



EDITORIAL

March, 1950.

During the last fifty years, the world has seen many great events and changes, two major wars in which many of our own Old Boys courageously sacrificed their lives, the invention of the automobile and the aeroplane, and the production of the atomic bomb; and we are now on the brink of interplanetary travel, presumably in supersonic aircraft or projectiles, if disaster in the form of the hydrogen bomb does not first overtake the world. In ancient times, it was a belief that the world would end with the advent of the year 1000 A.D. Let us hope that that fear has no grounds for the year 2000 A.D. !

By the year 2000 A.D., the greater part of all present existing athletic and sporting records may have been broken as former ones have in the last fifty years. Sports have played an ever-increasing part in the School curriculum. At the beginning of the century schools were places of study, but to-day, sports and physical fitness are being widely encouraged, and grants of money have been set aside by education authorities for this purpose. However, with the control on private building, it is now impossible for the School to obtain a new swimming pool, which even the forcefulness of our Headmaster cannot attain, although the School itself can cover the cost. The lack of school buildings is now becoming serious, although private enterprise could relieve this situation. Some of these controls may be released in the near future due to the latest and most awkward crisis of the half century, the General Election. Let us hope that this crisis may be a benefit to education.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

We have received copies of the following magazines, and wish to thank the senders: —

- The Palmerian.**
- The S.T.H.S.**
- The Scunthonian**
- The Lincolnian.**
- The De Astonian.**
- The Grim**

SCHOOL LISTS — SPRING TERM, 1950.

The School Officials for this term have been:—

Captain of School: J. C. M. Lyon.

Prefects: J. C. M. Lyon, J. C. Cheeseman, P. Drifflill, L. Green, J. E. Johnson, B. E. Knowler, G. R. C. McLauchlan, G. C. Monteith, J. J. Rickett, J. Stevens.

Football Captain: G. R. C. McLauchlan.

Football Vice-Captain: P. F. Lofthouse.

“The Briggensian”: J. J. Rickett (Editor), G. R. C. McLauchlan, J. A. Suthers, B. Bowles, R. Bonsell, Mr. Richards.

House Captains and Masters—

Ancholme: J. C. M. Lyon (House Captain), P. F. Lofthouse (Football), Mr. Henthorn.

Nelthorpe: J. E. Johnson (House Captain and Football), Mr. Morris.

Sheffield: L. Green (House Captain and Football), Mr. Urry.

School: J. C. Cheeseman (House Captain), G. R. C. McLauchlan (Football), The Headmaster.

Yarborough: P. Drifflill (House Captain and Football), Mr. Knight.

Sports Committee: House Masters and Captains, Mr. Watts (Secretary).

Sixth Form Library: J. C. M. Lyon (Senior Librarian) and all the Prefects.

2nd Brigg Scout Troop: Mr. Jarvis (G.S.M.), Mr. Paisley (S.M.), J. C. M. Lyon (T.L.).

Music Society: The Headmaster (President), Mr. Knight (Treasurer), Mr. Richards (Secretary), Mr. Pratt, Mr. Morris, Mr. Henthorn, Mr. Thumwood, Mr. Watts, Mr. Urry.

Chess Club: J. C. M. Lyon (President), M. A. Peacock (Secretary), Mr. Jarvis, Mr. Butterworth.

Art Club: F. Richards (Chairman), D. F. Austin (Secretary), Mr. Cabourne.

**SPRING TERM, 1950.**

We have had with us this term two student teachers from Hull University College—Mr. Hinchliffe and Mr. Hughes. It is the first time that the School has provided a training ground for students.

Part of the former First XI football pitch has been re-seeded for the first time in many years, and deserves its hard-earned “rest.”

The School Cross-Country Race was held on March 18th and the Inter-School Cross-Country Race is being held on March 29th at Brigg, over the School course.

Hockey has provided a new interest in the senior part of the School and we have been lucky to be able to use the Wrawby Road hockey pitch.

On March 15th, a party from School visited Scunthorpe to see a Display by the Danish gymnasts. The performance was their last in this country and left everyone aghast by its breath-taking precision.

Several Sixth Form boys saw a performance of the masque "Comus," given by the Compass Players at the Girls' High School on February 22nd.

On March 22nd a party of art enthusiasts went to Grimsby to visit an Exhibition of Landscape Painting by contemporary artists.

The celebrated pianist, Lance Dossor, gave a recital of piano-forte music on the evening of March 2nd. The whole performance was excellent.

A large number of parents of boys visited the School on March 20th, the occasion of the annual Parents' Evening. As on previous occasions they were able to see work being done in the laboratories and the Woodwork shop.

As in previous terms, three plays are being produced in the School and are to be performed at the end of the term.

Miss E. Crackles visited the School and gave a talk on Birds and Bird Watching. The talk was illustrated with recordings of various bird songs.

Recent Collections have yielded the following sums of money:—

Poppy Day	£7/4/8
National Institute for the Blind	£10/5/-
Annual Barnardo Box Opening	£9/17/9

Terms ends on March 31st.

Next Term's dates:—

Term begins April 25th.

May 4th—Song Recital by Heddle Nash.

May 17th—Sports Day.

May 24th—Inter-School Sports at Brigg.

Whitsunside Holiday—May 26th-31st inclusive.

Term ends July 28th.

VALETE.

U.Vb:

GRAVES, G. W., 1945-49 (Sheffield). Address: Brooklands.

Broughton, Brigg.

WEBSTER, R. A., 1944-49 (Sheffield). Address: 18, Ashby Road, Scunthorpe.

L.Va:

WARD, H., 1946-49 (Nelthorpe). Address: Willoughton, Gainsborough.

L.Vb:

NUNNS, A. D., 1946-49 (Yarborough). Address: Appleby Station, Appleby, Scunthorpe.

**FOOTBALL NOTES, 1950.**

The advent of the New Year saw a change in fortune of School football, as all remaining matches were won. After a mediocre start the First team, with a reorganised attack, finished the season with two home wins against Louth and D. S. Hill's XI. The Second team finished strongly with a 9—2 victory at Louth, while the Under XIV team completed the rout of Louth to the tune of 13—1. Not for a long time has School had so many promising young players and, under the careful guidance of Mr. Morris, they should soon put School back where it belongs in the Inter-Grammar School football sphere.

The new 1st pitch has been marked out on the re-sown part of the field. It is much bigger and more level than the old 1st pitch and all games played on it appear to be much faster.

House matches have been played with their usual fervour, the result this year being undecided until the very last match, when any of three houses might have won the Cup. Yarborough House eventually won the day, due in the main to some reliable backing up by their Under XIV team. Sheffield and Ancholme Houses tied for second place. The system of playing House matches with a First team and an Under XIV team, each awarded points in the same ratio, certainly encourages the younger members to play their part and not to rely entirely on the seniors. It also has the added importance that it will raise the standard of football in School, due to the more intensive training of youthful talent by the older members. It is then up to those under fourteen in School to realise their responsibilities and always pull their weight, as it is on their showing that victory now depends.

This season Football Colours have been awarded to L. Green, J. T. Hopper, J. E. Johnson, D. Pollicott, D. Sumpter, J. M. Underwood.

G. R. C. McLAUCHLAN.

v. Lincoln City, December 2nd, away.

Lincoln attacked first and School were soon on the defensive. Though Lincoln went near once or twice, School held out until a penalty was awarded against them. Not long afterwards Lincoln scored again. Straight from the kick-off School reduced the lead through Sumpter, but even though School pressed they were unable to draw level. Three more goals followed for Lincoln in rapid succession. After half-time Lincoln added another seven goals.

Team: Wilson; Hopper, Pollicott; Johnson, Foster, Underwood; Lofthouse, McLauchlan, Altoft, Sumpter, Cook.

Half-time score: Lincoln 5, School 1.

Full-time score: Lincoln 12, School 1.

Scorer: Sumpter.

v. Old Boys, December 10th. Home.

As it had been raining all the night before and all the morning, the conditions for playing were hardly ideal. School kicked off first and the game was, for a while, even. Then Altoft, ploughing through puddles, scored from a through pass. School were now doing most of the attacking but some of the Old Boys' attacks down the wings looked very dangerous. In the second half it was the Old Boys who took up the initiative and it was not long before they scored through Stringer. Play now became rather scrappy but it was the Old Boys who again scored. After this set-back School pressed hard to force the equaliser, but the Old Boys' defence stood firm.

Team: Wilson; Hopper, Pollicott; Johnson, Foster, Underwood; Lofthouse, McLauchlan, Altoft, Sumpter, Cook.

Half-time score: Old Boys 0, School 1.

Full-time score: Old Boys 2, School 1.

Scorer: Altoft.

v. Louth, February 4th. Home.

School, with a rearranged team, dominated play all through the game. Lofthouse and Altoft had scored before Louth settled down. Then Pollicott increased the lead not long afterwards with a long high shot from the left wing. Play now swung to the other goal but School defence held firm. School went further ahead through Lofthouse (two). After half-time School went further into the lead through Sumpter, who scored after a fine run down the middle. Play seemed to slacken off a little though School were still on top. School completed the scoring of the match through Altoft (3).

Team: Wilson; Hopper, Bonsell; Underwood, McLauchlan, Pollicott; Altoft. Bosett, Lofthouse, Sumpter, Pattie.

Half-time score: Louth 0, School 5.

Full-time score: Louth 0, School 9.

Scorers: Altoft 4, Lofthouse 3, Sumpter 1, Pollicott 1.

v. D. S. Hill's XI, February 11th. Home.

This was School's last match of the season and having lost the toss, they kicked off first. School attacked first, but could not score and it was left to the opposing side to score against the run of play. Immediately afterwards School equalised through Sumpter. After half-time School were again first to press but again Hill's XI scored. Then School took command of the game and Sumpter and Lofthouse both scored. Here the game livened up and School defence came under great pressure. School attack, when it came into the picture, was always dangerous, but little was seen of it in these stages. However, near the end Sumpter sealed the issue with a fourth goal. Both sides should be congratulated on their display under the blustery conditions.

Team: Wilson, Underwood, Bonsell; Johnson, McLauchlan, Pollicott; Altoft, Bosett, Lofthouse, Sumpter, Pattie.

Half-time score: Hill's XI 1, School 1.

Full-time score: Hill's XI 2, School 4.

Scorers: Sumpter 3, Lofthouse 1.

Second XI Result:

v. Lincoln City. Away. December 2nd	Won 5—3
v. Louth G.S. Away. February 4th	Won 9—2

Under XIV Result:

v. Louth G.S. Home. February 4th	Won 13—1
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HOCKEY

This term has seen the addition of hockey to school activities. The game appeals to about forty members of the senior school, and games are played twice a week after school hours. At times, it is most difficult to arrange a game for everyone.

We are most fortunate in being allowed to play hockey on Brigg Town ground, and we are most grateful for this generosity.

Members of the school staff have taken a great interest, and Mr. Jarvis has given some invaluable coaching.

Hockey balls have been obtained through the school, and these seem to be the most overworked items of the school sports equipment.

Most boys manage to obtain sticks for themselves, but as a result, it is feared that the hockey schools in the district may be suffering from an inadequacy of sticks. Nevertheless, there is still a shortage of sticks, so we are willing to beg, borrow or buy from anyone, surplus or disused sticks.

The standard of play is far from brilliant, our technique, at present, on the field being somewhat different from that of skilled players; but everybody seems to enjoy the games. At first, it was not unusual to see a hockey player charging up the field, wielding a stick above his head. As a result of these efforts, it is not surprising that comments, such as "Willie, remove your stick from my eye," and "That's my foot you've just hit," were

often heard on the field. Now, however, the rudiments of the game are appreciated by everyone.

Most boys, once having played, ask for another game, so it is not surprising to see a group of boys on the field, after school, using hockey sticks.

During one match, some action photographs were taken by a keen Sixth Form photographer, and although the results are very good, they bring to light a few minor crimes, such as hooking an opponent's stick.

It is to be hoped that hockey will be continued next year, as there are a number of boys who have found their sporting vocation in this game.

If hockey has come to stay, no doubt there will be inter-house hockey matches in the not too distant future, and this will make inter-house competition all the more severe. **J. C. M. LYON.**

HOUSE NOTES

ANCHOLME

Fortuna multum potest—and so Ancholme House is second equal with Sheffield House for the Football Cup. The House gained nine points out of a possible sixteen, which is a very creditable effort.

The members of both teams gave the captains their full support, and it was most disappointing to find that the House required only one extra point to be equal first with the Yarboroughs.

Two matches were played this term, against Yarborough House and Sheffield House. The House 1st XI beat the Yarboroughs 4—3, and drew 2—2 with Sheffield House. The Under XIV eleven drew with the Yarboroughs, and for some unaccountable reason, succumbed to Sheffield House, losing 7—0.

Underwood must be congratulated on gaining his 1st XI colours, as it shows that the House is still producing footballers worthy of the name.

Altoft has been appointed cross-country captain, and it is certain that every member of the House will give him his full support. The chances of the House seem mediocre at present, but it is hoped that the unexpected may happen, because there are some members of the House who prove their worth only in the cross-country race. If Brickyard Lane is able to recover from its present state of miry blackness, it will be a blessing to all Ancholme runners on the great day.

Next term there will be athletics, cricket and swimming, so that every member of the House must do his utmost in all the sports to boost the chances of the House for the Cock House Cup. To win this coveted prize would be a tremendous distinction after so many years of frustrated efforts. **J. C. M. LYON.**

NELTHORPE.

At the time of writing a feverish excitement pervades the school as the cross-country race 1950 draws near. House training, under the captaincy of Wells, assisted by Douce as vice, is under way, although travelling problems increase the size of their task. If the weather holds out, the course should not be difficult and the race a close one. The prospects of the House are uncertain, though, to say the least, I am confident that it can hold its own.

The school field looks strangely bare with the goal-posts taken down and the football season seems already to have faded into the past. The House played only one game this year, that being against the Yarboroughs, the 1st XI losing and the Under XIV team drawing to glean one valuable point. J. E. Johnson, House football captain, gained school colours this year.

Little else is there to report at this time, though the future holds much of interest. The cross-country race over, we must begin to train for the athletic sports, and the rolling of the cricket platform, already beginning, conjures up past memories and future hopes regarding the House and its prospects in that great game. May our future efforts be rewarded. Let us press forward with confidence.

J. E. JOHNSON.

SCHOOL.

This term did not start off as successfully as we should have liked, as the Football Cup passed out of our hands. It was a very thrilling fight for the Cup. Before the last match with Sheffield we needed four points to tie for first place, three for second, and two for fourth place. Unfortunately we managed to get only two and came fourth. School House First XI should be congratulated on not having lost a match for three years. Congratulations also to D. Sumpter on his football colours.

A. B. Marris has been appointed captain of House cross-country and vice-captain of school cross-country. Under his guidance we hope to make up for our defeat last year, and it is to be hoped that we do not have another spate of illness.

Certain members were well represented on St. Valentine's Day. One member received six cards and is still trying to explain them. It is also surprising how easy some members have found it to obtain hockey sticks.

Several of the seniors cycled to Scunthorpe to see "Hamlet," and some went to the piano recital given by Lance Dossor, and enjoyed it very much.

Mr. Porter often calls in to see us, and we are pleased to see that he is recovering from his accident. We should like to welcome Bill Cook, who has taken over his job.

The House has been very quiet this term, and there have been the usual activities. Mr. Watts has kindly taken the

woodwork classes, and there are many keen Scouts in the House.

Old Boys who have visited us this term are M. Dawkins and R. N. Coulthurst.

For the future, let us strive to the utmost to win again the Cock House Cup which we have held for the last five years. The struggle will be keener than ever this year. J. CHEESEMAN.

SHEFFIELD.

As Easter term draws to its close, our thoughts are once more centred on the cross-country race. G. Monteith has been appointed Sheffield cross-country captain and G. Foster will act as vice-captain. Already several practice-runs have been held and it is hoped that travelling difficulties will not prevent our holding other trials before the day. As usual, the Juniors are very keen and there are several promising runners amongst them. The Scarborough brothers are once again running in the Junior race and we are expecting them to do even better than they did last year. We have two or three Seniors in the House who are capable of bringing off the unexpected. Sheffield House are the present holders of the Cross-Country Cup and if we are to become Cock House this year we must retain this Cup.

This football season, in direct contrast to last season, has been a happy one for Sheffield. In the House Football Championship, Sheffield tied with Ancholme for second place after some very keenly fought duels. We started this season in a disappointing manner and it seemed likely that Sheffield would again come bottom in football as it had done in previous years. This was not to be. In the match with Ancholme we were losing by two goals to nil at half-time, but two goals in the last thirty minutes gained us a valuable point. Against the powerful School House side, Sheffield set off in fine style and opened the scoring after about ten minutes. By half-time School had netted twice and they led by the odd goal in three. After half-time the game developed into an end to end struggle and each side scored two further goals. The Junior XI put up some good performances and obtained six points out of a possible eight. We extend our congratulations to D. Pollicott, a prominent member of the House team, who was awarded his football colours at the end of last term.

At the beginning of this term we experienced great difficulty in packing the fifty or so members from Scunthorpe into one 'bus. The position, however, has been eased by allowing about ten boys to travel on another school 'bus.

After the Easter holidays, athletics will come into the limelight and everyone must train hard if Sheffield is to regain the Athletics Cup which she surrendered to School House two years ago. Let us all work hard and play hard in an endeavour to uphold the high traditions of Sheffield House. L. GREEN.

YARBOROUGH.

This term has been a most successful one for the House. We just managed to win the Football Cup, beating Sheffield and Ancholme, who tied for second place, by one point only. I should like to thank both teams for their co-operation and keenness in helping to bring back the Cup to our House. There was a time when Yarborough House won the Football Cup much more often than of late years. Let us hope that our old supremacy on the football field has once more reasserted itself, and that the Cup has come to stay.

John Hopper is to be congratulated on gaining his football colours this season.

Training for cross-country is now in full swing and by the time these notes are published the issue will have been decided. The organisation of House training is again hampered by the lack of travelling facilities to the scattered and outlying homes of many of our members. However, good use is being made of the present system of training during school time in games and P.T. periods.

We have one or two very promising runners in both the Senior and the Junior races this year. Great things are expected of Drifflill, P. (captain of school cross-country), ably backed up by Hopper, J. T., and Drifflill, junior. In the Junior event, Parkinson, who finished fifth last year, should do well, provided that he remembers the bottle-neck, which he missed last year.

The only snag seems to be that a few individuals, no matter how good they may be, cannot win the House Cross-Country Cup, without a reasonable amount of backing. It is the first eight home that count in the House Championship, and that should be our main aim.

Next term the Athletic Sports will be upon us almost before we have settled down to school routine. I ask all members of the House to get down to serious training as soon as possible next term. It is only by hard work, keenness and team spirit that we can hope to achieve the highest of all achievements, that of being the Cock House.

P. DRIFFLILL.

CROSS-COUNTRY.

18th March, 1950.

Rain had fallen in the early morning to make the already damp ground decidedly slippery and Brickyard Lane, although not at its dreaded worst, proved treacherous to at least two fancied and well-placed runners. A strong south-west wind combined with the heavy going made record-breaking improbable.

The junior race was remarkable in that the first four runners established their positions in St. Helen's Lane and maintained them to the end. Until the last half mile, even the distance separating these runners from each other scarcely changed. At

this point, Scarborough, H. D., drew away from the others, who seemed to despair of making any impression on the man in front, and concentrated on keeping ahead of the man behind. There was a good deal of interchange of positions among the next group of runners, and Clark (5th) and Russell (6th) came up from nowhere to beat McLauchlan (7th) and Baker (8th), who had been well placed throughout. Parkinson (2nd) and Scarborough, H. D. (3rd) were 5th and 4th respectively last year and are young enough to continue their rivalry in the junior race next year, which should prove an interesting decider.

The senior race was considered fairly open. Marris was second to Coulthurst last year. Coulthurst has left. Marris has, however, put on weight and a muddy course suits a light nimble fellow of the build of Altoft. Drifflill was also thought to have a chance. The fact that each of the more fancied runners was in a different house increased speculation.

At the School gate, Marris and Altoft were clear, but Drifflill was not to be distinguished among the solid mass, and at the first stile, Marris and Altoft were twenty yards ahead, followed by Brittliiff, Ri., and Wilson, R. F. (both dark horses), then Collins and Drifflill, who had at last cleared the field.

At St. Helen's Well the order was Marris and Altoft together, Drifflill, who overtook Brittliiff at this point, Collins, Wilson, R. F., Foster, G. W. and McLauchlan, G., and at Redholme there was little change. The struggle between Marris and Altoft looked still even, but it was thought that Altoft must draw away in Brickyard Lane if he hoped to withstand the strong finish that Marris was likely to make along the last half mile of firm road. Altoft failed to do this; in fact it was Marris who established a lead for the first time in the race, and, as expected, he came away strongly on the road to win easily in 27 mins. 22 secs., which may be considered a good time in the conditions. Drifflill beat Collins after each had led in turn; then came Foster, who had steadily moved up, and the Brittliiff twins, Ri. and Ro., whom Wilson, R. F., just managed to separate.

Scarborough (Sheffield) in the junior race and Marris (School) in the senior race, both led their houses to victory. in the combined event, Sheffield deservedly and comfortably repeated their victory of last year.

A. I. MORRIS.

Table of Results.

Name.	House.
Junior: 1st—Scarborough, J. S.	Sheffield
2nd—Parkinson, M. F.	Yarborough
3rd—Scarborough, H. D.	Sheffield
Time: 23 mins. 8.3 secs.	

	Name.		House.
Senior:	1st—Marris, A. B.	School	
	2nd—Altoft, D.	Ancholme	
	3rd—Drifflill, P.	Yarborough	
	Time: 27 mins. 22 secs.		

House Points.

House.	Junior		Senior		Total Points	Position
		Points		Points		
Ancholme	182	3	147	3	6	3=
Nelthorpe	255	1	209	.1	2	5
School	221	2	117	5	7	2
Sheffield	104	5	146	4	9	1
Yarborough	134	4	206	2	6	3=

Standards and Number of Runners.

	Junior		Senior	
	Runners	Standards	Runners	Standards
Ancholme	17	13	21	8
Nelthorpe	30	11	12	8
School	24	10	12	9
Sheffield	36	17	16	8
Yarborough	26	16	13	7

SCOUT NOTES



There has been a marked improvement in the standard of the Troop during this term, although there are still some weak points, one of which appears to be signalling. Patrol Meetings have been held much more regularly of late, and a weekly Court of Honour meets to decide on the programme for Troop Night. Mr. Paisley has been taking some of the more advanced Scouts in First Aid classes on Sunday mornings.

During the term, Grimble, Cook, and Clark, R. T., have passed their Second Class. A competition has been started in the Troop for passing tests, and this, we hope, will act as a great incentive to improvement.

Colonel Wintringham, the County Commissioner, came to the school to talk to the Scouters of the district during the term. The Annual Woodcutting Operations took place rather late at the end of last term. The wood was not brought in until the last day of term, and so the day-boys had to do all the sawing

and delivering themselves, completing the job in very good time. It has been suggested that next time the wood should be collected at the beginning of the Autumn term.

For our Annual Camp we hope to go to the Lake District, but no decision has been arrived at yet. One of the Troop's hardest workers and most loyal members, J. C. M. Lyon, will shortly be leaving us. We wish him every success in his future career, and express our gratitude for his work in the Troop.

B. BOWLES.



THE ART CLUB.

The absence of Art Club notes from the last issue of the magazine was due to the pre-occupation of the greater part of the school in School Plays, and the School Concert. The work of the Art Club showed itself in the decoration of the Main School for the Concert and in the production of numerous properties for the Plays.

This term has proved to be very busy and interesting, for every member of the Art Club has been busy with some kind of painting. Some of the older boys have produced some very artistic and fascinating posters for the Brocklesby Hunt Ball held early in this term. Excellent and interesting posters have been painted for the Brigg Road Safety Week Poster Competition. I hope that we shall again be as successful as we were last year.

During the course of the term a series of five talks by Mr. Cabourne was arranged. The first three proved extremely interesting, especially the reproductions by means of the epidiascope of the works of the German Painters — Luens Cranack, Lochner, Wolde and Kandinsky; and also the works of Albrecht Durer and Hans Holbein.

On March 22nd, Mr. Cabourne arranged for a party of Art Club Members to visit an exhibition, "Landscape Painting by Contemporary Artists," held in Grimsby Town Hall.

In conclusion, I should like to congratulate all boys who have submitted studies for the Art Club Exhibition, which is to be held on Parents' Night; and to give them the advice of "Paint on, Artists."

D. F. AUSTIN.

THE ANTI-FIRE POSTER WORK FOR THE BROCKLESBY HUNT BALL — FEBRUARY 1950.

The promoters of the Hunt Ball at Brocklesby Hall, fearful of an outbreak of fire due to the carelessness of smokers, approached the Art Club, through Colonel Nelthorpe, with a request for a series of Posters drawing attention to the danger.

The Club readily undertook the task and sixteen suitable Anti-Fire Posters were designed and executed for display in the Ballroom.

In order to ensure that their message went home, the guests were invited to adjudicate upon them. Below are the results of their adjudication.

A. Posters most appropriate to the occasion:

Thompson, J. E. Most arresting and forceful.

Pieroni, A. C. Apt slogan: good clear Poster.

Silburn, D. C. Apt slogan: artistic effect.

Others have been classed as follows:—

B. Less appropriate to the occasion, but of Highly Commendable Quality:

Foster, K. Best draughtsmanship.

Richards, F. Good Poster style.

C. Highly Commended:

Roberts, A. T.; Taylor, M. A.; Turner, A.; Edlington, P.

Prizes (by the kindness of the Chairman of the Governors, Col. O. S. Nelthorpe, D.S.O., M.C., O.B.E.) have been awarded.

ART EXHIBITION, 1950.

This is intended primarily to be a notice of the drawings and paintings which Mr. Cabourne, with the help of one or two devoted assistants, has framed and hung for exhibition. But it is impossible for one who lives and works and has his being almost in the School to ignore other evidences of the flowering of artistic talent—in particular the original efforts produced, perhaps not under the influence of the French language. The walls of classrooms are brightened by pictures illustrating, and naming in French, various parts of the human body. And if one or two suggest conceptions of human anatomy, of which Leonardo da Vinci was ignorant, the majority are life-like and interesting. And, anyway, perhaps the human body is like that in France. The particularising of the ear, the eyes and the lips inevitably turns one's thoughts to an Elizabethan sonnet, and one wonders why the eyebrows are missing. Perhaps the pictures will inspire someone to express himself in verse, in a second burgeoning of Elizabethan conceits. The nose I saw is perhaps regrettably reminiscent of the criminal types made familiar to us by Cesare Lombroso's work. There are, of course, amazing openings here for the depicting of characteristic noses: those which, according to the Encyclopædia Britannica, Aristotle said

indicated by their thick bulbous ends insensitiveness, while sharp-tipped noses belong to the easily-angered, large noses to the magnanimous, slender hooked noses to the eagle-like, the noble but grasping, round-tipped retroussé noses to the luxurious, and noses with a very slight notch at the root to the impudent. The hair of the somewhat bull-necked gentleman and of the girl are cleverly and economically suggested. The young lady's complexion seems to indicate a rural habitat—a village maiden, it appears—but her hair was arranged in more sophisticated parts than the village. It is to be hoped we shall have more of these home-made aids to foreign studies.

The Exhibition maintains the high standard of previous years. There are bird and animal studies, which, as a rule, call for careful, accurate colouring. J. Tracey has water colours of a sand piper, a mallard, and a lapwing. The mallard is chosen as a subject presumably because it is a handsome picture in its own right; the picture of the lapwing conveys the impression of concealment, whether it is done consciously or not; the sand piper lacks the vividness of the other two studies. J. Young's blue-tits are very good though the blueness may be a little overdone. J. B. Turner employs vivid colouring in his representation of a wounded mallard. The bird studies of D. F. Austin are pleasing and accurate. His swans are not bird studies but a picture with a story—the pen and the cob properly bellicose as they stand or sweep challengingly by their tiny offsprings in the nest. M. McPhun arranges his great-tits and so does B. Robinson; the former's work is perhaps more effective in its arrangement than in its colouring. Both Robinson's bird pictures are examples of skilful setting and the wild-fowl sketch is delicately done. Neither F. Richards' body colour, the Heron, nor P. B. West's rooks (a water-colour) are meant to be bird studies. The heron is set in a winter scene with a willow in the foreground, and in the distance conifers outlined against the setting sun seen redly through the mist. It is a vivid scene. West's picture presents the stark simplicity of a hill-side and trees, wind-blown rooks are in the sky and in the bare branches of the trees. It is an excellent piece of imagination.

The animals are delightfully done; W. Dobie's Airedale, a very well-executed water colour; D. Silburn's pencil study of the head of a collie, a very careful piece of work. D. F. Austin's "Ready for Work," a horse's head with expression most successfully brought out, and K. Foster's "Equine Statuary," a wash drawing of a horse. The whole animal suggest power and drive. Munnings' horses may be more life-like, but they are far more suburban than this animal. In this class, T. Evett's "A Close Finish" may be considered; it is an unusually good study of horses running. Sir Alfred Munnings would be delighted by the attention paid to horses by exhibitors here; nor would he have occasion for post prandial vituperation and objurgation.

best things in the exhibition. Both have technique and vitality. Much more could be said about them and about the other oils.

We are also privileged and delighted to see a landscape (water colour) by Mr. H. Botton, an Old Boy of pre-war vintage. It has been sent officially for this exhibition.

F. HENTHORN.

THE GRAMOPHONE CLUB

I am sorry to say that the membership of the Club is the smallest that it has ever been. When Mr. Earp started the Club, about twenty boys used to turn up to each meeting, but now I am afraid it is a case of "when one or two are gathered together." As the result of a new regulation, we are unable to hold meetings directly after school in our regular haunt of Room 7.

Our first meeting was rather an unlucky one. I started the programme by giving a talk on Beethoven's Eighth Symphony, but, when I wanted to play the work, I discovered the gramophone to be out of order. Then, no sooner had Mr. Pimlott repaired it than the caretaker wanted to clean; so that was that. However, the Symphony was performed the following week, and was followed by Handel's magnificent "Hallelujah" Organ Concerto. Our latest programme consisted of Tschaikowsky's fiery Italian Caprice and Mozart's Overture to the "Marriage of Figaro."

I still meet people, even in the Sixth Form, who say that they cannot stand such an uninteresting row. Good music, as I have told many, is one of the things we have to get used to if we want to enjoy it. A young child who receives his first bicycle may be rather frightened to mount it, but, when he has mounted and can ride, what a joy it is. Do try to come!

J. G. HUNTER.

THE OLD BRIGGENSIANS' ASSOCIATION

Since the last issue of the *Briggensian* the chief event has been the 24th Annual Re-union Dinner which was held on Saturday, 21st January, 1950, at the Angel Hotel. A total of 103 Old Boys and Guests thoroughly enjoyed the excellent fare provided by the Angel Hotel. This year rather less entertainment was arranged which gave more opportunity for Old Boys to reminisce. On the other hand there were several who would prefer to have either more entertainment, or at any rate something lighter than was provided this year. This is a reasonable view and will be considered by the Committee before next year's Dinner.

The chief guest was Mr. B. M. Forrest, Headmaster of Wintringham Grammar School, Grimsby. In his speech proposing the toast of "The School," he laid emphasis on the qualities which the grammar schools could and should develop. Mr. Matthews, in his response, was able to make fun of the multi-

farious tasks of a Headmaster. The toast of "The Association" was proposed by Mr. E. C. Sykes, Headmaster of Barton Grammar School, and responded to by the Hon. Secretary. The President, Col. O. S. Nelthorpe, proposed "The Guests," and Mr. W. C. Porter responded. George Robinson and Charles Bramley carried out their accustomed tasks of toast-master and accompanist respectively. Entertainment was provided by Geo. Walker, piano, and Jack Wilson, bass.

At the Annual General Meeting which preceded the dinner the following officers were elected for 1950:—

President: Col. O. S. Nelthorpe.

Chairman: Dennis Gilgallon.

Vice-Chairman: A. Lyon (retiring Chairman).

Vice-Presidents: J. R. Baker, W. Bains, E. F. Brown, J. T. Daughton, J. G. T. Eccles, A. E. Knight, D. Munro, H. L. Munro, R. B. Munro, H. F. Sergeant, T. N. Sumpter, E. Taylor, N. C. Matthews, R. Taylor.

Hon. Secretary: E. Urry.

Hon. Asst. Sec.: T. R. D. O'Neill.

Hon. Treasurer: R. L. Patchett.

Hon. Auditor: W. C. Stainton.

Committee: J. G. T. Eccles, R. Binns, A. E. Knight, R. Tear, W. Bains, R. B. North, G. A. Robinson, W. T. Good, T. N. Sumpter, R. Taylor, E. Taylor, R. Ketteringham, E. W. Nixon, H. Botton.

A notable absentee from the Dinner was Mr. Edgar Taylor who was ill. It is many years since he missed an Old Boys' Dinner, and it is doubtful if any Committeeman can show a better record of meetings attended.

We were pleased to have Mr. Daughton with us once again. He observes that this year's Chairman, Dennis Gilgallon, is the first of his pupils to achieve that honour.

A gallant effort was made by C. A. Reed and E. F. Brown,—the latter an early worker in the Association when it was founded in 1923. The two of them travelled down from Saltburn for the Dinner.

Old Boys' News.

B. R. Walker sends a cheerful letter from Scarthoe where he has been ill for some time. He hopes to be able to resume his studies at Sheffield in September.

R. Shelton has completed his R.A.F. O.C.T.U. course at Kirton Lindsey and on being commissioned Pilot Officer, has been posted to Finningley in the Equipment Branch.

We are glad to hear that Mr. D. Munro is out and about again after his recent illness. His brother, R. B. Munro, writes a cheerful letter in a hand which belies his 76 years.

G. F. Wood, Instructor-Lieut. in the Royal Navy, is back in

England after two years in Malta. He is now at H.M.S. Mercury, the Portsmouth Signal School.

Pat Cabourne has joined the University Air Squadron at Birmingham and is learning to fly.

D. T. Leeson is returning to the R.A.F.

J. S. Skipworth is working at Messrs. Hoppers at Barton.

R. L. Patchett is to be congratulated on the extent of his public work. He is President of the Brigg Chamber of Commerce and has just seen the successful culmination of the work put into the Trades Exhibition. In addition he is Chairman of the Executive Committee of the Musical Festival, Chairman of the Amateur Operatic Society, Treasurer of the Brigg Agricultural Show and of the Choral Society, and, of course, a Governor of the School and Treasurer of the O.B.A.

Some Old Boys known to be golfers will have heard already of the proposal to form an Old Briggensians' Golfing Society. Ronald Taylor and Arthur Lyon have circularised a number of Old Boys likely to be interested and have called a meeting to discuss the project.

R. G. Walker is Editor of the Doncaster Evening Chronicle and recently broadcast in a feature programme.

We regret to have to record the deaths of two Old Boys of an earlier generation, J. H. Elwood and W. J. Rayner.

A. Dent is working in the Scunthorpe Co-operative Society offices.

G. A. Peters has left Healing and is now living in Grimsby.

M. Kendall is in the Army, and, it is rumoured, has lost weight.

J. K. M. Young, who has been in the R.A.F. Record Office at Gloucester, is due for demobilisation in May.

J. C. Cox is to be congratulated upon his recent marriage at the Brigg Parish Church to Miss June Pottage.

P. V. Crookes is now in Australia, his family having emigrated there. He is employed in a jet aircraft factory in Sydney.

The following Old Boys and Masters were present at the Re-union Dinner:

D. Gilgallon	C. Cobb	J. W. Harrington
J. R. Baker	N. Cobb	F. Henthorn
W. Bains	R. N. Coulthurst	S. C. Hill
R. Binns	E. Cuthbert	M. J. Hill
H. Botton	I. Clayton	R. L. Isaac
C. E. Bramley	J. T. Daughton	S. G. Jarvis
W. Brooks	E. Dodd	A. J. Jeffery
E. F. Brown	P. J. Dunn	J. I. Jeffery
W. Brown	H. East	C. A. Johnson
G. S. Burgess	J. G. T. Eccles	H. B. Johnson
G. W. Brocklesby	J. Edlington	R. B. Jones
G. W. Cabourne	J. Elwood	R. Ketteringham
B. Carpenter	W. T. Good	A. E. Knight
R. A. Chapman	J. D. Green	F. M. Lea
P. Chappell	R. E. Green	W. E. D. Lee
E. R. Clark	W. Grimble	D. Leeson

A. Lyon	J. D. Rands	C. Stevenson
N. C. Matthews	C. A. Reed	R. Stringer
A. Maw	J. A. Rhodes	T. N. Sumpter
G. Mawson	G. R. Romans	E. D. Sykes
C. R. Metham	G. A. Robinson	D. W. Shaw
A. I. Morris	J. Robinson	R. G. Tear
A. Nicholson	J. Rose	J. C. Thompson
D. Garbett	W. C. Rowbottom	H. J. Turner
A. Foster	S. G. Sass	G. Tyson
E. W. Nixon	C. Silverwood	E. Urry
T. R. D. O'Neill	L. Summers	T. M. Wadsworth
R. L. Patchett	M. Silverwood	J. R. Wright
R. Peatfield	W. C. Stainton	O. Wright
H. Pimlott	A. J. Stevenson	

Visitors to the School this term have included:—

J. S. Skipworth	W. Iliff	R. Coulthurst
R. Shelton	R. Hicks	R. Sumpter
J. Cabourne	R. Swaby	A. Maw
D. S. Hill	A. Dent	

N.B.—Subscriptions for 1949-50 are due and should be sent without delay to the Hon. Secretary at the School.

Wadham College,
Oxford.

The Editor,
The Briggensian.

Hilary Term, 1950.

Sir,—As Chemistry is my subject, I feel that this letter ought to include some reference to the Chemistry School here.

Since the end of the war, each year has seen large numbers of undergraduates coming up to read Chemistry. Our laboratories are very full, and there has had to be careful planning to allocate room for all of us.

We have a fine modern Physical Chemistry laboratory, and incorporated, a large and well-equipped lecture room. The Dyson-Perrins Organic laboratory possesses that rather peculiar odour of a mixture of every chemical discovered, and is truly the home of "stinks." The Inorganic laboratory is too small for our needs, and one day we hope a modern spacious building will take its place. The Radcliffe Science library is well stocked with books and journals, and serves those reading Physics, Maths., Medicine, Geology, Zoology, etc., as well as Chemists.

On the sports side my interests lie with athletics. Last term we had a very good season of cross-country running which ended in a victory over Cambridge at Roehampton. Wadham continues to hold its own in the Inter-College Cross-country Cuppers held early last November. Both last term and this we have been handicapped by being unable to use our running track at Iffley Road. It is in the process of being re-made, and in spite of all promises of an early competition, we have not been able to run on it yet. However, we take hope and say, "Next term" But despite this drawback to our training, the Oxford team very decisively beat Cambridge at the White City on March 18th.

His appointment as one of the University's representatives at Convocation has increased Eric Kemp (Exeter's) many duties. Both Terry Organ (University) and Alan Dove (Pembroke) have left us, but Ralph Markarian has returned from service in Germany, and is now reading French and Latin at Exeter. Michael Hunt (St. Stephen's House) runs a Scout Troop in addition to his theological training. He is Scoutmaster of the 14th Oxford Troop and contends valiantly with a most lively lot of youngsters.

We are very much looking forward to welcoming new arrivals from Brigg, and on behalf of all Old Boys here, I send all good wishes to the School.—Yours, etc.,

JOHN HUNT.

The Student's Union,

The University,

Leeds, 2.

The Editor,

The Briggensian.

6.2.50.

Dear Sir,—In your December Editorial you gave your view, as a pre-1944 fee-payer, of the effect of the 1944 Education Act on a Grammar School. I would now like to give my view, as a scholarship-boy who paid no fees.

You ask, "Is the school better-off since the Act of 1944?" You doubt it. I can pick no quarrel with you over that, for you are entitled to your own opinion. I agree that the main difference has been the abolition of fees. But I do contend that whatever the school may have lost (in my opinion it has lost nothing worth keeping), by having no fee-payers, is many times outbalanced by the chance now given to the "average brights" who previously would have just failed to qualify for the scholarship.

You fail to see why, if a boy of eleven passes an Intelligence Test, it fits him for a Grammar School education. I fail to see why a boy, whom the fairest test at present devised has classed as not suitable for a Grammar School education, should be mysteriously fitted for that education by the amount of money his parents possess.

You have spent all your school-life in the School House, where your "prep" is done under what you will no doubt say are ideal conditions. You visualise many homes where "prep" is difficult or almost impossible. But I ask you to find some, not just sit imagining that such things exist. I, myself, came from an ordinary home, and I did my "prep" in its normal atmosphere for seven years. During the war a separate room was not always possible, and the ordinary activities of a home were going on around me while I was working. But I can claim that the standard of my homework did not suffer because I was not working, like you, in a strained silence.

I agree that homework is essential as a preparation for the work done on one's own in the wider scope and independence

of University life. But because I had no special facilities laid on for me under which to do my homework, I now find that I can work under most conditions, and with many distractions going on around me. For you will find that when you leave Brigg the world will not stand still just because you wish to have ideal conditions for study.

You say that the entrance examination for the Grammar School does not take into account the main factors of home influence, and the interests of the parents. Granted. But neither does the amount of money possessed by a father determine the intellectual capabilities of his son. And how many parents do you know, who, when the children have qualified for a Grammar School education, make no effort to see that their children benefit from their new opportunity? Is a couple of hours of relative quietness so expensive that it is the sole prerogative of the well-to-do?

No, sir, the main difference arising from the 1944 Act was to give to those children who were bright enough to benefit to the full from a Grammar School education, the opportunity to get the education they deserved. For many of these were previously denied the opportunity, while the better off could pretend that their children were bright because they were paying for them to attend a Grammar School. These paid scholars, who not infrequently failed to complete or complete successfully their minimum course, can still get that education their parents wish them to have (for it is still purchasable at private schools)—if they show the required aptitude.

I would like to point out that I have in no way attempted to discuss the merits or demerits of what you call an "Intelligence Test"—the present qualifying examination for a Secondary Grammar School education—but solely the question arising out of the abolition of fees.

In conclusion, I will endorse your closing remark. We must not worship at the shrine of mediocrity. But neither must we kow-tow to Mammon.—Yours faithfully,

G. PETER FRANKISH.

"GOOD KING WENCESLAS"

At the end of the Christmas Term a number of boys from L.IVa took part in "Good King Wenceslas." It is a short play in two scenes by L. du Garde Peach, suitable only for performance at Christmas. The first scene concerns the private lives of the King and Queen of Bohemia. Their residence is called a palace and it contains officials bearing such titles as Court Chamberlain and Page; but domestic life in the royal household appears to be much the same as in many a suburban dwelling: the nominal head of the family is treated with a mixture of indulgence and asperity by his wife. Bohemia, in fact, may be ruled by the King, but the King is ruled by the Queen. Wenceslas is anxious

to distribute parcels among the deserving poor; the Queen is equally resolved to prevent him wasting his substance so riotously. But the King manages to sneak out accompanied by his page to carry Christmas fare across the snow to the house of a poor woodcutter "a good league hence."

When the curtain falls at the end of the scene singers are heard in the distance singing the verse of the well-known (19th century) carol beginning "Page and Monarch forth they went . . ." and the King appears with the Page at his heels, the Page making heavy weather of it. The wind is growing stronger and he can go no farther. They soon make the discovery, however, that the King's feet have the power to warm the ground wherever they are placed; all the Page has to do, therefore, is to tread in his master's footsteps. That he does and they continue their three league cross-country tramp.

The second scene is in the hut of Stanislaus, the woodcutter, and here the King demonstrates his ability to light fires even more quickly than Boy Scouts. He persuades an oddly reluctant, over-conscientious Stanislaus that it is his duty to eat the venison and drink the wine the King and the Page have brought him. The scene ends with the last verse of "Good King Wenceslas," sung from behind the stage.

The part of the King was played by R. Dent. He managed to suggest very well the essential kindness and good nature of Wenceslas. He had the absent-minded look, the appearance of guilelessness and yet the necessary shrewdness and strength of will. He was the man who appears weak and yet gets what he wants. His wife was made of sterner stuff. The Queen, as played by G. R. Cook, at first terrified all who beheld—and heard—her. She dominated the stage while she was there. But as the King apologetically explained, she had a good heart really. It was just that she was hasty. J. McLauchlan as the Court Chamberlain was tremulous but dignified. He had evidently lived with the Queen a long time and he had had much to put up with. But he held down his job. The part of the Page was taken and enjoyed by J. P. R. Young. One felt that there must have been a good deal of mischief going on in the palace at Prague and that the Page was somehow involved in most of it. The Queen was not really to be blamed for taking a firm line with him. R. Clark was the woodcutter—a figure to inspire pity and love. It should have warmed the cockles of the royal heart to have the royal health proposed so fulsomely and yet sincerely by such a transparently honest horny-handed subject.

The cast were much helped by Mr. Urry and his choir, by J. G. Hunter, who operated the gramophone to produce wind effects and by Mr. Pimlott's wiring and lighting. And the pièce de resistance was provided by Mr. Cabourne—a really succulent haunch of venison, selected from the herd grazing on the lawns of Baysgarth.

DER RATTENFANGER VON HAMELN

L.V.B.'s original comedy version of this old German folk story is probably the first play ever to be given in German within these walls. The production depended on action as much as dialogue and those with no knowledge of the language were able to understand and appreciate the story.

The Bürgermeister, most ably played by S. Douce, supported (sometimes literally) by his two councillors C. Outram and G. V. Baitson, was made well aware of the devastation caused by the rats through visual evidence supplied by various citizens in the shape of a fish bone (highly aromatic) produced by C. Nelson and followed in quick succession by D. P. F. Stones with a half-chewed beard, P. D. Wells wearing a pair of trousers which had undoubtedly suffered, J. R. Potts with a nest in his top hat, W. B. S. Dobie as a small boy whose comic paper had in it a hole large enough to put his face through. Finally came the schoolmaster, P. J. Snell, whose gown was very much the worse for wear.

Having disposed of these complaints, the Bürgermeister invited citizens to suggest remedies for his troubles, only to bring more trouble upon himself. The citizens' bright ideas resulted in his having his finger caught in a mouse trap, his beard hooked on a fishing-line, and his head enveloped in a butterfly net.

The appearance of the Piper, F. Flear, looking more like a figure from Faust than anything else, restored the Bürgermeister to his dignified state. The rats having been disposed of and the reward refused, the citizens brought news of the disappearance of the children, leaving everyone in a state of sorrow and despair, which state was rudely interrupted by the raucous laughter of schoolmaster Snell, the only happy man in the town because he no longer had to mark the pile of exercise-books with which he jubilantly strewed the stage as the curtain fell.

The simple dialogue was clearly spoken and the comedy acting was very well done, and proved good entertainment for all.

“THE DEAR DEPARTED”

When it was suggested to Lower Va that they should produce a one-act play at the end of the Christmas Term, there was no lack of offers of help, and rehearsals of Stanley Houghton's play began with two complete teams. Although two or three players had to drop out early because of difficulties of travel in the evening, it was possible to present the play on a second occasion with several changes in the cast. The decision to do this, while it may have entailed under-rehearsal in some parts, was justified by the enjoyment it gave to a larger number of players.

The play itself was adequately and enthusiastically performed. J. D. Hargreaves and C. Windass shared the part of the one greedy grasping sister, Mrs. Slater, while B. Hough and R.

F. Wilson, very conscious of their "full mourning," shared the part of the other sister, Mrs. Jordan. K. Kitchinson made up excellent as Victoria and it was easy to understand why "little Vicky" was such a favourite with her grandfather, Abel. The gloomy henpecked Henry Slater was played by W. Rickatson and M. S. Gardiner and Ben Jordan, whose untimely humour shocked the company, was played by B. Jackson. D. Cox made a good Abel, the Dear Departed of the title. He is built for the part and spoke his lines clearly and in character, entering fully into his part. Behind the scenes and at rehearsals, M. Plant gave much valuable help as propertyman and prompter. One "behind the scenes" activity which gave much pleasure to the players was the despatching at leisure, after the play, of the generous supply of good things provided by Mrs. Fairbank for the tea party on the stage. There had been insufficient opportunity of dealing with them adequately on the stage.

ABOUT LANCASHIRE

When we consider that Lancashire contains the most highly industrialised area in the world, it is not surprising to find that many people are totally unaware of the opposite picture—a colourful panorama of country life, a wealth of impressive scenery, and a fascinating history of folk-lore—that Lancashire has to offer. Harrison Ainsworth's novels, "Old Saint Paul's" and "The Tower of London," are well-known, but not many of us know that Ainsworth wrote another equally exciting novel—in which he portrayed Tudor and early Stuart Lancashire with masterly skill.

North Lancashire is far less industrialised than South. It should be remembered, too, that this northern region contains part of the Southern Lake District, and includes practically the whole of Lake Windermere and the western Pennines. In these parts we meet high mountain ranges, swiftly flowing streams and deep valleys. The Vale of Todmorden, set between formidably high cliffs which provide innumerable streams and waterfalls, provides a gateway from North-East to South-East Lancashire. Three hundred years ago, the same valley was riddled with brigands, who frequently emerged from the gulleys and attacked travellers. To the south of Windermere, and to the East of Lancaster, is a vast, rocky expanse of high ground—the Forest of Bowland. Here are pine forests and high peaks, and waterfalls in the lower parts; much rock-climbing, shooting and fishing take place. James I frequently hunted deer on Bow Fell.

Probably the most famous of the Lancashire hills—each has a history of its own—is Pendle Hill, three miles from my birth-

place. In bygone days it was described as a mountain, for it is almost two thousand feet high. In the sixteenth century, when witchcraft was practised in these parts, the peak of Pendle was the meeting place of the witches—old, haggard women who are supposed to have cast spells and worked miracles. One of them, it is said, had the power to beat her hands on a certain part of Pendle and command water to spout forth, as a sign that her spells were going to work. That spot can be seen to this day. The people somehow believed in the strange powers of witches and held them in a kind of awe, fearing that to displease them would cause death, or disease, or perpetual misfortune. Remains of some of the small, round stone cottages once inhabited by witches are still to be found—and often such remains lie at the foot of a hill, close to a stream. This wild, moorland country—with a solitary tree at the top of a lonely hill, shaking its boughs in angry defiance of strangers—is the place in which the sudden appearance of a witch would be particularly unpleasant to simple country folk!

Alice Nutter, the last and most famous of the Lancashire witches, was executed in Lancaster Castle. Her house, Rough Lee Hall, still stands intact. Although she practised witchcraft, she had been known to help many persons who were in need.

In my school days, Harrison Ainsworth's "The Lancashire Witches" was a book which every North Lancashire schoolboy had to read: but I think most of us enjoyed it, as it reminded us of the countryside and the traditions so well known to us.

Whalley Abbey lies at the foot of Pendle. The last abbot, John Paslew, was hanged there by soldiers as a result of wrongful accusations regarding his loyalty. When one visits Whalley and views the remains of the Abbey with the impressive figure of Pendle behind, one wonders how unique countryside like this could ever have been the scene of such acts; in fact, Paslew was known to be a great man, rich in the Christian faith. Barnoldswick, a little town on the border of Lancashire and Yorkshire and lying east of Pendle, was the site of Kirkstall Abbey, the remains of which are now in Leeds.

The romantic character of the North has by no means disappeared. If you talk to a Pendleside farmer he will probably want to know which part of the world you belong to before he tells you his story. He will tell you how he helped to set ablaze the beacon on Pendle last year, and about all the other Lancashire beacons and what they are for: together with an account of his family history, of course!

The southern parts of Lancashire, too, are not without their history. We all know the part played by the Industrial Revolution in this county, as in others; and the Rev. John Collier, a

Rochdalian, wrote many amusing stories and poems about old Lancashire characters—cotton weavers and spinners whose lives were the very framework of what is now a great industry. Collier's works are to be found in the libraries of our Northern Universities, as are those of Edwin Waugh, another important contributor.

Let us remember, then, that Lancashire is not merely a centre of industry, where ships unload cargo and weavers go to work in clogs. It also offers exhilarating open-air adventures, picturesque scenery and a background of culture which has attracted the attention of those who have visited the less industrialised parts.

I. B. BUTTERWORTH.

YOUNG LOVE

'Tis o'er; the fixed chain of love is cleaved,
Ten years of joy and peace of mind destroyed
Within an hour, love ne'er to be retrieved.
Life seems as dread as sea with rocks unbuoyed;
Its few more years enveloped in a shroud
Of cold dark gloom and night wind's fitful roar,
Dark'ning my wretched mind with sobbing cloud,
Shut from her love as if by brass-braced door.

J.E.J.

THE MURDERER WITHOUT A CONSCIENCE

It was certain that the murder had been committed by someone in the house. The locked doors and windows proved that theory. The few clues available made it look as if the victim had been partially devoured, making the sin all the more horrible and gruesome. Maybe the murderer had a grudge against his victim or maybe he had a thirst for blood. Yet, whatever the underlying cause, the murderer had to be brought to justice.

The victim was a friend to all and especially the children, who greatly admired this stately old fellow. His personality could clearly be seen in his clothing, for he chose to wear bright clothes to portray his joyous outlook on life. Then why should anyone wish to murder such a cheerful old gentleman?

His parents had been dead for quite a long time as he was advanced in years. Since he, himself, had never found any interest in the fairer sex he had never married. It may seem that he was all alone in the world, but no—far from it. For, although the people with whom he lived were not actually related

to him, they treated him like a king and he always dined on the greatest delicacies . And yet he paid not a penny for his keep.

* * * * *

When Mr. Cooper discovered the crime he immediately set out to find clues. For, after he had recovered from the initial shock and foolishly decided not to call outside help, he began his role as an amateur detective. Soon traces of blood were found and he followed these until they terminated at the open door of the coal cellar. Just as he was about to go into the cellar he noticed one of the victim's eyes staring at him from the floor, as if pleading to him to avenge its owner's death.

This discovery quite upset Mr. Cooper, but, determined to unmask the killer, he entered the ill-fated room. Disappointment was in store for him, however, for nothing could be found of either the killer or his victim. Having decided to call in assistance at last, he began to climb the steps from the cellar. It was as he neared the top of the steps that Mr. Cooper heard a slight sound, enough to make him glance behind him.

. Slowly mounting the steps came the murderer as if seeking another victim, his mouth dripping with blood and saliva, which told its own story. Here was the murderer, not three feet away—two—one—actually now close beside Mr. Cooper, having the audacity to rub his silky fur against his master's legs with distinct traces of old Sammy, the goldfish, around his mouth.

G. W. FOSTER.

A SPRING DAY

The dawn of day is cold and chill
In early Spring:
Then birds begin to chirp and trill,
And blackbirds sing.

As day draws on towards the noon,
The sun is high:
The sky is blue, and shows that soon
Is summer nigh.

When evening twilight shades the limes
Soft shadows steal:
The old church bells with mellow chimes
Their curfew peal.

S. M. MUNDEY.

THE TUCK SHOP

The Tuck Shop seems to be the chief rendezvous at break. Boys of all sizes and from all different forms scamper down the drive and across the road. A few seniors go behind the counter to help Mr. Clark with the serving. The small space is gradually filled, and a great crush is formed round the counter. Orders come in by the dozen and the shopkeepers often become flummoxed.

"A Cherryade, please."

"Sorry, no Cherryade."

"No Cherryade!"

"That's what I said."

"Then give me a Vimto." The contented customer then pushes his way through the crush, only to find when he gets outside that half his bottle of "Vimto" is empty. He again forges through the crush and accosts the unfortunate salesman:

"I said a bottle of Vimto."

"What've you got?"

"Half a bottle."

"I should think you've drunk it."

"I have not."

"Well go and drink it then, there are others to be served. Yes, P——?"

The indignant customer returns outside, but as he walks out a squirt of lemonade hits him on the side of the face.

"Who did that?"

"I did."

"D'ye want hitting ————— ?"

"Come on, hit me."

A wrestling match then starts, but meanwhile inside the shop:

"Mr. Clark, I don't suppose you've any buns?"

"Yes."

"Could I have two please." The buns are passed over.

"Oh, I haven't any money, could you lend me a penny till to-morrow, please."

"I suppose so."

Then two brothers arrive and the younger says: "D——, lend me a tanner till we get home."

"No!"

"Why not ————— ?"

"You've borrowed enough from me already."

"I haven't."

"You little"

"I'm not."

The stentorian peals of the bell ring out again and Mr. Clark is left in peace once more, as the arguments, fights and borrowing cease and all rush up the drive for school.

THE CROSS-COUNTRY

Out in the middle of the grounds
 The shooting of a gun resounds;
 One hundred shirts of varied hue,
 From lily-white to football-blue,
 Come racing down across the turf
 In rushing line like roaring surf.
 Along the road in one long stream
 They trace their steps led by the cream;
 Then up St. Helen's pours the race;
 St. Helen's Hill now slows the pace,
 And by the lane's potato pie
 (Oh, for that straw on which to lie!)
 By now the leader of the mass
 Is well in front; they cannot pass.
 Beyond the barn he sets the pace
 As down the hill he leads the race.
 In Brickyard's slush they have to slow,
 And ruts and holes and puddles know.
 By now the best men puff and blow
 As by the stream the runners go.
 Upon the road the pace is led
 With aching limbs and weary tread.
 The winner runs with might and main
 To pass the post and win acclaim.

K. KITCHINSON.

WRAWBY MILL

Wrawby Mill is one of the ancient "post" type. Its age is not certain, but it is thought to be about three hundred and fifty years old. Very little is known of the history of this old construction, though from time to time, pictures and newspaper cuttings have been pasted on its massive oak beams. On a clear day, when one looks through its windows, it is possible to see such landmarks as Lincoln Cathedral, or Pelham's Pillar. Ships can be seen sailing up the River Humber.

Wrawby Mill suffered great and irreparable damage during the war. In 1936 it was clean and tidy, with its black and white paint, but now there is a considerable difference. There are but two sweepers surviving, forlorn and unpainted. It seems to be an unfair fate for something that has served its purpose so well, but three hundred and fifty years is a long life for a mill, and now science replaces lovely old buildings like this with new-fangled implements which the builders of Wrawby Mill would have thought impossible. Residents nearby have tried to save it by recommending it to the National Trust as suitable for

preservation. Some time in the near future it will fall and be burned—a poor reward for its glorious work.

P. LINGARD.

NIGHTMARE

I do not envy you, poor lad,
When you get into bed,
After the supper you have had,
After the book you've read.

What ! Pork and pickles, and a prize
Sensation novel, too !
Why, even now, to your dazed eyes
The light is burning blue.

Then when you've been in bed a bit,
A monstrous form will come,
And on your heaving chest will sit
Until with fear you're dumb.

In future, friend, take my advice,
Against such ills provide,
And sup on arrowroot, or rice,
Read Bradshaw's Railway Guide.

I. GLOVER.

LIFE GETS TEDIOUS, DON'T IT ?

The sun comes up and the sun goes down
We're back again in this one-horse town,
We've paid for sports with our last half-crown:
Life gets tedious, don't it ?

Rising bell at half-past seven
When bed is feeling just like heaven;
You feel like staying there 'till 'leven,
An' the water's so cold, ain't it ?

The breakfast bell it rings at eight,
"Hurry up, or you'll be late,"
There ain't much food upon your plate,
Life gets tedious, don't it ?

School work then till half-past three;
For two hours then you're really free,
Unless you're sent on cross-countree,
An' then you do curse, don't cha ?

The sun goes round from east to west,
 The flipping laundry's shrunk your vest,
 And now we're in for an English test—
 Life gets tedious, don't it ?

In P.T. you get a run,
 Your feet get heavy, and that bun
 Just won't keep still inside your tum,
 An' brickyard's muddy, ain't it ?

At half-past five we do prep daily,
 History essay on Disraeli;
 At half-past six we leave this gaily,
 Life gets tedious, don't it ?

Then back to prep; on maths. you're hazy,
 The master says it's cos you're lazy,
 The rotten stuff, it drives you crazy,
 Life gets tedious, don't it ?

The evening comes, to bed you creep,
 And just fall into slumber deep,
 When the rising bell disturbs your sleep—
 We're where we started, ain't we ?

"OSCAR."

EXTRACT FROM "REFECTORY" GROCERY BILL:

1 doz. l's. Mice Meat 14s. 6d.

—Mr. Webb, please note.