action, but could not prevent two more goals being scored. L. W. Collins, who was leading the visiting attack in style, was a constant menace to the School defence.

Half-time:—School 1, C. A. Snell's XI 4.

In the second half play was very even and each side scored once.

Result:—School 2, C. A. Snell's XI 5.

Scorers:—Harrington 1, Stringer 1.

Feb. 2nd, 1946, v. Lincoln City. Played Away.

Team:—Lawrence; Markarian, Howlett; Kitchen, Horton, Beacock; Waby, Parish, Stringer, Harrington, Waller.

For this game the School team made several changes; Proctor was absent through illness, and Taylor, C., with an injured hand. The half-back line was rearranged, Horton playing centre-half and Beacock left-half. In the forward line Harrington was moved to inside-left, Waller making his second appearance at outside-left. Kicking against the wind, Beacock opened the scoring with a long dropping shot. Harrington increased the lead from the left-wing position.

Half-time:—School 2, Lincoln 0.

Lincoln scored an early goal in this half, but the School forwards pressed heavily and eventually Waller ran through and scored. Kitchen put School further ahead with a simple ground shot.

Result:—School 4, Lincoln 1.

Scorers: Beacock, Harrington, Waller, Kitchen.

Mar. 2nd, v. Clee G.S. Played at Home.

Team:—Proctor; Markarian, Horton; Kitchen, Taylor, Beacock; Waby, Parish, Stringer, Harrington, Waller.

For this match the School team was at full strength. The recent heavy snowfall made the pitch a quagmire, and occasional blizzards made playing conditions very unpleasant. The highest praise must be given to all players of both teams for producing such a high standard of football under such difficult conditions. The School team in particular was in great form and played excellently, each member giving his best. Harrington opened the scoring with a cross shot and Stringer increased the School's lead with a strong shot.

Half-time:—School 2, Clee 0.

Clee scored just after the interval, but after this the School defence gave a faultless display. The School forwards were also on form and the combination of Parish, Stringer and Harrington was outstanding. Waller increased the lead for the School with a good shot from the wing. Just before the end, Stringer, after a solo run, scored with a powerful well-placed shot. This was certainly a victory well deserved.

Result:—School 4, Clee 1.

Scorers:—Stringer 2, Harrington 1, Waller 1.

Mar. 9th, v. Scunthorpe G.S. Played at Home.

Team:—Proctor; Markarian, Howlett; Kitchen, Taylor, Beacock; Waby, Parish, Stringer, Harrington, Waller.

School attacked strongly and had most of the play until finally Harrington opened the scoring with a strong shot. In front of goal the Scunthorpe forwards were poor, although their approach work was good.

Half-time: School 1, Scunthorpe 0.

After the interval the School forwards, well supported by the defence, put on pressure, and after Harrington had increased the School's lead, the Scunthorpe team fell to pieces. Waby added a third goal from the wing, and Stringer, with a well-placed header and a fierce shot, made the total five. The School team played well together, and were much the better side.

Result:—School 5, Scunthorpe 0.

Scorers:—Harrington 2, Stringer 2, Waby 1.

Mar. 16th, v. De Aston. Played Away.

Team:—Proctor; Markarian, Howlett; Kitchen, Taylor, Beacock; Waby, Parish, Stringer, Harrington, Waller.

De Aston gained an early lead, but Stringer equalised with a well-placed shot. The School players found difficulty in controlling the light ball, and the bad condition of the pitch caused them to play carefully. De Aston took the lead again, but Waller put School on level terms again. Beacock had to leave the field; a misunderstanding between the School defence enabled De Aston to take the lead again.

Half-time:—School 2, De Aston 3.

Just after the interval disaster fell upon the School team. Stringer, who had been leading the attack well, landed heavily on the uneven ground and sustained an ugly knee injury, which caused him to be carried from the field. With two players off the field injured, extra work was put on to the nine survivors. When Waby equalised for the School, the rest of the team got new confidence and they never once thought of defeat. The nine players seemed to be everywhere. After many unsuccessful attempts, De Aston again took the lead; and it was the skill of Harrington that brought School their well-deserved equaliser. Harrington beat three opponents before scoring, to end a hard-fought game.

Result:—School 4, De Aston 4.

Scorers:—Stringer, Waller, Waby, Harrington.

Mar. 22nd, v. Wintringham. Played at Home.

Team:—Proctor; Markarian, Howlett; Kitchen, Taylor, Horton; Waby, Parish, Harrington, Wright, Waller.

With a weakened team School kicked off against a strong wind. Wintringham, much the heavier side, pressed heavily and eventually scored after a breakaway. The School team was finding difficulty in clearing the ball and their kicking was poor. Wintringham went further ahead, Taylor having the misfortune to put through his own goal. After another breakaway Wintringham added a third.

Half-time:—School 0, Wintringham 3.

With the wind behind them School were the superior team and Waby scored from the wing. The School team had a bad day and the forwards missed many opportunities.

Result:—School 1, Wintringham 3.

Scorer:—Waby.

2nd XI Matches.

Jan. 26th, v. Gainsborough	Won	6—1
Feb. 9th, v. Scunthorpe Tech.	Draw	1—1
Mar. 2nd, v. Clee	Lost	2—8
Mar. 16th v. De Aston	Won	3—1
Mar. 23rd, v. Wintringham	Lost	1—2

Under 14 XI.

Feb 2nd, v. Gainsborough	Won	2—0
Mar. 9th, v. Scunthorpe	Lost	1—3
Mar. 16th, v. De Aston	Lost	0—12
Mar. 23rd, v. Wintringham	Lost	0—11

House Match Table.

1st—Nelthorpe	20 pts.
2nd—Yarborough	10½ pts.
3rd—Ancholme	9 pts.
4th—School	8½ pts.
5th—Sheffield	2 pts.

1st XI PERSONALITIES.

F. M. A. PROCTOR (Colours). Throughout the season he has shown himself worthy of the captaincy. Although playing in a very difficult position for a captain of a football team, his enthusiasm has been imparted to everyone who has played with him as captain. Proctor can always be relied upon if the defence is in difficulties. If a breakaway develops near the goal, he does not, as is common with many young goalkeepers, stay in goal, but comes out to cover the ball. His goal kicking is strong and directional with both feet. High shots are no longer a difficulty.

R. H. M. MARKARIAN (Colours). Has had a very good season. He is a fierce tackler and possesses a powerful clearance with either foot. He is a very reliable defender and a hard worker.

K. C. HORTON (Colours). Has had an unlucky season because of injury. Previously a left half-back, he moved to the left full-back position to strengthen the team. A first-time tackler who is rarely beaten. His clearances are strong, but kicking still needs more direction. His heading powers are good and directional. As vice-captain, Horton has worked hard for the benefit of the team.

R. HOWLETT. Has deputised for Horton on several occasions at left full-back. A quiet player and a good steady tackler. Should strengthen his kicking, as his clearances are weak.

G. KITCHEN (Colours). A steady player; he possesses a strong tackle and he feeds his forwards well. He has developed a useful left-foot clearance, but his kicking powers from both feet need strengthening. As right half his powerful "throwing-in" has been used to advantage.

C. G. TAYLOR (Colours). Has had a very good season at

centre-half. Because of his height he is seldom beaten in the air. He is a good tackler and a strong supporter of both attack and defence. Should learn to kick with his left foot, and also improve his right foot kicking.

G. BEACOCK. Came into the team in the middle of the season and has since played regularly at left half. He is a fearless tackler, and his passes are accurate. A strong two-footed kicker. Should make better use of his "throwing-in".

L. WABY (Colours) A quiet player who keeps his position well. He is fast and his centres are well placed. He is very unselfish and possesses a dangerous shot with either foot. Should try to recover quicker when once beaten.

G. C. PARISH (Colours). An ideal inside-right; a constructive player who works untiringly. He is a tricky player who "makes" goals rather than scores them. He is a dangerous shooter and also uses his head well in distributing the ball.

R. W. STRINGER. A thrustful centre-forward, he is a very powerful right-footed kicker, but should learn to shoot with his left foot. He keeps his position well and has scored some good goals with his head.

G. A. HARRINGTON (Colours). Previously an outside-left, he moved to the inside-left position to make room for Waller. The "box of tricks" of the team; a schemer of high merit and a tireless worker. His speed and powerful accurate shooting powers have brought him many good goals. He is an elusive dribbler, but he is not selfish and he works well with the rest of the forwards.

R. WALLER. A new comer to the team. He is fast and clever, and a good outside-left who centres the ball accurately. He is a powerful and accurate shot with either foot. He should not try to beat opponents where a pass could be used to better advantage.

J. F. TAYLOR. Was a regular member of the team last term. He filled the inside-left position and occasionally played at left-half. He played better at half-back, where his strong tackling and kicking, and support given to the forwards was used to an advantage.

M. PROCTOR and K .C. HORTON
(Football Captain and Vice-Captain).

HOUSE NOTES.

ANCHOLME.

It is with some feeling of bitter disappointment, brought about by our performance in the annual fight for the Football Cup, that I pen these notes. Provided as we were with a fairly sound nucleus upon which to build our house teams, and regarded even by other houses as possible cup-winners, I do not think we did our utmost to live up to expectations. However, it is no use crying over spilt milk. I ask every one of you Ancholmes who

will one day provide the seniors and leaders of your house to do your part to restore the position of the house to its former high level. For the past two or three years, Ancholme house has been a good moderate house, not a large one, excelling in no particular sport, yet content to remain in a half-way position. I feel that recently the house has just failed to possess that little extra punch to take it to the top.

Our house-master, Mr. Henthorn, is ever ready to give encouragement and instructive criticism, which we always have accepted and always shall gratefully receive, and I think that in order that we should derive full satisfaction, benefit and pride from his capable house-mastership, we must do our part to make him proud of us.

This term we are saying farewell to F. M. A. Proctor, who has ably led us on to the cricket and football fields during the past year. We wish him every success and the best of luck.

Congratulations are due to G. Kitchen, who has been awarded 1st XI football colours.

At the time of writing, customary enthusiasm and hopes for the rapidly advancing day of the cross-country are running high, R. Howlett being a possible favourite.

Next term will once more contain the congestion of activities common before the alteration of the date of Sports Day and will include:—Athletics, cricket, swimming, and last but not least, external examinations. I hope that more of our juniors may learn to swim, and that both juniors and seniors will improve their swimming ability. Last year we were unable to enter a junior relay team for the swimming sports, an admission of defeat which must not recur.

I will conclude with the hope that I have stirred the dying embers of interest in the traditions and reputation of Ancholme, and if I have succeeded in doing this, may they glow to an ever brighter flame, until we steadily climb back to the coveted topmost position.

C. G. TAYLOR.

NELTHORPE.

First place in these notes indubitably falls to our football elevens. It is many years since Nelthorpe House secured full points in inter-house football, and consequently we may be justly proud this term of such an achievement. To the various members of our two elevens we extend our heartiest congratulations. Talking of football, we must congratulate G. C. Parish on being awarded his football colours.

In the two football teams there has been manifest a good team spirit, which has undoubtedly contributed in the highest degree to their success. If our house is to regain and maintain its position on the top rung of the ladder, it is essential that the team spirit shall permeate the whole house, and control it in every aspect.

Generally speaking, Nelthorpes respond very well to appeals, but there are the seemingly inevitable slackers and poltroons,

the drones of the hive. It is up to each one of us to pull our weight in whatever way we best can, and never to be satisfied until every vestige of laxity and apathy has been eliminated.

At present, training for the cross country race is in full swing. Officials for this house for this dread event are: S. Cook (senior captain), R. D. Harrison (junior captain) and J. Blackburn (junior vice-captain).

To conclude, we must thank in unfeigned sincerity Mr. Morris for his invaluable leadership and inspiration. Our house owes a debt to Mr. Morris which it can never repay, and it is therefore up to every Member of Nelthorpe House to strive his uttermost to be worthy of such unceasing and unselfish leadership.

ALAN R. DOVE.

SCHOOL.

Congratulations to the Headmaster and Mrs. Matthews on the birth of their son Andrew Cale, on the 24th February.

At the moment, cross-country training is in full swing, and we have great hopes that our captain, T. Freeman, who has run well during practices, will obtain a good position in the race. We hope also that the boys in the junior and senior teams will emulate the example set last year.

The house has again been well represented in the school football teams by V. Draper, C. Rickatson, J. Gilby, R. Sumpter, D. Locke, J. Blundell and R. Markarian, and great interest has been shown in this sport, especially during house matches in which both teams put up a splendid performance against heavy odds.

Senior members of the house have been to an Arts Council concert, and the whole house to the Grand Cinema to see "Dead of Night," both of which were enjoyed. Some of our musical enthusiasts attended a pianoforte recital by Mantle-Childe, which was held at the Grammar School on the 8th of February, and all were pleased to hear him once again.

Our Friday nights at the woodwork shop have been continued, and once again we express our thanks to Mr. Watts who has spared us so much of his free time. On the arrival of some coloured plastic material, interest seemed to be shown in two ways; those who had heard that the material was made of milk tried to eat it, the rest being content to shape it into attractive serviette rings and trinket boxes. Perspex too is beginning to appear, and will provide a new field of construction whereby such things as sugar tongs or salad servers can be made. However, I must not forget those "woodworkers" who use wood, because three or four of them have begun to make tea-waggons out of oak. These seem to be progressing well, and in spite of remarks comparing them with wheelbarrows and hencoops, they are being made remarkably well. Other articles produced include cigarette boxes, a cake stand, book shelves and lamp holders.

At the moment we have in the house twelve Scouts, twenty-one members of the Young Farmers' Club and a thriving Scripture Union.

On the 28th March three senior members attended a talk at Barrow-on-Humber on "John Harrison of Barrow" by Commander Gould of Brains Trust fame.

We are very sorry to announce that R. J. Oxenham is leaving us at the end of the term, and we all wish him the very best of luck at his new school. R. H. M. MARKARIAN.

SHEFFIELD.

The last term has not been marked by any outstanding achievement of the Sheffield house in general, but one or two of our members have proved themselves in the field of sport. Waby, our football captain and a fine player, has been rewarded for his outstanding ability on the football field by the presentation of his colours. The cross-country run at the end of this term furnished an opportunity for some members of the house to show their staying power. In the junior contest a fine effort was made by McLauchlan, who, after leading for the better part of the course, finished third, thus setting an example for his seniors who were to run later in the morning. In the senior race we were out-run by three other houses, but I would like to congratulate Willett on running 8th and being the first Sheff in, and also Bradbury who was the second Sheff in.

As a conclusion I would like to welcome back Mr. Urry to the leadership of a house which he can be sure will not let him down, and also to express the gratitude of Sheffs to Mr. Cabourne for leading us so well throughout the war. P. V. CROOKS.

YARBOROUGH.

As I sit down to pen these notes, I wonder what have been the thoughts running through the minds of past captains of this house. I think I can truthfully say that they have all been proud to occupy such a position, although the roll call is not very large. At the beginning of this term hopes of winning the football cup ran high in the house and we really had a very strong team which should have carried all before it. By a series of misfortunes, however, Nelthorpe House managed to beat us and have therefore become champions for this season. The house next year must see to it that the cup is brought back to its traditional holders.

Cross-country is on us again and I can only hope that Yarborough Houses will shine again in its traditional manner. As I pen these notes, training is being done, but it is most difficult for members in this house to train because of buses and trains. It would not be so hard if boys had special buses to carry them home, but they can use only service buses, and this makes training for them almost impossible. There is praise due to those who have tried to raise the standard of running. By the time that these notes have gone to press the cross-country will already have been run.

Next term is one of bustle and activity both on the sports

field and in school. School sports are being brought back to their old position in the school year next term. Cricket will also show its head on the field again when warmer weather arrives. Everyone must do his best individually and pull together with everyone else in the house, for it is team spirit that counts and not, altogether, individual effort.

We said goodbye at the end of last term to one of our senior members. A member of the School 1st XI in football and cricket and a fairly good athlete, J. F. Taylor was a worthy member of Yarborough House.

I should like to thank Mr. Knight for his firm and good advice to the house.

In conclusion I think it appropriate to quote our Headmaster: "Your part in this school is to strive to raise the standard: the standard of work, of games, of morals and of responsibility to the community". KENNETH C. HORTON.

2nd BRIGG SCOUT TROOP.

During the last term, although we have nothing outstanding to report, there has been great interest shown in the troop's activities, and we are pleased to welcome many newcomers, who make our number up to thirty four. Of our recruits, Bowles, Wild, Smith, J. F., and Clarkson have passed the new tenderfoot tests recently laid down by 1 H.Q. Congratulations! To these boys I would like to pass on a message from our founder, Lord Baden-Powell, which says that no-one ought to remain a tenderfoot or second-class scout longer than possible, but make their aims first class. We congratulate also O. Baudert who has passed his Starman badge.

As mentioned last time, our group consists of a junior and senior troop. The former holds its meetings on a Wednesday night and the latter on Saturday nights, although we welcome any of the seniors on a Wednesday night. During these meetings the juniors have progressed in the tenderfoot and second-class tests; in addition to this it has been found that the number of clothing coupons saved varies directly as the number of people pulling on the sleeves of someone else's pullover, a jolly good idea too; it is remarkable how much some of them stretch. Some of the seniors have undertaken to learn some new and fancy knots, in addition to the ones that have to be learnt, and this has proved to be a most fascinating pastime, especially when a book is the only guide.

Towards the end of term it was announced that Mr. Jarvis had been appointed District Commissioner, and we all offer our hearty congratulations.

At the beginning of March the seniors began to attend a series of talks on the Fireman Badge, held at Brigg Fire Station; these have been continued and attended with great interest ever since, and it is hoped that one or two necks may be broken in the near future when we begin to be practical. It is hoped also that we shall attempt the badge in a very short time, probably

before this magazine is issued.

One night expedition has been attempted this term by the Peewits in the Elsham district. The original plan was to blow up the railway somewhere between Elsham Station and Decoy Lane, but the night was found to be too dark and cold and so the scheme was abandoned and changed for a night hike on which much valuable star gazing was done. The snow too provided an opportunity for tracking, and the seniors indulged in the tracking of small animals on a walk from Brigg along the river bank, over Castlethorpe bridge and back along the main road.

Many of us are looking forward to the Whit week-end when a Midlands Scout Rally is being held at Walesby, Nottinghamshire; so to those who wish to go, and who are not second class yet I can only say, "Push on with your tests." Some members of the troop are also hoping to visit the local police court and perhaps a meeting of the town council in the near future.

Well, that is all this time, so till next time, "Good Hunting."

P. L. PEEWIT.

THE CHESS CLUB.

We still have a large number of members, although attendances on Tuesday afternoons are not always very good, and next term we hope to see more boys in room 7 at the end of afternoon school.

This term has brought us three fixtures, all of which we lost, although a hard fight was put up in each case. The teams have consisted of Green (captani), Peacock, Pratt, Dove, Baudert, Wadsworth, Rickett and Markarian, and we have played either five or six boards. The first match was played at Brigg against Gainsborough and Peacock was our only winner. The return match was played at Gainsborough, Green winning and Peacock drawing his games. Our last match was against Market Rasen, here at Brigg, in which both Green and Peacock were victors, and it is hoped that a return match will be arranged for the near future.

A match was also lost against members of the staff, and we hope for more of these friendly bouts. I would like also to jog the memories of those who have entered for the school knock-out competition, because only a few matches have been so far played and we are most anxious to award a prize.

R. H. M. MARKARIAN.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY.

Unfortunately the Society has not been able to arrange many activities this term, mainly because of the requirements of House matches and the cross-country race.

We did, however, manage to arrange one visit to Appleby Frodingham Steelworks at Scunthorpe on Wednesday afternoon, March 27th, when 15 boys, accompanied by Mr. Jarvis, cycled to the works. This time we saw the steel furnaces and the white-hot molten steel being tipped into ingots. Later we saw the solid

red-hot ingots being rolled into specially shaped rods and also into sheets at the two rolling mills. This visit was very much enjoyed by all the party, and we wish here to record our thanks to Mr. W. Turner, who arranged the visit, and to Mr. Hudson who very ably acted as our guide. J. H. KINGDON.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY.

There is very little to report this term in the matter of activities of this society. It is hoped, however, to make a second visit to Appleby-Frodingham Steelworks before the end of term.

We hope for a more active programme next term with a jet-assisted take-off. The weather section, so long dormant, will, it is hoped, leave off its hibernating next term and spring to activity under the leadership of R. H. M. Markarian. A new committee is desirable to arrange the many interesting things we hope to do, including a programme of proposed visits to various places of interest. Visits to places as far afield as York are contemplated, but the success or non-success of our efforts to realise such aims depends upon our members. And so, here's to a glorious revival and good hunting for next term! ALAN R. DOVE.

YOUNG FARMERS' CLUB.

Although the club has had a very successful term, it has had the misfortune of having to cancel four of the ten meetings on the programme. The "high-spots" of the term have been a Knowledge Bee, a Film Show and an Agricultural Brains Trust. The average attendance per meeting of 26 shows an added interest in club activities. Our thanks are due to the Headmaster and Mr. Thumwood for making the Physics Laboratory available for the Film Show, and to the speakers, the Advisory Committee and Mr. Richards for helping the club along. A team from the club took part in a public speaking contest at Lincoln on February 23rd. The team consisted of B. E. Fox as chairman, R. A. Chapman as speaker, and W. Bradbury as proposer of the vote of thanks. The talk was on "Combine Harvesting" and the team put up a creditable performance, according to the judge, the Rt. Hon. H. F. C. Crookshank, M.P.

We can also pride ourselves in spreading the great work of the National Federation of Young Farmers' Clubs to Scunthorpe, where two of our keenest members are launching a Scunthorpe Club in conjunction with the Scunthorpe Agricultural Society. There has been no change in the officials this term. Leader, Mr. R. Sampson; chairman, B. E. Fox; vice-chairman, R. W. Wright; secretary, R. A. Chapman; treasurer and librarian, R. Dent.

R. A. CHAPMAN, hon. secretary.

OLD BRIGGENSIANS.

E. (Teddy) Britcliffe, Nelthorpe House, 1927-32, Sergeant, R.A.O.C., died of tuberculosis on Friday, 1st February, 1946, at the age of 31.

Britcliffe came from Waddingham. He left School with a Cambridge School Certificate, was Captain of 1st XI Football in 1930, and Nelthorpe House Captain in 1932.

H. D. Dixon, Lieutenant, R.N. (1930-38), served on the Erebus and the Vindictive, and after a period of training at the Royal Naval Engineering College, Devonport, served on H.M.S. Suffolk and spent three years in the Indomitable with Russian convoys. He was torpedoed off Sicily during the landings there, and then saw service in America and in the Indian Ocean, and finally served in the Pacific against the Japanese. He was hoping for a shore appointment in this country, and expects to be married in June or July.

R. P. Holmes was elected Treasurer of Cambridge University Medical Society and has been awarded the Marmaduke Shield Scholarship in Human Anatomy.

John Gregory, retired on pension from the R.N. on medical grounds, is now articled to Stephenson and Smart, accountants, in Brigg.

D. Cottingham (1933-40), Sergeant, Indian Army Corps of Clerks, after serving in Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Italy and Greece, will return to Goldsmith's College to complete his training.

Christmas greetings came to the staff from Captain L. E. Harrison, who was basking on the sunny beaches of the Gold Coast and "consuming bananas by the score."

Greetings came also from L.S.A. N. A. Watson, H.M.S. Fabius, Taranto, S. Italy.

Douglas Drakes (1930-36), while serving with the Army of Occupation in Germany, was appointed Sanitary Inspector to the Caistor R.D.C. Before the war he was on the staff of Barton-on-Humber Council.

Bryan Tierney (Flight-Lieutenant, D.F.C. and Bar) is now with Transport Command, flying mail to various parts of Europe.

Peter Gray, W.O. R.A.F., is an instructor at the Elementary Flying Training School in Northampton.

D. Lawrence, Flight-Lieutenant R.A.F., visited School while on leave in January. He flies monthly to India, taking out troops and bringing back "repats" and ex-prisoners of war in converted Liberators.

S. (Sam) Lawrence, F.O., R.A.F. Regiment, was due to go to the Far East after service in Holland ,but a medical examination revealed unsuspected lung trouble, and he was sent to a R.A.F. Hospital near Hereford.

J. S. Hunt is now a Captain in the Airborne Signals undergoing intensive training prior to going abroad again. He has seen service in N. Africa, Italy and Denmark. M. F. Hunt is hoping for an early release from the Navy, being "completely at a loose end," his course having finished. He expects to return to Wadham College, Oxford.

F. A. Chapman (Captain, R.A.V.C.) is stationed in Gratz,

Austria, in charge of a unit. He was home in January on a month's leave.

B. Clarricoates (1935-40) was with Ruston and Hornsby, Lincoln, for six years, and left in February to join the Merchant Navy as junior engineer with the Brocklebank Line.

P. D. J. Campbell (1924-34), Captain, Indian Army, visited School in February on 61 day's leave. He went to India from Lincoln College, Oxford, in 1938, to a tea estate in the Madras Presidency, to which he expects to return on his release from the forces.

N. H. Boocock is with the 8th Field Regiment, R.A., serving in India as a clerk in regimental headquarters.

C. A. Thompson (1931-36), Sergeant R.E., was in the offices of the L.N.E.R. at Scunthorpe and Keadby till 1940. After eighteen month's training in England, he left this country in 1941 and saw service in Singapore, India, Persia, Egypt, Palestine, Syria, Sicily, Italy, Belgium and Germany. He visited School while on leave from Hamm, Westphalia, where he is in charge of railway traffic.

T. R. D. ONeill (1936-45), who was articled to Ronald Taylor, accountant, at Scunthorpe, left in February for training as a writer in the accountants branch of the R.N. at H.M.S. Royal Arthur at Skegness. Since then he has been on H.M.S. Glendower, N. Wales.

C. G. J. Clarke, who was reading History and Economics at Sheffield University, left after four terms for training in the Army. He was stationed in Aberdeen in the Gordon Barracks, which are reputed to be the best in the country. He finds army routine irksome after "the so-called carefree life of an undergraduate."

J. M. Smith (Wrawby), released from the R.A.F. under Class B, entered the Methodist Theological College at Richmond, Surrey, on Monday, March 4th.

E. W. Nixon (1933-38) won an Ironmaster's Scholarship in 1940 and graduated at Sheffield University in 1943. He is now in the Metallurgical Department Research of the Appleby and Frodingham Works. He is scoutmaster at Broughton.

A. N. Monckton visited School with his wife in March, while on leave from Austria. He is in the Sixth Army Division Headquarters, and hopes to stay in the Army.

E. W. Kemp was elected Fellow and Chaplain of Exeter College, Oxford, on March 18th and will be moving into College in September. The Church Times writes: "The Rev. Eric Kemp is better versed in the canon law and traditional judicial practice of the Church of England than almost any other living ecclesiastic."

J. E. D. Beeton (Barnetby) visited School in March on release under Class B from Burma, where he served with the R.E.'s.

H. E. D. O'Neill (1930-40) has been released from the R.N.

and Fleet Air Arm. At the moment he is practising teaching at Glebe Road School, Brigg, before going to college in the autumn. He competed in the British Games at the White City in 1945, and hopes to do so again this year.

P. J. Cabourne has finished his pre-O.C.T.U. training at Wrotham in Kent, and was waiting in March to be flown out to Bangalore in India, where he will finish the remainder of his training at O.T.S. Indian Army.

K. C. Bell, W.O., R.A.F., expects to be released in October. He spent Christmas and the New Year in China, and had three trips on the dangerous "Hump" route before it was closed.

J. C. Baggott wrote in December on his way to Bombay aboard an L.C.Q., which he finds much more comfortable than his last ship, an L.C.T. He intends to study Law on his release.

R. B. Jones left England on July 5th, 1945, arrived in Bombay the same month and went to the Bangalore O.T.S. He was commissioned on January 12th this year into the Lincolns and attached to the J.A.T. Regiment. In Bareilly he met A. D. Francis, who is with the 7th Battalion. Jones is now with the 9th Battalion on the N.W. Frontier.

G. Tyson (1936-40) volunteered for the R.N. in 1942, and was trained at Royal Arthur, Skegness, and at Ayr in Scotland. Later he served on motor-torpedo boats in Egypt, Ceylon, Burma and Australia. He expects his release in May, after which he intends to return to Australia to be married.

T. J. Organ is now at Trentham Park O.C.T.U. near Stoke-on-Trent, and hopes to be commissioned in the infantry in May. After his release he intends to return to University College, Oxford.

Marriages.

Anthony Nelson Monckton to Joan Margaret Taylor at Guildford on 21st December, 1942.

Roland Mark Morgan to Joyce Alison Roberts at Holy Souls' Catholic Church, Scunthorpe, on Friday, 1st February, 1946.

Visitors to School during the term have included:—D. Lawrence, M. F. Hunt, P. D. Plant, R. B. North, F. A. Chapman, P. D. J. Campbell, C. A. Thompson, E. Norris, L. Rider, K. A. Hookham, R. J. Bullock, P. J. Cabourne, E. W. Nixon, A. N. Monckton, G. E. Blogg, John Gray, N. Binns, R. Binns, J. E. D. Beeton, O. Chafer, F. Waters, J. Waters, E. Fisher, R. Elwin, J. T. Gilbert, E. Norris, C. Potter, R. Bullock, C. G. J. Clarke, J. D. Collingham, R. J. Robinson, G. Tyson, A. Bratley.

Pembroke College,
Cambridge.
March 19th.

To the Editor of the Briggensian,

Sir,—I always feel a Cambridge letter should begin with a lyrical description of the Backs, with King's Chapel rising

majestically beyond the beautiful lawn. There is some justification for this when the trees are a colourful display of autumn orange and brown, or bursting into fresh green foliage in May, but in the Lent term the trees are stark and bare, and under the grey skies the college buildings look grim and forbidding as the biting East wind comes up from the North Sea, and howls around them. On the one bright Sunday this term that I can remember, Trinity Backs had a glorious display of snowdrops and crocuses. It was a short-lived beauty. In a few days they were deep under snow.

With great numbers of men returning from the forces, the University is rapidly approaching pre-war numbers, and a vistor's impression is usually one of great crowds in all cafes and meetings and lectures. The shortage of lodgings is causing great concern to the colleges, and they are breaking with many old-established traditions in order to accommodate more undergraduates. It is even rumoured that in more than one college the dormitory system is being introduced for next year. Another impression a visitor receives is usually that life in Cambridge is being lived very intensely. The quiet diligence with which people work and play is a great contrast with life here in 1919 or even 1939. Life is so serious that a writer in the University magazine, "The Granta," complains that it is becoming too dull, and that the Proctors are getting prematurely old in their idleness. A good result of this is the small and often unnoticeable rift between the ex-service undergraduate and those who have come straight from school.

All University societies have been very active this term, and it is impossible to mention more than a few of them. At the Union there has been a further instalment of its series of debates on The Government versus The Rest, and a number of M.P.'s have been up to speak. Last term's violent swing to the right has moderated, and a good many Socialist motions have been carried. A pleasing ceremony was the election of Field-Marshal Alexander, Field-Marshal Lord Alanbrooke, and Marshal of the R.A.F., Sir Arthur Tedder, to honorary membership after they had received honorary degrees at the Senate House. "The Granta" appeared for the first time since 1939, announced weeks before by the ubiquitous Chad, and showed that if Cambridge is a little too serious, at least its cartoonists have a pretty sense of humour. The Marlowe Society has had a most successful production this year, doing "Anthony and Cleopatra". The Arts Theatre has been consistently crowded for plays of indifferent as well as high quality, and all concerts are booked up months before.

In the realm of sport, the University Rugby side had a very exciting game with the Kiwis, which they only narrowly lost. The few hardy souls who braved a March snowstorm to watch the last day of the Lent races saw Jesus maintain their strong

position as head. The University Boat has been a great object of attention, and has high Hopes for the Boat Race. For those who prefer less strenuous sports the Gliding Club and Cruising Club have both resumed their activities, and there is a rumour that quarter blues are to be awarded for the annual tiddley-winks match with Oxford. In an attempt to get rid of "that austerity feeling", many colleges are planning elaborate and colourful May Week celebrations.

Peter Holmes, with a brilliant record in medicine at Trinity, Clive Middleton at Sidney Sussex reading Modern Languages, and myself make up the small band of Briggensians in Cambridge, but we hope that next year the other place will not claim all Briggensians intending to read for a degree. In passing, Peter and Clive would like to join me in registering our hope that in future the Old Boys' Dinner may be held at a more convenient time of the year. Can it be restored to December?

Yours faithfully,

OLIVER KINGDON.

LET NOT THE MUSIC DIE.

The Advent of Spring, 1946.

Sweet Spring, come gently to the aching earth;
Softly descend upon the wounded soul
And let your golden gladness make it whole,
So that the world may feel
That you have come to heal.
First spring of peace, was it so little time ago
We heard wild frenzy rend the trembling air,
With loud, chaotic clamour everywhere?
Come, let your soothing zephyrs blow,
Dispersing those black memories of the past
Till they are gone at last.
Calm are the waters now and clear the skies;
The storm has done its worst and passed away,
And, standing on the threshold of the day,
We see the new sun rise.

Look, little one, upon this wasted world—
You who have scarcely felt the touch of peace,
Whose fragile years have never known release
From violence and pain,
Look, look again.
Upon these shattered citadels, these tumbled towers,
Upon pale people clothed in wretchedness,
On fallen cities crushed like trampled flowers
And haunted by the shades of dark distress.
The cheek is haggard that should bear the tint of youth;
The voice is still that should burst forth and sing;
The house is empty that should ring with childish mirth,

And fields are black that should be green with spring.
This is your heritage, your legacy,
And in these crumbled ruins of mankind
Lies your destiny.

Yet it was not all in vain,
For something did we gain:
A higher element which rose from baser things,
Like a flower that springs
From a garden of despair
And blossoms proud and fair.
Thus from this seared and blistered land,
From this same rubble wherein now we stand,
There came a splendid music streaming forth,
A high, inspiring strain
Which bore the very spirit of the men
Of Stalingrad, Dunkirk and Alamein.
Louder it grew and surged across the earth
Until another strain was given birth,
Resounding in the east.
Then, merging strongly, both became as one
And flowed along
In swelling harmony,
And that same melody
Which filled the smoking air
Of Okinawa, Guam and Mandalay
Lingers yet to-day.
This is a mighty music which has sprung
From stolen laughter, burning fears,
Pounding hearts and broken years.
This great rhapsody is wrung
From all the greatness mid the folly,
From the faith that did not wane,
From the courage in disaster,
And the triumph out of pain.
Let not this music die—
Let these vast reverberations
Which have moved the minds of men
Not faintly fly,
Or sink in sullen silence
Not to be heard again.

A breath of future is abroad to-day—
A scent of things to be;
Yet ask not what the unborn years will hold,
For we ourselves can mould
Our destiny.
We are the builders and the architects,
The shapers of to-morrow,

And in our hands we hold a doubtful key
To joy and liberty,
Or suffering and sorrow.
Then let us nobly plan the edifice of man,
Let no imperfect workmanship be found,
And solid be the ground
On which the sturdy structure shall be raised.
And let us journey down the years
With that same music in our ears
Which moulded greatness out of fear
When death was near.
So let it float upon to-morrow's air
Into the hearts of those who build
Until the world is filled
With rolling echoes that will shake the sky:
One universal melody,
One splendid harmony—
Let not the music die.

K. C. BELL.

BRITAIN'S UNDEVELOPED ATHLETIC TALENT.

It is said that in the realm of Athletics Britain once led the rest of the world, and in fact taught other nations the principles of this type of sport. If that be so, it has to be admitted that some of the pupils have far outstripped their one-time teacher. What are Britain's chances of regaining some of her past glory now that the war is over? When one considers her performances in the last few Olympic Games, the post-war prospects do not appear over-bright.

But I am convinced that we have in this country as large a percentage of potential champions as any other country in the world. Then where lies the fault?

I think there are two main reasons for our comparative failure. First, the general policy under which athletics are controlled in Britain; and secondly, the reluctance on the part of athletes themselves to undergo the long and intensive preparation necessary if a high standard is to be reached.

Consider the case of pre-war Finland. Here athletics were practised in almost every town and village. Promising athletes were given every encouragement to develop into the highest class. Expert coaches were available so that the time devoted to training would be put to the best advantage possible.

The result was that Finland, taking relative populations into consideration, became the most remarkable athletic nation in the world. The names of Nurmi, Ritola, Iso-Hollo, Salminen, Maeki and Heino come readily to one's mind; there were many others as good.

In England we take our sport in a very casual manner. Scarcely anything is spent on coaches; consequently we have anyone and everyone proffering advice to the would-be champion,

The athletes, though, are usually left more or less to their own devices.

Despite this, we have had outstanding performers at all distances, as the records of such as Abrahams, Lovelock, Brown, Wooderson, Cyril Holmes and Douglas Wilson will testify.

If we can produce such fine athletes with so haphazard a system, what might we not do were we to follow more enlightened methods? Therefore, if only the "powers that be" will make a real effort to organise the sport on efficient lines we may well see Britain's athletes once again in a position to challenge all-comers.

H. E. D. O'NEILL.

NIGHT.

Apollo sinks to Tethys' welcome arms,
Which soothe his fiery wrath, and on creeps Night,
And spreads her magic cloak of drowsy charms,
Bedecked with starry jewels, shining bright,
O'er Earth and Heav'n; Day's noisiness she calms,
And Nature puts to sleep, deprived of sight.
The sun's last golden flicker dies away,
And Night is ruler of the spacious realm,
Relentlessly pursuing lambs who stray,
And mocking any sailor at the helm;
She loves with grotesque shadows vague to play,
And hides among the trees, oak, ash and elm.
But Night soon abdicates on seeing Dawn:
Apollo, restive, springs up in the morn.

ALAN R. DOVE.

PERSONALITIES FROM CHAUCER'S "PROLOGUE".

"A lovyere and a lusty batchelor....."

Fr——n.

"Syngynge he was, or floytynge, al the day....."

Bo——ll.

"And he nas nat right fat, I undertake....."

B——ey.

"Of his complexioun he was sangwyn....."

Cr——ey.

"Ful byg he was of brawn, and eek of bones....."

Ken——l.

"His heer, as any sowe or fox, was red....."

L——n.

"Ful longe were his legges and ful lene....."

St——ns.

"This pardoner hodde heer as yelow as wex....."

Su——er.

"His heer heeng as dooth a strike of flex....."

F——ce.

B. REED.

ON CHOOSING A CAREER.

Early ideas of the choice of a career are fostered and stimulated in the minds of a boy by his large-scale digestion of modern junior fiction. Then he passes through the stage of vague uncertainty, his mind swaying from one career to another, as he realises his lack of certain necessary talents and abilities.

Some people may be sure of their ambitions from very early in life, and their minds may be completely obsessed by their chosen careers. The careers of these people are vocations, requiring ability and the necessary realisation of doing the work because they like doing it, work which absorbs their interest and ability to wrestle with and solve any difficulties which may arise. These are the idealists, amply rewarded for their labours by the satisfaction of knowing that they have successfully conquered the difficulties, using their skill and intelligence to remove the stumbling blocks to their progress. They do not occupy their time doing work which provides them merely with a sufficiently large remuneration to live: their careers are not those of men who, constantly eyeing the clock to see whether it is time to finish their day's work, go home to forget, almost loathing the thought of the next day's irksome duties.

A man should be conscious of "living" whilst he is working, and should not regard his job as a very unpleasant but necessary evil, or as a portion of his life actually spent in a form of penal servitude, providing his means of living in leisure hours. To appreciate the full meaning of this, let us ask ourselves, "How long does man actually 'live', in the true sense of the word?" The average man sleeps eight hours per day, for eight hours he works, for one to one-and-a-half hours per day he eats, and for the remaining six-and-a-half hours of the day, he "lives". Whilst he "lives" he is usually enjoying complete relaxation. Thus a man who dies at the age of sixty, has "lived", in the true sense of the word, only about fifteen years, if his work does not constitute a definite part of his enjoyment of life, and is regarded by him as merely a means of earning his daily bread. If a man enjoys his work, then he is in a sense more than doubling the length of his life.

There are men who possess sufficient means to allow them to live a life of ease. Some of them work, because they are not by nature idle men; they desire to achieve something during their lives. What a contrast to the type of man who, thinking that materially he possesses everything he needs, achieves nothing during his life-time, living for himself, and is in reality of little or no use to his fellow-men! Such a life is utterly wasted, yet every man is given the right to do with his life as he wills. Life is too great a gift to be thrown away.

Fate plays a large part in shaping our destiny. Ordinary, capable men have opportunities thrust in front of them; some completely decline to accept these opportunities; others decline after consideration of the probable risk involved, whilst still

others eagerly grasp the opportunities afforded them. It is easy to adopt a fatalistic attitude and to say, "I shall achieve everything that Fate intends me to achieve: nothing more, nothing less." But, however large a part Fate plays in our lives, we have a will of our own, and with this and our own individual characters we should attempt to achieve all that we know inwardly we ought to achieve, no matter how difficult the road. Thus we are governed towards our destiny by the supervision and direction of our particular characteristics, our inclinations, our vices and our virtues.

Bound as we are, in choosing a career, then, by the necessity for obtaining material means, every one of us should ascertain as early as possible the extent of his own ability, and utilise that ability to the utmost of its value, without either under-estimating or over-estimating it. Self-confidence and the knowledge of being aware of one's own capabilities and limitations are assets which enable a man to choose and pursue the career that should provide him with interest, give him a feeling of self-satisfaction and make him of use to the community. Who knows what such a man may accomplish? C. G. TAYLOR.

THE MUSIC BUSINESS.

I well remember the days when music was another way of saying doh, me, soh, doh and all that sort of stuff. I hated it; up and down and down and up, with pants and sighs and wails and groans to relieve the agony. Fortunately for me, my spirits are as sinkable as corks in water, and so in spite of it all, here I am, as happy to talk with you about music as I am to chat about the open road.

I feel that music is very much like the open road, with its thrills and mysteries, and splashes of hard work, and then the reward. It is grand to see the world below after a struggle against a sea of heather, and walls of rock, terrace after terrace of it against the sky. You will never know how wonderful it is till you've been there for yourself, and seen the lone pine away there in the valley and spotted the path along which you made your way several glorious hours ago. One day I hope you'll live it all yourself, but let me say it will not be yours for nothing. You must learn to travel hopefully and with light heart, and then the reward will be yours, and yours alone.

It is great fun to chat round the fire with other travellers of the road you've come and whither next; and it's fun to chat about "Night upon Bare Mountains" and the "Garden of Fand." When you've climbed the Matterhorn and let Moussorgsky's "Bare Mountain" echo through your mind, you'll be richer than you were before. That is what really matters as you grow older.

Now let's make up our minds to become richer in thought and experience as the months fly by. Let's be eager to leave the highway of taudry music and venture away into the distance, to the wilds of Sibelius, the sun-lit creations of Tchaikowsky and the mountains of Beethoven.

Perhaps you may feel the words Symphony and Sonata sound dreadfully dull, but then so do the words locomotive and schooner, and you know what those words may mean. Perhaps you envisage the Flying Scotsman streaking through Newark, or the fussy tankie puffing along as cheeky as may be, or then again you see the billowing white sails on a blue sea, or stark masts lashed by a gale from the north. Some day I hope your mind will be equally excited about the sonatas of Chopin and the merry pranks of Strauss' "Til Englespeigel".

Now we are starting a Gramophone Club in the school. I can assure you our adventures there won't be dull, so those who think there is something in what I say, come along and then—

"Since it is evening and travelling weather,
Let us set out on the road together,
Set for a landscape where music and thought
Enfranchise for ever those who have sought
To escape.

T. G. EARP.

THIS I LOVE.

I love my Morris Minor,
Though it's out of date by far,
And anyone who saw it
Would not call it a car.
It's made of twisted iron,
The metal's very thin,
The wheels are fastened to it
By a little drawing pin.
The carburettor's burnt out,
The battery's running low—
That's why my Morris Minor
Goes so very, very slow.
It was going down the High Street,
When it crashed into a crumb,
And I stuck the parts together
With a little chewing-gum.
It's very, very hard to steer,
And very full of slits;
Everybody wonders why
It doesn't fall to bits.
I come to school each morning
And trundle up the drive,
And when the car comes to a stop
I have to make a dive.
It's supposed to be a Morris
But the wheel's are not quite true,
And the tyres are made of rubber
That any cat can chew.
I badly need a new car,
But the price is far too high,

And when I see a Rolls-Royce
I pass it sadly by.
(by a number of boarders, with apologies to the owner).

FRIENDSHIP.

Growing up from a small child I began to realise that there is more to be fought for than mere wealth and position. The thought may have been the natural outcome of some inherited trait of character or it may have been stimulated by some external happening as I moved about in the small dim world in which I was then enclosed. At the age when this realisation first broke to the surface and impressed itself so firmly in my mind I had just started school and was playing with children of my own age one minute and quarrelling with them the next. I realised that some things in this world should not be done, and I had some notion of good and evil, but at the time it did not have much effect on my own self-centred mind, absorbed as it then was in enlarging its sphere of knowledge. Later, however, as I grew older and began to understand something of the ways of this world, I sat down and began to ponder and to try to understand what it was that was constantly seeking recognition above everything else that was being taught me. It was not the thought of my own future in this world, what I should do when I left school and moved on into the wider field of knowledge, nor was it the thought of the life which follows this. It was neither of these, but a far greater ideal to be learnt and sought for while living on this earth. The great question which presented itself to me was the sublime offering of true friendship.

Some men may have found true friendship, but it is something which should not be allowed to fade and die out as years pass. It seemed to me as if this omnipotent something could be found if sought for diligently. The soldier at first sight claimed my attention as an example, until I realised that he may have been impressed into service. Baulked in the search for true friendship in my own very small world, I left the question still asking itself over and over again in my mind, in order to prepare for examinations. Passing on into another phase of my early life, I began to think again of the ever present question and tried to formulate some of the feelings which had come to be associated with true friendship. I realised that while moving around doing my work and trying to increase my understanding of some of the wonders going on around me, I could still have time to think. And then, at last. I thought that I had found the long awaited ending and that at last the question was answered. I found the one essential that is necessary before anything else can be attempted and completed, contained in Shakespeare's immortal tragedy, "Hamlet":—

"And this above all—to thine own self be true
And it follows as night the day
Thou canst not then be false to any man."

K. C. HORTON.

PUZZLE CORNER.

For solutions, turn to the last page.

Arithmetical Problem.

A cog wheel in a machine has a certain number of teeth on it. The teeth are numbered consecutively from 1 upwards. If No. 8 is exactly opposite No. 20, how many teeth are there on the wheel?—O.B.

General Problems.

1. Ever heard of an "adac"? Well, if you haven't, maybe you can make something of it by placing two letters in front of it, the SAME two letters in the SAME order after it.—O.B.

2. What is a praeposter? (The solution to this question may be found in an article elsewhere in this magazine).

3. Here's an old one, though probably many of our readers have not met it. Read this sentence:—

If the grate B mt, put some :
But if the grate B . putting :

Masters.

Each of the following clues refers to the name of a member of the staff. The initial letter of the correct solutions to numbers 1—4 form the name of a famous air route. Similarly the initials of 5—9 form a frequent sight on that route.

1. Layspricks.
2. A schoolboy rarely does at work, though 'e might at play.
3. Should know how to play football.
4. Wine-selling firm at Lincoln.
5. Seems to have had something to do with the development of the steam-engine, though not quite.
6. May often be seen riding a horse at race meetings.
7. 'E's at the 'ead of the Civil Defence Services.
8. There's a village of the same name near Grimsby.
9. Sir.

A.R.D.

Prefects.

The name of a prefect is concealed in each of the following sentences:—

1. Do you crease your trousers?
2. Is it true to say that in Denmark a ria never exists?
3. To catch thirty sixpences poised on the elbow, skill and practice are required.
4. Who agrees that of the people who ring the bell at the end of school sessions, most ring ere the correct time?
5. Many people, when supposed to be talking, do not know much about the subject on which they are speaking.
6. Quite a number of boys have wrongly climbed over the fence at the bottom of the field.
7. Are you going to send a copy of this deed to both or to neither?

A.R.D.

FROM VILLAGE TO METROPOLIS.

It was raining when I arrived at King's Cross on my first

visit to London. No-one was there to meet me, but I had instructions on how I was to find my way through the maze, which is London, to Victoria on the other side of the city. I descended the steps to the Underground, bought a ticket for Victoria and stepped on to the escalator. In a moment I was at the bottom, looking for the right platform. The electric train came roaring through the tunnel and stopped. The doors flew open and I stepped in. The train moved off and within a few minutes I was at the station where I had to change for Victoria. I arrived safely at Victoria, where I then had to find my way to my uncle's office.

Little work was done in the office that day, for it was the day when the election results were announced. After a short rest I was taken in the car to Transport House. There was great excitement there; for Mr. Attlee, the new Prime Minister, had been there earlier in the day.

Friday passed quietly, with no excursions into the city. On Saturday, however, with the aid of a guide book, I ventured into the city, crossed the Tower Bridge and saw the Tower of London, which was then closed to the public. Making towards St. Paul's Cathedral, I passed the Bank of England and the Mansion House and went through Eastcheap, which reminded me of Falstaff. Then I caught a glimpse of St. Paul's Cathedral towering majestically and triumphantly above a scene of wreckage caused by the bombing. The cathedral had been damaged during the raids, but not too seriously. Thornhill's beautiful murals in the dome looked down upon this damage. The clock chimed, and the sightseers began to move away, for Evensong was about to commence. I descended the steps in front of the cathedral, where less than a month later the King and Queen were to ascend in order to attend a Thanksgiving Service. I went down Ludgate Hill, along Fleet Street and the Strand and found myself in Trafalgar Square. There I took a 'bus and rode down Whitehall, passing Scotland Yard, the many government offices, Downing Street and the Cenotaph. Then I saw the Houses of Parliament and Big Ben. Across the road was Westminster Abbey and the now famous Westminster Central Hall. On entering Westminster Abbey I saw the tomb of the Unknown Warrior, the peaceful cloisters, in direct contrast to the bustling street outside, and the magnificent memorials to all the great of this realm. After a lengthy tour of the Abbey, I wearily returned to my temporary home.

On Tuesday I made another tour, beginning with a visit to the vast and beautiful, yet eerie Westminster Cathedral. The next place of call was Buckingham Palace. There was a small crowd around the gate, for the King was holding an investiture. After walking down the Mall I passed through the Admiralty Arch, and once more found myself in Trafalgar Square. I paid

a short visit to the National Gallery and St. Martin's-in-the-Fields and went along Charing Cross Road—the paradise of book-lovers. Then I boarded a 'bus and again travelled along White-Hall and Victoria Street.

The climax of the holiday was a visit to the New Theatre, where Robert Morley and Wendy Hiller were appearing in "The First Gentleman". This visit gave me a real thrill for I had longed to visit a first rate theatre with first-rate actors.

On Thursday I returned home to the peaceful village where I was born, longing for another visit to the great metropolis in the not-far-distant future. BRIAN R. WALKER.

RUMOUR

(after Virgil).

Forthwith dreaded Rumour runs through all the cities.
Of evils the swiftest is Rumour.
Speed aids her with strength, and fast as she moves
Through many a land she wins vigour.

Though fearful at first, she is yet undetected,
With voice that is weak and still small,
Then, head in the clouds, she stalks round the earth,
With echoing steps that appal.

Men say that 'twas Earth, the Great Mother, begat her,
A monster with many an ear,
With eyes that are wakeful and mouths wide agape
And many a tongue to spread fear.

By night, as she flies between earth and high heaven,
She moves swiftly on through the gloom;
She screeches, nor drooping her eyes in sweet sleep,
She warns men of terrible doom.

By day she sits watchful on highest rooftops,
Affrighting great cities and strong,
And, though her soft whispers may herald the truth,
She clings to the false and the wrong. E. WILLETT.

MY PEN FRIENDS.

I have a pen-friend in Belgium who is a very clever artist. She has drawn and painted me some very beautiful cards. Her name is Josette Renkins and she lives in Sessines. I am going to stay with her during the summer holidays to learn my French among the French-talking people. I also have a Dutch pen-friend living in Tilburg. Her name is Ann Hendriks. Both my pen-friends write very good English. JOHN MORTON, IIIa.

ROOM 4.

Of all the rooms in our school the most important and the most dreaded is Room 4. Statistics show that this room is even more terrible than the chemistry laboratory, and more feared

than the Masters' Common-room. To the profane eyes of the uninitiated, the inmates of this part of the building are fortunate people, providentially free from the ties of such strenuous work as is the experience of members of junior school.

But such is not the case. If there is any form in school which burns the traditional midnight oil, it is the Sixth Form, especially the Upper division. How sixth-formers acquire the stupendous knowledge with which the majority of their number are credited by admiring juniors without working is a question which even the Brains Trust would find impossible to answer; for many inhabitants of the lower regions of the school regard these sons of learning as walking dictionaries and encyclopædias.

In some measure, these star-gazers are correct, for the Sixth Form does contain one or two erudite gentlemen. In general, the sixth-former is amazingly versatile and brilliant in all other respects than his studies. Political and theological arguments are branches in which he excels. Had he had anything to do with the Government, he would not have allowed the world to have become such a seething pot of trouble, or to be in such a predicament with regard to food; or had he had anything to do with atomic research, the Grammar School at Brigg would have been pulverised long ago. Indeed, the marvel of it is that one of these intelligentsia was not called upon to replace Field-Marshal Montgomery, for they are infallible strategists. To them, the elite of the land, our aircraft industry is miles behind what it should be. The aircraft design staff of the Sixth Form could, if the Air Ministry would only give their sanction, produce designs which would indubitably make Britain the premier country in the world, and compel the whole world to "buy British".

In Room 4, there are really six Sixth Forms—the lower, upper and super-upper sixth Modern Studies forms and the lower, upper and super-upper sixth Maths and Science forms. Each of these forms is divided into political groups, chiefly Conservative, Labour, Liberal and varying shades of Independents. Consequently, when all these get together, babel is let loose, and they speak in divers tongues, much to the discomfort of the inhabitants of the quiet town of Brigg.

Occasionally, there sallies from the door of Room 4 a præpostor, or, to use more understandable language, a prefect of perfection—for "prefect" is but an anagram of "perfect", muttering what constitutes his whole vocabulary—that is, the hated word. "Outside!"

Should anyone so overcome his trepidation as to knock on the door of Room 4 several stentorian tones bark out the peremptory command "Come in!" to no purpose, until they realise that walls have ears, and so must absorb the sound. Consequently, the boy standing nearest the door causes the one

farthest away from it to come and open it. Should any ineligible person so presume to defile the sanctity of this fane by allowing his nasal organ to stray beyond the forboding lintel-beams into the precincts of the holy of holies, he is pounced upon. What happens to him then is a case for Scotland Yard.

Consequently, to all and sundry who read this extravaganza, let him (or her) beware of trespassing upon the meeting place of people far more important and stormy than the members of the Security Council. ALAN R. DOVE.

LINES FROM "ODE TO MUSIC".

By Thomas Gray (with interpretations).

What is grandeur? what is power?
(Our Headmaster with his cane).
Heavier toil, superior pain.
(three preps. every night).
What the bright reward we gain?
(a solitary half-day off sometimes).
The grateful memory of the good.
(School Captain's appeal for a holiday on Speech Day).
Sweet is the breath of vernal shower,
(rain preventing sports after school hours).
The bee's collected treasures sweet,
(a master collecting exam. papers).
Sweet music's melting fall,
(heard from Room 2 during lessons).
. . . . . but sweeter yet
The still small voice of gratitude.
(when the bell rings at the end of term).

J. G. HUNTER.

"OF CABBAGES AND KINGS."

"The time has come," our teacher said,
"To talk of many things—
Of Civil War and Charts and dates,
Of Pitt and many Kings,
Of General Gage at Lexington
Of battleships and Byng."

"King George the Third," our teacher said,
"A sappy King was he,
Of Parliament he had no like,
A 'tator true was he.
He slung out Burke and Fox and North
As quickly you shall see.

"King George brought up in Wales was he,
Of many things was taught;
Lords and Ladies all he saw,
Not things of common sort.

He always feasted like a King
Of chips he never bought.

"'The time has come', King George Three said,
'To kick Lord North right out,
And Rockingham and Shelburne
And little Fox so stout,
And William Pitt as Chancellor',
And Burke he called a lout.

"And when at last he came to die,
The Fourth of William came,
Victoria, Edward, George we had
Then Edward, George acclaim.
But who comes next I do not know
And no-one knows his name." J. I. RICKETT.

MISCELLANY.

Gems of General Knowledge.

Q.—What do you call the room in which an artist works?
A.—An artery.

Q.—Who was the "Lady of the Lamp"?
A.—(i) Aladdin's mother. (ii) Lily Marlene.

Q.—What is a cul-de-sac?
A.—(i) French for a sack of coal. (ii) A bag of sugar. (iii) Where is my bag? (iv) A brutal murder at night.

Q.—What food is called the "staff of life"?
A.—Weetabix.

Q.—Where would you expect to find a caddie doing his normal work?
A.—On the tea-table, holding tea.

From Examination Papers and Exercise Books.

"The hot saliva forces its way up through the weak part of the earth's crust, and so forms a volcanic mountain."

"They pitched their tent by the side of a small corpse."
"Is a lock-up shop a prison?"
"A bulb is a lot of section like the slates on a roof."

Q.—Give an example of a coniferous tree.
A.—There aren't any: trees don't eat meat!

Q.—Give an example of a corn.
A.—It grows on somebody's foot!

"There are some boys whose minds are pure,
They will not spell the word 'manure'."
e.g. (from IIIa) menure, mewnewer, manuwer, manuar.

Sixth Form Gossip.

Translation from French: "It (the bull) performed a step."
Master's comment: "Ballet?"

Two bright super-Upper Sixth Maths and Science boys were doing an experiment in physics which entailed the measurement of the height of the apparatus. After a time, they came to the point where they could not measure from the bottom because of a jutting piece of the apparatus. After debating for some considerable time, they decided they would have to break the ruler they were using in two. Then, they suddenly realised that they could measure from the top, and allow the ruler to extend below the bench!

From UIVA.

Heard in a Maths lesson:—

Master: When we have finished the Quadratic Equations, we have finished for the term.

Pupil: Can we play marbles then, sir?

Overheard in the form-room:—

"Caesar's dead!"

"Is he? I didn't see it in the papers."

From Latin lessons:—

"Please, sir, how do you know when an 'e' is long or short?"

Witty reply from the back benches, "Measure it."

"Please, sir, may we have some Latin pen friends?"

The master was writing on the board, when suddenly he swung round: "Were you talking, A——y?"

"Yes, sir, A—n—w said, 'It's raining', and I said, 'Hooray'!"

"Why? Do you think it will make you grow?"

"No, sir. It's P.T. next period!"

"The Romans poured vinegar on red-hot stones to make chips."

"Atalanta was a fast old girl."

Heard in Geography: "It's Chile round here, isn't it?"

"In the eighteenth century, women used to sit and spin yarns."

Town or City?

It is gratifying to know our magazine is read as far away as Wales. We thank our Welsh reader for correcting us over the matter of St. Asaph, which, although it has a population of only 2,000, boasts the name of "city".

An Idea.

We publish without comment this idea of a Sixth-Former: "How about installing a Suggestion Box in the school? Ideas to be anonymous, of course. The box should be opened by the Headmaster to ensure the absence of fooling."

Lincolnshire Beliefs and Customs.

Here are some curious instances of the above, quoted from "By-gone Lincolnshire," by William Andrews.

"These different numbers of magpies can influence events if seen by boys:—

One for sorrow,
Two for mirth,
Three for a wedding,
Four for a birth,
Five for heaven,
Six for hell,
Seven, you'll see the devil himself."

"A candle must never be allowed to die out, or it brings death to some sailor out at sea."

"If your right ear burn, someone is praising you; but if the left, some malicious tongue is slandering you."

Boarders' Golf.

Ch-rl-s: "Good gracious, I've just broken another club!"
M—rk (in rough): "Good gracious, I've just found one!"
Ch-rl-s: "That must be the one I lost last week!"

Queer Trees.

In some parts of Africa may be found the extraordinary tree called "The Bushman's candle," which owes its name to the long candle-like spikes with which it is nearly covered. The stems of the young plant can be lit, and they will then burn like candles.

Another kind of candle-tree is found in some of the forests of the Isthmus of Panama. From its branches grow what look like hundreds of huge candles, which are yellow and waxy, and from three to four feet in length, and which actually yield fat to the extent of half their weight. These so-called candles are really fruit, and bear lentil-like seeds. They exude an apple-like odour, and provide food for cattle. It is interesting to note that unless this food is changed for a few days before killing the cattle, the flesh of the animals itself gives off an apple-like odour.

SOLUTIONS TO PUZZLE CORNER.

Arithmetical Problem: 24.

General Problems: 1, Headache; 2, A school prefect; 3, If the grate be empty, put some coal on, But if the grate be full stop putting coal on.

Masters:—Messrs.: 1, Henthorn; 2, Urry; 3, Matthews; 4, Pratt (HUMP); 5, Watts; 6, Richards; 7, Earp; 8, Cabourne; 9, Knight (WRECK).

Prefects: 1, Creasey; 2, Markarian; 3, Bowskill; 4, Stringer; 5, Kingdon; 6, Dove; 7, Horton.

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