

The HULMEIAN

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School Notes and News

At the end of this term we shall say a reluctant farewell to Mr. Thomas, Mr. Clews and Mr. Rix. Mr. Thomas is going to Merchant Taylors' School, Crosby, Mr. Clews to Stonyhurst School, and Mr. Rix is entering Ridley Hall, Cambridge, with a view to training for the Church.

To Mr. Thomas's initiative we owe the Badminton Club. He was also responsible for the memorable production last Christmas of *Sweeney Todd*, the Demon Barber. He has also produced form plays for Tuesday afternoon performances. Mr. Clews, like Mr. Thomas, is an experienced and capable actor, and his authoritative services have

been very useful as an adjudicator in the Inter-House Play Competition; but—apart from his teaching of Mathematics, a task he has shared with Mr. Thomas—he will be principally remembered for his coaching of the senior Rugger sides. A formidable figure himself, he can not only teach the game, but can play it. He has frequently strengthened the Old Hulmeians first team when available and given generous help to their practices. Mr. Rix has presided over 'The Christian Fellowship' since the Rev. A. H. Ginever's retirement. He has regularly assisted with House games; but he will probably be visualised most frequently seated at the piano, enchanting his listeners with the delicacy of his touch and the fluency of his performance. We offer them all our best wishes in their new spheres of activity.

We welcome to the school Mr. D. F. Manning, B.A., Hastings Scholar of Queen's College, Oxford, who has joined the Classics Staff.

We offer our very hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Vlies on their Golden Wedding on July 8th. Mr. Vlies is a Governor of the School, an Old Boy and ex-President of the Old Hulmeians' Association.

The number of School holiday parties seems to be steadily increasing. At Easter two parties went to Paris independently and another to the Yorkshire Dales. At Whitsun another party went climbing in the Lake District. Reports of these activities will be found elsewhere.

Mr. H. W. Collings is taking a party of 17 boys to the Rhineland in Germany this summer. They will be staying at Bad Honnef, near Bonn, and will leave on September 1st, returning on September 10th.

During the early part of the term *Current Affairs* lectures included talks by Mr. D. R. Bradley, M.A., on *Indo-European Languages*, by Mr. Eric Newton, M.A. (O.H.), on *The Enjoyment of Pictures*, by Mr. N. Marlow, M.A., on *Transport and Travel in the Ancient World*, by Dr. A. Wilson, M.A., D.Phil., on *Modern China*, and most opportunely at the time of the De Gaulle crisis by Dr. N. Hampson, M.A., D. DE L'U., on *Contemporary French Politics*. We hope before the end of term to have other lectures, including one by Mrs. A. W. Wakefield, M.A., on *Canada* and another by the Rev. S. Brown on *Sierra Leone*.

We wish to offer a very hearty welcome to *Crucible*, a new venture initiated by Mr. Dudman, but edited and composed solely by boys at present in the School. We congratulate the editors P. Clark and B. W. Derbyshire on the very attractive format of the new magazine. The very pleasing and striking cover was designed by J. Spence. This new magazine eschews reports and confines itself to original matter and is naturally wider in scope than our circumstances and obligations permit. A first venture is not surprisingly somewhat restricted in its range of contributors; but, no doubt, the editors hope that their successors will be offered contributions from all parts of the School. The variety and interesting character of the contents of this magazine is most commendable. The only criticism we would be tempted to offer is that this first issue was not inscribed Number One, as an act of faith in its continuity. It would be a great pity if so admirable a venture, on which we must unreservedly congratulate all responsible, should not become a permanent institution.

During the course of the term a new and improved fence has been erected between the School Field and the Y.M.C.A. ground. A considerable

enlargement and re-modelling of the School Pavilion is also under way.

We congratulate P. Clark on being awarded the Tancred Studentship in Divinity at Christ's College, Cambridge. We also congratulate K. S. Williams, this year's Head Prefect, on being awarded a Squire Scholarship in Law tenable at Fitzwilliam House, Cambridge.

During the Easter Holidays M. Lord played in the Schoolboys' County Rugger Match for Lancashire against Cumberland and Westmorland.

We wish to thank Mrs. Gazzard for the considerable help she has given to the stage equipment by repairing the main curtain set and making it fit for further service.

Especial attention is drawn to the change in the dates for next term from those previously published.

Michaelmas Term will begin on Friday, September 12th, at 9-15 a.m.

Mid-term Holiday will be on October 31st, November 1st and 3rd.

The Christmas Holidays will begin on Thursday, December 18th at 4 p.m.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of *The Birkenian*, *The Denstonian*, *The Savilian* and *The Wallaseyan*.

The Donner Library

Work in the Library continues all the time, occupying every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon with repairs, book-binding and cataloguing of new books. Since September, 1957, one hundred and eighty-six volumes and publications have been added, among them very welcome gifts from Mr. Bonnick, Mr. Manning, and Dr. Waller; also from T. Davies (O.H.), K. Davis, V. Jackson, J. Mitchell (O.H.), Mrs. Stockdale, J. R. Taylor (O.H.), C. H. F. Turner, C. S. Youatt (O.H.), and one unknown donor. We also thank the Shell Petroleum Co., the British Petroleum Co., and the British Civil Engineering Contracting Industry for their books, and the Oxford University Press for the two volumes on *The Duke of Edinburgh's Study Conference*.

To enhance the modern colour scheme of the newly decorated Library its walls are enlivened by pictures painted by boys. They may help them perhaps to appreciate the Rutherford Loan painting usually housed in the Donner Library during term time.

It is hoped that the custom of token gifts to the Library by School leavers will continue this year.

The useful work of A. Belford and D. J. Edwards who are finishing their term of office as Librarians this term was also appreciated during the year.

The Donner Union

THE DEBATING AND LITERARY SOCIETY

The Donner Union is now in recess. Its concluding meetings before Easter, however, were varied and covered a wide range of topics.

On February 24th, the House debated the motion *This House would rather be a Town Mouse than a Country Mouse*. The Town Mice, S. A. Hall and J. J. Reich, were disgusted at the sentimental joys of life in the country voiced by the Country Mice, M. Lord and J. S. Wright. Taking one look at the rain on the roof-tops outside, the House decided in favour of the Country Mice.

On March 6th, we went to Withington Girls' School to read Shaw's *Arms and the Man*. The male parts were read by B. W. Derbyshire, D. D. A. Lamb, A. F. Pitty, E. R. Birch, and I. Sargen.

The following week saw us listening with great interest to K. S. Williams talking about his travels last summer in Europe. The dull skies outside seemed to emphasise the delights of the Italian and French Rivas.

The last meeting of the season was held jointly with Whalley Range High School. A rather high-spirited House heard Miss J. Leadbetter and A. J. Wintringham declaring *Advertising is a blot on modern life*. But even their exhibits, including an atomic submarine, a frogman, and a whistle, could not turn the House against D. D. A. Lamb and Miss F. Yates, who cheerfully and indulgently accepted modern advertising.

We are grateful to our hostesses at Withington and Whalley Range for their hospitality during this last term.

The Science Society

There has been very little activity indeed this term, owing chiefly to the 'A' level examinations. One lecture, however, has been held. This was a most interesting demonstration given by Mr. A. Wilcock, A.M.I.E.E., on the subject of *Light and Sight*. This lecture was one of the most spectacular ever held by the Society, but was unfortunately badly attended. Mr. Wilcock is very kindly giving another demonstration on the same subject towards the end of this term.

So far, two visits have been arranged, one to Thomas Hedley's Soap Works in Trafford Park, and the other to the U.K.A.E.A. establishment at Calder Hall, Cumberland, again. A full report of these excursions, which will be held in early July, will appear in the next issue.

The Photographic Society

The Lent Term ended with three excellent meetings which owing to the time at which *The Hulmeian* went to press, were unable to be reported.

The first, held on Tuesday, 4th March, was on a rather technical subject, that of *Exposure*, and it was gratifying to see that there were quite a number of members present. The lecture was presented with effect by Mr. E. Spencer, who obviously knew his subject to such a degree that he could talk for several hours, but he compressed it very well into a form which could be understood by nearly everybody. He illustrated his lecture with several monochrome slides and a few colour transparencies, which crystallised in people's minds the points he had put forward earlier.

A fortnight later, on 20th March, Dr. P. T. Weyl placed the Society further in his debt by visiting us for a third time to show us his transparencies. His title was *My Favourite Colour Slides*, but by the end of the programme his photographs had also become the favourites of all members present. These beautiful photographs were taken both in Britain and on the Continent on Kodachrome film using a Leica camera. Dr. Weyl was accompanied by his son, D. A. Weyl, who left the School to read Honours Chemistry at Manchester College of Technology, last year.

The following Tuesday, March 25th, Sgt. H. Martin of Manchester City Police came down to lecture to us on the varied aspects of *Police Photography*. His talk, illustrated with monochrome slides, started by demonstrating the art of the forger, and then proceeded to show how photography is used to help police in the more common types of crime. Sgt. Martin's good humour and dry wit pervaded the whole talk, and this helped to relieve the morbidity of several crimes illustrated.

It was decided that no further meetings should be held during the summer term, partly owing to the lengthening of the daylight hours, and partly owing to the fact that some members realised 'A' level examinations were rather near at hand, and that they had better start working!

However, this did not prevent a coach-load of boys, accompanied by Mr. Haynes and Mr. Woffenden, leaving School on Ascension Day (May 15th) for a trip to Ilkley Moor and the Brontë Country. Although the sky was overcast, it did not rain until the journey home, but this did not prevent two of our party from getting wet by equally effective means! Judging by all the tired but happy faces on the journey home, it can be said that the trip was enjoyed by all.

It is with deep regret that we have had to accept the resignation of A. J. Wintringham, who has so ably acted as Hon. Treasurer during the past two years. This act was made necessary after a long illness, and we send him our best wishes in the hope that he will make a speedy recovery.

The Society has now reached the end of its fourth year of existence, and as this year's membership figure has nearly doubled last year's, we hope that the Society will flourish for many years to come. However there are one or two points which may have escaped the attention of the ordinary member:—

During the year, although we have about 27 members, on an average only 10—12 members turned up at any one meeting. The point that should be made clear from this appalling fact is that, as all our lecturers come to us without our having to pay a fee, it is the least we can do to attend in force to hear their talks. The majority of our lecturers spend several evenings preparing their talks, and a poor attendance is disheartening to the lecturer, and embarrassing to the Society.

Following on from what has been said earlier, it should be clear that the members of a Society are as important to its good running as the Chairman, or Secretary. If the members want a Photographic Society, they must support it to the best of their ability, not just by paying the subscription, but by attending every lecture. If they are keen, they will learn something new at each meeting.

The Music Society

It is usual for the Society to end its activities at Easter and for this report to be of little significance. This year's activities have been highly unusual and were only beginning at Easter. For this year seemed to be one of deep depression in the Society when there appeared, as if from nowhere, some number of people whose interest was in being performers, not an audience. They increased in numbers and enthusiasm until it was suggested they should give a concert.

Two such concerts have been given, with no little success. Madrigals and part-songs performed

and rehearsed under D. J. Edwards, filled most of both programmes. The singers were accurate and expressive most of the time—particularly in *As Torrents* by Elgar and Orlando Gibbons's *The Silver Swan*, the words of which were first read aloud by B. W. Derbyshire. But there is no doubt they lost vitality towards the end of the concerts. Among the instrumentalists, D. M. Brierley proved himself a capable performer first on the violin and later the recorder. J. M. Carter's short appearance was almost polished, but not improved by lack of co-operation between himself and the accompanying pianist, D. J. Edwards. In the second concert R. F. Craine played a Brahms *Ballade* (piano solo) with great control and confidence. His performance was well thought out, except perhaps in the pedalling of the stormier passages.

Such was the state of the Society when the promoters were lost in examinations which we hope they will survive unharmed to continue their activities.

The Leonardo da Vinci Society

Since the last edition of *The Hulmeian*, two meetings of the Society have taken place.

In February, a paper on *Limestone Scenery* was delivered by A. F. Pitty, who had managed to procure (by kind permission of Mr. Haynes) many interesting colour slides to illustrate his observations. The less erudite members of the Society were content merely to 'look at the pictures,' whilst the technically minded learnt all about limestone pavements, glaciated upland areas, vaucluse springs and similar mystifying geological features. The speaker, as he passed round his rock specimens, succeeded in conveying his own enthusiasm for these inanimate bodies to his audience.

The next meeting was in March when I. Sargen addressed the Society on *Edgar Allan Poe*. Most of us knew a little about this writer of horror tales, but Sargen was able to produce many hitherto unknown facts about Poe's strange life. Perhaps the most valuable part of the talk was the speaker's assessment of Poe's merits as an author and also of his influence on the contemporary literary world. As always, the address was followed by a lively discussion.

Several members of the Society will be leaving school this term, and together with those who will be returning, they wish to thank Mrs. Bird and Mrs. Jecny for their warm hospitality, not only at the meetings reported above, but also on numerous other occasions in the past.

The Christian Fellowship

This term has seen a full programme of events, with quite good attendances for the most part.

Up to going to press, only one outside speaker has addressed us. This was on May 1st when the Revd. Eric Mercer spoke about a mission conducted in his parish of St. Thomas, Stockport, by members of the Society of Saint Francis. The speaker had some particularly challenging things to say about the Christian's need to evangelize, by whatever means possible, the vast majority who at present never attend church. His remarks reminded us of Archbishop William Temple's famous dictum—"The church exists for those who are not its members." The discussion which followed was ample proof that Father Mercer's words had keenly stimulated those present.

Weekly Bible Studies have been kept going by senior members of the Fellowship, to whom we offer warm thanks for the time and trouble they have taken. Their efforts seem to have borne fruit, however, judging by attendances and by the many valuable discussions which have taken place.

Regular prayer meetings have been held each week during the Monday lunch-break. Unfortunately numbers at these gatherings have been rather small, but there is no doubt of their value.

During the period of the G.C.E. examinations when most Seniors are otherwise engaged, it was decided to make an effort to interest more juniors in the Fellowship. With the kind co-operation of the Heaton Norris Crusader Class, we managed to procure a complicated electric Criss-Cross Quiz Board so that we were able to have our own Bible Quiz. This proved highly successful with many juniors attending and competing against each other. Those who were there learnt much of interest about the Bible, and by popular request a further Quiz was held the next week, and others have been arranged.

We would like to emphasise that ALL boys (including Juniors) are warmly invited to attend our meetings, which are usually held each Thursday after school in the Donner Library.

The Archery Society

At Mr. Haynes's suggestion a large number of would be Toxophilites assembled in Room 28 on November 28th last year to consider the formation of an Archery Club. Sufficient boys were interested, the only disappointment being the almost complete absence of seniors. The first General

Meeting was held on December 12th. The Rules, which had been drawn up by Secretary and Treasurer, elected at the inaugural meeting, were read over and approved.

Shoots were fixed for Tuesdays and Thursdays, and started early this year. Shooting was poor to begin with, but with practice has improved immensely, as can be seen by the badly shot up target faces, the golds being nearly obliterated.

Shooting was tried during the holidays, but as attendance was poor this has now been discontinued.

'Balloon Shoots' have been introduced each Thursday and help to improve accuracy. A competition shoot was arranged, but this unfortunately clashed with the heats for the School Sports and had to be abandoned.

During the last two terms Mr. Haynes has given talks on a variety of subjects including bow and arrow-making, accessories and shooting technique, illustrated by colour slides.

For a future date an experimental match of Archery Golf has been arranged. Shooting the Poppin' Jay and clout shooting are also contemplated.

New members are always welcome.

The Athletic Sports

Till a few years ago the Athletic Sports were regularly held late in the Spring Term. Conditions proved so steadily inclement, that it was decided to change the date to the afternoon preceding Ascension Day. The Clerk of the Weather still holds the trump card in the game and this year he played it. The weather was as cold and cheerless as it has ever been in March. However, in a sense we were lucky it was fine for the heats on the preceding Monday and fine for the finals, though much of the rest of the week was wet. That is as much as one can say. Conditions were not conducive to exceptional achievement and so it is not surprising that there was only one record broken and that in the Senior Division of Putting the Shot. The sports were run with their wonted efficiency. A pleasing feature was the revival of the Old Hulmeians v. School Relay Race, which was comfortably lost by the School. It is only fair to add that many of the School Team had scarcely recovered from running in the Inter-House Relay Races.

RESULTS

100 YARDS—Senior: B. A. Jackson (F) (10.9 secs.). Under 16: A. J. Slater (D) (11.6 secs.). Under 14: J. R. Sumner (F) (12.7 secs.).

220 YARDS—Senior: B. A. Jackson (F) (24.8 secs.). Under 16: I. M. Lawless (W) (27.4 secs.). Under 14: R. Sleight (D) (31.5 secs.).

440 YARDS—Senior: B. Wienholt (G) (55.4 secs.). Under 16: I. M. Lawless (W) (59.6 secs.). Under 14: J. Dennis (H) (69.3 secs.).

880 YARDS—Senior: W. D. Yale (H) (2 mins. 7.9 secs.). Under 16: J. Hill (D) (2 mins. 17 secs.).

ONE MILE—Senior: W. D. Yale (H) (4 mins. 43.8 secs.).

HIGH JUMP—Senior: E. R. Birch (W) (5ft. 2ins.). Under 16: D. G. Murray (G) (4ft. 4ins.). Under 14: R. Sleight (D) (4ft. 1in.).

LONG JUMP—Senior: H. R. MacCallum (B) (19 ft. 0½in.). Under 16: I. M. Lawless (W) (16ft. 1½in.). Under 14: M. R. Tweed (H) (14ft. 3ins.).

SHOT—Senior: T. Craven (B) (39ft. 2½ins. Record). Under 16: C. D. Townsend (F) (37ft. 3½ins.).

JAVELIN—Senior: T. Craven (B) (131ft. 11ins.). Under 16: K. Maddock (H) (97ft. 4ins.).

DISCUS—Senior: A. C. Clarke (W) (99ft. 11ins.).

POLE VAULT—Senior: A. C. Clarke (W) (7ft. 6ins.).

4×110 RELAY—Senior: Byrom (49 secs.). Under 16: Whitworth (53.4 secs.). Under 14: Fraser (58.2 secs.).

4×220 RELAY—Senior: Byrom (1 min. 43.7 secs.). Under 16: Whitworth (1 min. 51.6 secs.).

HENRY WORRAL ATHLETIC SHIELD—Whitworth.

GASKELL CUP—T. Craven.

CARDWELL CUP—I. M. Lawless.

CHINA CUP—R. Sleight.

Cross Country Running

The senior team had a satisfactory season which was brought to a good conclusion when they finished 18th out of 67 starters in the Northern Schools Championships. However, the Under 16 team had a poor season, largely owing to lack of experience. We therefore decided to train an Under 14 team for the Northern Schools Championships. Led by A. B. Hardy, this did very well in gaining 18th place and should provide one or two strong runners for next year's Under 16 team.

K. P. Geddes proved a hard-working Captain and he ran consistently well, as also did W. D. Yale. School Colours were re-awarded to K. P. Geddes, G. Field, C. H. F. Turner and were awarded to N. M. Parr, J. M. Coleman and W. D. Yale.

Once again Mr. and Miss Renny's kind hospitality provided an opportunity to enjoy a run in the hills surrounding their home. We wish to thank them sincerely for their hospitality.

RESULTS

January 15th v. MOSELEY HALL GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Away).

SENIORS: Lost 51—27.

UNDER 16: Lost 61—25.

January 18th v. BURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Home).

SENIORS: Won 32—48.

January 29th v. ROCHDALE GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Away).

SENIORS: Lost 43—35.

UNDER 16: Lost 67—21.

February 5th v. KING EDWARD VII, SHEFFIELD (Home).

SENIORS: Lost 40—39.

February 19th v. MOSELEY HALL GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Home).

SENIORS: Won 13—25.

UNDER 16: Lost 48—32.

February 22nd v. ROCHDALE GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Home).

SENIORS: Won 51—54.

UNDER 16: Lost 61—27.

March 1st v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Home).

SENIORS: Lost 52—30.

UNDER 16: Lost 55—27.

March 5th v. KING EDWARD VII, SHEFFIELD (Away).

SENIORS: Lost 50—34.

March 8th v. BURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Away).

SENIORS: Won 31—47.

March 12th v. BOLTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Away).

SENIORS: Lost 45—34.

UNDER 16: Lost 52—26.

March 19th v. BOLTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL (Home).

SENIORS: Lost 47—39.

UNDER 16: Lost 50—25.

NORTHERN SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIPS AT LYME PARK, MARCH 15th.

SENIORS: Team 18th out of 67 teams. Yale 34, Geddes 46, Coleman 174, Parr 189.

UNDER 16: Team 66th out of 68 teams. Ogden 259, Hall 270, Brisbourne 274, Case 324.

UNDER 14: Team 18th out of 55 teams. Hardy 31, Binch 93, Woolley 111, Draper 147.

INTER-HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIPS

SENIOR: Team—1st Fraser, 2nd Gaskell, 3rd Heywood.

INDIVIDUAL: 1st K. P. Geddes (Gaskell), 2nd W. D. Yale (Heywood), 3rd C. H. F. Turner, N. M. Parr and M. J. Cotton (All Fraser).

JUNIOR: Team—1st Heywood, 2nd Dalton, 3rd Fraser.

INDIVIDUAL: 1st Taylor (Dalton), 2nd Hall (Heywood), 3rd Hardy (Fraser).

The Preparatory School Sports

The Preparatory School Sports were held in the afternoon of Thursday, June 26th. Although the rain held off for that one afternoon during a week of almost uninterrupted bad weather, the conditions could not by any means be described as ideal. However, a good afternoon's sport was enjoyed by all. The prizes were kindly presented by Mrs. H. H. Vlies.

The results were as follows:—

KANGAROO (7 Years and Under): 1st, M. D. Mitchell; 2nd, S. A. L. Cox; 3rd, M. B. Slater.

SACK (11 Years): 1st, M. R. Wienholt; 2nd, J. C. Williams; 3rd, R. D. A. Mitchell. (10 Years): 1st, I. N. Loughran; 2nd, D. N. Turner; 3rd, R. W. Slater. (9 Years): 1st J. A. Altaras; 2nd, G. J. Dent; 3rd, S. C. Harrold. (8 Years): 1st, F. R. Eastwood; 2nd, J. R. Haynes; 3rd, S. R. Marsden.

DRESSING UP (7 Years and Under): 1st, K. R. Shaw and C. R. M. Bottomley; 2nd, A. J. Wild and P. G. Thompson; 3rd, P. W. de la Perrelle and P. J. Wolfson.

CHARIOT (11 Years): 1st, M. R. Wienholt and N. D. Moore; 2nd, J. M. Gwilliam and P. D. Kerr; 3rd, C. D. Burnside and E. G. Whittingham. (10 Years): 1st, D. N. Turner and J. C. Richards; 2nd, D. G. Wright and R. W. Slater; 3rd, J. Miller and R. W. Maskell. (9 Years): 1st, P. J. Allman and G. J. Dent; 2nd, D. J. Mitchell and A. D. Crewe; 3rd, R. A. Hodson and P. J. Arrowsmith. (8 Years):

1st, J. R. Haynes and S. R. Marsden; 2nd, I. M. K. Lowe and F. R. Eastwood; 3rd, A. Dent and M. Benson.

VISITORS—1st, M. L. Seddon; 2nd, H. Burnside.

FLAT (11 Years): 1st, M. R. Wienholt; 2nd, P. M. Kerr; 3rd, N. D. Moore. (10 Years): 1st, D. N. Turner; 2nd, D. G. Wright; 3rd, J. C. Richards. (9 Years): 1st J. C. Cartwright; 2nd, P. J. Allman; 3rd, G. J. Dent. (8 Years): 1st, J. R. Haynes; 2nd, F. R. Eastwood; 3rd, S. R. Marsden. (7 Years and Under): 1st, M. D. Mitchell; 2nd, A. P. Haynes; 3rd, P. G. H. Thompson.

OBSTACLE (11 Years): 1st J. C. Williams; 2nd, M. R. Wienholt; 3rd, P. D. Kerr. (10 Years): 1st, J. C. Richards; 2nd, R. W. Maskell; 3rd, D. G. Wright. (9 Years): 1st, G. J. Dent; 2nd, S. C. Harrold; 3rd, J. C. Cartwright. (8 Years): 1st, A. Dent; 2nd, F. R. Eastwood; 3rd, S. R. Marsden. (7 Years): 1st, M. D. Mitchell; 2nd, M. B. Slater; 3rd, H. M. Levy.

PARENTS—1st, Mr. and Mrs. Marsden; 2nd, Mr. and Mrs. Gwilliam.

HOUSE RELAY—1st, Stevenson; 2nd, Kipling.

HIGH JUMP (11 Years): 1st, Gwilliam; 2nd, J. C. Williams; 3rd, P. Temperley. (10 Years): 1st, P. Wood; 2nd, D. G. Wright; 3rd, D. N. Turner. (9 Years): 1st, P. J. Allman; 2nd, R. I. Cowhig; 3rd, D. Mitchell. (8 Years): 1st, F. R. Eastwood; 2nd, J. R. Haynes; 3rd, S. R. Marsden and A. R. Carlisle.

THROWING THE BALL (11 Years): 1st, J. C. Williams; 2nd, J. M. D. Gwilliam; 3rd, P. D. Kerr. (10 Years): 1st, D. N. Turner; 2nd, P. M. Levy; 3rd, J. C. Richards. (9 Years): 1st, R. P. A. Willam; 2nd, G. Dent; 3rd, A. J. McGlue. (8 Years): 1st, A. R. Carlisle; 2nd, S. R. Marsden; 3rd, F. R. Eastwood and A. H. J. Jackson.

TWELVES CUP (11 Years): M. R. Wienholt (11 points).

MERRIMAN CUP (10 Years): D. N. Turner (12 points).

WAITE CUP (9 Years): G. Dent (11 points).

WIENHOLT CUP (8 Years): F. R. Eastwood (13 points).

SEVEN YEARS AND UNDER CUP—D. Mitchell (9 points).

HOUSE SHIELD—1st, Stevenson (58 points); 2nd, Kingsley (56 points).

ATHLETIC BADGES—J. M. D. Gwilliam, I. N. Loughran, P. Wood, J. A. Altaras, J. C. Cartwright, R. P. A. Willam, K. R. Shaw, J. R. Haynes, A. Dent, A. R. Carlisle, C. R. M. Bottomley.

ATHLETIC COLOURS—M. R. Wienholt, N. D. Moore, J. C. Williams, D. N. Turner, J. C. Richards, P. J. Allman, G. J. Dent, F. R. Eastwood, S. R. Marsden, M. D. Mitchell.

Cricket

FIRST XI

There has been more interference than usual by bad weather, so the season has so far been rather disappointing. Two games only have been played through without interruption, four have been curtailed, and one abandoned altogether. Briefly, the record at the moment is two matches won, two lost and two drawn. It is dangerous to comment optimistically at this stage in the programme, but it does seem that the side is better than the summary of results suggests. K. S. Williams is an experienced and determined captain; he and Welsby are opening the bowling well; and several batsmen have already shown that they can make runs. The fielding appears to be improving.

May 3rd. v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL. School won by 4 wickets.

In a low scoring match which emphasized the lack of practice from which both sides were suffering the bowling of R. W. Welsby seems to have turned the scale in our favour. J. M. Temperley also bowled his slower left arm deliveries effectively.

MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Green ct. Litherland b. Welsby	5
Appleyard l.b.w. b. K. S. Williams	5
Morris b. Welsby	1
Hambleton b. Robinson	19
Williamson ct. K. S. Williams b. Temperley	6
Crossley l.b.w. b. Temperley	3
Cox ct. Robinson b. Welsby	0
Allen not out	11
Woolley l.b.w. b. Temperley	0
Whetton b. K. S. Williams	0
Goodey b. Welsby	3
Extras	5
Total			58

SCHOOL

M. P. Robinson ct. Green b. Woolley	0
A. F. Pitty b. Goodey	0
P. Bardsley b. Green	14
J. D. Marsden l.b.w. b. Goodey	6
D. W. Grindey run out	14
W. D. Yale ct. Green b. Goodey	0
K. S. Williams not out	17
J. M. Temperley not out	4
Extras	4
Total (for 6 wickets)			59

J. S. Litherland, D. Paton and R. W. Welsby did not bat.

May 10th v. CHEADLE HULME SCHOOL. Match Drawn.

About two hours of play between showers was all that could be managed before heavy rain caused the abandonment of the game. Our opening batting was quite competent.

SCHOOL

M. P. Robinson ct. Broadhurst b. Taylor	43
A. F. Pitty ct. Cottrell b. Lewis	8
P. Bardsley ct. Broadhurst b. Taylor	14
J. D. Marsden not out	6
Extras	6
Total (for 3 wickets)			77

D. W. Grindey, J. L. Williams, A. Brooks, K. S. Williams, J. M. Temperley, J. S. Litherland and R. W. Welsby did not bat.

May 16th v. LANCS. CLUB AND GROUND. School lost by 45 runs.

Overnight rain delayed the start for an hour, and the wicket was slow during the afternoon. After tea we had to bat on a drying wicket and did well to last out until the third ball of the last over. P. Bardsley batted very well indeed, hitting the occasional loose balls hard. The fielding lacked speed of movement and anticipation.

LANCS. CLUB AND GROUND

B. Booth ct. K. S. Williams b. Welsby	64
A. Bolton b. Robinson	27
N. Cooke ct. and b. Robinson	13
R. Collins ct. Pitty b. K. S. Williams	18
E. Greenhalgh not out	1
R. Bennett not out	1
Extras	4
Total (for 4 wickets declared)			128

K. Howard, M. Cairns, G. Dawber, C. Hilton and F. Moore did not bat.

SCHOOL

M. P. Robinson ct. Bolton b. Hilton	5
A. F. Pitty ct. Bairns b. Moore	1
P. Bardsley not out	63
J. D. Marsden b. Hilton	0
D. W. Grindey l.b.w. b. Dawber	0
J. L. Williams ct. Cooke b. Collins	4
K. S. Williams b. Booth	1
A. Brooks b. Booth	0
J. M. Temperley b. Booth	5
J. S. Litherland st. Cairns b. Booth	0
R. W. Welsby l.b.w. b. Howard	1
Extras	3
Total			83

May 21st v. THE PARENTS. School lost by 8 wickets.

This evening game began in fine weather but was interrupted by showers. K. S. Williams declared in order to keep the game alive and some forceful hitting enabled the Parents to make the winning hit during the last over. The School batsmen did well after a cautious start and the wickets that fell were due largely to efforts to force the pace.

SCHOOL

M. P. Robinson not out	41
A. F. Pitty ct. Birch b. Holden	25
P. Bardsley ct. Abel b. Kennedy	25
Extras	5

Total (for 2 wickets declared) 96

J. D. Marsden, D. W. Grindey, J. L. Williams, A. Brooks, K. S. Williams, J. M. Temperley, J. S. Litherland and R. W. Welsby did not bat.

THE PARENTS

Mr. Kennedy b. K. S. Williams	50
Mr. Roberts b. Robinson	15
Mr. Abel not out	34
Mr. Nichols not out	0
Extras	3

Total (for 2 wickets) 102

Messrs. Wagstaffe, Bottomley, Heywood, Merri-man, Birch, Holden and Gee did not bat.

June 7th v. MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL. Match Drawn.

The weather was fine until tea-time, though the wicket was soft and easy-paced. After tea showers interrupted play and then a deluge ended abruptly what could have been an interesting game. The School bowling was steady, but the fielding betrayed the lack of match practice and six catches of varying degrees of difficulty were missed. If these had been taken the match might well have ended before the heavy rain came.

MERCHANT TAYLORS' SCHOOL

Williams l.b.w. b. K. S. Williams	9
Myall l.b.w. b. K. S. Williams	24
Birchall ct. Marsden b. K. S. Williams	0
Field ct. Pitty b. K. S. Williams	2
Greenwood ct. K. S. Williams b. Temperley	8
Dowler ct. Litherland b. Welsby	25
Bennett ct. Gallagher b. Welsby	22

Harrison l.b.w. b. Welsby	4
Adamson not out	23
Swift b. Brooks	1
Storey ct. K. S. Williams b. Welsby	4
Extras	7
Total	129

SCHOOL

A. F. Pitty not out	6
K. S. Williams not out	5
Extras	1

Total (for 0 wicket) 12

D. W. Grindey, M. P. Robinson, J. D. Marsden, J. L. Williams, J. S. Gallagher, A. Brooks, J. M. Temperley, J. S. Litherland and R. W. Welsby did not bat.

June 14th v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL. School won by 124 runs.

The pitch was soft and easy when the game started. K. S. Williams won the toss and took full advantage of the slow wicket. His hooking was particularly effective. In 55 minutes before lunch we made 71 for 3 wickets. In the afternoon the sun gave pace to the wicket. Our last five batsmen did little against the Wallasey pace bowlers, but J. L. Williams had batted with great determination and judgment and with the help of J. D. Marsden had made the score respectable. When Wallasey went in to bat K. S. Williams bowled as well as he has ever bowled, moving the ball off the pitch and varying his flight. He was admirably supported by R. W. Welsby, and Wallasey were all out for the lowest score recorded against the School for many years.

SCHOOL

A. F. Pitty run out	11
K. S. Williams ct. Walker b. Whitehead	33
P. Bardsley b. Whitehead	14
M. P. Robinson ct. Brown b. Whitehead	3
J. D. Marsden l.b.w. b. Atkinson	20
J. L. Williams b. Sutcliffe	36
J. S. Gallagher ct. Wootton b. Sutcliffe	6
A. Brooks b. Whitehead	1
J. M. Temperley b. Whitehead	0
J. S. Litherland not out	1
R. W. Welsby b. Sutcliffe	0
Extras	14
Total	139

WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Steere b. K. S. Williams	4
Atkinson l.b.w. b. Welsby	0
Brown ct. and b. K. S. Williams	4
Walker b. K. S. Williams	0
Hill, R. E. b. K. S. Williams	7
Sutcliffe l.b.w. b. Welsby	0
Braine b. K. S. Williams	0
Wootton b. K. S. Williams	0
Whitehead b. Welsby	0
Hill, D. W. l.b.w. b. K. S. Williams	0
Elliot not out	0
Extras	0
Total	15

SECOND XI

The usual summer weather has washed out half our programme of matches to date. At Cheadle Hulme we had twenty minutes play and at Merchant Taylors', Crosby, no play at all.

The team under the captaincy of J. Hilland was fortunate to start the season with a nucleus of last year's 2nd XI still available, although F. A. Kynaston could not join the side until after Whitsuntide owing to a Lacrosse injury. The confidence and experience of these boys has been the main-spring of all our successes so far. M. Billcliff has batted well throughout the season having been dismissed only once in five matches. A. Brooks when available to us has given excellent performances with both bat and ball, and the bowling of the side has been particularly hostile and economical when in the hands of F. A. Kynaston, K. Maddock and D. Hallard.

The standard of the batsmanship has improved with stroke practice in the gym, and every effort has been made to improve the quality of the team in the field by repeated close field, deep field, catching and throwing practice, but as yet far too many catches are not taken.

If the weather is kind to us in the second half of the season and batsmen C. F. Beattie, J. G. Mitchell, W. D. Yale and A. A. Green can find the form their appearance would suggest we shall be a very difficult side to beat.

RESULTS

May 3rd. v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL 2nd XI. Away. School 108 for 9 declared (after 5 for 3! A. Brooks 72). Manchester Grammar School 55 for 7 (A. Brooks 4 for 25). Match Drawn.

May 21st. v. PARENTS. Home. Parents 78 (Mr. J. Mitchell 23, J. G. Mitchell 3 for 20). School 79 for 3 (M. Billcliff not out 39). School won by 7 wickets.

June 14th. v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL 2nd XI. Home. School 101 (M. Billcliff not out 41). Wallasey Grammar School 57 (D. Hallard 5 for 19, F. A. Kynaston 3 for 11, J. G. Mitchell 1 for 0). School won by 44 runs.

UNDER 15 XI

The weather has affected both practice and matches very adversely. Of six matches on the card to date, one was never started, two were rained off part-way through and the remainder played on sodden, or rain-damaged wickets. The standard is therefore difficult to assess. The batting has been rather fragile and the bowling good, although a good opening pair have not yet had a firm wicket on which to bowl. The fielding has been keen and generally good.

The usual team has been J. H. Heaton (Captain), R. T. Johnson (Vice-Captain), B. M. Bostock, I. W. Goodall, C. N. Jenkinson, D. G. Murray, D. A. Ebbage, J. S. Woodhead, R. W. Booth, C. P. Langford, A. H. Williamson. P. Abel has also played.

May 3rd. v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL. Won by 1 wicket. Manchester Grammar School 82 (Johnson 3 for 19, Heaton 3 for 15). School 87 for 9 (Goodall 31, Murray 17).

May 10th. v. CHEADLE HULME SCHOOL. Abandoned. School 61 for 5 (Bostock 19, Murray 14).

May 21st. v. CHETHAM'S HOSPITAL. Won by 6 wickets. Chetham's Hospital 37 (Jenkinson 3 for 3, Booth 5 for 12). School 40 for 4 (Jenkinson 10, Murray 14 not out).

June 7th. v. MERCHANT TAYLORS', CROSBY. Abandoned. School 60 (Ebbage 15 not out, Murray 11). Merchant Taylors' 23 for 4 (Johnson 4 for 5).

June 14th. v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL. Lost by 3 runs. Wallasey Grammar School 47 (Johnson 3 for 11, Jenkinson 4 for 6). School 44 (Goodall 17).

This game was played on a wicket that could only be described as sporting.

UNDER 14 XI

So far there have been four matches on the card, but only two have been played. The others could not even be started because of rain, which has also limited our opportunities for practice.

There is plenty of promise among the boys tried, and no lack of enthusiasm. There are many faults to be corrected, and this will take time, but the potential is there. Few boys can yet be relied on to bring the bat straight through, and some are still inclined to retreat towards square leg. A more

common fault is to bring forward the right foot after the left when playing forward, thus turning the body and moving the bat across the line of the ball. It is essential to keep the head over the ball, whether playing back or forward.

The bowling has been effective in our two games, and the bowlers are beginning to get the correct sideways action. Most boys begin by bowling with the full chest, instead of the left shoulder, facing down the pitch, and try to bowl much too fast. It helps to look at the batsman behind the left arm, and to put down the right foot parallel with the crease. In addition to the faster bowlers, we have two off-spinners and a potential leg-spinner, but unfortunately, no left-handers.

The fielding has been good, and very keen. The first match, against Chetham's Hospital, was spoiled by lack of time. Only some two hours were available for play, and though we got them out for 47, only half an hour was left, and we threw away the game in a wild attempt to get the runs.

Against Wallasey we started very badly, losing 5 wickets for 15 runs, but the later batsmen, led by Dakin, attacked the bowling. 100 runs were added in half an hour, and Dakin's 88 took only 48 minutes.

RESULTS

May 21st. v. CHETHAM'S HOSPITAL. Away. Lost by 9 runs. Chetham's Hospital 47 (Ball 3 for 5, Kennedy 5 for 8, Lyon 1 for 0). School 38 (Dakin 12).

June 14th. v. WALLASEY GRAMMAR SCHOOL. Home. Won by 130 runs. School 183 for 9 declared (Dakin 88, Cottrill 29, Latham 17 not out, Novatarski 16 not out). Wallasey Grammar School 53 (Ball 3 for 9, Kennedy 4 for 12, Oldham 2 for 0).

Team: I. G. Kennedy (Captain), R. Dakin, D. B. Graham, D. R. Latham, A. H. Lyon, A. A. Lockett, B. Ball, T. H. Cottrill, P. G. Kay, J. Oldham, C. A. Novatarski.

Lacrosse

FIRST XI

The last part of the term saw a great improvement in the play of the attack, and as the defence continued to combine well, the team as a whole played really good lacrosse in its last few matches. The obvious difference in the attack was that long passes were cut out altogether and that the ball was kept moving from one to another as they moved quickly around. Even a pass which was missed, either by a mistake or a good check, was frequently recovered by another attack already on the move.

Brooks has been the outstanding attack, not only in scoring goals, but in drawing the defence and making openings for the others. Our opponents have found that none of the attack can be safely ignored. They have played well together, and with increasing confidence.

After a lighthearted game at Nottingham, we had the return match with Cheadle Hulme. The ground was in good condition, and it was soon clear that this was our year, though Cheadle Hulme can never be beaten without a hard fight. It is pleasing to note that all four School teams have won all their matches against Cheadle Hulme this season.

Against Urmston 'A', in the final of the Lancashire Junior Cup, the team played its best game of the season. Urmston, who knocked us out of the Cup last year, had a strong and experienced side, and began confidently, but could not stand up to the pace, skill, and enthusiasm of the School team on the day.

Lord has been an excellent captain, as well as leader of the best defence we have had for some time.

First Team Colours have been re-awarded to: M. Lord, A. Brooks, J. L. Williams, H. M. Stockwell and B. Wienholt.

New Colours: F. A. Kynaston, T. W. Batley, T. Craven, H. R. MacCallum, M. P. Robinson, P. Bardsley and J. Cornes.

RESULTS

Mar. 12 v. Nottingham University. A W 17—2

The Nottingham side was a little stronger than in our previous match, but still unable to present us with any problems. Our homeward journey after a pleasant day was enlivened by the possibility that heavy snow in the hills might block the road, as had happened a few weeks earlier, but we got through safely.

Mar. 19 v. Cheadle Hulme School H W 8—3

The ground was in good condition, and the first half was fast and interesting. Our defence quickly took a firm grip of the opposing attack, and our attack, moving quickly and passing well, kept the Cheadle Hulme defence very busy. In spite of exceptionally good play by the Cheadle Hulme goalkeeper, we led 6—1 at half time.

The second half was rather dull. Our opponents, apparently deciding that victory for them was impossible, brought back most of their attack, and concentrated on keeping the score down.

Mar. 22 v. Urmston 'A'. Old Hulmeian's Ground. Won 14—4.

This match was the final of the Lancashire Junior Cup, and we were determined to avenge our

defeat by the same club last year. The Urmston team was stronger than the one we had narrowly defeated earlier, and is top of the Third Division of the League.

The game started at a great pace, and the first quarter was even. Urmston scored first, but afterwards our defence held firm, and their attack found it increasingly difficult to hold the ball. Our attack kept their defence busy, but they also held out, and the score at the end of the first quarter was 1-1.

In the second quarter our attack maintained and even increased the pace, and Urmston could not respond. Brooks was outstanding, and though they changed the man marking him, his quick bursts to an open space were most effective, and this time he was given the ball quickly. At half time we led 7-1.

Refreshed by the interval, Urmston made a great effort in the third quarter, but though they scored a couple of goals, our defence remained steady, and judicious forcing, particularly by Lord, helped to exhaust their attack. Our attack continued to play fast and clever 'crosse, and towards the end Urmston were forced to bring back their attack to get the ball at all.

Every man on the team played really well, but special mention should be made of Brooks, who not only scored eight of our goals, but was the pivot and general of the attack.

A game of this quality cannot be played by one team, and Urmston deserve every credit for their clean and sporting play.

After the game the Cup and badges were presented by Mr. F. Holland, President of the Lancashire County Lacrosse Association.

Mar. 27 v. Manchester G.S. H W 17-1

Perhaps in reaction after the previous game, we started very slowly. Our defence had no difficulty in holding their attack, but our attacks were playing without much sense of urgency. At half time we led only 5-0, and at the end of the third quarter, 7-0. In the last quarter, our defence, which had found little to do, joined in the attack, and our opponents were overwhelmed.

SECOND XII

Five matches have been played since the last number of *The Hulmeian* was published, and all were won. The team retained the "J. A. Barber" Cup, by defeating Audenshaw Grammar School 1st XII in the final by 13-2. We had expected a harder game, but Audenshaw were not at full strength. A closer game was the return fixture with Cheadle Hulme School, which we won 8-4, in

spite of much inaccurate shooting. For the last two games F. P. Davies took the place of Green, who was absent.

RESULTS

Mar. 1 v. Manchester G.S.	H W 13-0
Mar. 8 v. Cheadle 'B'	A W 11-7
Mar. 12 v. Nottingham Univ. 'A'	...	A W 24-0
Mar. 20 v. Audenshaw G.S. 1st XII		
	South Manchester	W 13-2
	(Final "J. A. Barber" Cup).	
Mar. 27 v. Cheadle Hulme School...		H W 8-4

UNDER 15 XII

The team went through the term with a record of seven wins in seven games, and while it may seem unreasonable to complain, we feel that the standard of lacrosse was not quite satisfactory. The main reasons for this were lack of practice, due to the exceptionally bad weather, and lack of adequate opposition in matches. Only Cheadle Hulme have given us really hard games, and more matches like these would certainly have improved our play.

We have retained the Junior Challenge Shield, after a hard struggle with Cheadle Hulme in the Final. There were some good movements by both sides, but our main assets were determination and speed. The defence started shakily, but later played well, and Dixon in goal gave them all confidence by his sound play. The attack worked hard all through, but would probably have scored more goals if they could have made more use of Lyons on the left wing.

Litherland, as well as being the most capable of the defence, has been an excellent captain.

RESULTS

Mar. 1 v. Manchester G.S.	H W 20-5
Mar. 8 v. Stockport G.S.	A W 5-0
Mar. 15 v. South Manchester	A W 6-3
Mar. 20 v. Cheadle Hulme School at		
	South Manchester	W 8-5
	(Final Juniors' Challenge Shield).	

UNDER 14 XII

The team has played seven matches, and won six, and it was unfortunate that the only defeat, and that by one goal, was in the first round of the Juniors' and Schools' Cup. This was less than a fortnight from the beginning of term, and the team was very raw. There has been considerable improvement since then, in spite of frequent cancellations of practices, and there is good promise for the future.

RESULTS

Jan. 11 v. Stockport G.S. Under 15	2nd A W 22—1
Jan. 18 v. Stockport Juniors	H L 3 4
Feb. 1 v. Oldham Juniors	H W 23—0
Feb. 22 v. South Manchester Junrs.	H W 7—1
Mar. 8 v. Stockport G.S. Under 15	2nd H W 13—2
Mar. 19 v. Cheadle Hulme School	Under 15 2nd A W 10—7
Mar. 22 v. Mellor Juniors	H W 15—4

House Lacrosse

Quite a number of games had to be cancelled owing to bad weather and in order to save the field, but even so, the ground was badly churned up and most games were played on a rather treacherous surface. In spite of this, the usual struggle for supremacy developed about mid-term, this time between Dalton and Fraser, the former ending up winners fairly comfortably.

The Knock-outs produced some excellent games, played as always with great keenness. The Senior games resulted in a win for Byrom who had a very strong team this year. Dalton won the Junior competition.

The term games concluded with the Six-a-Sides, played on a cold afternoon. These games always provide us with an entertaining afternoon and this was no exception. Byrom beat Gaskell in the Senior final, showing the same skill and dash which they revealed in the Knock-outs.

Rugby Football Fixtures, 1958

Oct. 4th.—Old Hulmeians	Home
Oct. 8th.—Stockport Grammar School	Home
Oct. 11th.—Hulme Hall	Home
Oct. 15th.—Manchester Univ. Freshmen	Away
Oct. 22nd.—King's School, Macclesfield	Away
Oct. 25th.—HOUSE MATCHES	
Oct. 29th.—King Edward VII, Lytham	Away
Nov. 1st.—H.M.S. Conway	Away
Nov. 5th.—Cheadle Hulme	Home
Nov. 8th.—HOUSE MATCHES	
Nov. 12th.—Birkenhead	Home
Nov. 15th.—Manchester Grammar School	Away
Nov. 18th.—Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School, Wakefield	Away
Nov. 26th.—Wallasey Grammar School	Away
Nov. 29th.—Merchant Taylors' School	Home
Dec. 6th.—HOUSE MATCHES	

House Notes

BYROM HOUSE

We congratulate H. M. Stockwell on his appointment as a School Prefect. R. F. Craine, D. N. Lurie and D. Paton are the latest additions to our squad of House Prefects.

Just as we retained the Rugby Knock-out Shield in the Michaelmas term, we won the Lacrosse Flags for the second successive year in the Lent term by defeating Dalton comfortably in the second round, and Fraser in a tense final by 6—3. In the summer term the House narrowly failed to complete a treble, finishing second in the Athletics competition, our 127 points being 5 behind Whitworth. This narrow defeat was particularly exasperating as an excellent effort by the Senior Section (112 points) received poor support from the U.16 section, and although the U.14 section tried very hard, little material advantage was gained. C. Porter came second in the 440, with E. Roberts behind him in fifth place. In the U.16 section I. M. Case came second in the 440, I. Woolley ran well, while C. P. Langford was placed in the Javelin. In the Senior section, T. Craven, by winning the Javelin event, winning and breaking the shot record, and being placed third in the 100, won the individual event with 21 points, from H. R. MacCallum who was second with 18 points. Craven has also on another occasion with the aid of a pole, jumped higher than any predecessor at school. MacCallum's points came from the two sprints, being placed second in each, and in the Long Jump which he won from A. Gresty who was second. G. P. Mainwaring was third in the High Jump, followed by M. A. Kerr, fourth. The Byrom boys also hurled the discus with deft efficiency, I. H. Birtwistle finishing third and J. D. Richards fourth. The latter was second in the Javelin after Craven, while Birtwistle galloped into third place in the 220. By coming fourth in both sprints, A. F. Pitty completed a Byrom 2, 3 and 4 in these events. After these diverse feats, our relay team (Birtwistle, Craven, MacCallum, Pitty), combined to win both relays. In the Northern School Sports this year when the School relay team narrowly failed to qualify for the final, Craven, MacCallum and Pitty were all in the 4-man team.

In the Cross-Country events last term, the effort made by our Senior team was very satisfactory for a lacrosse playing House. Represented by A. Gresty (eighth), R. A. Siddall, P. A. Mitchell, D. Sharples and M. C. Roxburgh, the Seniors were third, while the Juniors all ran well together in the middle of the field. The team was P. J. Brisbane, I. M. K. Flinter, I. M. Case, S. G. Wood and I. Woolley.

Our cricket record has been less impressive, the Juniors losing to a stronger Dalton team in the 1st round of the Knock-out competition. Several Juniors, however, show promise for the future, including B. Ball and P. G. Kay who play on the U.14 and C. P. Langford who is a regular U.15 player, with S. G. Wood somewhat more irregular. The Senior House, led by A. N. S. Guthrie, as effectively as he captained the Lacrosse Senior House side, has been handicapped by the large number of tennis players and so-called athletes in the House. The addition of the School team players J. D. Marsden, A. F. Pitty (1st XI), D. Paton and J. G. Mitchell (2nd XI) swelled the strength of the the Knock-out team against Fraser, but since we had rudely silenced our opponents' hopes on both 'crosse and rugger fields for the past two years, we took compassion on them and allowed them to defeat us by 10 wickets.

Our House play, presented by B. W. Derbyshire, with D. H. Lurie, D. Sharples and D. J. C. Williams in the cast, was third, a placing a little disappointing after all the hard work and effort put into its production.

After last term's report was handed in, H. R. MacCallum received good news. This autumn he is to sail to the U.S.A. with an Exchange Scholarship and a set of bagpipes. He, together with all other Byrom boys who, after this term, here shall meet no more, have our very best wishes, and also deepest gratitude for their efforts which have played such a large part in establishing the sporting and academic prestige which the House now holds.

DALTON HOUSE

We congratulate R. H. Eldridge upon his appointment as a School Prefect.

The Seniors lost a hard-fought game to Byrom in the 2nd Round of the Knock-outs, but the Juniors went on to win the Final and the Prefects Cup by 13 goals to 9. J. S. Litherland played a stalwart game in defence.

R. B. Taylor ran strongly to win the U.16 Inter-House Cross-Country, but in the team race the House were second by one point.

The Seniors could only manage fifth place but S. Billecliff ran doggedly into sixth position.

Dalton were awarded second place for their performance of "The Re-unions." We congratulate the actors and the producer for their worthy presentation.

The Seniors had a great start in the Knock-outs by beating Heywood by 3 wickets. R. W. Welsby gave his best performance of the season so far, in

taking 8 wickets. The 2nd round against Whitworth resulted in a comfortable win by 6 wickets, Williams taking 8 wickets. The fielding will have to improve considerably before the Final against Fraser.

The Juniors have also won convincing victories against both Byrom and Fraser. R. T. Johnson has bowled consistently well throughout the competition.

Competition proved to be keener than usual in this year's athletics. In the U.16 J. Hill won the half-mile by a convincing margin and A. J. Slater won this section's 100 yards. J. N. White ran strongly in both sprints. P. P. Constantine came second in the U.16 High Jump. R. Sleigh won a good race in the 100 yards U.14 section and the Juniors are to be congratulated for their keen spirit and fine performances. Congratulations also to R. Sleigh upon winning the China Cup—a fine individual performance.

FRASER HOUSE

The end of the lent term saw us go down to a defeat in Lacrosse, again at the hands of Byrom, during the final of the Knock-outs. The team, led by F. A. Kynaston is nevertheless to be congratulated on a very good performance.

The cross-country team romped home to an easy win, achieved by good team work. C. H. F. Turner, M. J. Cotton and N. M. Parr all came in at number three, with D. Hallard, K. Kingham and P. D. Brunt being well placed. The Juniors were not so successful but some good running by K. W. Binch, P. H. Draper and J. P. Ritchie brought a rather scratch team home in third place. Binch and Draper also represented the school in the Northern Cross Country Championships in Lyme Park this year, while N. M. Parr and C. H. F. Turner ran in the Senior race.

The Summer term is noted both for its mental and physical activities and this year the House has not disgraced itself. In the School Sports we were narrowly beaten into third place. B. A. Jackson ran his usual good races in the sprints to win both the 100 and 220 yards, while C. H. F. Turner and T. W. Batley obtained places in both the 880 and mile. B. A. Jackson also came third in the shot and C. H. F. Turner and D. K. Swindells were placed in the final six of the high jump. The U.16 section lacked talent but this was more than compensated for by the keenness in the U.14 section, especially the first places of J. R. Sumner who, despite his size, showed his larger opponents a clean pair of heels. The Butters twins also ran well and the relay team, comprising J. P. Sumner, P. W. Butters, P. G. Buzza and M. J. Butters, was in a class by itself and raced home, easy winners.

M. P. Robinson has been appointed captain of Cricket and has led the team to two easy victories in the Knock-outs so far: in the first round against Gaskell, despite a notable duck by the captain himself, and in the second round against Byrom, sweet revenge for our defeats at Rugby and Lacrosse. We now await the final with Dalton. The House is well represented by M. P. Robinson, P. Bardsley, A. A. Green, J. S. Gallagher, F. A. Kynaston and D. Hallard on the School teams and P. J. R. Abel has played for the U.15 XI. The Junior House team was defeated in the second round of the Knock-outs by Gaskell, but has played quite consistently in the House League games.

The mental activities are now well under way for the older members of the House and we wish all taking part every success.

GASKELL HOUSE

The House offers its congratulations to P. Clark on being awarded a Tancred Studentship in Divinity at Christ's College, Cambridge, in addition to his Open Exhibition in English.

Our notes in the last *Hulmeian* omitted to congratulate another Senior member of the House, J. M. Temperley on gaining a Commonership in Natural Sciences at Downing College, Cambridge.

In the School Sports, Gaskell unfortunately did not do as well as last year, although we did put up a respectable performance. Our best results came from B. Wienholt who won the Senior 440 yards and D. G. Murray who won the U.16 High Jump. The tremendous enthusiasm of our Juniors, who trained hard almost every lunch-time before the Sports, promises well for the future.

K. P. Geddes did extremely well in winning the Senior race of the Inter-House Cross-Country Competition. Gaskell was placed second in the final team order.

In the first round of the Cricket Knock-outs, our Senior team was defeated by Fraser, chiefly on account of the weakness of our batting.

The Juniors, who drew a bye in the first round, later fell to a very strong Heywood team.

Gaskell has been well represented on the School Cricket teams. J. M. Temperley and J. L. Williams have both played regularly on the first XI. The second XI has been ably captained by J. S. Hilland, supported by other members of the House, C. F. Beattie and N. N. Walmsley. A. H. Williamson has kept wicket for the U.15, on which D. G. Murray has also played. It is especially pleasing to note that the House appears to have considerable potential cricketing talent amongst the Juniors,

as three members of the U.14 team, D. B. Graham, I. G. Kennedy and C. A. Novatarski, are Gaskell boys.

Since last going to press we have learnt that our production of the Trial Scene from G. B. Shaw's *St. Joan* won the House Drama Competition. The fourteen members of the House involved all worked hard and effectively together as a team under their producer P. Clark. Particular mention must, however, be made of J. E. Roberts' fine performance in the title role. As many of the cast will be staying on next year, we hope that this achievement will be repeated.

Several of the Senior members of Gaskell will be leaving this term. The House thanks them for their many varied services in the past, and offers them sincere good wishes for success in the future.

HEYWOOD HOUSE

J. V. M. Rubin, our House captain, is to be congratulated on his appointment as a School Prefect; so too are D. W. Grindey and W. D. Yale, who have been appointed House Prefects.

The pattern of the term has been much the same as for the past two years, with the Seniors generally being eliminated from everything first time out, and the Juniors invariably fighting through to the Trials of practically everything. Their enthusiasm and determination are a revelation, and it is obvious that the House can look to the future, if not to the present, with great confidence.

Last term the Junior House Lacrosse team narrowly defeated Gaskell in the semi-final of the Knock-outs but lost in the Final to Dalton after a very hard-fought game. The team was ably captained by P. T. Brownhill, and he was well supported by A. R. Lyons and J. Dennis. In the 'seven-a-sides' the Junior 'A' and Junior 'B' teams reached the Finals, where the 'B' team were victorious; the 'A' were beaten but by no means disgraced, by Dalton. All the Senior teams were eliminated in the first games. The House finished with 7 points from this competition.

This term the House is well represented on School cricket teams: D. W. Grindey plays for the 1st team, W. D. Yale and K. Maddock for the 2nd, P. W. Booth, C. N. Jenkinson and J. S. Woodhead for the U.15, and S. B. Sunman for the U.14.

In the 1st round of the Cricket Knock-out competition the Senior House held a much stronger Dalton team rather closer than most people expected, finally going down by 4 wickets. The captain was D. W. Grindey, who, as expected, was top scorer and a good all-round performance came from W. Wolstencroft. The Juniors, having drawn a bye in the 1st round, completed a hat-trick of

victories over Gaskell in the semi-final by beating them by 31 runs, and now have high hopes of doing the same thing to Dalton in the Final. The captain against Gaskell was C. N. Jenkinson, and P. T. Brownhill, who scored 36 in 1½ hours, and J. S. Woodhead gave him excellent support.

At the time of writing the House stands at the top of the League table. Neither the Senior House nor the Junior House has yet been beaten in this competition. The Seniors are captained by J. V. M. Rubin, the Juniors by P. T. Brownhill.

In the School Cross-Country race the Senior team finished fifth, whilst the Juniors gained a fine 1 point victory over Dalton.

In the School Sports, the House made a fine start and at one time it looked as though we might cause a surprise. But the relays proved disastrous and the lack of practice of our teams was quickly revealed. Despite splendid victories by W. D. Yale in the Senior mile and 880 and gallant efforts in the same two races by J. O. Woodhead, and determined performances by some of the Juniors, the House eventually finished last.

Finally our best wishes for the future are extended to all members of the House who are leaving at the end of the term.

WHITWORTH HOUSE

P. I. Bowler, A. C. Clarke, J. B. Kershaw and D. G. Wood have been appointed House Prefects this term.

Since *The Hulmeian* last went to press, our great success has undoubtedly been in the field of athletics. After coming second in the Sports last year, we were naturally very pleased to win the Henry Worrall Athletics Shield this year. I. M. Lawless and D. P. Swain, helped by A. B. Gillanders, swept the board in the Intermediate events. In the Senior section, E. R. Birch won the High Jump, and A. C. Clarke won the Pole Vault and the Discus. We congratulate I. M. Lawless upon receiving the Intermediate section's individual trophy, the Cardwell Cup.

Even the captain of the Senior House team admits that cricket is not our strong point. We were lucky enough to draw a bye in the Knock-outs into the semi-final. Our chances there were rated so low that even the captain of our opponents, Dalton, who is usually most reserved, fully expected to win. We did indeed lose, but did not disgrace ourselves against a team so top-heavy with School players.

The Junior House team seems to be undecided as to whether to win or lose. We hope its luck will improve as the term progresses.

We are grateful to those House Prefects who have given help and support to the House this year.

Finally, we would like to wish success not only to E. R. Birch, who was Head of House until he left school at Whitsuntide, but to all who are leaving this year.

C.C.F. Notes

The main events of the latter half of the Lent and the first half of the Summer term have been the short night-out camps at Holcombe Brook, near Bury, to which we looked forward in our last C.C.F. Notes. The first proved the experiment an unbounded success, and despite the cold weather, we were able to enjoy an exciting 'night-op' in which we carried out two reconnaissance patrols, and a useful full scale fighting patrol the following morning. This was the first time the Contingent had had the task of cooking for itself, and much credit is due to the 'kitchen staff' for the commendable manner in which we were fed during this most enjoyable weekend.

Indeed so successful and popular was the weekend camp, that plans were immediately laid for taking the recruits on a similar excursion. This took place on Thursday, 12th June, and thanks to fine, hot weather, we were able to carry out our full programme of elementary training, as well as finding time for lighter recreation! Once again our thanks and admiration to Sgt. Pitty, aided in the cook-house by a Cook Sgt. from the Lancashire Fusiliers Depot (Bury).

The sad event of this term has been the loss of R.S.M. Moseley. For two years Mr. Moseley has organised and run the stores and armoury, and supervised general administration. During this period, he earned the respect and friendship of everybody, and his cheerful presence will be sadly missed. We wish him luck in his future commercial career, for which as a leaving gift, we presented him with a gold Parker '51' fountain pen.

Certificate 'A' examinations have resulted this term in 28 cadets passing Part I. A further 44 will take Part II before the end of the term, and we hope our good results of late will be maintained.

Last Easter for the first time, C.C.F. cadets were eligible to take part in Army Outward Bound Courses. Cpl. J. B. Barnes and Cdt. D. J. Smith were our representatives and from the account contributed elsewhere in *The Hulmeian*, we learn that the course was extremely tough and interesting.

The end of term promises to hold a full programme of C.C.F. events. A 'night-out' and exercise

for Cadre Plt. (on which we hope to try out our own new camping equipment) on June 30th, will be followed next day by a Contingent Field Day at Crowden. Certificate 'A' examinations take place on July 3rd and 4th, and the Annual Inspection on July 11th, when the Contingent will be inspected by Col. P. de C. Jones, O.B.E. We leave for our annual week's camp—this year at Kimmel Park, Rhyl—on July 17th and should return to Manchester on the 25th.

Meanwhile our thanks to Mr. Foulds for the building of a new sand table, which we hope will be in operation for the Inspection.

The following promotions have been made this term:—Cpls. M. J. Butterworth and T. Craven to Sgts.; L/Cpls. M. Lord and V. H. S. Lucas to Cpls.; Cadet R. E. Smith to L/Cpl.

Outward Bound

We arrived at Towyn Station late in the afternoon of the 9th April. We all fell in under the command of the Camp Commandant, Lt.-Col. J. M. T. F. Churchill, D.S.O., M.C., of the Seaforth Highlanders, and then marched to camp, headed by a Scotsman playing his bagpipes in Wales.

At Morfa Camp we were split up into patrols, named after famous mountaineers and explorers, consisting of a patrol instructor (from a crack regiment of the British Army) and ten cadets.

The following morning we received a lecture from the Colonel and from the Chief Instructor, Lt. Bampfild.

The first two days' training was done in or near the camp, and was hard, but very interesting. Reveille at 06-30 hours was followed by a parade outside our billets simply adorned in bathing trunks and plimsolls for a half-mile run to the sea and a cold plunge. Needless to say we made a very quick retreat from the sea to our billets.

After breakfast we had some very interesting and instructive lectures on treatment of accidents in the mountains, rescue operations, rope-work, climbing and abseiling, and map-reading.

On the second afternoon my patrol, 'Evans,' went down on the beach cliffs to do small climbs and abseils. Many of us will no doubt remember leaving our trade marks on the cliff overhang. During the second days' training many cadets had the opportunity of speaking to Major-General Churchill of the War Office (stores) and Lt.-General Hedley, Western Command Schools' Liaison Officer. We drew kit that evening for our four day scheme in Snowdonia.

Reveille was half an hour earlier, followed by very rigorous P.T. We had a very picturesque run of about sixty miles to the Pen-y-Gwryd Hotel. On arrival our patrol split up into three groups. My section left the P.Y.G. at 11-15 hours for Idwal Youth Hostel. We went via the Miner's Track, up the mountains to the base of Tryfan and down through the valley which passed between Tryfan and Glyder Fâch. We were often disheartened by the weight of very heavy packs and the fact that seeing only one ridge we assumed that it was the top. On arrival we found two or three ridges ahead of us. The whole journey took us under three hours.

In the afternoon we had initiative tests, followed by tea and an early camp down. Some slept in Arctic tents whilst others, like myself, slept two in a bivouac, and had a very enjoyable time.

The next days 'Evans' patrol stayed in Idwal and did some hard climbs and abseils. However, three of us were selected to go with the Chief Instructor. We left camp early for the foot of Tryfan. We then climbed a few hundred feet up the face of Tryfan with ropes on the Powntrie which is very near the famous Milestone Butress.

After lunch, we walked down the other side of Tryfan across the Miner's Track and up Glyder Fâch and onto Bwlch Ddwy Glyder, where we enjoyed our first drink since breakfast, by sucking icicles. We then passed into Y Garn. The scenery from this mountain is probably the most picturesque in the whole of the Idwal valley. We then made our way back—to a mere initiative test.

Our test was very interesting indeed; it included putting ten men, a wireless-set and a rope over a twenty-foot wall; finding the depths of springs and waterfalls, catching fish, and the most popular of all, getting the autograph of the prettiest girl in Bethesda (nobody was ever satisfied with one; two or three being the usual return).

The next day we left Idwal and made our way back to the P.Y.G. via the 'Devils' Kitchen,' which is a very steep and hard route and very tiring.

The final day of our scheme the whole of 'Evans' patrol left camp early and walked overland to the Snowdon Range. We climbed over Crib Goch and onto the Snowdon Horseshoe and then up to the summit of Snowdon. We descended from Snowdon to the Llanberis Pass by crossing over Carnedd Llewellyn. We arrived back at the P.Y.G. and made a quick visit to the Hotel to see the autographs of Hunt and Hillary and other famous explorers and climbers.

We then returned to Towyn and next morning left for home to the accompaniment of bagpipe playing by the colonel. The only complaint was, "It has not lasted long enough."

The two cadets who represented the School on the first course of its kind for the C.C.F. were J. B. Barnes (Evans Patrol) and D. J. Smith (Mallory Patrol).
J. BARNES M6.S.

Happy Days at Holcombe

"Come to attention, answer your names" is a Corps command which must ring familiarly in many ears. On the occasion concerned, however, the order was issued under exceptional circumstances, outside the Armoury admittedly, but at noon on Sunday. Several cadets from the Lower Sixth Form constituted the first platoon to go on a night-out, during which the platoon proposed to be entirely self-sufficient, from organisation and training, to cooking. Training was successful and much enjoyed by all, as this was in the able hands of Major Evans, Mr. Moseley and R.S.M. Derbyshire. Provision of food, however, was an operation governed by slightly different factors. The alleged cook was Sgt. Pitty, whose past cooking experience was limited to little more than pouring puffed wheat out of a packet. Under him were half a dozen assistant cooks, all soon adept in the art of opening tins. The supper was adequate, breakfast edible and dinner awful. Seriously, though, if the food position be considered from an entirely unbiased view, the only justifiable complaints could be lodged against the steak at dinner time, and sparsity of sugar in the tea. Perhaps these miscalculations could be forgiven if the enormous hours worked by the cooks be considered. Also few saw the dramatic battle waged against an obstinate stove. Eventually it was found that the only way to light the fire, was to take the stove by surprise by crawling up behind it and popping the match into the grate when least expected. To the cook's amazement this ritual proved to be successful.

Our arrival at the Holcombe Brook Range proved to be a cold one, with snow and frozen puddles in our path. However, a cheery serenade, by a military band which had trekked from Preston merely to practice on the moors where they would disturb no one, enlivened proceedings. An enormous fire was stoked up in the dormitory, its size curiously enough, out of all proportion to our stocks of fuel. (Did the R.S.M. say there were three shelves missing, or was it four?).

Thus we retired under tropical conditions, and lay sweating in the torrid heat. When all the windows were opened the atmosphere became less oppressive, and eventually all fell into a none too silent slumber. The fire, however, soon burnt low, after the mad fury with which it had energetically engulfed the wood and coal when it was first stoked

up. Within three or four hours therefore many cold cadets lay awake in their beds, prised from sleep by the freezing wedges of east wind howling in through the open windows. A pale figure rose shivering, and floated across the room accompanied by the clump of heavy-duty boots which it had wisely slid into for the journey to R.S.M. Derbyshire's bed, where it stopped, shimmering in the cold, grey light of dawn.

"Can I put some c-c-coal on the fire," it wailed, "because I'm c-c-cold?"

When deep in slumber, the grating noise made by the friction between shovel, coal and concrete, is scarcely soothing to unprepared nerves, and everyone awoke. Then, however, the shovel was poised ready to precipitate its burden on the fire, and, as the grate door was flung open, a flurry of dancing flames shot their reflection to the ceiling. The ruddy glow with which the hut was now bathed seemed singularly alarming to eyes heavy with sleep, and at the hysterical cry of "Fire," everyone shot bolt upright in bed. To add to the confusion a delicately balanced Bren gun fell to the floor with a splintering crash. At least this dispensed with necessity for an official reveille, as most of the boys were dressed and enjoying the stimulating air which made one glad to be up and about at half past five in the morning. One or two dissipated cadets appeared to be exceptions, however. They unkindly claimed that they were suffering from a hangover induced by Sgt. Pitty's cocoa.

The training for the day proved to be interesting, useful, and on occasions, highly amusing. Thus as our lorries sped back to School late that afternoon, only one complaint was vigorously agreed upon. The time allotted for the camp was far too short.

Platoon Seven's Night Out

A short, sharp rain-storm saw members of Platoon Seven parading outside the Armoury on Thursday, 12th June. Being equipped with rifles, ammunition pouches and haversacks, we looked indeed, a fine body of fighting men!!(?) The journey by coach was pleasant, with occasional flashes of excitement as the driver braked violently to avoid a corporation 'bus, and a rifle or haversack fell onto some poor unfortunate's head, from the rack above.

As Manchester was left behind, the sun began to shine, and when the coach stopped a short distance from the Holcombe Ranges, the weather was quite pleasant. A brisk march to the camp followed. En route, we passed an old farmer leaning on his stick. As we passed, he seemed to shake his head sadly.

We arrived at the camp and immediately got down to the serious business of folding blankets and making beds. After exhibitions of blanket folding, and an exhibition of how to wear battle order by Cdt. I. G. Kennedy, we marched off (with a rifle in one hand, and the other holding up our denim trousers) to the ranges.

Once there, the platoon was split into four sections, with Lieutenant P. E. Grigsby, R.S.M. B. W. Derbyshire, and L/Cpls. D. Sharples and J. Ethell in command of one each. Their aim was to teach to the raw recruits, the various kinds of crawl. The ground was soft and muddy, and in parts covered by water. But the water was hidden from view by fairly deep grass, and so, upon flinging themselves to the ground, the cadets felt a queer sensation as the water slowly soaked through their denims.

But this was all in the day's work, and after doing further work on judging distances, map-reading and the compass, we went back to camp.

At supper time, we found that Sgt. A. F. Pitty had worked to avail in the cook-house, and having acquired an appetite, we ate (as is not the usual custom) without grumbling.

The dishes were quickly disposed of, and a game of football followed between R.S.M. Derbyshire's team and Sgt. Pitty's team. The former distinguished himself by his play as a deep-lying centre-forward cum goal-keeper, and the latter, by charging around the field waving an empty bottle of Mackeson's in the air. This proved a constant source of inspiration to his team, who fought on (evading the occasional rugger tackle) to a 7-7 draw.

Night came on, and we climbed into bed (to sleep?). The Lance-Corporals used all their powers (which included a heavy army belt) to induce the cadets to sleep. At about two o'clock in the morning, the Lance-Corporals fell asleep.

The night was quite peaceful, except for a disturbance in the officer's quarters, when the conscientious Sgt. Pitty, after lying awake, thinking how he was going to light the cook-house fire on the morrow, suddenly cried out. He had remembered where a match was to be found. Messrs. Grigsby and Derbyshire leapt out of bed, thinking that the I.R.A. were raiding.

But the night passed, and from 5 o'clock onwards cadets awoke, and by 7 o'clock, most were washed, dressed, and had stripped their beds, and folded their blankets.

The main event of the day was a hunger crawl, which, for persons who do not have the honour of being members of the Corps, I will explain. A food parcel, personified in the form of Lieutenant Grigsby and R.S.M. Derbyshire, had been dropped

into a no-man's land, equidistant from two opposing camps. A section from each camp was detailed to get to the food, without being seen by the other.

The platoon was split into two sections, and each section, went to about three-quarters of a mile from either side of the objective. They crawled through streams, along ditches, through rubbish dumps, and finally, in desperation of not seeing the other, they fired off their blanks.

After dinner, having done an exercise on camouflage, we struck camp, and marched to the waiting coach (we did not pass the farmer but we passed his dog, who cocked his head onto one side).

Upon reaching school, we were brought back to earth with a bump, by being given homework for the night (what a scandal!).

R. E. SHUFFLEBOTTOM, 4y.

Hulmeians in Paris

At midnight thirty boys, accompanied by Messrs. Collings and Purdy, left Manchester bound for Paris. We arrived in Newhaven early the following morning, and after a rough crossing we were all overjoyed at stepping on French soil at Dieppe. There was a general strike in France; but, as we had booked a coach, we were not delayed and, in fact, we were saved a custom's inspection.

In Paris we stayed in a boarding school, the Ecole Gerson, which is in very pleasant surroundings in the central residential district of Passy between the Trocadero and the Bois de Boulogne. We found the food and accommodation very congenial and enjoyed the friendly attitude of the French staff.

Our holiday was pleasurably spent sight-seeing. We found it a pleasant way of learning more French. The first day we were received officially in the Hôtel de Ville—the Paris Town Hall. It was not until we had seen many of the famous monuments, palaces, churches, statues and paintings that we realized their perfect beauty. Leonardo da Vinci's *Mona Lisa* and the famous statue, the *Venus de Milo*, both in the Louvre, must be seen if they are to have their full impact. Among other famous places the party visited were the Eiffel Tower—where a memorable morning was spent—the Madeleine, the Sacré-Coeur, and Notre Dame—three beautiful churches—the Arc de Triomphe and the Champs-Élysées. We also went up the Seine by Bateaux-Mouches, the French river steamers. On the Sunday the party attended a Protestant Service in French at the Eglise Réformée.

We spent a day at Versailles and visited the famous Hall of Mirrors in the Palace of Versailles, and the miniature village built for Marie Antoinette. On the same day we visited La Malmaison, the private residence of the Empress Josephine and Napoleon, and saw the valuable cutlery and plates and Napoleonic relics. On the return journey by road from Paris to Dieppe, the party spent a few hours at Rouen and saw the spot on which Joan of Arc was burned.

Although we saw and enjoyed all these beautiful sights, one outstanding impression remains, the sense of excitement in being able to live and speak as the French. We enjoyed studying the shops and comparing the prices of food and clothes. It was the realization of a new venture. When we had to return our thoughts were occupied by many happy memories.

P. D. BRUNT 6LL.

In the chill gloom of London Road Station on Good Friday night an eager party of 19 boys, supervised by Mr. Woolfenden, began the long journey to Paris. By eight o'clock on Saturday night, we were settled in our University Students' Hostel where, except for three boys, each had his own room and where we had plentiful and really good meals. After a meal some of us and Mr. Woolfenden went to the nearest Métro station to go to find a church where we could make our Easter Communion.

Having risen early in the morning, we walked by the Seine to the Place de la Concorde and then visited the Madeleine, where a service was in progress at which the music and singing were excellent. The afternoon provided us with a visit to the Marché aux Puces, a market stretching from the Porte de Clignancourt for a very long way along a boulevard in the open air.

On the following day we visited Notre-Dame, climbed to see the bell (the second largest in Paris) and also one of the Towers from which photographs of Paris were taken. We then walked to the Palais de Justice and the Sainte-Chapelle. In the afternoon some relaxation was obtained when we visited the Château de Vincennes and the open-air zoo.

Montmartre and Sacré-Coeur were the scenes of our next visit. Although we entered the Sacré-Coeur, we did not climb to the dome (where we could have got a very good view of Paris), but we still had an excellent prospect from the terrace outside. For the rest of the morning we wandered round the quaint village where we admired the artists' paintings. In the afternoon a crowded Métro ride brought us to the Eiffel Tower where an easy ascent was made. We had a splendid view

of Paris from the top and picked out the landmarks. As there was a fair at the Place de la Nation and along the boulevard we naturally visited it at night. Even Mr. Woolfenden enjoyed himself.

The next day a comfortable train ride brought us to Versailles where we explored the Palace and relaxed by wandering through the gardens and having a moist battle of boats on the lake.

On Thursday we ascended the Arc de Triomphe, then wandered down the Champs-Élysées and the Rue de Rivoli. Having passed through the Tuileries Gardens, we reached the Louvre and here saw amongst other famous paintings and sculptures the *Mona Lisa*, *Venus de Milo* and the Winged Victory of *Samothrace*. From here we went to the church of St. Germain L'Auxerrois, then to the Panthéon where we were taken into the crypt to see the tombs of famous Frenchmen.

The following morning passed quietly with a sail on the Seine in the Bateaux Mouches and for part of the afternoon we made our last visit which was to Les Invalides.

On the way home a choppy sea, which threw the boat about a good deal, had a disastrous effect on the internal economy of the majority of us and almost ruined our clothes. We arrived at London Road grateful for our visit which had been so ably conducted by Mr. Woolfenden. M. HOMER, 4y.

The Case of the Missing Rucksack

A custom is the frequent repetition of the same act, and in view of this, Mr. Haynes' Easter Hiking Holidays to the Yorkshire Dales must now be regarded as a customary annual stimulation of mind, body and sense of humour.

The latest expedition proved to be larger than on past occasions as the party numbered about seventy, efficiently sub-divided on neatly typewritten sheets into party A, and party B. Mr. Haynes' assistant guides were Mr. Fearon and Mr. Woolfenden, controlled by nearly thirty second formers, while a handful of seniors stood by to see fair play. Party B was led by Mr. Dunning, Mr. Corlett and Mr. P. Thompson, and was equally divided, lower Sixth formers on the one hand, the rest being second formers.

It was therefore on the overcast morning of Thursday, April 2nd, that a crowd of excited boys and anxious parents assembled outside School to await the arrival of our conveyance to Clapham. Promptly one luxury motor coach arrived equipped with everything we could name to make our journey enjoyable from genuine foam-rubber flowers, to an engine. The second coach arrived 25

minutes late, having already been to Wigan. Half an hour later and we were on the move, and the parents went home to leave Springbridge Road peaceful and deserted, or almost deserted, for there on the pavement keeping a lonely vigil by the School Gate, was Mr. Haynes' rucksack. This intelligence was not discovered until five minutes after our arrival at Clapham, and it took a further quarter of an hour to convince Mr. Haynes that nobody was playing a practical joke on him. By this time Mr. Dunning had effectively marshalled his party and had set out for Ingleton, four miles away, with determined stride. Mr. Haynes, a little perturbed at the idea of hiking minus rucksack, was shocked into action, slowly. Mr. Peat was contacted, and he very kindly ferried the erring rucksack to our destination, the Dentdale Youth Hostel. This remote establishment lay some 14 miles distant, and much bog, marsh, drizzle and rain had to be tramped through before our goal was reached. Fortunately we were well fortified for the adverse conditions by sustaining drink and food. An outstanding item of the iron rations consisted of dried bananas, packed and dried, according to the literature on the carton, in Oldham. Their taste suggested that these misguided fruits might well have been grown there too.

Eventually all were safely gathered in the hostel, tired and damp, but very little was wrong that a good wash, and a change of clothing couldn't put right. A joyful Mr. Haynes was reunited with his rucksack. Meanwhile party B had arrived at Ingleton hostel refreshed from their stroll which had been completed in dry weather. Mr. Haynes' Merry Men were, however, favoured with fine weather on the second day, and several smaller groups accomplished sweating circular walks of greater or lesser diameter. Some crawled up a nearby mountain to play football on the summit, only to descend again and continue the game at its base. Others were content to make their headquarters for the day no more than one mile down the road from the hostel. This latter group was in the capable control of Mr. Fearon.

On the third day an exchange was effected. Mr. Dunning led his party to Dentdale by a route across moor and bog, while Mr. Haynes, travelling to Ingleton chose a more southerly route—along the road. After an enjoyable supper, football was played in the nearby swimming pool. Needless to say there wasn't much water in the pool, but the little there was, it also goes without saying, claimed its victims.

That night, on retiring to bed, Mr. Haynes recited stories inductive to sleeplessness, about the Hostel ghost. One small boy, shivering under the bedclothes, could only sleep after he had been reassured that the ghost didn't harm anyone in top

bunks. Even so when the shadowy figure of our Senior Biologist was seen to rise up in the depths of the night, an anxious voice called out, "You can't touch me, I'm in a top bunk."

The next day dawned bright and clear, and we were favoured with more sunshine than usual, more rests than we had grown accustomed to, and more boys fell in the rivers than usual. Undaunted, however, Mr. Haynes led an assault on Ingleborough. Daunted many other so-called hikers lay in the sunshine, afterwards to proceed hostelwards at leisure.

Ashamed of their indolence, this group reserved their energy for a commendable climb the following morning, although progress was delayed when a senior boy of the School discovered that his cape lay a mile behind. The name of the forgetful cape-owner shall remain unwritten. So also shall his eloquent speech to a missing cape, which lack of space forbids to repeat.

That afternoon might have been vaguely reminiscent of a gathering of clans as small leaping hordes converged on Clapham, and even the strangely untuneful homeward-bound singing might have resembled the inspiring wails of the bagpipes to any cultured, unsympathetic chap. The lyrics of these songs need not be dwelt upon, because as appears customary on such occasions, members of staff are serenaded with their fair share of playful abuse.

One point which must not be omitted, however, is to offer our heartiest thanks to the Staff in charge who did so much to make the expedition a thoroughly happy and enjoyable holiday.

Climbing in the Lake District

On May 27th, the School party, minus one member who shall be nameless, left Lower Mosley Street 'bus station and after a long journey arrived at Ambleside Youth Hostel.

The following day we set out on a 16 mile round hike which involved a very hot climb up Nab Scar and then, after the Manchester weather had caught up with us, a very damp climb onto the top of Fairfield (2,863 feet). After an easy descent most of the party decided to climb yet another peak, whilst four of us had a rowing boat race across Grasmere. Most of us spent the evening rowing on Windermere, but why one member in his hired motor boat should try to frighten the lives out of the boys in rowing boats is a mystery only comparable with the unsociable way two others chose to spend the whole of their evening playing miniature golf on the local course.

We left Ambleside the next morning and started on an 18 mile hike, part of which lay along a Roman road. After the Romans left England, this road was used for centuries by packhorse trains and is, incidentally, used today by the modern packhorses—rucksack-laden hikers.

The usual pattern of the holiday was willingly broken by all the party the next day, when we had a trip up Ullswater on the lake steamer. I think the whole boat must have been rocking when we finished the loudest, most rousing sing-song of the whole holiday. On the trip back down the lake, even the pouring rain did not douse the usual high spirits.

Our hike up Helvellyn (3,118 feet), the highest peak in England, was marked at the top by two boys piling two large stones onto the very summit and then demanding that the official height of Helvellyn marked on all the maps should be changed to 3,120 feet!

It is certain that all the party will not forget the following day's climb up Saddleback. A photograph will reveal that it is a paradise for expert rock-climbers. Unfortunately we were not experts, but by an astounding stroke of good luck we reached the top.

On Monday morning, June 2nd, we set out for home, very satisfied with the week's fun and enjoyment of some superb mountain views and very grateful for the skilful organising done by our leaders, Mr. Woolfenden and Mr. Grigsby.

D. J. DIXON, L.6m.

Readership Questionnaire

A questionnaire was distributed throughout the Sixth forms and 117 completed forms were received, representing 61% of total membership. A full analysis of findings has been posted on a School notice-board.

The following are a few of the details:

1. REPLIES WERE FROM: 4 Classics students, 17 Modern, 28 Languages, 13 Mathematics, 33 Science (with Maths.), 22 Biologists.

2. DAILY NEWSPAPERS: 7 read no paper, 52 read 1, 43 read 2, 11 read 3 and 4 read 4.

Most popular papers—Manchester Guardian (52 readers), Daily Express (40), The Times (26), Daily Mail (22), News Chronicle (19), Daily Telegraph (11).

3. SUNDAY NEWSPAPERS: 11 read no paper, 43 read 1, 39 read 2, 16 read 3, 4 read 4, 2 read 5, 1 read 6 and 1 read 7!

Most popular—Sunday Express (48 readers), Sunday Times (35), Empire News (30), Observer (23), The People (21), News of The World (17), Sunday Dispatch (16), Sunday Pictorial (11).

4. Students were asked to name PERIODICALS read regularly. Altogether 141 were named of which 25 were on Hobbies, 21 on Trades and Professions, 21 were Entertainment, 14 Religious and Political, 13 Technical, 23 Open Air and Sporting, 10 Foreign, 9 Musical and 5 Literary.

Most popular—World Sports* (41 readers), Readers Digest (29), New Scientist* (24), Listener* (19), Scientific American* (18), New Statesman* (16), Spectator* (15), Saturday Sports Papers (14), Melody Maker (10), John Bull (10).

Those marked * are kept in the School Library. It is interesting to note that the 3 most popular Scientific periodicals were named 50 times, only 3 being by non-scientists; whereas the 3 most popular literary periodicals, also named 50 times, were mentioned 29 times by non-scientists, 21 times by scientists.

5. Students were asked to name BOOKS they had read in the previous month. 12 had read none, 13 read 1, 18 read 2, 17 read 3, 16 read 4, 11 read 5, 6 read 6, 7 read 7, 2 read 8, 5 read 9, 10 read 10. Most read were 20.

Most popular classes of books—Entertainment (92), Modern Serious Novels (59), Science and Technology (51), Foreign Classics (40), Hobbies and Sport (37), British Classics (33) Biography (28).

6. Students were asked to name BOOKS they had bought since January 1st. 50 had bought none, 27 bought 1, 17 bought 2, 9 bought 3, 5 bought 4, 8 bought from 5 to 10, 2 bought more than 10.

Most popular classes of books—Science and Technology (40), Entertainment (43), Hobbies and Sport (21), Classics (British) (16), Modern Serious Novels (16), Religion and Philosophy (11), Foreign Classics (11), Biography (10).

7. The sizes of LIBRARIES owned ranged from 10 people with 1—10 books, 20 with 11—20 and 19 with 21—30 up to 4 with over 200!

8. 102 were members of a public library. 3 were members of a circulating library. 11 were members of a book club.

9. Exactly two thirds of the number (78) had television sets and these divided 50—50 as to whether this seriously affected their reading.

10. Only 25 thought they read as much as they should.

11. All but eight thought general reading essential to a student. Of these eight there were two who thought general education could come from other sources, the remainder thought only specialist subjects were of prime importance.

The Hulme Lads' Club

Changing conditions in the Hulme area have led the Club committee to consider seriously the future of our Club. Much old property is scheduled for demolition, and new blocks of flats will be built instead. The new roads designed for the district will, when completed, separate the present building from the new homes of potential members, and the building itself is very expensive to maintain. It is nearly seventy years old, and some £3,000 has been spent on essential repairs in the last ten years, while the cost of heating and lighting is very much greater than in a modern building. The property is owned by the Manchester Corporation, but the Club is responsible for its maintenances.

The committee realises that to go on in present conditions is not a sound economic proposition, and that to construct a modern building would save expense in the long run, as well as providing better facilities for the work of the Club. A good site is available, so the question of raising the necessary money is being considered.

Some people have the idea that in a welfare state, and with wages and level of employment high, Clubs such as ours are no longer necessary. The reports in any newspaper of the growing problem of juvenile delinquency should provide the answer. Surely changes in the law are less effective than sound leadership. Boys in crowded city areas need help to learn to make good use of their leisure, and an example of how to live. When they leave school and find work in industry, it is a great protection to be a member of a club to which they can give their loyalty, and of which they can be proud.

For many years the School has done valuable social work in this way. We are anxious even not only to continue and increase our financial support, but to provide more leaders from among the younger Old Hulmeians. We want young men who are friendly and of strong character, who will maintain the high standards and traditions of the Club.

At its last meeting the committee received with great regret the resignation of Mr. H. S. Wihl (O.H.). Mr. Wihl has served the Club for more than forty years, and has been Chairman of the committee for the last eighteen years. We shall greatly miss his leadership and wise counsel, but wish him a long and happy retirement in Cornwall. He is succeeded as Chairman by Mr. G. A. Norris (O.H.).

Rattle

I can feel the wetness on my cheek—perhaps cold drying sweat, perhaps the condensation of this clammy night on the steel bar. It is an unpleasant kiss and will chap my skin ironic, never to be able to feel the irritation.

As I write, I am sensible of every limb, every inch of my body; I can feel their life, their warmth, their quickness. This single hair is of more importance than the whole outside world. The sickness in my stomach is good, very good, because I know I am at this moment alive, and that knowledge is so very precious. The trembling of my hand is the most exciting feeling I have ever experienced Oh, would it shake thus tomorrow night?

Then it will be still—too still and cramped, too cold. If I close my eyes, I am conscious of a dull humming in my head. I suppose it has always been there—strange not to notice it till now. And look, three tiny marks on my left wrist! Have those always been there, too?

Oh, how I loathe this silence! I shall scream There! I screamed like that once in a nightmare. It brought my mother to my room and she slept the rest of the night holding my hand. Which hand was it? This, clutching the wet bar, or this with the pencil? I think it was neither. It was a far smaller hand, far cleaner, far, far cleaner

You are the hand to which I owe my death tomorrow, and yet I feel no anger against you. Why do you tremble so? Are you afraid? You are not my hand if you are afraid, for I am not afraid. *I am not afraid!* I shall not even be afraid at the last moment I wonder, will there be a last moment, or only a fist? I shall say to myself "This is the first moment; for the others have no longer being, not even in the memory. This is your birth, not your death. You are a witness of your own creation. You stand at the summit of evolution with Man making puny efforts to reach the peak from which you scan eternity."

What is eternity? Ask me tomorrow and I shall know. At present I can only wait and pray. But why should I pray? Prayer cannot help me. I am a dead man, conscious of my own dying—that is the hard part—the consciousness. If only I could sleep.

One, two . . . three . . . four . . . five . . . six—and it will be all over. Far quicker going out than coming in . . . good night . . .

B. W. DERBYSHIRE, 6.cu.

The Empty House

The huge iron portals hung drunkenly ajar in a token of utter surrender; the windows of the lodge had all been smashed long ago, and the gaunt frames stared bleakly, unseeing, at the threatening November sky. The long drive sweeping up to the house nothing more than a vague shadow in the impenetrable gloom of the dreary dusk, was lined with tall, aloof trees, stark, silent sentinels, bereft of their former grandeur, looking bitterly down on the world which had treated them so shamefully.

As I walked slowly up the forlorn drive, the crunch of my steps on the gravel echoed scornfully around the walls, as if jeering at their misfortune, and their only reply was a faint rustling in the trees, like a sigh bemoaning the end of their glory.

As I approached the house I began to make out details of architecture and what effect the ravages of time had played on its walls. Where should have been an impressive pair of gilded doors, was a yawning gap, and as I stared at it I saw a bat idly wing its way out, in search of food. A large crack ran vertically up the wall, giving the impression that one side of the house leant rather unsteadily on the other. But the most poignant aspect of this derelict scene was the shield bearing the family escutcheon, lying in the dust beneath my feet. Apparently it must have fallen from above the doors, and with its fall had come the house's pride, for nothing but bitterness and sorrow surrounded these sad walls, over which even moss refused to grow.

I had no wish to enter this building; indeed I longed to tear myself away from the feeling of degradation and death, which lived within the house, but some morbid curiosity urged my footsteps up the crumbling steps and through the gloomy gap.

As soon as I entered I was struck with the piercing cold of the huge hall, which stretched away into thick, dowdy darkness. It was not the ordinary cold of the weather, but that of a vault!

The panels in the wall, once polished with loving care, were cracked and tarnished and the balustrade of the long, sweeping, staircase, disappearing into the recesses of the next floor, had been torn away. The remains of a heavily decorated chandelier lay scattered around me.

I rubbed my finger gently along the walls and in its wake lumps of plaster fell away exposing the brickwork of a former generation, still standing the test of time. On the floor the flagstones had cracked and crumbled, and strangely again, no grass grew between their cracks. Why did life, apart from the bats, desert this building? I pondered over this question for some time without

arriving at a satisfactory answer, and then I realised. Just as rats desert a sinking ship, so life deserted this building. It was a sad thought, and, depressed, I made my way towards the gap in the wall. Suddenly I saw a gleam of white at my feet. I bent down and picked up a scrap of paper. It was an auctioneer's receipt for some furniture and was dated some twenty years previously. It was a death warrant for this empty house.

N. N. WALMSLEY, 6M.L.

Outsider

Every weekend we see him sitting on the bank. He never moves all day. All the other members of our club admit he's a nuisance, but nobody ever tells him. He doesn't fish just for the pleasure but for the bag, and hardly ever returns any undersized fish. Once he wasn't such a bad chap, but ten years of angling have changed him.

If anyone else comes up and asks if he's had any luck he grunts out 'M'Yes' and then shuts up tighter than any clam. He resents visiting anglers fishing in the Association's water, and always tries hard to stop a stranger from buying a day ticket. He tells them the fishing is bad, the other anglers are bad, and that the price of the permit is too high, but I am glad to say few people take much notice of him. If he fails, which is often the case, he then sends them off to 'the best spots,' which are in actual fact the worst. He really enjoys doing this.

In his house there are a number of stuffed fish, which he says were caught by him. We all know that he has made many visits to auctions and found what he wanted. His rod and tackle are strong enough to catch a battleship, and it's a wonder that any fish comes within ten yards of his hook let alone seize the minute portion of worm attached to it. He always digs his own worms, or that is what he tells us, but I have a feeling that the numerous postal orders he buys are to send to professional diggers.

He's a most untidy chap, always leaving paper and broken bottles about. In fact he's worse than all the people who come to have picnics by the river put together.

He doesn't have a River Board licence and he never pays the annual subscription. In fact it's a wonder he hasn't been arrested. I remember on one occasion he went night fishing and our local constable thought he was a poacher. However, it ended happily for him.

In the clubhouse he is always willing to have a drink on you, but never asks you to have one on him. He loves being the centre of attraction, and never ceases to boast about his exploits in India.

There is one thing in his favour though and that is he does dress properly, although his Panama hat does not fit in with his moustache, tweed jacket and trousers.

I know many people have said to me we ought to get rid of him, for he has broken enough of the club's rules. However, it isn't as easy as that. You see, he owns the river the club rents, and we made him president when we started ten years ago.

T. OLSEN, Va.

The Caretaker Government

The atmosphere in the large open market place of San Verona was becoming rapidly very excited. A mob of peasants had gathered round a tall man, dressed in white with a red and gold sash.

"I put it to you," he was shouting, "that a President and Government that cannot even show itself to the people, is a useless and cowardly Government. Although Iganua is a small country, it has rich oil wells, and we should all be wealthy. But we are not. Almost all the wealth the oil makes goes to the President himself. That President, whose face you have not seen for two years, and who does not know the name of his own father, is robbing you, and ruining our land!"

There was a loud murmuring in the crowd, and it was obvious that the orator had gained his point. The noise dropped as he pointed upwards at the great Château Santa Maria towering high upon the crag which overlooked the town.

"Look," he said, more quietly. "In that house lives the President, who lives upon your money. Your money is spent lavishly in keeping him in the most splendid luxury, whilst you here starve. Soon our great rivals in San Montana will attack us for the oil, as they have threatened. Meanwhile the cur President does nothing. He keeps his long silence. Are you going to allow another nation to rule you because a self seeker rules Iganua? Follow me, to the Château!"

This last threat of the orator's concerning San Montana awoke the crowd to spontaneous activity. With a great shout of "Viva!" the mob seized pieces of market stalls, vegetables, and other suitable weapons, and stampeded up the narrow cobbled street to the lofty castle. Everyone was shouting and even the children yelled things which the toughest Chicago gangsters would hesitate to repeat.

Soon they were through the gates and on to the carriageway. But the place was little as they expected. For the place was overgrown, and instead of lawns and fountains, they beheld only a ruined garden, a tangle of weeds and creepers.

Puzzled, they marched on. So far there had been no resistance, apart from a stooping old caretaker at the lodge. The great door was soon reached, and the rebels flung themselves heavily upon it. To their surprise, it swung open freely. Cautiously they stepped inside, looking about them as they went, their whispers echoing in the great hall.

But the place was deserted, and absolutely empty.

No rich furnishings garnished the lofty rooms and great halls. Each room they passed through was empty and bare. At last, only one room remained. They had left it to the last because the door was locked.

As soon as the door was down, the grisly explanation of the empty house was visible. For this room, still fully furnished was the President's bedroom. And in the bed lay the President and he had been dead a very long time. By the bedside was the explanation. On the bedside table was a half-full glass of water. Or, at least, it looked like water. On further investigation it proved to be concentrated nitric acid. The President, waking in the night with a sore throat had had a good drink—and perished.

In the end, it was the old caretaker who told the full story. There had been subversion in the Palace, and the President and his loyal staff were murdered. Since then the San Montana Government had radioed decrees to the caretaker, who had subsequently issued them to the people. No one had realised that for two years, San Montana had been ruling them.

Without going into what happened to the caretaker, I may say this situation was quickly reversed, and the country now has a new popular President. But it is typical of the inconsistency of the people that the President who they had all cursed now has a fine statue commemorating his martyrdom.

A Revolution now and again has its advantages.

D. ROBINSON, IV.A.

A Holiday that went Wrong

It could have been glorious. If only I had turned off a hundred yards before. Who could have thought that one of those hideous beasts could have turned a perfectly good bicycle wheel into a bent up mass of mangled metal? If only the ugly thing hadn't got in the way.

Still, it is no use moaning. The pig did get in the way, and I didn't take the turning, and I did finish up in the duck-pond.

Even though this story sounds a bit far-fetched, it is quite true. On a lovely July day on the way to spend a perfect holiday in the Lakes, the quaint little village seemed too inviting to miss; so I just

had to go and visit it. Everything was going perfectly. The evening before, I had checked my gears, brakes, lights, spokes, chain, in fact everything that one could check on a bike. No one at all could have bargained for the farmer's favourite animal getting in the way of the front wheel.

All things were perfectly planned. I had dreams of being able to sit by the Lakes all evening, fishing in leisurely peace.

My dreams came to a sudden bump when I hit that fat beast, and the duck-pond was not too comfortable, either. There was perhaps one consolation, which was that the farmer whose animal it was, invited me into his house for tea, and after a little chat, I managed to convince him that I could earn my keep for a few days; I wish I hadn't. What with weeding the garden, and making the hay, to say nothing of the unearthly hour at which I awoke in the morning, I was pretty glad to get home.

I didn't walk home either. I borrowed the farmer's 'bike.' If you know what farmers' bikes are usually like, this one was no different.

After reaching home and telling the story, which my sister refused to believe, my father took the farmer's bicycle back in the car, and brought mine home.

R. W. PARRISH, 4B.

Rain-Storm

On the sun-drenched beach,
Where the sun-drenched beauties lay on the sun-drenched sand.

A sudden darkness appears, and then it comes.

Silently at first, but increasing rapidly—

Until, with a crescendo, it empties.

Whoosh!

With a panic, they run,

Hither and thither, cramming each sheltered spot
Until not a dry nook or cranny is free.

Boys, Brollies . . . Babies.

Hurrying, scurrying, desperate to get out of the rain.

Putting on shirts,

Putting on skirts,

Grabbing baby, and bolting for bars, barns, back
alleys, 'bus shelters and beds.

The storm slackens, and finally stops:

People run, barge and push until they gain their
former positions,

The sun peeps through.

Smiling.

Leaving only wet roads and walls

To tell of past events.

J. S. H. MORTIMER, 4Y.

Regina Amat Insulam

One of the hardest jobs that I can think of is that of making up Latin sentences for Latin books.

Did the farmers kill the sailors, or did the Romans ever attack the wall with tables and roses? The most severely dealt with were the girls who were always being attacked by sailors and farmers, or having to adorn the couch with roses, and waiting at the door of the school, or doing forced marches to the woods laden with spears and arrows.

The second year students have a much better selection. The soldiers actually besiege the walls, or throw stones at the senators and barbarically drag robbers to the inn. I believe camels pull burdens in Greek, but they cannot read that funny writing so they do not care.

After this stage the student leaves these enjoyable sentences for the more advanced—having read the letter he betook himself to the Appian way. These sentences are nearly all very grammatical, but the monotony is broken by an occasional "Scipio loved to wander in the Tiber," or "The senators met where the Cloaca Maxima (Great Drain) joins the Tiber." The next sentence is of course "The senators having been overcome, joined in the offensive."

I always have a respect for somebody who can keep a steady flow of sentences which tell you precisely nothing about precisely nothing in a language nobody can pronounce.

R. H. BRISBOURNE, 4Y.

Mysterious

The two men were still talking.

Darkness had fallen and with it a swirling mist which enveloped the little inn and gave it, in effect, a world of its own. It was cold outside and a thin drizzle was descending which made the mist dense and extremely clammy.

Inside, the coffee room was deserted except for two gentlemen who were sitting at a table in one of the corners next to the door. On the other side of the room the glow of a dying fire failed to penetrate to more than a few feet. The landlord has long since retired to his bed and the old grandfather clock had chimed midnight some time ago.

But the two men were still engaged in earnest conversation and, although everyone else in the

building was sleeping and there was little chance of being overheard, they talked in low voices. In between the two an unsnuffed candle smoked continuously and its fumes gave the room an intolerably stuffy atmosphere. One of the men had brought out a churchwarden and the pungent odour of the tobacco smoke added itself to that of the tallow fumes.

From the feeble light of the candle it could be seen that the gentlemen had a bottle of wine by the side of the candle-stick and they helped themselves to its contents from time to time. They had obviously been playing cards earlier in the evening but the pack had been discarded now and the two gentlemen were now concentrated on their discourse.

"Before I say what I have to say," said the taller of the two, both of whom were dressed in fine, almost fastidious clothes in the contemporary fashions of those days, to be precise in the year of our Lord 1797, "before what I say what I have to say, I suggest that we draw up to the fire and light a new candle for I fear that the one that we have at the moment, is fairly contaminating my lungs with its filthy fumes."

He laughed an inane laugh, merry but pointless.

"I quite agree," replied the other, and he went out to look for a new candle.

The taller man strode over to the dying fire, picked up a log from the fender and threw it on to the burning embers. The log crackled and hissed slightly, being a little damp, but by the time the other man had returned with a fresh candle, the flames were already leaping up producing a pleasant warmth. They lit the fresh candle from the old one and after the taller man had emptied the contents of the bottle into the two glasses, they sat down in chairs next to the fire and stretched forth their aristocratic hands to the fire.

"Time's going on, my friend," said the taller man, as the clock struck one, "so I must hasten to make my few words as brief as possible." There was a long pause during which time the men emptied their glasses and cogitated. After a while the other man broke the silence.

"Carry on then," he said.

"Then listen carefully"

After several minutes of earnest conversation he leaned back in his chair and said, "Bear those words in mind for your life may depend upon them. And now, my dear friend, let us sleep for a few hours as we have much to do on the morrow."

They settled themselves comfortably in their chairs, lay back, and were soon asleep. The candle still glimmered feebly and the log on the fire crackled and blazed. Outside, the swirling mist became thicker every moment and the drizzle persisted and the gutters were almost swamped by the whirling eddies of the water, rain having fallen for most of the previous day. Inside the little coffee room everything was now quiet and only the ticking of the clock and the soft breathing of the sleeping men broke the silence. What those men were doing there, what they had talked about, and what their plans for the morrow will, alas, never be known.

The two men rode off early on the morrow, but, try as I would to follow them, I lost them amongst the swirling, thick fog which had wrapped itself over the moor for the last few days.

R. J. GRISTWOOD, 3A.

Cats

Hepcats, no! ordinary, screechy, scratchy cats, that wake you up at unearthly hours.

Cats, cats, cats.

Scrawny, mangy, sly, slinky balls of fur.

Mothers darlings. Prr.

Stay-a-ways, trouble makers, dogs' pastimes.

Creeping, crawling, scratchy bits of fur, flung together and called cat.

Set dogs on them, see them run. Black ones are supposed to be lucky when they cross your path. What luck to have your face scratched into ribbons.

Scrawny, slinky, slimy cats. Brrr!

Mangy, scrawny rags.

Cruel, hard and malicious, 'pretty puss!' Slimy curs, crawling round eating birds and fish. Disgustingly velvet and soft.

Crawling, cringing cats, cats, cats.

Spitting, hissing, slinky cats. Persian with blue eyes, velvety bodies, thick tails and sharp teeth.

Curling, twisting tails.

Twisting, twisted cats, the symbol of crookedness.

G. THACKRAY, 3A.

The Castle

We entered by the castle gate;
The door clanged to with a fearful grate.
We paid our fee to the keeper tall
And made our way to the entrance hall.
We waited there for hours and hours
And gazed upon the ancestral towers.
At last the aged guide did come
To show us round that ancient home
Of baron bold, and valiant knight
Who saved sweet maidens in hapless plight.
We began to walk in one long line
Until we came to the courtyard fine.
From here we went to the dining-hall
With suits of armour along each wall.
We had quite a scare when next we went
To the dungeons dim, with no air-vent;
For here we found a garbage bin
With bones and skulls and skeletons in.
Next we went to the armoury, where
Rows and rows of weapons were;
Sword, and lance, and battle-axe, too,
Pikestaff, bow, and arrow true.
Then up and up and up we went,
And climbed on high to the battlement.
The murky waters of the moat
Were nothing nice on which to float,
So down went we, for our path lay
Across the drawbridge, and on our way.

S. S. WAINER, 3B.

The Island

I'd like to tell you here and now
Of the island of my dreams,
If my pen were more prolific
I'm sure I could write reams.
It's a tiny, little island
In the great, wide Irish Sea,
But it holds such joyous memories
And happy thoughts for me.
It shines just like a diamond,
It's set in lustrous blue,
With sunbeams dancing here and there
Reflecting every hue.
The island is enchanted
And when one knows it well,
One seems to feel the magic,
It's hard to break the spell.
The place abounds in folk-lore,
Its tales are often told,
Of the wee-folk and the fairies,
Of legends strange and old.

It's called the Isle of Man by now,
But years gone, in the past
They called it Ellen Vannin,
That's when the spell was cast.

It's a treasure trove of mystery
With roots so deep and strong,
The old folk tell such mystic tales
I know they can't be wrong.

If I could have one, great last wish,
I'd like once more to see,
My own, dear Ellen Vannin,
With its green hills by the sea.

C. R. FAIRCLOUGH, 2Y.

Seals

The sea was smooth and glassy as my brother and I with two other people and a boatman sat in our hired motor boat off a small island. We were out for two hours' fishing, but up to then only one small cod had been caught. Suddenly one of the other two men asked the boatman if there was a buoy floating just to the left of our bows. The boatman looked up, but when he saw what the man was pointing at he burst out laughing and told us that the grey object was a seal. At this information we all began to ask questions about the seals, and were told what nuisances they were to the fishermen because they broke so many nets, and so half the catches were lost. As we drifted closer to the island, we spotted more and more seals and saw two really big ones with quite a number of scars caused by the bullet wounds from the fishermen's guns. For a short time after that, instead of fishing we just watched the seals, and it was then time to return.

Three days after our fishing trip, my brother and I went down to the Oban harbour to hire the boat again, but when we reached the jetty where we had previously hired the boat we found our boatman with two fishermen just about to go. Seeing the men ready to start, I ran down the jetty to them and asked if we could go fishing with them. Then to my surprise I was told that Paul and I could go with them, but it would not be fishing but seal hunting.

On our second trip to Seal Island the sea was a little more choppy and I thought that it would be very difficult to hit anything even from about twenty yards. I didn't say anything but was quite surprised when we just went sailing past where the seals were. The boatman took us to the other side of the island and then I realised what was going to happen. As soon as we reached the other side

the engine was cut and we drifted slowly up to the rocks. One of the men jumped ashore and swiftly fastened the painter around a rock. The second man went ashore then while the boatman passed them their rifles. Paul and I then went ashore followed by the boatman with his own rifle.

Seal Island is only very small, about fifty yards across, and is composed of rocks and boulders covered with seaweed. There is, fortunately, a little hump in the middle of the island which gave us a little cover until we came within about thirty yards of the seals. From the top of the little hump the seals could be seen quite clearly, and there, dozing about twenty-five yards from us, was one of the old bulls we had seen before. The three men were all ready to fire, when one of them drew back his bolt too hard thus alarming the seals who all began flopping into the sea. The other two men fired however, killing two seals, but the wily old bull escaped once again with his life, this time without a scar.

On the outward journey the idea of a hunt on Seal Island had been very exciting but as I sat staring into the glassy eyes of two dead seals I felt thoroughly disgusted with myself for wanting to go on such an expedition.

J. S. TORKINGTON, 2Y.

Hiawatha Draws a Long-Bow

Hiawatha started school-life,
Started school-life in the first forms;
Learned the nicknames of the masters,
How to cheek and scorn the prefects,
Learned to carve his desk and locker
With his name; both bold and clearly
Hiawatha carved his locker:
Joined he then the merry archers,
Very rarely hit the target,
Like the others, missed more often
Than he ever hit the 'bull's eye,'
Bull's eye! Couldn't hit a barn-door;
Winged the master with a long shot,
Sitting Bull, the archer master,
Sitting Bull now sits no longer,
Neither does poor Hiawatha:
All these things did Hiawatha,
By the Park of Alexandra,
By the Parkway of the Princess,
Where the badge a lion's head was,
Showing on his blazer pocket;
So he passed his carefree schooldays,
Never thinking of the future,
Happy, happy Hiawatha.

P. C. ALLEN, 2A.

It Does not Pay

It was nine o'clock at Altonbury School, and the bell rang for lessons. The boys extracted their atlases and notebooks from their desks, and walked along the corridor to Mr. Seaford's lesson.

Mr. Seaford was fat, bald and jovial. He had hung up in the geography-room a large map of Australia. The boys rustled their atlases busily.

"We were talking," said Mr. Seaford, in his booming voice, "of New South Wales, which joins Victoria on the north. It is the oldest of the five colonies. If you look at your maps you will see"

Mr. Seaford went on, while the boys made notes of his remarks, answered his questions, referred to their atlases. His gaze, as he talked, rested curiously on Beacon. That youth was holding up as a screen the cover of his atlas, and, in its shadow, was scribbling some of the three-hundred lines that he had earned that morning.

Douglas, who sat next to Beacon, nudged him, and nodded towards Mr. Seaford. Beacon hastily attempted to pick up the threads of Mr. Seaford's remarks. He heard the master talking of sheep-farming and of gold-mining. He heard Victoria mentioned in comparison, and groped in his mind wildly. Mr. Seaford had put the blackboard in front of the wall-map, so Beacon could get no assistance from that.

Mr. Seaford was saying:

"Its harbour is the chief naval station here for the British fleet. It is now an important industrial centre. Newcastle, an important city—"

Beacon swiftly and silently turned over the pages of his atlas. Having found the page, he heard Mr. Seaford going on.

"Beacon!"

"Yessir?"

"What was I talking about?"

"Newcastle, sir," answered Beacon promptly and innocently.

"Oh. And what about it?"

"It—it exports coal, sir."

"Yes. Anything else?"

Beacon was lost for a moment. Then he brightened.

"Yes, sir. You go there from Victoria."

"Oh, you do? How?"

"By-by-by the L.N.E.R., sir!"

The laughter that went up at this reply rocked the room. Mr. Seaford joined in; he could not help it. Beacon looked pained.

When the laughter had died out, Mr. Seaford asked:

"And are there any other towns you know of beside Newcastle?"

"Certainly, sir," said Beacon, quickly, anxious to oblige. He peered shortsightedly at the atlas. "Yessir. There's South Shields—"

There were more gurgles at this, but Mr. Seaford's grim expression stifled them.

"Oh, South Shields? Is that all?"

"No, sir. There's North Shields."

"And East and West Shields?" pursued Mr. Seaford, while the form rocked with painful internal merriment.

"Yes, sir. But they're not marked, sir."

Mr. Seaford strode suddenly up the gangway.

"What are you doing, you wretched boy, that you have your atlas open at the map of the North of England, while I am talking of Australia?"

"I-I—"

"Quickly!"

Beacon produced the lines very unwillingly.

Mr. Seaford snatched them. He tore them up.

"You will remain in detention this afternoon until three o'clock."

M. J. LANGTON, 2A.

At Rottingdean

"Phew! Here at last!", I exclaimed as I flopped into a deckchair under the blazing sun at Rottingdean, a little seaside resort on the south coast.

I was one of a small party of people on a bus tour from Brighton. Unfortunately, it was a rather old bus, and there were not many facilities for ventilating it, except a sunshine roof which would not open (despite the efforts of the driver who at last gave it up as a bad job) and one or two windows which opened about half-an-inch. This was the reason for my being tired and hot after the journey. I was just settling down for a snooze in the customary manner (with a newspaper over my head), when an old sailor came hobbling up on the pebbles with an outstretched finger shouting, "Look! Look! They's 'ere again! Them wot was 'ere last year."

Everybody on the beach seemed startled, but then they saw what the old man meant. Darting about in the crystal-clear water were a couple of squids. Each about three feet long, they swam up and down with a swishing sound. "You folks is right lucky bein' 'ere when them squids is 'ere. Once a year they comes up wi' the tide."

I, who had never heard of squids in British waters before, was amazed at the sight.

The day was still hot as I sat dreamily in the chair, watching Miss Harland Lyndhurst's pekinese pets splashing about in the water and jumping on to some submerged rocks. That elegant person, who was, as can be gathered from the name, one of the high-class people of our party, was sitting knitting on a shooting stick.

I must have dozed off at about two o'clock, and I woke up some time later, to find the water nearly up to my feet. The beach was deserted except for Miss Lyndhurst's lean figure chasing frantically up and down, knitting wool trailing in the surf and lorgnette in hand; shouting at the top of her voice, "You naughty, *naughty*, little dogs. Go away, you horrible creatures" (meaning the squids) "leave my poor pekies (sob) alone!" I could see at once what had happened; the tide had come so far as to strand the dogs neck deep in water, and with the two small squids swimming nearer to them, she had reason to be scared. Picking up a handful of pebbles, she endeavoured to throw them in the direction of the squids; but instead, flung herself dramatically into the sea, letting go the pebbles when she was standing about a foot deep in water. I, the hero, jumped to my feet and dashed across the beach. Removing my shoes, I waded knee-deep towards the yapping animals, and by the time I had rescued them from the rocks and brought them to the grateful Miss Lyndhurst, there were about half-a-dozen people standing by the water's edge. I waded back and by a lot of splashing and luck, I managed to lure one of the slimy creatures close enough to the shore as to be able to give it a hefty kick on to the pebbles. This I did, and followed by a crowd of twenty inquisitive youngsters, I reached the Town Museum, which I knew to have a wonderful aquarium. There I presented the squirming mass of jelly to the curator, who asked me a lot of questions which I couldn't answer, such as, "What family of squids is it in? How old is it?" and he also told me that the occurrence of the animal was rare (this relieved me).

When I go to the seaside again, I hope most sincerely that I do not meet up with such horrible things as those squids and Miss Lyndhurst.

J. A. IRELAND, 1A.

The Seashore

I know a shore where the white waves roar,
And the spray to the cliffs goes flying.
Where the winter winds toss the gulls as they soar,
and they dip and they wheel in their crying.

I know a shore, but the waves no more
Are roaring and crashing and sighing.
For winter is past, and the sun I adore
Beats down on the sand where I'm lying.

I. T. CAMPBELL, 1A.

A Robin

When winter winds blow o'er the land,
And snow her mantle flings,
A robin perches on my hand
And cheerfully he sings.

I feed him well upon my sill
With bread-crumbs, and tit-bits;
He eats until he's had his fill,
And then away he flits.

But all too soon the Spring is here,
And distant lands are calling,
One day he must away, I fear,
Till next the leaves are falling.

R. D. McGLUE, 1A.

Old Hulmeians Notes and News

We offer our very hearty congratulations to Eric Newton on his appointment as Slade Professor of Fine Art at Oxford for 1958-59. It is a due reward for his outstanding achievements as an art historian. His ten books include the well-known *Pelican European Painting and Sculpture*. For ten years he has been president of the British section of the International Association of Art Critics. We were very pleased to have him at school recently when he gave the senior boys a very delightful and informative illustrated lecture on *Contemporary Art*, which will dwell long in the memories of those fortunate enough to be present.

We congratulate H. Cartwright on securing the important appointment of Deputy Director of the Industrial Power Branch at Risley of the United Kingdom Energy Authority.

A. H. Allman has been invited to join the Court of Manchester University.

M. R. Crawford has recently been elected to Manchester City Council for Didsbury.

A. C. Douglass has been admitted a solicitor and has obtained the LL.D. degree of London University.

R. C. Shaw, recently a student at Manchester University and Hartley College, has been awarded a First Year Fellowship at the Union Seminary, New York City.

In the match for the Iroquois cup the Oxford University team included I. J. Graham-Bryce, J. M. F. Drake, M. S. Blackburn, J. K. Robertson and C. Gee. Their opponents, Heaton Mersey, included B. S. Galloway.

OLD HULMEIANS LODGE

(Province of Lancashire—Eastern Division)

On Saturday, 26th April, 1958, at the Masonic Temple, Manchester, Mr. John Pringle was installed as Worshipful Master of the Lodge for the ensuing year.

The Installing Master was the Worshipful Master, Mr. Harry G. Gartside, assisted by the Past Masters of and in the Lodge.

The Secretary of the Lodge is Mr. A. E. Bolsover, Abingdon, Brooklands Road, Wythenshawe, Manchester. (Tel. No. SALe 1998).

Births, Marriages and Death

BIRTHS

WILKINSON.—On March 14, to Irene (née Ward) and Alan, a daughter.

NESBITT.—On March 18, to Rona (née Christie), wife of Colin H. Nesbitt, a daughter.

OLDHAM.—On March 28, to Hazel (née Gosling) and Geoffrey, a son.

BENSON.—On April 9, to Dr. Anne (née Hollins) and Flight-Lieutenant Alan Benson, a daughter.

SHOULTS.—On April 21, to Joan (née Birkin) and Charles, a son.

PACHT.—On April 24, to Louise Therese (née Pasarkarnas) and Paul David, a daughter.

CLEWS (Staff).—On April 27, to Mr. and Mrs. D. Clews, a son.

SULEY.—On May 8, to Barbara (née Arnold) and Alan, a son.

GILLIAT.—On May 8, to Mary and John Gilliat, a son.

FOYSTER (Staff).—On May 15, to Mr. and Mrs. E. Foyster, a daughter.

LISTER.—On May 20, to Barbara (née Goldstone) and Alan, a son.

MCGHEE.—On June 4, to Brenda and Ken, a daughter.

CROUCHLEY.—On June 10, to Maureen (née Byron) and Robert William, a son.

MCCLINTON.—On June 17, to Barbara (née Horrocks) and Michael, a son.

MARRIAGES

FACEY—JONES.—On March 22, Cyril Facey to Elizabeth Dilys Jones.

WHEELER—DAVIES.—On March 22, Peter Keith Wheeler to Patricia Olwen Davies.

ONIONS—BROWN.—On March 28, William Jack Onions to Agnes Helen Stiell Brown.

EARNshaw—OLIVE.—On April 5, John Barry Earnshaw (School Staff) to Margaret Marie Olive.

GREEN—LORD.—On April 19, Michael Green to Mavis Dagmar Lord.

CRAVEN—WALLBANK.—On April 26, Brian Austin to Angela Christine Wallbank.

SWANN—GARDNER.—On May 3, Derek Lord Swann to Joan Mary Gardner.

MARSLAND—GINN.—On May 31, Alan Ernest Marsland to Joan Constance Ginn.

HILTON—LYTHGOE.—On June 28, David Dawson Hilton to Marie Lythgoe.

DEATH

MOUNTAIN.—On May 15, George Talbot, aged 47 years.

Old Hulmeians Association

The main concern of the general committee continues to be the new club house, and it is to be hoped that each member of the Association will also consider it to be his personal concern too. Recently all members have been circularised, pointing out that an all round average donation of 50/- from those members who had not previously subscribed would enable the Association to wipe out all loans and also to furnish the club house properly. The result of this appeal has been most disappointing, and on reading these notes it is hoped that your consciences will cause you immediately to send of a donation. The Lancashire Rugby Association has generously made a loan on which no interest is charged, but it must be emphasized that it should be the ambition of the Association to repay all these loans with as little delay as possible.

The Annual Dinner held at the Midland Hotel on March 8th, although attended by a slightly smaller number of members, proved to be again a most enjoyable evening, with the speeches up to their usual high standard.

Once again the first team of the Lacrosse Section won the first division championship. This is for the third successive season, and the team has now gone through well over three seasons without losing a league match, and is to be congratulated on this consistent performance.

The thanks of the Association are undoubtedly due to Mr. J. A. Barber for once again organizing the annual golf competition on Ascension Day at the Didsbury Golf Club. The winners of the three trophies will be recorded elsewhere in this magazine. For those who were fortunate enough to start early the weather was grand, but late-comers would undoubtedly get very wet before completing their round.

Members will be pleased to learn that Mr. H. W. L. Powell has agreed to become a Vice-President of the Association. He has always been a staunch supporter of the Association, though not actually an Old Boy, but it will be remembered that his brother, Mr. A. L. Powell, was a most popular member of the Staff of the School and for many years Secretary of the Association.

At the end of each School year the Association extends a most warm welcome to all boys leaving School. They are urged to pay their first subscription to Mr. Taylor before the start of the holidays.

E.B.

Old Hulmeians Clubhouse Fund

LIST OF SUBSCRIBERS TO JUNE, 1958

Allman, A.	Hawley, N. E.
Allman, A. H.	Herz, R. A.
Allman, E.	Hesford, A.
Allman, J. H.	Hilton, A. G.
Allman, T. B.	Hodgson, N. A.
Allman, W.	Holden, F. W. R.
Appleton, E. P.	Howat, J. W.
Ashworth, F.	Hugon, M. A. A.
Asquith, J. A.	Hoskinson, K.
Aspinall, W. G.	Hoskinson, N.
Astin, R.	Jones, A.
Banks, W. N.	Jones, C. H.
Barber, J. A.	Kay, W. E.
Barrow, E. M.	Kershaw, G.
Bell, F. W.	Kershaw, L. W.
Birch, D. E.	Land, W. W.
Bland, T. W. M.	Langan, M. J.
Bradley, W. A.	Lee, T. R.
Bray, J. C.	Lee, W. R.
Broomhead, T. A.	Liggett, W.
Brown, P. C. C.	Lindsay, G.
Buck, W. M.	Lymer, M. W.
Burton, W. A.	Lymer, R. W.
Campbell, A. G.	MacFadyen, Sir E.
Caldwell, J. F.	McGhee, K. G.
Cardwell, H.	McLeod, P. B.
Carter, G.	McManus, J. N.
Chambers, D. A. E.	Mark, R.
Clarke, P. A. T.	Marsden, J. S.
Clough, A. G.	Marshall, F. H.
Cooper, L. L.	Mason, J.
Coulter, W. L.	Mitchell, J.
Creasey, G. W.	Morley, F. T.
Culbert T. D.	Motley, J. L.
Curtis, W. T.	Norris, B. D.
Deakin, C. W. F.	Norris, G. A.
Dean, A. C.	Oldham, E. C.
Dennis, O. R.	Parkinson, G. L.
Dunstan, G. J.	Paulden, C. S.
Edwards, G.	Peters, J. E.
Edwards, J. C.	Powell, H. W. L.
Elderton, H. E.	Rains, K.
Emery, J. T.	Redman, T. F.
Firth, A. G.	Roberts, D. J.
Flunder, D. B.	Robertson, J. K.
Francis, R.	Russon, G. J.
Gill, D.	Seddon, H. J.
Gill, J.	Shortland, J. E.
Gilliat, F. M.	Simms, H. G.
Griffiths, D. L.	Slade, J. H. P.
Hamnett, H. R.	Slinger, J. A.
Handford, R. P.	Smith, J. F.
Harrison, J.	Stansby, W. B.
Harrison, P.	Stark, K. A.
Hawley, J. P.	Stevens, A. J.

Sunderland, N. W.
 Swarbrick, J. B.
 Taylor, G. R.
 Taylor, P. H.
 Thompson, P. G.
 Threlfall, R. M.
 Thorpe, W.
 Tredwell, P. J.
 Todd, B. A.
 Upton, R. G.
 Vlies, E. H.
 Vlies, H. H.
 Walker, J. M.
 Walshaw, R.
 Watkins, D.
 Watts, K. W.

Weir, T. H.
 Weatherby, J. F.
 Whatley, H. A.
 Whelan, F. J.
 Widdows, E. G.
 Wienholt, P.
 Wihl, H. S.
 Wilson, D. A.
 Winfield, R. J.
 Winskill, J. H.
 Wood, D. R.
 Wood, D. M. H.
 Woollam, J. P. V.
 Woollam, P. J.
 Wright, J. N.

Old Hulmeians Lacrosse

Once again the Section First team has had a successful season. For the third year in succession the side played all its league matches without being defeated and retained the First Division Championship. Unfortunately, however, the First team do not appear to be a good 'Cup' side and were defeated by Cheadle in the second Round of the N.E.L.A. Senior Flags and by Heaton Mersey in the Referee's Trophy match for the Northern Championship. On both occasions the team played well below normal form and our opponents thoroughly deserved their victories.

In league matches 276 goals were scored against 70 and with 43 points from 22 matches the team finished four points ahead of the runners-up, Heaton Mersey. As its playing record indicates, the side has again played soundly. Prominent amongst the defence have been the vice-captain, F. M. McClinton, and C. A. Smith, whilst on attack J. Buckland and A. E. Marsland have combined well and scored many goals during the season. Unfortunately the captain, B. T. Plaskett was unable to lead the team in the second half of the season owing to injury.

The 'A' team has also had a successful year under M. W. Barber's captaincy. In the Second Division the team finished in third position with 32 points, having scored 208 goals against 153. In the Junior Flags the 'A' team were defeated by Urmston, the ultimate winners, in the Second Round, but reached the Final of the Urmston Six-a-Side competition. Last season the 'A' team won both the Junior Flags and the Urmston Six-a-Side Trophy.

Once again N. A. Barber and H. A. Whatley have been the foundation of a good defence, whilst M. W. Barber has consistently played well on attack. A very large number of players have turned out for the 'A' team during the season and several young reserves from the Extra 'A' team have had the opportunity of obtaining experience of second division lacrosse.

The Extra 'A' team have had another disappointing season and, though relegation to the fourth Division was again averted, it was only by the narrowest of margins that the side retained third Division status. In the league 6 matches were won out of 22 played and with three draws the team secured 15 points and finished in ninth position out of 12 clubs. In the Lancashire Junior Cup the Extra 'A' team reached the semi-final before being decisively beaten by the School.

E. S. Thelwall has again captained the side well and, despite the poor playing record, the side has usually tried hard especially against the stronger teams in the Division. N. R. Coe has again set a fine example to the team whether on attack or in goal, whilst among the younger members D. W. Lomas, R. Paulson and F. N. Skelton have also played well.

At Easter a strong and representative party from the Section travelled to London and played three matches against London Lacrosse clubs. The touring party spent a most enjoyable week-end in the South of England and are eagerly looking forward to the next tour in two years' time.

On the 2nd May the First team played a team of Old Hulmeian 'Rebels' on the Rugby Ground at Brantingham Road. This match has now become an annual event and as last year the function was a great social success. The proceeds from the game have been donated to the Association Clubhouse Fund.

The Section Annual General Meeting was held on the 31st March and the following officials were elected for the coming season: *Chairman*, J. A. Barber; *Vice-Chairman*, Eric Barnes; *Hon. Secretary*, R. B. Herbert; *Hon. Teams' Secretary*, F. M. McClinton; *Hon. Treasurer*, D. B. Flunder; *First Team Captain*, D. B. Flunder; *Vice-Captain*, F. M. McClinton; *'A' Team Captain*, M. W. Barber; *Vice-Captain*, N. A. Barber; *Extra 'A' Team Captain*, E. S. Thelwall; *Vice-Captain*, R. B. Herbert; *Committee*, A. E. Marsland, D. Watkins and F. N. Skelton.

During the season F. M. McClinton, C. A. Smith and A. E. Marsland played for Lancashire against Cheshire and also for the North of England against the South. G. B. Lawson, G. D. Arnold and R. J. Winfield played for a Lancashire side against Yorkshire.

An American Lacrosse team—John Hopkins University—has again visited Britain this summer and played several matches in the Manchester district.

The need for new members is very acute and the Section extends a cordial welcome to any boys leaving school and to all Old Hulmeians who would like to play 'crosse' next season. Further information is available on request to: R. B. Herbert, 46 Daventry Road, Manchester 21. Tel.: CHO 2757 and CEN 4444.

RESULTS

FIRST TEAM

Mar. 8	v. Boardman and Eccles	H	W	11—3
Mar. 15	v. Heaton Mersey	A	D	7—7
April 19	v. Cheadle	H	W	18—4
May 16	v. Heaton Mersey (Referee's Trophy at Stockport)		L	3—8

'A' TEAM

Mar. 8	v. Ashton	A	W	6—2
Mar. 22	v. Urmston	H	L	4—15
April 12	v. Sth. Manchester and Wythenshawe 'A'	A	W	11—8

EXTRA 'A' TEAM

Mar. 8	v. M/c. University 'A'	H	L	6—13
Mar. 15	v. Stockport 'A'	H	W	12—6
Mar. 22	v. Mellor 'A'	A	D	10—10
April 12	v. Urmston 'A'	A	L	5—7
April 19	v. Oldham and Werneth	A	W	1—0
April 23	v. Old Stopfordians 'A'	A	D	7—7
April 26	v. Leeds University	A	L	3—18

Old Hulmeians Rugby

The final playing records of the three teams for the 1957-58 season are as follows:

	P	W	D	L	POINTS	
					F	A
1st XV	30	6	3	21	165	373
'A' XV	28	6	0	22	198	465
Ex. 'A' XV	23	9	0	14	174	348

Injuries and the Forces took a heavy toll of members during the season, and the unimpressive picture shewn by the above results is mainly due to the continual team changes which were caused by these losses.

The Club entered two seven-a-side tournaments, at Manchester and Toc H, and, whilst we were eliminated in the preliminary rounds at Moor Lane, we were narrowly beaten at Didsbury by Thornton Cleveleys, the eventual winners.

Two members of the 1st XV, Frank Burton and Brian Tebbutt, were selected to play for the South Manchester side in their annual fixture with J. Robert's representative team.

T. W. M. Bland has resigned the position of Chairman this season after ten years' service, and we wish to record our appreciation of the hard work and good advice which he has given us during his term of office. C. H. Nesbitt has taken over the reigns of office, and whilst we agree that he will have difficulty in 'filling' the seat in one sense, we are sure that he will continue the good work of his predecessor.

Another resignation this year has been that of Geoff Carter, the Captain, who is moving to Birmingham for business reasons. We wish him every success in his new appointment.

Practices will be held in the coming season at the Brantingham Road Ground on the last two Saturdays in August, and also every Monday evening at 8-0 p.m., starting on Monday, 24th August. There is an excellent Clubhouse, with all the necessary facilities, and all who wish to make use of these will be very welcome. Intending members may contact any one of the following for further details: Brian Tebbutt, Tel.: MOS 3732; Peter Harrison, Tel.: MOS 3822; or Bob Benson, Tel.: CHO 5000.

Old Hulmeians Motor Club

Our Winter meetings continued with indoor activities held at the O.H.A. Pavilion, the February event being a talk on pre-war motor-racing, given by the famous exponent of E.R.A. and Maserati fame 'Reggie' Tongue, who held our interest until well after 'closing time' with his memoirs of the lighter side of racing in the Golden Age of pre-1939. Some most amusing stories were recounted of his experiences with foreign drivers, and the collection of photographs he produced was really unique, so that we had a most enjoyable evening.

In February we also received an invitation from the Manchester University Motor Club to their Film Show at the University Sports Ground, Wythenshawe. One film extolling the virtues of a new model produced by one of the 'Big Five', brought forth exclamatory remarks quite the opposite, in fact, from those intended by the firm's Public Relations Department!

In March, we were entertained by R. C. V. Walker telling us of his adventures in the 1958 Monte Carlo Rally, illustrated with colour slides, and the R.A.C. Rally which followed. Although Ralph Walker was educated at 'that other place', it once again shows that the Motor Sport has no frontiers, local or international, and he has promised to give us another evening in the autumn.

On the 20th April we held our Spring Rally, consisting of an easy route through Cheshire and Derbyshire, divided into morning and afternoon sections, which had to be covered at an average of 20 m.p.h., and finishing with tea at the O.H.A. Pavilion. The loan of a School tea-urn was greatly appreciated, as it provided a 'good cup of tea' for about forty members and friends. As the route average was so low, there were several secret checks which caught a number of competitors napping. Upon examination of competitors' route cards at the final check, it was interesting to note that some were spot-on with the official mileage on either the morning or afternoon sections, but fortunately, for the organisers, nobody was exact in both. After the points had been worked out, it was found that the results were as follows:—

1. D. M. COOPER	marks lost	39.5
2. W. T. CURTIS	" "	40.5
3. AUSTIN CLARKE	" "	41.5
4. D. J. COOPER	" "	43.0
5. R. M. LINGS	" "	45.0
6. P. A. T. CLARKE	" "	45.5

It should be recorded that one competitor not having been able to re-build his own car in time, went to the extent of hiring a vehicle, which goes to show the enthusiasm of some members of this Section.

Once again we received invitations from the Lancashire and Cheshire Car Club to their Mid-night Matinee at the Cresta Cinema, and the Race Meeting at Oulton Park, which was marred by showery weather. As previously, a number of our members and friends acted in various capacities in the running of the Meeting.

At the Annual General Meeting held on June 5th, the Committee was elected as follows: J. G. Rickards, *Chairman*; Allan Smith, *Hon. Secretary*; J. L. Williams, *Hon. Treasurer*; R. M. Lings, *Hon. Assistant Secretary*; J. M. Gilliat, *Representative on O.H.A. General Committee*.

The aim of the Motor Club is to provide a social section of the Association with a motoring background, aided by mild competitions which provide interest and enjoyment for all, and at the same time give useful experience to those members who may later wish to branch out further in the Motor Sport.

There is a wealth of technical information readily available amongst our own members, which is supplemented by talks given by experts during the winter, and this in itself is worth the annual subscription of 10s. 6d.

Full particulars will be gladly given upon application to the Hon. Secretary, Allan Smith, 39 Athol Road, Manchester 16. Tel.: CHO 6156.

Old Hulmeians Golf

Another very successful Golf Competition was again held on the Didsbury Golf Course, on Ascension Day, May 15th, and the weather was kind to all but the last two or three couples who took out cards.

The Bradbury Cup was won by F. J. Smith with a score of 82-18=64.

The Vlies Cup for the best gross was won by A. V. Tune with a score of 76-3=73.

The Merchant Cup (for handicaps of 16 and over) was won by Norman Hodson with a score of 86-20=68.

The record for the number of cards taken out was again broken, but there is plenty of room for more competitors to join this very old competition always held on Ascension Day.

Old Hulmeians at Oxford University

"Over the sea our galleys went,
With cleaving prows in order brave
To a speeding wind and a bounding wave—
A gallant armament . . ."

After the enforced asceticism of Michaelmas and Hilary Terms, Trinity Term opens the door to summer, clad in a rash of punts, a flare of skirts, and a crush of parties. Life, that danced a solemn elegy around the Camera and the Bodley, becomes a gay, swinging, sun-tanned masquerade along the Cherwell and the Isis. On the first Sunday of term, the newly-varnished college punts are steered erratically from the boatsheds by freshmen eager for practice, and tie up at their new moorings beside the college playing fields. Suddenly another dimension is added to our existence. A rain-soaked saunter down the High is replaced by a trip up the Cherwell.

Even the neurotics smoking their way to Schools have resigned themselves by now, and the books that lie beside the record-player, at the bottom of

their punts, merely serve to appease their consciences. Already the Broad echoes the saxophonic wails of triumph of the fortunate few who have finished Schools already. "Dankworth is Here" proclaims the sign outside Exeter; and as Oxford becomes suddenly and uncharacteristically extrovert, the Hulmeians slowly emerge from hibernation—the hermits leave their clammy shells.

I saw them first on May morning, as my punt glided through the dawn mists past the all-night picnickers: the piping Scots and the boisterous English. J. D. S. Harrop (B.N.C.) lay on the bank, serenading his fair lady to a small guitar. He waved a tired hand and lost the rhythm of his song. I steered my way skilfully round the next bend, and in a moment I was lost amid the vast concourse of heaving, jostling punts around Magdalen Bridge. Carefully stamping on the fingers of a would-be saboteur—I suspect that it was Slim Hewitt of the B.B.C.—I turned to see the sweated figure of N. Barber (Keble), reclining leisurely in a heavily-cushioned punt, and obviously thinking how insane it was to be up and about at such an unearthly hour. Suddenly the jeers of the swaying rabble hushed to the silence of a congregation, as the thin reedy voices of the choir floated down through the mist from Magdalen Tower.

Alas, such moments are transitory: the choir finished their song; the sun replied with a water smile; three punts sank in quick succession. Chaos was come again. Renewed jeers scattered the curious swans, and everyone tried to turn at once. J. A. G. Rimmer (New College), short-sighted as usual, was left clinging to a convenient tree whilst his punt glided on up river, and he was forced to drop into the lap of the young lady occupying the punt immediately behind—a feat which earned him the ironic cheers of the crowd, and a slap from the infuriated damsel.

A little further upstream, a punt floated upside-down, like a lazy crocodile, whilst the semi-naked figure of J. D. E. Rayman (Wadham) swam around it in consternation. At Parson's Pleasure, where the river changes levels, and punts must be manhandled over a series of rollers, broad-shouldered J. K. Robertson (New College) heaved and grunted like a mighty ox. Unfortunately the punt failed to budge but Robertson did: his feet slipped on the wet bank and the crowd cheered good-naturedly as he disappeared beneath the surface. I. J. Graham-Bryce (Univ.) grinned in his direction as he punted proudly past, with the smooth ease and assurance which are the mark of a man who has studied the time-honoured art of punting assiduously for four summer terms. And so we returned to our colleges, a little wet, very tired and vowing to stay in bed next May morning. I have a feeling, however, that the same faces will be there again next year.

For a few days, the weather was so unpleasant that life seemed in danger of drifting back into the unemancipated dark ages of winter once more; the Hulmeians began to scurry back to their hermitages, and those taking Schools thanks providence for weather which made revision less distracted, while the rest of us cursed and got out our sweaters.

Harrop changes like the chameleon: this term's fashion is moustache without beard, oil-stained jeans, and furrowed brow. For better or worse, part of the contemporary Oxford scene will be lost when he goes down this year, and transfers his attentions to the sordid realities of London University.

Generally speaking, those taking Schools seem to be standing the strain well. J. S. Baker (B.N.C.) whistled the 'Barefoot Contessa' with nonchalant inaccuracy as he attempted to sell me a motor-cycle. G. G. Ellis (Kemble) grinned apishly as he babbled about the Isle of Wight and showed me the large sheet of instructions for the operation of his odd jade pipe. C. Gee has dark rings around his eyes, but I doubt whether this is due to the approach of Schools; he intends to punt the B.N.C. College Barge to Henley after term ends. Alas, the college barges, scenes of many a saturnalian jamboree, must soon disappear from the Oxford scene for ever.

J. M. F. Drake (Queens) swept past—a minute figure dwarfed by the large vintage Alvis which he has succeeded in re-animating after rescuing it from a premature grave in a farmyard. He entered it recently in a motor rally at Woburn Abbey, with J. K. Robertson as co-driver.

The term draws towards its close, and we start to gather together our bric-a-brac, the lacrosse sticks and the small guitars, and prepare to return to the stark realities of vacation life. Before I close may I extend my congratulations to those who will be coming up next term, and assure them of a warm welcome. And so, as the fire-brigade bring the fire on the roof of New College Junior Common Room under control, and Neville Coghill swears that it was not his fault, another year comes to its close.

J.A.G.R.

Old Hulmeians at Cambridge University

It is difficult to define the distinctive character of Cambridge in the Easter term. Whether summer has really come or no, the activities associated with this season must duly take place, be it punting up the Cam to Grantchester, a day at Fenner's (lacking for the first time in four years the cricketing presence of Colin Smith), a visit to the May Races or simply croquet on college lawns. Thus, when weather plays the traitor, the picnic party must return

from Grantchester by bus, the tennis players scurry from the grass courts, and Trinity's verdant dance floor bears only water on May-Ball night.

But it is also examination term and for the first month the town is almost deserted, libraries are full and brows are furrowed. The academic is assured of many invitations to tea, where the conversation will swiftly turn to the History of Political Thought or questions of scientific fact. For the one and only time in the year one is convinced that Cambridge is indeed a seat of learning, be it concentrated and examination-conscious knowledge that is imbibed. The dreaded trials occur, for a fortnight, morning and evening, the town is peopled by care-worn undergraduates, gown over arm, and deep in conversation over the questions which didn't 'come up', or the threat of a sudden departure from the status pupillarius. Exams. over, it is a question of madrigals on King's backs, May week concerts, interminable and often over-imaginative conjecture about vacation jobs, and the spirited praise of Cambridge in midsummer by those who must do a 'Long Vac.' term.

And how does the School keep its head above water in this maelstrom? Defiantly we must say, if not renownedly. It is not an Old Hulmeian who vociferously proposes disarmament in the Union, nor coxes his first boat to Head of the River; rather in the less flamboyant places floret schola. John Delaney has made his sporting mark at Fitzwilliam House, and when encountered is always to be found rushing away for squash or cricket. The mysterious, alas no longer bearded, figure of Anthony Brazendale is often to be seen in the shadow of Christ's Lodge, absorbed, they say, in existentialist conversation and culture. Dr. Chilton, as permanent a feature of the Cambridge landscape now as vehicles on the roofs of university buildings, has ascended to the giddy heights of Senior Treasurer of the University Lacrosse Club, while Gordon Leah promises himself at least three more terms to be taught how to teach. It is rumoured that a Hulmeian was seen pulling his oar in a college boat, but this has not been verified.

Social ties were established in a pleasant way with the School by the visit of the Lacrosse XII and they were able to combine a tour of Cambridge with a near victory over the University team. And of course this year saw the migration of several members to Oxford for the Oxford-Cambridge dinner, a now flourishing and, we think, very worthwhile institution.

The wheel has turned again and there will be Old Hulmeians whose stay at Cambridge is over, but there is news of fresh arrivals in October, whom we shall welcome most sincerely, and wish them as pleasant a sojourn as their predecessors.

A.O.D.

Old Hulmeians at London University

London, the Summer Term, the Summer Exhibition, sun on the roof-tops, heavy shadows over the pavements, dusk on the ground, the gold vermillion of the diving sun.

Patterns of shadows and light mingled at noon. The white concrete of our Senate House skyscraper glares at us tired eyed, its shadow creeps over Malet Street, and back into itself. Shadows of the people themselves, ripples and flickers in pond-like Leicester Square, steady lectureward marching shapes round Aldwich, saunters in the tired alleyways of Goodge Street.

Do these shapes ever recognise others? Does the regal silhouette of J. Davis, as it forges up Kingsway, encounter the lithe flutter of B. M. Segal, in from the mystic lands of St. John's Wood, the White City, and distant Perivale? What does the shadow of the lacrosse-playing geographer tell that of the letter-writing engineer? Who knows what forms might cross in irresolute corridors? Does the sun-sheared outlined of D. B. Taylor spear across the murky shape of C. Burrows in a black quad of University College? Do they tell each other they have done nothing worth including this term? Hidden by night in the Southern buried boroughs, I. A. B. Low and G. A. M. Wood see their forms extend and contract from lamp to lamp, or watch there dark finger shapes move across the drowsy page.

I too, am half sick of shadows, but what can one say of such an insipidated term? With degrees for some, sessionals for others, and a steady grind for all, who can live, but in thought, for the first six weeks? Then we can look up, and see the colour, and the skies, not just the shadows; and find the street crowded with people, not just shapes; and noise and American tourists with their wry baby-faces; and wonder where we have been, and what we have been missing.

G.A.M.W.

Old Hulmeians at Manchester University

The examinations and their gloom have now receded into oblivion. The crowds of white faces around the notice-boards bear witness to the long hours of cramming long forgotten facts.

Now there are many happy faces around the University precincts; but there are unhappy ones,

too. Many have taken finals and will not be returning. Ian Munro has not been seen for two terms or more; but he is one of the old boys to whom we have to say good-bye.

At one of our Union Pantos we were happy to welcome Tom Venables, now an officer in the R.A.F. He looked very prosperous, but surely not on service pay? Dudley Harrop drove up on his guitar, but unfortunately nobody appears to have seen him.

John Broadbridge spends much of his time in the Union. He makes his voice heard in Union Debates. Dave Woodcock has a finger in the financial pie of the Union, and is also on the Union Committee. Mike Cummings refuses to admit any responsibility for the disappearance of a lorry from outside the Dental School, but is still a spiritual member of the Liberal Society.

John Howat is often in the School of Architecture with Peter Bee. They sometimes go to ninety-three lectures at the Medical School.

Arthur Baker is keeping the Hulme flag flying in the News Bulletin office, where he is editor. He does not venture from his cosy room in the new Union and nobody knows how he enjoys his arduous duties.

Mike McCreath led the winning College of Technology Jazz Band, which was extremely successful in the competition at Nottingham University.

Tom Culbert sits in the foyer of the Union with a peculiarly harassed expression on his face and occasionally plays the piano in the coffee-bar at tea-time.

Mike Johnson is reading psychology and is making effective use of the congenial social opportunities the study of the subject provide.

Eric Dickinson rides a very smart scooter and still reads law. Although he is seldom seen in the coffee-bar, he must work very hard.

'Out of sight, out of mind' is very true of many of the Old Hulmeians at Manchester University. Their names are known, their familiar faces are seen; but only hazy connections are established between the two.

It is planned to hold a dinner for the Old Boys at the beginning of next session. It is hoped that many of the freshmen coming up this session will be able to attend. They will certainly be made welcome, especially by the writer of this article, as he hopes to have correlated names and faces by then.

H.M.C.

Old Hulmeians Association

Although some functions are to be arranged during the summer the only recent activity of the Association was a lacrosse match at Kenton on Monday, 5th May.

This was the first match in what will, we hope, be an annual tournament for a special trophy recently presented, namely the Barber-Lockhart Cup.

The match was between the London Old Hulmeians and the London Old Waconians and in spite of the age and lack of mobility displayed by some of the more ancient Old Hulmeians we won 8-2, after leading 1-0, 5-0, 6-1 in each of the first three quarters. Marlton (3), A. Wilkinson (2), Robertson, I. Smith and A. L. Dennis scored for the Old Hulmeians, and Lees and Stansby for the Old Waconians.

Old Hulmeians Team: D. R. Archer (Kenton); R. Baird (Kenton); E. Waddington (Purley); C. G. Dennis; A. L. Dennis; I. J. Graham-Bryce (Oxford U.); J. Robertson (Oxford U.); J. M. F. Drake (Oxford U.); A. Wilkinson (Kenton); I. J. Smith (Kenton); P. Marlton (O. Dunstonians). Referee: J. Sizmur (Kenton).

The cup was presented to the Old Boys' Captain, Ivor Smith.

The Old Waconians are out for revenge next year and we hope to incite the London Old Mancunians to issue a challenge as well. C.G.D.

Parents' Association Notes

The past year will, without a doubt, be especially remembered for the fact that we reached our £2,000 Target, and were able to present two Tennis Courts to the School, as well as a Piano to the Preparatory Department. Now we are going on, with two extensions to the Sports Pavilion in view, so we look forward to the continued active support of all our members.

Nevertheless, your committee would like to stress, that it is not by financial achievements alone, that the success of your Association can be measured. Your support is essential at all of our various activities, both social and business, and we would mention especially the regular meetings in September and February each year, as well as the Dances and the Social. We trust you will help to continue to enhance the reputation of the Association, by attending as many of our various activities as possible.

Since the last notes, we have held a number of happy social functions, including the At Home and Bring and Buy Sale, the Fathers' Hot-Pot Supper Evening, two Rainbow Whist Drives, and our annual Staff and Parents' Supper Social, which, as usual was a great social success, and we were delighted to welcome a record number of the Staff and their Ladies.

At our Annual General Meeting on May 14th, the following Officers were re-elected: *Chairman*, Mrs. L. Stockdale; *Vice-Chairman*, Dr. D. L. Cooke; *Hon. Treasurer*, Mr. J. H. Temple; and *Hon. Secretary*, Mr. R. C. Swift. As we had 12 nominations for the eight Committee Members allowed, an election was held, and the following were successful: Mrs. P. Broadie, Mrs. E. G. Gazzard, Mrs. M. Heath, Mrs. W. G. Merriman, Mr. S. V. Hickling, Mr. A. L. Roxburgh, Mr. H. W. N. White and Mr. J. Whitfield.

To Mrs. J. B. MacCallum, Mr. J. Mitchell and Mr. R. B. Robinson we extend our very sincere thanks for their enthusiastic support during their years on the committee.

On May 21st we had the Annual Cricket Matches against the School, and for the first time were able to play Tennis matches as well, which we hope will become annual functions. These occasions provide ideal opportunities for parents to get together and enjoy an excellent evening, as will those matches against the Staff yet to be played.

Two important dates have already been fixed for next term. On Wednesday, September 24th, we have the Headmaster's address to the Association, when his subject will be *The Years in the Sixth Form*, and on Tuesday, November 11th, at the Embassy Rooms, Sale, we have our second Dinner Dance. Tickets for this function will be available from committee members from very early next term. We do ask all parents to make a special note, NOW, of both of these dates, and we look forward to your company on both of these occasions.

Looking still further ahead, we would ask you to make a note in your diary of the Dance, at School, on Saturday, December 20th, and the Staff and Parents' Supper Social, at the Fallowfield Hotel, is arranged for Friday, March 6th, 1959.

To those boys, who are leaving the School this term we wish every possible success in the future, and to their parents we extend our very best wishes, and we hope we may look forward to your continued interest and support.

In conclusion, we speak for all parents, when we express our very sincere thanks to Mr. Bird, and all members of his staff, for all they have done on our sons' behalf during yet another School Year, and we wish you all a glorious Summer vacation.

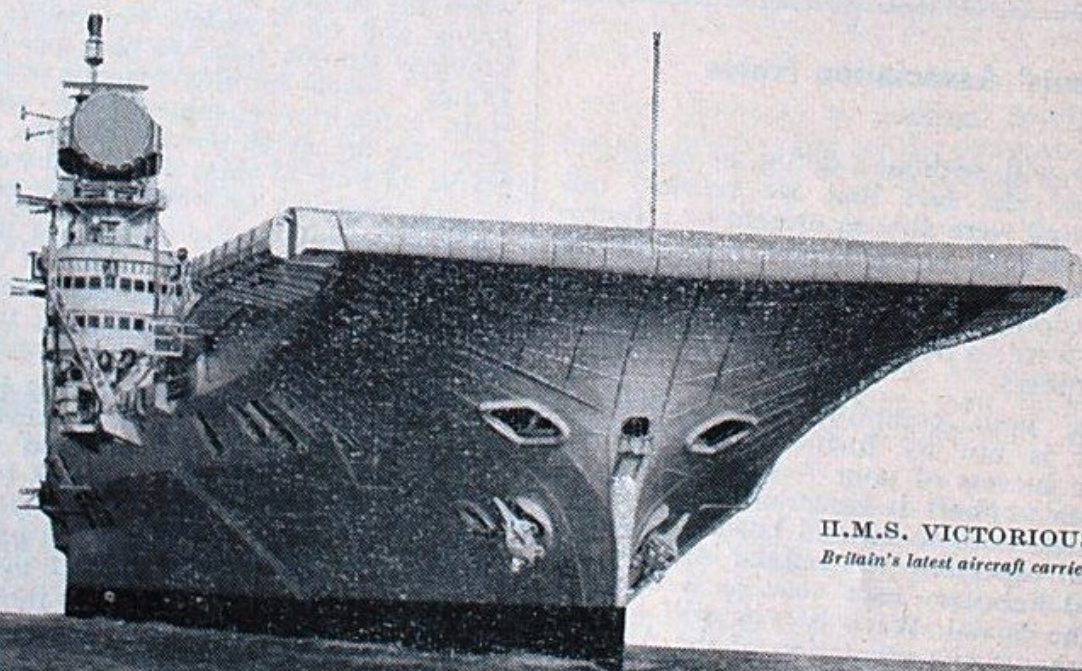
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