

THE HULMEIAN



Vol. XIII.

March, 1953

No. 5

The HULMEIAN

The Magazine of William Hulme's Grammar School

VOL. XIII.

MARCH, 1953

No. 5

Contents.

	PAGE		PAGE
SCHOOL NOTES AND NEWS	97	THEY CAME BACK	107
"PATIENCE"	98	WALCHEREN SIX MONTHS AGO	108
ENTERTAINMENTS	99	PANIC	109
THE DEBATING AND LITERARY SOCIETY	101	COTTON TOWN	109
THE SCIENCE SOCIETY	101	OLD HULMEIANS NOTES AND NEWS	110
THE MUSIC SOCIETY	102	BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATH	111
C.C.F. NOTES	102	OLD HULMEIANS ASSOCIATION	111
THE HULME LADS' CLUB COLLECTION	102	OLD HULMEIANS LACROSSE	111
LACROSSE	103	OLD HULMEIANS FOOTBALL	113
FOOTBALL	105	OLD HULMEIANS AT OXFORD	114
HOUSE AND FORM LACROSSE	105	OLD HULMEIANS AT CAMBRIDGE	114
FIRST XI CRICKET FIXTURES	106	OLD HULMEIANS AT MANCHESTER	115
THE WANDERER	106	PARENTS' ASSOCIATION	116
AFTER THE STORM	107	GAMES ACCOUNT	117

School Notes and News

At the end of this term we say good-bye to Mr. D. E. W. Morgan and Mr. J. J. Wharton, both of whom joined the School Staff in September, 1947. Mr. Morgan has been appointed Senior Modern Languages Master at Giggleswick School. He has taken charge of the second fifteen here and has also accompanied Dr. Jecny on the Winter Sports parties. In the coming holidays they are taking twenty-five boys to Zermatt, in Southern Switzerland. Mr. Morgan hopes to accompany these parties in future years, so we shall not lose touch with him. Mr. Morgan has also taken a great part in the organisation of the School Christmas Dance.

Mr. Wharton is going as Senior Chemistry Master to Lymm Grammar School. He has taken a great interest in both the Scientific Society and the Musical Society. He will be particularly remembered for his many delightful performances on the piano. To both we offer our best wishes for their success and happiness in their new spheres of work.

We welcome to the School Mr. D. J. Clews, B.A. (Keble College, Oxford), who has come to fill a vacancy in the Mathematics Staff.

The School remembers with gratitude the many years of generous service given by Alderman S. Woollam as a representative, on the Governing Body, of Manchester Education Committee. Mr. Woollam died on Sunday, February 15th, at the age of 94. His connection with the School is perpetuated by his son, Mr. J. P. V. Woollam, an ex-chairman of the Old Hulmeians Association and for many years a distinguished member of the Old Boys' lacrosse team.

The Founder's Day Service took place at St. Mary's Church, Hulme, on Monday, January 26th, when the preacher was the Rev. Canon T. F. Ethell, M.A., Rector of St. Margaret's, Whalley Range.

We congratulate D. W. S. Latham on being awarded an Open Major Scholarship at Christ's College, Cambridge, and J. N. Hopwood on obtaining the Hulme Scholarship at Brasenose College, Oxford. Both scholarships were in English.

R. Elliott, J. R. L. Hall, B. R. Heap, D. W. S. Latham and J. K. Robertson were appointed School Prefects at the beginning of this term.

The Midsummer Term will begin on Tuesday, April 14th, at nine o'clock.

The Whitsun Holidays will extend from Wednesday, May 20th, at noon, to Friday, June 5th, at nine o'clock.

Midsummer Term will end on Friday, July 17th, at four o'clock.

We gratefully acknowledge the receipt of the *Ashtonian*, *Crosbeian*, *Denstonian*, *Savilian*, *Ulula*, *Waconian* and the Manchester Central High School Magazine.

"Patience"

"Little dabs of powder,
Little blobs of paint.
Make a boy's complexion
Look like what it ain't."

Such seemed to be the general reaction as the curtain rose on Act I of Gilbert and Sullivan's "Patience," which was presented at the end of the Christmas term. Rarely can the School stage have been graced by a more attractive female chorus than these "love-sick maidens"; yet, as the opera progressed, they clearly showed that their main purpose was not merely to be decorative. Their singing was uniformly good, they moved about the stage easily, and they had assimilated that most difficult lesson of stage-work, standing still when unnecessary movement would have distracted attention from the main action.

The leaders of the maidens were R. B. Edge (Lady Angela), A. M. Veal (Lady Saphir), and I. Sargen (Lady Ella), all of whom sang well, especially Edge, whose voice had an extraordinary fullness and clarity. Moreover, he showed a maturer stage-sense than the others—the movement in which he walked up to Patience on her first entrance and then escorted her down-stage was delightfully smooth and graceful. The dialogue, with its polysyllabic jargon of aestheticism was rather more difficult to master, and it was not surprising that the most telling line of the maidens was Veal's perfectly natural "They are indeed jolly utter."

The part of Patience was taken by G. S. Phillips, who sang throughout with the utmost confidence, and charmingly depicted the bewilderment of rustic simplicity caught up in the toils of love. The part gives little scope for spectacular acting or comic invention, but at times one wished for a greater ease of movement and a lightening of the fierce concentra-

tion which seemed to possess him for most of the time. When he allowed himself to relax, as he did, for example, in his duet with Grosvenor in Act I, his performance immediately took on an added charm and vivacity.

As the rival poets, P. K. Wheeler (Grosvenor) and D. G. Woodcock (Bunthorne) were excellently contrasted. The former's voice, although not particularly strong on the higher notes, was certainly adequate, and any deficiencies were more than compensated for by the high quality of his acting. Every movement, every gesture was perfectly in character, and again and again one noticed his eyes reflecting the varied emotions of the part. In addition to his duet with Patience, one also remembers with pleasure the delightful "Tale of the Magnet and the Silver Churn," and his complacently soulful line, "Yes, I am very beautiful."

Woodcock, as the aesthetic sham, had perhaps the most difficult part to play, and it says much for his performance that though the original joke of the opera is now largely out-of-date, he succeeded in keeping it alive and intelligible. His voice was good, and conveyed a wide range of feeling. Moreover, he stoutly withstood the temptation to over-act, especially in the second Act, where his duets with Grosvenor and Lady Jane might easily have degenerated into mere buffoonery.

G. S. Wood's Lady Jane was in many respects the most memorable performance of the evening. Whenever he was on the stage, even when he was taking no direct part in the action, one was conscious of an actor who never relaxed; eyes and hands were used expressively, but never fussily, and although indubitably "massive," he contrived a real feminine grace of movement. His was the sole responsibility for launching the second Act, and his pathetic rendering of "Silvered is the raven hair," fully deserved the warm applause from an unusually sympathetic audience!

The male chorus of dragoons, resplendent in their despised primary colours, added fire and vigour to the production. They sang with supreme confidence, and their cross-marching within the confined limits of the stage, was a model of precision. As with the female chorus, their grouping was admirable, and when both maidens and dragoons were together on the stage one could not but admire the producer's skill in filling the stage without the slightest suggestion of overcrowding.

The dragoons were ably led by J. D. S. Harrop (Colonel Calverley), B. H. Blakeley (Major Murgatroyd) and J. N. Clarke (The Duke of Dunstable). Of the three, Harrop had the most exacting part, but he filled it admirably. He had a strong voice and a confident stage-manner; his tongue-twisting recipe for a Heavy Dragoon was put over

with no apparent effort, and he revelled in the encore, taken at break-neck speed, which he so justly earned. The other two, with fewer opportunities to shine, gave him excellent support, and one of the best moments of the opera was the quintet with Angela and Saphir in the second act.

One other member of the cast deserves mention—A. J. Royle as Bunthorne's solicitor. His all-too-brief performance was an admirable piece of mime.

Although the cast naturally receives most of the applause in a production of this kind, due praise must be given to the orchestra, for on it depends much of the success of the opera. Excellently it performed, always resisting that dangerous tendency to rush along, heedless of the gasping singers, and never obtruding itself unnecessarily.

The settings were designed by the stage-manager, R. G. Bowden, who made a refreshing break from tradition by dispensing with "solid" scenery, and relying for effect upon suggestion. The result in Act I may, perhaps, have been a little too indefinite, but the glade in Act II, with its framing pillars, its Gothic bridge, and leafy back-ground was a sheer delight.

Make-up, lighting and costumes all contributed to a memorable production, in which at all times one could detect the skill, patience and enthusiasm of Mr. Williams, who must surely have felt his efforts well rewarded.

Entertainments

On November 25th, the Lower Sixth presented A. A. Milne's "The Boy Comes Home," a play dealing with the return of a young man to his uncle's home after the First World War. In recent years many plays have been written about the soldier's return to civilian life, and by comparison Milne's play seems dated, although basically the plot conforms to the general pattern—the boy who went to the war returns a man.

As the ex-officer E. G. L. Collins acted with confidence; he spoke well and moved easily, but at times his voice and demeanour lacked the "bite" which the situation seemed to demand. B. M. Segal's performance as "Uncle James" was very sound, in spite of a most unconvincing Lancashire accent! His portrayals of vulgar arrogance, bewilderment and down-right fear were clearly drawn, and his long scene with Collins showed thoughtful production and careful rehearsal. I. H. Munro was suitably colourless and down-trodden as

Aunt Emily; C. Gee played the part of the maid; and J. M. Thackeray made a brief but vigorous appearance as the aggressive Mrs. Higgins.

The lighting of the "dream" scene was effectively arranged by C. A. Monks, who was joint-producer of the play with E. G. L. Collins.

On January 13th, the programme of form-plays was resumed when 2a gave a lively presentation of "Mediaeval Medicine," by R. C. Scott. As Simon, the merchant, I. H. Birtwistle enjoyed ill-health with great gusto, and if in his first few speeches he was a little indistinct, he made up for it in the last scene when he was so effectively "cured." A. B. Lees took the part of the servant, and A. J. Wintringham made an attractive daughter, Margaret. It was to secure the hand of Margaret that the young gallant, Edmund, devised the shock-treatment for her father. In this part W. A. Drapkin gave an excellent performance; he spoke and moved with confidence and made effective use of gesture. His most serious fault was an apparent inability to stand still; this was most clearly seen in his first meeting with his friend Henry, where his restlessness threatened to distract attention from the dialogue. Apart from this, his was a very promising performance.

As Henry, R. A. Lloyd revelled in the grim and gory details of his assumed profession, and exhibited a ghoulish delight in the array of fearsome implements, prepared with loving care by his two assistants, P. M. Bagguley and I. C. Smith.

The whole play was acted with a refreshing enthusiasm, and the final scene was taken at a rousing pace. The mediaeval setting provided by the stage staff was one of their best efforts in recent years.

Mr. Thornton produced.

On January 27th, 1a presented their long advertised production of "The Stolen Prince," a play in the Chinese fashion by Dan Totheroh. The performance began with a ceremonial march headed by an "orchestra" (R. G. Heath, N. A. S. Carver and P. A. Mitchell) playing appropriately weird and wailing music. The audience was guided through the complexities of the plot by the chorus (P. Marsden), who gave the part a truly Oriental suavity and benignity. With his assistance we followed the fortunes of Joy, the stolen prince (played by R. A. Siddall) from the time he was rescued from an early death by Long Fo and Wing Lee (J. Ethell and J. J. Reich) to his adoption by Hi Tee and Li Mo (C. G. J. Moore and J. R. Coleman), and finally to his rescue from the axe of the executioner (D. J. Schofield) by the last-minute intervention of his old nurse (V. H. Lucas).

Such a brief account does scant justice to a cast which presented the play with admirable clarity and confidence; there was no weakness, and the action

moved with speed and certainty. Yet chief honours go to none of these, for in a play "in the Chinese fashion" the most important character becomes the property man—and what a property man did C. Worsnip make! His somnolent incompetence was superb, yet when he did bestir himself into activity, as in the scattering of the autumnal leaves, the effect was tempestuous; in addition, he revealed an astonishing range of "quackery" when taking over the part of Lee Mee, the duck.

Although the play did not offer a great deal of scope to the technicians, reference must be made to the very effective tableau with which the play ended.

Mr. Simpson produced.

On January 29th, 2c presented "Scouting Through History" by Douglas Berwick—a play in twelve scenes designed to show how the great figures in history had Scouts' blood in their veins. M. D. Dickin did very well as the compère, speaking clearly and maintaining an easy cheerfulness in spite of some ill-mannered interruptions. Some of the scenes were so short that they gave the cast little opportunity to display their talents—this was particularly true of the first two scenes, in which T. H. Toon as Alfred and A. R. Wildman as Canute gave a scouting twist to the legends of these monarchs—while others, such as the Columbus scene, suffered in the inevitable comparison with "1066 and All That." Henry VIII (E. C. Miles) was seen with the six original Girl Guides: Queen Elizabeth I (J. V. M. Rubin), knighted Raleigh with manly vigour; Oliver Cromwell (M. S. Unworth), Charles II (D. W. Whitehead), George I (A. P. H. Perry) and Bonnie Prince Charlie (P. G. Shaw), were seen in "typical" incidents in their Scouting careers, and the play concluded with Nelson (A. Butterworth) on the bridge of his man-o'-war giving the order for the battle to continue.

In spite of some unrewarding material, the cast acted with zest and were always audible, even in the minor parts.

The play was produced by Mr. Pentelow.

On Thursday, February 5th, 3a gave us their version of Kenneth Murray's "Who Comes O'er The Sea?" It is Bonnie Prince Charlie who comes; comes, six years after the '45, to an inn on the Sussex coast. During his brief stay he is mixed up with smugglers, captured by the King's men, liberated after a desperate fight, and returns resignedly to his exile. As the Prince, I. M. Ross lacked the necessary authority, a quality rather more possessed by J. F. MacMellan in the part of the Prince's companion. The captain of the smuggler's ship was played by F. R. Hopkinson in a bluff manner, but as the resplendent Naval Captain, B. T. Fitton was difficult to hear. Among the

Sussex villagers were B. Wilson as the boring innkeeper; R. S. Lurie as the Welsh (sic) parson, whose spate of words sometimes dried up while he searched for the right one; and W. A. Bradley as the parson's nephew who has much to do with the freeing of the Prince.

The play was intended as an entertainment. As such, it succeeded; both cast and audience appeared to enjoy it enormously.

Mr. Woolfenden was the producer.

On Tuesday, February 10th, the Stage Staff presented "The Boy With a Cart," by Christopher Fry, a play based on the legend of Cuthman, who trudged "mile upon mile over five counties" drawing his mother in a cart until he was halted by a sign from Heaven at Steyning, where he built a church.

The play is introduced by a chorus representing the people of South England, who comment on the action and finally relate it to the modern world.

This task was shared by D. W. Latham and J. N. Hopwood; of the two, Latham revealed a greater feeling for the verse, using more variety in pace and emphasis than Hopwood. E. G. L. Collins gave an excellent performance as Cuthman. Avoiding the temptation to interpret the part too emotionally, he achieved the right suggestion of a "dedicated spirit" and maintained it with quiet dignity and certainty throughout the play; the transition from bewildered despair on hearing of his father's death to a confident acceptance of responsibility was beautifully drawn, as was his realization of what his life's purpose was to be.

A. J. Royle's interpretation of the part of Cuthman's mother made an effective contrast to the more subdued performance of Collins. He clearly brought out the old lady's homely pride in being "respectable," her friendly garrulity, and her faith in her son whom she found so difficult to understand.

The minor parts were well taken by F. P. Davies, W. C. Beaumont, M. Lord, D. R. Crome, P. H. Frost, L. G. Mills and A. J. Wintringham. C. H. T. Turner made a brief but effective appearance as the farmer who gives shelter to the travellers when they come to Steyning, and B. H. Blakeley, undertaking the part at very short notice, did well as "Old Tawm."

Quite apart from the high quality of the acting, the production was made memorable by the imaginative use of lighting. The producer dispensed with the front curtains and, using a minimum of scenery, relied entirely on variations of lighting to suggest changes of scene and mood. Two effects thus produced were particularly striking—the silhouette of the cart against the back-cloth during the rain storm, and the final tableau in which Cuthman and the villagers appeared bathed in light.

It is regrettable that the play received such poor support from the School, for apart from its interest as an example of modern poetic drama, it was a technical achievement on the part of its producer, R. G. Bowden. Nothing could have been more fitting than that he should have been responsible for the final production of the present season, which will be his last as Stage Manager. He has worked untiringly for the stage, and his work will be remembered not only for his settings for major productions such as "She Stoops to Conquer" and "Patience," but also for his enthusiastic assistance to all who have had occasion to use the School stage.

The Debating and Literary Society

Once again, I can report that new paths have been opened up by the Society. We have debated motions with the Y.M.C.A. Rostrum Society and with the Parents' Association, and have had a play-reading with Whalley Range High School.

The debate with the Rostrum Society was held on Wednesday, January 28th, at the Y.M.C.A., Peter Street. The motion before the House was: "That conscription is not justified in peacetime." Mr. Jones of the Rostrum Society proposed the motion and was seconded by D. R. Hankey; A. O. Dyson and Mr. Foy opposed them.

The motion was rejected by 21 votes to 9.

There was some excellent debating and the standard of the speaking was high.

The School's Parents' Association challenged us to a debate on February 25th. The subject was left for us to choose, and we decided that the most interesting course open to us would be to pit the younger generation against the older. The motion finally decided upon was: "That this House maintains that the rising generation is inheriting from its parents a world that is not fit to live in."

The motion was proposed by J. N. Hopwood and P. K. Wheeler and opposed by Mr. Green (at very short notice) and Mrs. Tredwell. The motion was lost by 45 votes to 31.

Again the speaking was of a very high standard. The members were impressed by a sincere speech from Mr. Friedjung. At the end of the debate, the chairman, Mr. Flinter, congratulated the School Society on its high standard of debating.

The other outside activity was a joint play-reading with Whalley Range High School. Miss Janet Lees read Cleopatra, Miss Ann Totten read Iras, Miss Yvette Shalon read Charmian.

Antony was read by J. D. S. Harrop, Sextus Pompeius by G. S. Wood, Lepidus by D. R. Hankey, Enobarbus by J. N. Hopwood and Octavius Cæsar by R. G. Bowden. Other readers were D. W. Latham, A. J. Royle, A. D. Hollins, G. T. Denton, B. R. Heap, K. Harding, D. K. Greenwood, W. R. Esson, R. K. Davies, A. O. Dyson, A. M. Vessey, D. E. Birch and G. N. Leah.

Other activities included a debate on Dec. 9th. The motion before the House was: "That this House opposes the re-introduction of corporal punishment."

The motion was proposed by E. G. L. Collins and W. G. Williams and opposed by J. H. G. Rimmer and G. N. Leah.

The motion was then passed by the House by 13 votes to 9.

The other debate to report was a "Balloon" Debate, in which newspapers were put in the balloon instead of famous people. The papers were *The Observer*, which was defended by G. N. Leah, *The Manchester Guardian* by E. G. L. Collins, the *Daily Express* by P. K. Wheeler, the *Daily Herald* by A. O. Dyson, and the *Daily Worker* by D. W. Latham.

After the defence of the papers had been made, votes were taken, and the final result was that the *Daily Express* remained in the balloon.

The Deputy-Chairman this term has been A. Shields, who was re-elected. W. S. Scarlett and P. G. Thompson were elected as Fifth form representatives on the committee.

R. G. BOWDEN, *Hon. Sec.*

Science Society

Up to the time of writing we have had three meetings this term. Mention must first be made, however, of last term's final talk.

This was delivered on Tuesday, November 25th, at 7-15 p.m. by Mr. B. C. Bryant of the I.C.I. Pharmaceuticals Division. Mr. Bryant spoke on "Modern Drugs—their Origin and their Uses," presenting a general survey of the nature and applications of the commoner medicinal drugs in present-day use, and showing to us some specimens which he had brought along.

A member of the Society, E. P. Campbell, opened this term's programme on Tuesday, January 27th, at 6-45 p.m. with an excellent talk entitled: "The Principles and Practice of Television Reception." This was illustrated with copious television apparatus. The speaker showed mastery of his subject, and, as the chairman remarked, the manner of delivery was very pleasant.

The next meeting was held on Saturday, February 7th, at 7 p.m. The subject was the "Production of Medical X-rays" and the speaker, Mr. W. Kuyser, of Metropolitan-Vickers Ltd. Lantern slides, and practical demonstrations with X-ray apparatus, provided a fascinating accompaniment to this comprehensive lecture.

Our latest meeting took the form of an evening visit to the Godlee Observatory, on the roof of the Manchester College of Technology. In spite of a lack of co-operation from the Manchester atmosphere, we were able to view, through the eight-inch refractor, the moon, the planets Jupiter (with its four major satellites) and Venus, and the Nebula in Orion. We were indebted to the guidance of Mr. S. W. R. Mottram, the secretary of the Manchester Astronomical Society, and of his able assistant.

With regard to the future, we have been convinced by W. R. Esson's talk last term and this term's talk by E. P. Campbell, that the delivery of lectures by members of the Science Society is definitely a practice to be encouraged.

J. M. SUTCLIFFE.

The Music Society

The Society has been quite active again this term.

The meetings this term have been as follows:—

On November 15th, A. Shields gave a performance of the London musical "South Pacific," on gramophone records. The principals were as in the London show, Wilbur Evans and Mary Martin taking the male and female leads.

D. E. Birch gave a programme of solo and orchestral works on November 22nd. The most interesting piece was Yehudi Menuhin's recording of Paganini's "Moto Perpetuo."

An illustrated talk on Viennese Folk Songs was given by Dr. Jecny on November 29th. After an introductory talk, the speaker played some examples of Viennese songs, old and new.

On January 10th, W. A. Baker gave a programme of the music to "The Tales of Hoffman," recorded from the sound track of the film of the opera.

D. E. Birch on January 17th, gave a programme in which Tschaikowsky's Fifth Symphony was played. This symphony is notable for the fact that instead of the customary minuet and trio, there is a very charming waltz.

On February 7th, W. D. West gave a programme entitled: "The Overture and The Ballet." The recital consisted of Ballet Suites from "The Swan Lake," "Sylvia," and other ballets, and the overtures "Ruy Blas" and "Masaniello."

We still have an attractive programme to look forward to, including a programme on the beginnings of jazz, and also a talk on Elizabethan music.

B. H. BLAKELEY.

C.C.F. Notes

We welcome Mr. J. A. Slater, who has been commissioned and posted as Lieut. for service with our contingent.

Training has been continued along the normal lines this term. Interest has been added by the showing of films, chiefly on the subject of map-reading. The standard of drill should be improved by the visits of the travelling wing, the first of which has already on one occasion turned the familiar "quad" into a formidable barrack-square. Shooting has re-commenced, and we hope that the standard will be improved with practice and the new pattern of rifle which has now come into use. Mr. Kyte has assisted with the shooting, and hopes to pay regular visits to us from now until camp to help with preparations for that event.

Promotions this term were:—

Cpl. Clarke, J. N., to be Sgt.

L/Cpls. Craven, B. A., Marlton, P., Newey, W., Robertson, J. K., to be Cpls.

Cdts. Blakeley, B. H., Clough, J., Gibson, R. K., Grogan, A. F., Livsey, F., Kersey, J. G., Knowles, B. S., Skelding, G. T., Smith, B. B., Thompson, P. G., Wilde, P. F., to be L/Cpls.

The Hulme Lads' Club Collection

The Club is still struggling with the difficulties caused by rising prices, which not only send up the cost of running the Club, but make less money available for subscriptions. The severe gales towards the end of last year did considerable damage to the roof, and repairs were expensive. It was, therefore, essential that the School collection, the chief item in the Club's revenue, should be a good one. At Christmas we were not satisfied that we had done quite enough, so the collection was continued over the holidays, and we were able to hand over the very useful total of £711.

P. J. Richards again collected the highest individual total, and P. G. Shaw had the biggest number of subscribers.

The form totals show considerable variation between forms of the same age, and if we could correct this, the total would be even better.

FORM TOTALS AND AVERAGES.

	Total.			Average per head.		
	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
6 U (C. and E.)	3	1	8	12	4
6 U (M.L.)	8	8	0	12	0
6 U (H. and G.)	11	9	6	1	0 10
6 U (Maths.) ...	7	19	5	10	7½
6 U (Sc.)	14	19	9½	10	0
6 L (C. and E.)	9	2	8	18	3
6 L (H. and G.)	8	0	0	16	0
6 L (M.L.)	66	18	0	4	15 7
6 L (Maths.) ...	17	11	6	1	2 4
6 L (Sc.)	12	10	6	10	5
5 A	27	0	1	16	5
5 S	17	13	9½	11	1
5 Y	23	5	6	15	6
4 A	21	18	1½	13	8
4 S	37	19	6	1	3 9
4 Y	43	13	0	1	8 2
3 A	16	4	6	10	2
3 B	15	13	6	9	9½
2 Y	30	0	0	1	0 0
2 A	20	11	7	12	10
2 B	37	2	4	1	3 2
2 C	54	14	4½	1	17 9
1 A	28	7	1	17	9
1 B	51	15	1	1	12 4
1 C	18	10	1½	11	7
Prep.	61	1	5½			
Staff and Extras	45	11	5			
Total	£711	2	6			

The Headmaster has received the following letter from Sir Joseph Nall, the President of the Club:—

DEAR MR. BIRD,

It is with great pleasure and gratitude that I am enclosing the official receipt for the School's splendid cheque to the Hulme Lads' Club. To maintain the years' effort at the high level of £711, in a year so difficult as last year has been, is indeed, a very fine achievement, and the Club Committee is most grateful to you and your staff and all the boys who have worked for this very welcome result, and not least to the generous and public-spirited parents who have co-operated.

Thank you again for your continued support.

With kindest regards,

Yours sincerely,

JOSEPH NALL.

Lacrosse

FIRST TEAM.

With only four colours from last year, the team has taken some time to settle down and the results to date, five wins and two losses, ought to be improved upon before the end of the term.

We won our first two matches without reaching a good standard of lacrosse and then were soundly beaten by Cheadle Hulme School and also by the Manchester Grammar School. In both these matches we were compelled to play two reserves. Against Old Hulmeians Extra "A" in the semi-final of the Lancashire Junior Cup, the attacks who had been the weak part of the team, benefiting from some extra practices, scored splendid goals and helped us to defeat the team who took the Cup from us last year. Owing entirely to the encouragement of this win, the team have beaten both the Cheadle Hulme School and the Manchester Grammar School in the return games.

The defence has been good, except in our first match against Cheadle Hulme School, but apart from J. R. L. Hall, our soundest defender, and D. G. Robertson, the picking up and clearing is not up to a good school standard.

J. K. Robertson, at centre, has rarely been beaten and is invaluable to the team.

The attacks, since they started to shoot, have improved considerably and are now playing with more confidence, but still leave too much work to P. Marlton and J. K. Robertson. With a five-man attack the team would be a good one.

J. N. Clarke is an inspiring captain and has not ceased in his efforts to make the side a successful one.

v. OLD HULMEIANS EXTRA "A." Home. Won 7—3.

This game was played in a very thick fog: both goals being very rarely visible. The School defence, ably led by Robertson, D. G., closed up a very fast Old Boys' attack and therefore kept them at long range. The School attack was content to use distant shots with Robertson, J. K., occasionally providing thrust close in.

Scorers for the School were: Robertson, J. K. (2), Dyson (2), Marlton (2) and Norbury (1).

2nd Round Lancashire Junior Cup. v. URMSTON "A." Away. Won 9—3.

Until the last quarter this game was fast and furious. Then Urmston tired and the School attack began to press hard with the result that they gained the upper-hand. The attacks were led by Robertson, J. K., and Bryans, who replaced Insole. The School's excellent defence again formed a solid barrier which Urmston failed to pierce.

Scorers for the School were: Bryans (3), Robertson, J. K. (3), Marlton (2) and Borland (1).

v. CHEADLE HULME SCHOOL. Away. Lost 15-1.

The School was beaten by a much better team, who made full use of the unusual topography. Our attack failed to exploit this to the same extent. The score would have been a great deal worse but for the solid defence in which Craven was outstanding. Robertson, J. K., who was injured, and Borland, who was ill, were replaced by Kilbey and Insole.

Scorer for the School was Kilbey.

v. MANCHESTER GRAMMAR SCHOOL. Home. Lost 3-5.

This was a game to be forgotten rather than remembered. There were mistakes in plenty by practically all members of the team with the exception of Hall. The chief offenders were the School attack, who never looked dangerous and who failed to exploit any mistakes of their opponent's defence. Gibson, who was ill, was replaced by Martin. Robertson, J. K., who was replaced by Insole, was sadly missed.

Scorers for the School were: Bryans (2) and Borland (1).

Semi-Final, Lancashire Junior Cup. v. OLD HULMEIANS EXTRA "A." Away. Won 7-5.

This was a much better game, although at three-quarter time the Old Boys were winning 5-4. The School attack started very well and we got a lead of 4-1, but then eased up in the third-quarter, allowing the Old Boys to gain a lead. However, in the final quarter, the School attack began to shoot at every possible chance with the result that goals were forthcoming. Mention must be made of W. A. Jackson for the Old Boys, who worked extremely hard but failed to see his work brought to a successful conclusion.

Scorers for the School were: Norbury (3), Bryans (3) and Borland (1).

v. CHEADLE HULME SCHOOL. Home. Won 13-12.

This was an extremely fast and hard game. The School attack played excellent lacrosse, but in this game it was the defence who were at fault. There were some very bad clearances from which Cheadle Hulme benefited. The presence of Robertson, J. K., transformed the team, previously beaten by Cheadle Hulme, for many attacks were due to his initiative at centre.

Scorers for the School were: Marlton (5), Bryans (3), Borland (3) and Dyson (2).

SECOND TEAM.

Two victories, two drawn games, and two defeats rightly convey the impression of a young team showing more enthusiasm and promise than polish. So far three teams have been played—Stockport G.S., Cheadle Hulme School and Manchester Grammar School. Both our defeats were suffered at the hands of Cheadle Hulme, who have provided our stiffest opposition.

The defence has generally been sound, but has lately shown an unfortunate tendency to delay its checking—a policy which has given a clever Cheadle Hulme attack many goals which could have been prevented. Gee and Royle have proved extremely good positional players.

The attack has never blended into a powerful force—far too many passes have gone astray—but, with more experience, the speed of Martin and Insole should produce better results. Two outstanding features of the season have been Heap's nine goals in the first M.G.S. match and Kilbey's magnificent duels with the Cheadle Hulme centre.

The team has been selected from: J. N. Hopwood (capt.), R. K. Davies (vice-capt.), C. B. Hampett, C. Gee, E. A. Royle, R. B. Woolham, K. L. Kilbey, B. D. Linley, F. Martin, M. Insole, B. R. Heap, M. K. McCreath, D. Wilde, H. M. Greenhalgh and B. McNab.

RESULTS.

Jan. 10.—v. Stockport G.S. 1st	A	D	4-4
Jan. 17.—v. Manchester G.S. 2nd	H	W	19-0
Jan. 24.—v. Cheadle Hulme School			
2nd	H	L	3-6
Jan. 31.—v. Manchester G.S. 2nd	A	W	10-0
Feb. 7.—v. Cheadle Hulme School			
2nd	A	D	7-7
Feb. 21.—v. Cheadle Hulme School			
2nd	A	L	3-12

UNDER 15 XII.

This year's team made a poor start by losing badly to Cheadle Hulme School away, and winning only narrowly at Stockport Grammar School. They were represented by rather experimental sides, as practices had been nearly impossible owing to fog. Since then there has been an improvement. Manchester G.S. have been beaten easily twice, and the second game with Stockport G.S. was much more definitely won.

We again qualified for the final of the Juniors' Challenge Shield, in which as last year, we shall meet Cheadle Hulme School. We hope to give them a much closer game this time.

The attack is fast, handles well, and makes numerous openings, but has wasted many chances by wild shooting. They shoot hard, but too often miss the goal altogether. If they can correct this fault they will be very dangerous. The defence is becoming steadier, but does not yet cover as effectively as it should, and is rather slow in clearing. They must learn to run into a free position to take the ball from a colleague.

RESULTS.

Jan. 17.—v. Cheadle Hulme School ...A	L 3-13
Jan. 21.—v. Stockport G.S.A	W 11-9
Jan. 31.—v. Manchester G.S.H	W 29-2
Feb. 21.—v. Stockport F.S. (Shield), Semi-final	A W 20-5
Feb. 28.—v. Manchester G.S.A	W 22-1

The team at present is: R. E. Williams (captain), B. Cartwright, M. Lord, D. M. Archer, R. B. Edge, D. W. Lomas, H. S. Bickerton, G. H. Stockdale, J. Collinson, K. J. Hinson, J. D. E. Rayman, T. W. Warnes.

The following have also played: T. J. Bush, N. R. Watson. Williams, Lord, Stockdale, Collinson, Hinson and Warnes have been chosen for the Lancashire Junior team against Cheshire.

UNDER FOURTEEN XII

"Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them." This team was raised to give games to certain schools and clubs which did not feel strong enough to challenge our Under 15 side, and was not entered for any competition. The first game was cancelled as Cheadle Hulme Juniors could not raise a side, and it was then asked to take Cheadle Hulme's place in the Juniors' and Schools' Cup Competition. In the first round it beat Stockport Juniors, who were considered the favourites, and in the semi-final it defeated the holders, Cheadle Hulme School Under 15 second. It will now meet the South Manchester Juniors in the final.

The team of course lacks experience, but makes up for it by tremendous enthusiasm. The players handle well, and have a good idea of passing and positional play. Some of them must get out of the habit of taking one hand off the crosse.

RESULTS.

Jan. 24.—v. Stockport Juniors	H W 11-3
Feb. 21.—v. Cheadle Hulme School U15 2nd	A W 9-2

Team: J. D. Hague (captain), C. G. Silcock, G. H. Stockwell, N. V. Barber, J. W. Fearon, J. S. Hilland, J. Davis, T. Craven, C. G. McDiarmid, A. Brooks, D. W. L. Burnham, J. D. Marsden. R. G. Harrison has also played.

Football

UNDER 15

Severe frost curtailed last term's programme and only the return match against Cheadle Hulme School at Cheadle Hulme was played after the note was written for the December issue of *The Hulmeian*. There was a welcome recovery from the faults which marred the play in the middle of the season, and the match was won by 11 points to 9. The forwards were largely responsible for this victory, but the backs also improved. In addition to those already announced, Colours were awarded to B. Cartwright, D. N. Cox and K. J. Hinson.

Inter-House and Form Lacrosse

We have been fortunate with the weather this term and at the time of going to Press the Junior House League has been completed, while in the Senior League, nine of the ten fixtures have been played. The standard of lacrosse has been good and some teams, notably Byrom and Whitworth, who at present jointly head the league, have shown great keenness and a high standard of play. These two houses are followed at some distance by Dalton and Heywood and then after another gap by Gaskell and Fraser.

There have been two changes in the organisation of Junior Games this term; First and Second Form boys have not played in House matches. Games and coaching have been provided for First Forms on Mondays and Thursdays.

For the Second Forms a system of coaching was instituted under the guidance of the Form Masters, who were very efficiently assisted by members of the School XII and other Seniors. This coaching was continued until half-term, when a Second Form

League was begun. A considerable improvement in the standard of play among younger members of the School has resulted from the hard work of Messrs. Lowe, Thornton, Foyster and Pentelow, and of the Seniors who helped them.

We have, as usual, welcomed the Upper Form of the Preparatory Dept. this term, and under the instruction of Miss Jones, of the Preparatory Staff, who was enthusiastically assisted by two members of the School XII, the Prep. boys have made a very promising start.

The first round of the House "Knock-out" competition was played on February 4th. The results were:—

Seniors: Heywood 10, Byrom 5; Fraser 9, Gaskell 8.

(Byes: Dalton and Whitworth).

Juniors: Byrom 26, Fraser 2; Gaskell 11, Whitworth 4.

(Byes: Dalton and Heywood).

The semi-finals will be played on March 3rd:—

Seniors: Fraser *v.* Whitworth.
Dalton *v.* Heywood.

Juniors: Dalton *v.* Heywood.
Gaskell *v.* Byrom.

Our sincere thanks are due to the many members of the Staff who have given up Wednesday and Saturday afternoons to help us by refereeing and also to those Seniors who have shown so much keenness in coaching the Juniors.

1st XI Cricket Fixtures, 1953

May 2.—*v.* Hulme Hall, Home.

May 9.—*v.* Cheadle Royal, Away.

May 13.—*v.* Bolton School, Home.

May 20.—*v.* Cheadle Hulme School, Away.

June 10.—*v.* Whalley Range C.C., Away.

June 13.—*v.* King's School, Macclesfield, Away.

June 17.—*v.*

June 20.—*v.* Merchant Taylor's School, Away.

June 24.—*v.*

June 27.—*v.* Wallasey Grammar School, Home.

July 3.—*v.* Manchester Grammar School, Away.

July 8.—*v.* King Edward VII Sch., Lytham, Away.

July 9.—*v.* Queen Elizabeth G.S., Wakef'd, Away.

July 15.—*v.* Birkenhead School, Home.

The Wanderer

I dreamt a dream, and no man could interpret it, nor could science explain it, or wise men comprehend it. For if they could it would not be a dream, but would have merged with reality, and reality itself would seem to be but a dream—a figment of some celestial power's imagination conjured up, for what? But that was the dream, and here is the telling of it for the world to study, and to wonder at.

There was a pillared hall, vast beyond the realms of comprehension, so gigantic that the eye could not fathom its depths, or rise to its roof. In it were gathered the treasures of the universe, not the sordid gold or silver, but all the great things that really matter. On every hand were the paintings of the masters, the sculptures of the inspired, the books and the poetry that man has aspired to. All that is beautiful, and all the essence of happiness and beauty, the intangible fragrances which the mind senses, leaps at, yet cannot describe, these also were gathered there, ranged in the vast shadows of that pillared hall.

And over all, like purest crystal, bathing all in its incandescence, trickled the music, the music that permeated everything about it. No mere words, no poetry, no orchestrations can describe the sound which filled that mighty hall. The sound rose to heights above the sight of man, and left him shaken and afraid at its majestic awesomeness. The music glowed like the crimson heart of some fearsome volcano, then a moment later it sprang to liquid life. It changed from the fierce, the martial, to cascade in cadenzas, sweeping with it, and catching up in itself, a thousand rainbowed tints, to become a glorious, silvery panorama of absolute beauty. Soon again its mood would change, a thousand cymbals would clash, as the brass and drums leapt to clamorous, noisy life, and the sound throbbed and burnt in your veins like the very spirit of existence itself.

This was the beginning of the dream; yet that hall was no phantom place of shadows, it was real. My spirit, in sleep, had escaped the shackles of the world, and stood no on the verge of the Universal truth. I rose up and stretched my arms towards heaven. I saw with my eyes the treasurers of art about me, and I drew the music into my heart. I was about to rise, untrammelled, to fresh heights of existence, when, blaring like some foul beast from Hades, there came the discord—an inhuman savage crash and clash of every instrument that had been playing—which produced, in the place of the God-like harmonies, a fiendish roar and scream, which staggered and seared the brain.

At the very second that the music was shattered, the transparent glow, which had lighted the hall, faded, flickered, and was gone. From the shadows leapt the fierce, dark hounds of the night, and over all settled blackness impenetrable. The vast hall and all that was in it had vanished. It was impossible to tell it had ever existed, for in its place was the cloying, clammy mantle of the darkness. The music still found its way through the clogging mesh which now enclosed this new, sightless creation, but now it whined and sneered, snarled and nauseated the mind. I stared afraid about me, but could see nothing. The blackness oppressed me, the nasal, hellish sounds which served as music turned my veins to ice, and, coming to rest, festered in my brain. And out of the night there came a breath of corruption from the grave, the herald of the approach of the monster from out of the gloom.

I could hear its coming from afar, the padding footsteps of the thing that came through the darkness. Vague shadows were flickering, yet I knew there was no light to see them by. Vampires seemed to be baring their bloody teeth as they crept from the grave, strange shapes twisted and rustled about my form, in ever-decreasing spirals, and they were all closing in upon me. Where were all the treasures now, all the achievements of man's creative ability?

I cried out, the shriek re-echoed down bare, cold passages, and was lost as the putrid stench grew about me. Why had all the beauty to go, and leave in its place these venomous beasts from the sulphurous depths of hell? Why was I enwrapped with evil? Surely man's beauty and this sin could not spring from the same fount, surely divinity could not create the perfect, and also this snarling terror which grew, and now almost glowed with its fierce pulsations of horror.

I cowered down. I tried to draw my body into the safety of my mind, to escape from all this, and even as I did so, a voice spoke. It rose above the sneering music, it stilled the vile beasts of hell, it spoke, and said, "Wander," and I awoke.

And from that day I have wandered over the face of the earth seeking the answer to my dream, kept alive by the memory of the glory that was, and the fear that if I die, the monsters which lurk ever at my elbow, may seize my soul and carry it to perdition. I have wandered, at the command of that voice, through many climes and countries, and everywhere that I have wandered I have asked the answer to my riddle, but no man can tell me how evil sprang from the perfect. No man can comprehend, or grasp, the meaning of the dream, and till that time reality is but a dream, and that dream reality. Somewhere in the folds of that vision I saw lies the key to the universe, but no man can tell me where—and so I wander. M. M. KELSALL, 5Y.

After the Storm

After the storm, when its rage has abated,
After the scouring of winds and the rain,
Earth dons her mantle of sparkling stillness:
Stillness that hangs over meadow and lane.

Down from yon hillside, the rivulet gushes,
Meeting its elder, the Wye, here below;
Laughing and leaping, frisking and flirting,
Away to the sea, as two comrades, they go.

Out from the soaked homes come the animals
creeping:
The herd grazes calmly with steaming wet hide
Watched by the solitary merlin high hovering
That down to its prey 'mongst the clover will glide.

But the shadows soon lengthen, and labourers wend
homewards
With the cattle that wind through the watery lanes,
Yet the heavens still ring with the songs of the
daytime,
As the birds chant together their joyful refrains.

J. K. ROBERTSON, 6 cl.

They Came Back

Leonard turned round at the gate in the far corner of the field. He gazed silently at the setting sun, framed in an infernal red by the fleecy clouds. The tops of the hills were hazy, and the valley was growing dark; the birds had ceased to sing, but the ever-flowing stream cut sharply through the cold, breathless air. It was so still, so beautifully still, that he could hear the sound of the old village clock, chiming the hour, three miles away. A wistful look appeared in Leonard's eyes; he felt like going to sleep, as though he could stay there for ever; but he roused himself from his deep thoughts and looked towards the top of the hill.

Silhouetted against the evening sky stood three figures, all turned towards him. There was Chris, a tall, well-built man, who had been his friend for so long. He would miss him, especially his bronzed face, square chin, and defiant gleam in his dark brown eyes, and that impatient habit he had of clasp his hand to the back of his head. At Chris's shoulder stood Peter; who was smaller than he, but the most good tempered of them all, and with a fierce sense of fair play, which was portrayed in his flashing grey eyes and thin, tight-lipped mouth.

The third of his friends was Frankie, whose unquenchable sense of humour and infectious laugh, made him popular wherever he went. "Where will I be without them?" thought Leonard.

As his friends slowly disappeared, waving for the last time, just before they vanished from sight, Leonard felt disheartened. He wondered how long it would be before they saw each other again. For although they had arranged another meeting, he did not know when it would be.

His thoughts began to wander; it grew darker and the hedges lost their shape, the hills merged with the sky. Leonard began to walk up the road towards the village, in which a few twinkling lights were now appearing. A cool evening breeze rustled the leaves, swayed the ripening corn. Then it became quiet again. An aircraft droned slowly overhead. . . .

. . . . Leonard glanced at his watch, seated himself on the top bar of the gate, and looked around him. It was very difficult to believe there had been a war since he had last seen his friends, for it was exactly as he had left it. The scene was the same. It was late evening, cool and refreshing; the stream had not altered its song, and the wooden footbridge over it, at the end of the field, was still there. Hedges and hills, and in fact everything, seemed to be as he had left it, those many years before. Nothing had altered, except the now deserted temporary aerodrome a few hundred yards away. The lean, gaunt hangars stood boldly out against the sky, and the long, white runway, faded into the gathering darkness.

Suddenly Leonard stiffened; he was certain he had heard a whistle. Yes! There it was again! Who was it? He waited impatiently. Then he heard the sound of a light footfall; he strained his eyes to see who it was. The footsteps came from the direction of the village. "Oh, hurry-up!" he heard himself saying. "Who is it?" Then he appeared. Yes! It was Chris! Dear old Chris! He knew he wouldn't have forgotten his friends. Slowly Chris approached; but before he had arrived, Frankie appeared from over the hill, over which his friends had vanished, the last time he had seen them.

They were all so much overcome by joy, that they could hardly speak for a few seconds. But when they did find their tongues, they couldn't talk fast enough.

It was only when they had quietened down a little that they missed Peter, and Leonard asked where he was. Chris pointed beyond the deserted 'drome; and the gesture itself was enough. One moment their world was the living world. But the next it changed.

Instead of the tinkling stream, they heard another sound; and saw beyond the empty sky. They looked towards the empty 'drome, the silent briefing rooms, the deserted hangars, and the wrecked "ops" room; those symbols of war, told their story. But the friends saw not that scene. In their eyes appeared a look of defiance. In their ears, there was the sound of four mighty engines, they saw a huge monster tearing down the runway; to them the wrecked aerodrome was complete and alive. But slowly the vision faded. Reality returned. Yes, Peter was dead. He had been killed when making an emergency landing in a badly shot-up Lancaster. They turned away.

Arm in arm they walked down the road towards the village's twinkling lights. Leonard looked once towards the hill where he had last seen Peter; brushed away a tear and turned away. Their footsteps died away. Silence returned. The light, cool breeze rustled the leaves, gently swayed the ripening corn, and passed on. Everywhere was hushed. An aircraft droned slowly overhead. . . .

G. E. RAMSDALE, 5A.

Walcheren Six Months Ago

The news that the Dutch island of Walcheren had again been swallowed by the sea brought back to me vivid memories, for it was barely six months ago that I had been walking on the very soil which now lies many feet under the sea.

We reached the island by ferry from the mainland, over the none too sweet smelling River Schelde, to Flushing. As our coach moved slowly away from the quayside (carefully avoiding the swarms of cyclists on their weird bicycles), we were able to see the little detached houses with their smart gardens on either side of the well-metalled road. In the distance, typical Dutch windmills waved huge sails in the cool summer breeze, and an occasional light-house, standing miles from the sea, showed—ironically, it now seems—how the land had been reclaimed.

After a short journey we arrived at Middleburg, which is the main town and boasts a large and beautiful church which had just been rebuilt. The town itself was fresh and clean, in contrast to the English towns we were used to, and all the buildings had obviously not long been erected. As it was market day we made our way to the main square,

where, amid the red-brick buildings, stood row upon row of tent-like stalls, the goods on which varied from puppies and livestock to souvenirs and home-made toffee. Examining these goods with a critical eye were the peasant ladies in their national dress, which consisted of a long black dress, starched collar and apron. They wore large winged hats and on their feet, wooden clogs.

During our stay on the island we made visits to Damberg and Veres, where we saw the huge seawalls and dykes, which were so soon to let in the cruel waters to destroy this lovely island. Now Walcheren sleeps peacefully under the sea.

K. J. HINSON, 4A.

Panic

There was a tense, deathly hush as the man walked onto the platform. Everything was clothed in the grey pall of semi-darkness. Directly in front of him he could discern the outlines of men holding bulky, dark objects. He was certain that they would kill him if he made a mistake. In the background the greyness melted into obscurity. As his eyes became more accustomed to the dark he saw some more people waiting. . . .

Many of these people were holding paper bags in their hands and munching with their stupid jaws. He had a sudden impulse to pick up a handful of these people and crush them to pulp in his hand. They just looked at him as a pack of wolves looking at their prey, goggle-eyed, munching and chewing all the time.

All the time the other men were gently fondling their instruments waiting for him to make a mistake. He became panicky and the perspiration began to roll down his face making his clothes stick to him. He turned round to run, but the eyes of the people held him steadfast paralyzing him. He tried to scream and shout but his voice froze in his mouth. His tongue went like leather and his knees like jelly.

He turned his face away from the people trying to avert their gaze.

Suddenly he heard the sonorous voice of the prompter: "To be or not to be. . . ."

M. CUMMINGS, 4B.

Cotton Town

J. B. Priestley saw a "grey-green sea of caps" flowing towards the football ground on a Saturday afternoon. He was actually standing in the main street of a Yorkshire woollen town, Bruddersford, but he might easily have been standing in a similar street in a Lancashire cotton-town—Oldburn, for instance.

For all Oldburn goes to the match on a Saturday afternoon, be it Association or Rugby League, men, women, children—and dogs. It is the day of the week, the day of release from "the dark, Satanic mills," when men can be children once again with their rattles and their coloured hats, and when children can shout like men for their own particular favourites. The scorer of the winning try may be only a loom mechanic for five days of the week (Oldburn rejoices that once again it is able to work a full week, the vagaries of the cotton trade having sorted themselves out), but on the sixth, he takes his place in the firmament. The suppression of a week bursts forth as the score gradually mounts and suddenly finds a focal point when some misguided referee penalises the home team in front of its own posts. The casual visitor, overawed by the extensive knowledge of the game shown by the man on the terraces, must surely realise that the man in the middle is the one man on the ground not qualified to hold that position.

The meat-pie and the bottled ale (or, for the more temperate spirits, the flask of tea) can mean but one thing—half-time. Until now, the big chap with the cloth cap and red nose has addressed his pithy comments to the crowd at large; now he concentrates his attention on the small, rather well-dressed man who stands next to him. We learn in patriotic language (Oldburn have played in blue shirts for twenty years, at least) that No. 6 is playing the game of his life, and No. 5 (of the opposition, of course) the dirtiest.

But a game of football, unfortunately, cannot last for ever—the second-half is notoriously short and with swirling, damp fog, which is known only in Oldburn, enclosing the ground, the spectators push their way out to join the long queues waiting for the crawling trams.

Saturday afternoon had provided the heart-warming experience of roaring in unison with thousands of one's fellow-men. Saturday night adds the glitter. Now the release is complete as the youth of Oldburn glide round the packed, throbbing, dance-halls. Scarves and rattles have given way to plunging neck-

lines and gaudy finery, the loud roar to the soft whisper.

"Now all the youth of Oldburn is on fire,

And silken dalliance in the ballroom lies." to be disrespectful; they realise how short is their escape from the monotony of the loom, and, perhaps rightly, for who are we to deny them their pleasure, they intend to make the most of it. The bewitching strains of a slow fox-trot evoke an atmosphere of satisfaction far too rarely known in the lives of these twentieth-century mill-town hostages. The dance ends, but almost immediately we hear the strident blasts of a popular quick-step; there is a flurry of arms and legs which would, perhaps, be frowned upon elsewhere, but which is the very life of the Oldburn Palais. This may be extremely "modern" but there is also something elemental in the scene. It harks back to another world—another world of greasepaint and dancing.

And it is the same in the picture-palaces and the milk-bars—a frantic clutching at the passing straw of freedom. It is the wail of the latest American crooner and the glitter of chromium fittings.

Sunday will mean a day spent on the neighbouring moors for many, for many more a day in bed. A weak sun breaks through the smoke-stained atmosphere and it is enough to send the trams rattling out of town crowded with folk searching for the open-air. The mill-chimneys point heavenwards, but the only heaven these folk know today is the hill-side which means peace and rest, and, for the younger ones at least, a catching up of the threads of last night.

But as Sunday draws on and the shadows lengthen peace is shattered by the accursed memory of the accursed loom. There may still be another evening of the tinkling juke-box, of chromium and nickel, of superficial flippancy, but coming ever-nearer is the shattering crash of 7-30 a.m., Monday morning.

Monday morning. Never did bedraggled dogs hang their tails more limply, for the cotton-operative, like all of us, is a philosopher, and every philosopher knows that Monday morning means six days before Saturday night.

There is again that sea of "grey-green caps" but its significance has changed; it is a slower-moving stream—swirling waters of anxiety, hope, disgust, and abject resignation that only a cotton-town recovering from a slump can know. The Monday morning hooter starkly stabs the pregnant air, the gates are thrown wide, and the stream flows in. There is the same musty smell, the initial throbbing of two-thousand mechanical looms, and then the full-throated roar of activity. Useless to talk from now

on, unless you are skilled in the secret sign language of these plodding weavers. For the weaving shed is a law unto itself. The incessant roar accompanies the monotony of slowly increasing lengths of cloth. Bobbins are fed into the voracious looms which slowly cough out this never-ending whiteness. And this is their lot until Saturday. Oldburn lives by its cotton, but Oldburnians live because of their Saturdays and Sundays. The roar of the looms is swelling, swelling . . . and Saturday seems far away.

J. N. HOPWOOD, 6cu.

Old Hulmeians Notes and News

Old Hulmeians of the earlier generations will learn with regret of the deaths of J. Charnley and J. R. Clegg. After leaving School, Joseph Charnley proceeded to Manchester University where he gained first-class honours. He afterwards attended the Sorbonne, Paris, and obtained the degree of M.A. Before the First World War he held teaching posts at Barnstable and Croydon. On demobilisation he went to King George V School, Southport, where he held the post of Senior Modern Language master until his retirement.

J. R. Clegg was a member of the distinguished Old Hulmeians' Lacrosse team of 1906, which won the Flags for the Old Boys for the first time and repeated the success in the following year. He afterwards emigrated to South Africa where he died some three months ago.

We congratulate B. Vitkovitch on his appointment as Lecturer in Economics at Manchester University.

The Rev. J. H. P. Slade, the Hon. Secretary of the Old Hulmeians Rugby Club, has been instituted to the living of St. Paul's, West Leigh.

K. A. Joysey has been awarded the Ph.D. of London University in Palaeontology.

Manchester University examination results include the following:—

M.B., Ch.B.: A. Wilson.

B.D.S.: E. B. Williams.

M.A.: M. W. Flinn.

M.Sc.: A. J. Benson, D. K. Partington.

In the inter-University Lacrosse match A. Wilkinson played for Oxford. J. F. Wyatt, H. R. Goodie and B. E. Reeve for Cambridge.

BIRTHS

BUCKLAND.—On December 7th, to William M. and Jean (née Appleton), a son.

ROBINSON.—On December 12th, to Joyce (née Clabrough) and Thomas Keith, a daughter.

PARKINSON.—On December 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Parkinson, a daughter.

MORGAN (Staff).—On December 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. D. E. W. Morgan, a son.

GILLISON.—On January 12th, to Olga, wife of T. Leslie Gillison, a son.

FLUNDER.—On January 28th, to Mary and William Flunder, a daughter.

NESBITT.—On Feb. 15th, to Rona (née Christie) and Colin H. Nesbitt, L.D.S., a son.

FLUNDER.—On Feb. 27th, to Betty (née Torkington) and David B. Flunder, a son.

FLINN.—On March 2nd, to Grace (née Davenport) and Michael Flinn, a son.

SHARP.—On March 2nd, to Margaret and Geoffrey Sharp, a son.

MARRIAGES

SMITH-FARRINGTON.—On Aug. 16th, Ivor J. Smith, younger son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Smith, of Wembley, to Diane E. Farrington, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Farrington, of Oxhey.

WARD-MAYNARD.—On February 12th, at Edmonton, Alberta, Canada, Edmund William Beswick Ward, B.Sc., only son of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Ward to Jean Mary Maynard, eldest daughter of Mrs. M. E. Maynard and the late Mr. Charles G. Maynard.

DEATH

BREWIS.—On January 29th, suddenly, Joseph Brewis, Managing Director of J. Brewis and Co. Ltd., 50, Faulkner Street, Manchester 1.

Old Hulmeians Association

The Annual Dance again held at Longford Hall this year on Friday, January 16th, 1953, was once more most successful and W. T. Curtis, B. T. Plaskett and J. Edwards are to be congratulated on the smoothness with which the function proceeded. There were 241 people present.

The Annual Dinner will have been held at the Midland Hotel by the time this magazine is issued but further details will be given in the next edition.

Dates have not yet been finally arranged, but it is expected that the Annual Cricket Match between the Old Boys and the School will take place in June, and the Annual Golf Tournament will be held on Ascension Day, 1953, as usual.

Notes on the Rugby Section and Lacrosse Section will be published elsewhere, but it is felt that mention should be made here of the splendid season that the Lacrosse Section's senior team is enjoying. At the time of writing only one match has been lost and the team is well in the running for the First Division Championship and is in the final of the Senior Flags.

The Rugby Section continue to maintain their improved form of last season, and in addition they have improved the changing accommodation at their ground still more during the current season.

Revised arrangements for the collection of subscriptions are in hand and in future the Sections will be responsible for collecting subscriptions from their own members, and the School has very kindly offered to collect subscriptions from all ordinary members.

One feels that at this time attention should be drawn to the tremendous effort Sidney Whittingham has put in to the position of Treasurer during the last nineteen years. It is certain that the Association will be only too pleased that he can continue to carry on as the official Treasurer of the Association, preparing the Balance Sheets, etc., and controlling all payments on behalf of the Association. It probably will not be realised that so far during his term of office he has been responsible for collection some 10,000 subscriptions, for each of which probably a reminder has had to be sent and certainly a receipt which immediately brings the total of communications up to approximately 30,000. The thanks of the Association are surely due to him.

It is with deep regret that we record the death of Alderman S. Woollam and Mr. A. Rains. Both are fathers of prominent Old Hulmeians who interested themselves in the Association.

E.B.

Old Hulmeians Lacrosse

Fog and snow have interfered with several matches and in particular caused the abandonment of our annual game against Oxford University.

Despite the weather; the first team have been consistently successful and are now in the Senior Flags

Final as well as being leaders of the First Division. They have a stiff task ahead as they meet Old Waconians in the Flags Final and in the League still have to meet Mellor, Cheadle, Old Mancunians and Heaton Mersey.

We have been unlucky to lose the services of David Watkins following an operation, but happily he is making a rapid recovery. His place has been ably filled by Brian Plaskett and, indeed, much of the team's continued success is due to their being able to call upon reserves of this calibre. Both Plaskett and Appleby were in the side which defeated Heaton Mersey in the Senior Flags semi-final.

We are pleased to report that the Section has four players in the Lancashire County Side, viz.: S. Gill, J. Buckland, F. M. McClinton and C. A. Smith, and in addition to these four, R. M. Threlfall and F. D. Bell played in the County trial match.

The "A" team has been mainly successful, but suprisingly lost to Chorlton and Urmston. The lack of a feeder on attack is still being felt, but both I. R. Duncan and G. C. Martin are playing well, the latter having also appeared in the first team. The defence, where J. W. N. Glover has earned a regular place, is still a formidable combination.

The Extra "A" team has had varied fortunes, due mainly to its being unable to field a regular side, and in particular lost the semi-final of the Lancashire Junior Cup, being defeated by the School 5-7. Two notable victories were the defeats of South Manchester and Wythenshawe "A" and Old Mancunians "A," but Heaton Mersey "A," whom the School meet in the Junior Cup Final, were much too good for us.

W. A. Jackson and J. Fleming have been the two best attacks, and R. Heywood the best defender, and when required R. B. Herbert has been a most successful acting-captain. We have been pleased to welcome two newcomers to the Section in N. W. Hurd and G. Arnold.

On Easter Saturday we are entertaining the Southern Club, Purley, at Whalley Range with a game in the afternoon and supper in the evening, and supporters will be welcomed.

We are endeavouring to collect all the Section's Minute Books from the time of its formation and now have those covering the period April, 1921, to the present-day. We shall be grateful for any information regarding the whereabouts of the Minute Books written prior to April, 1921.

RESULTS.

FIRST TEAM

1952.				
Nov.	22.—v.	CheadleA	W 19-3
"	29.—v.	Old WaconiansH	W 5-2
Dec.	6.—v.	DisleyA	W 14-3
"	13.—v.	MellorH	W 11-3
"	20.—v.	Cheadle HulmeH	W 18-1
"	27.—v.	Heaton MerseyA	Aband.
1953.				
Jan.	3.—v.	Manchester University	...H	W 16-6
"	10.—v.	OffertonA	W 9-3
"	17.—v.	Old MancuniansA	W 18-8
		(Second Round, Senior Flags)		
"	24.—v.	StockportA	W 19-5
"	31.—v.	Boardman and EcclesH	W 10-4
Feb.	7.—v.	Heaton Mersey	W 9-6
		(Semi-final, Senior Flags at Cale Green).		
"	14.—v.	Oxford UniversityA	Aband.
"	21.—v.	DisleyH	W 18-5

"A" TEAM

1952.				
Nov.	22.—v.	Old StopfordiansH	L 5-6
"	29.—v.	Cheadle "A"A	W 5-3
Dec.	6.—v.	Old Waconians "A"H	W 11-2
"	13.—v.	Heaton Mersey GuildA	W 16-5
"	20.—v.	Mellor "A"A	W 14-3
"	27.—v.	Leeds UniversityH	Post.
1953.				
Jan.	3.—v.	ChorltonA	L 5-13
"	10.—v.	UrmstonH	L 3-4
"	17.—v.	Cheadle "A"H	W 18-5
"	24.—v.	South Manchester and Wythenshawe "A"H	W 11-5
"	31.—v.	Oldham and WernethA	W 15-3
Feb.	21.—v.	Old Waconians "A"A	W 18-6

EXTRA "A" TEAM

1952.				
Nov.	22.—v.	Boardman and Eccles "A"A	W 19-2
"	29.—v.	Manchester G.S.H	W 7-5
Dec.	6.—v.	Cheadle "A"H	D 8-8
"	13.—v.	Urmston "A"A	L 3-5
"	20.—v.	Ashton "A"A	Post.
"	27.—v.	South Manchester and Wythenshawe "A"H	Aband.
1953.				
Jan.	3.—v.	Heaton Mersey "A"A	L 7-19
"	10.—v.	William Hulme's G.S.	...A	L 3-7
"	17.—v.	South Manchester and Wythenshawe "A"A	W 8-5
		(Second Round, Junior Cup)		
"	24.—v.	Old Mancunians "A"H	W 6-5
"	31.—v.	RochdaleA	W 9-8
Feb.	7.—v.	William Hulme's G.S.	...H	L 5-7
		(Semi-final, Junior Cup).		
"	14.—v.	Manchester G.S.A	Aband.
"	21.—v.	Cheadle Hulme "A"A	W 6-3

Old Hulmeians Football

As usual this part of the season has brought about a number of cancellations and postponements on account of the weather. It has also brought a fair crop of injuries. When, in the last issue of *The Hulmeian*, we told how the School 1st XV had played "like tigers," we did not expect that three months later D. Huxstep would still be on the injured list with an ankle damaged in the School game, but such is the case. This unfortunately was the beginning of one of those series of injuries which all clubs encounter from time to time, and in quick succession we lost N. Fletcher (hand), I. Carter (knee), J. C. Edwards (shoulder) and W. N. Whitehead (knee) from the 1st XV, and E. Worthington (ankle) from the Extra "A" XV. A little later R. K. Sutton, "A" XV, injured his arm, and together with Edwards and Carter is unlikely to play again this season. N. Fletcher, recovered from his hand injury, is now busy preparing for examinations and is not at present available.

Thus the 1st XV has had to find one wing three-quarter, one centre, and both halves. This has inevitably reduced our scoring power. In the eleven matches before Christmas we scored 106 points against our opponents 72; in ten matches since we have scored only 41 points, against 59 scored by our opponents. The fact that we have conceded so few points is a tribute to some first-rate defence all round, and perhaps especially to the adaptability of G. Carter, who has played in every back position except full-back, with terrific keenness and success. At full-back, A. G. Firth has remained sound and cool with some admirable covering to his credit.

Though there is still quite a lot of room for improvement in the set scrums, the pack has settled down and is playing well together. G. Todd's loose-forward play is excellent, and some honest shoving and useful work has come from all, with B. Todd, B. L. Tebbutt and W. Lee outstanding.

Special mention should be made of the match against de la Salle O.B. when we lost I. Carter after only ten minutes, and played the last fifteen minutes with thirteen men, Fletcher, too, having had to retire to have stitches inserted in his hand. Even so we managed to keep our line intact and only a misunderstanding between the referee and the linesman stopped us from scoring and so turning a 0-0 draw into a win.

Calls on the "A" XV have, of course, been heavy, but the welcome return of D. M. Wood and J. C. Wilkinson from the Forces is a big help. Since

Christmas the "A" XV has considerably improved its playing record, scoring 108 points against 64 in eight games. This is in itself a tribute to the value of our younger members and a healthy team spirit. At scrum-half the captain, R. Austen, has played some excellent games, and of the forwards, F. M. Burton has played with admirable pace and skill, giving yeoman service when promoted to the 1st.

The Extra "A" is a constant reminder that we need more members, and let it be said, a little more care about crying-off early if compelled to cry-off at all. Worthington, unable to lead the side on the field, has given it his support from the touch-line and R. J. Treadwell as captain has some really creditable kicking to his credit. The committee continues to give much thought to the well-being of the Extra "A," but the real need is for more members to stabilise our ability regularly to turn out three teams. The School is our only recruiting ground. We shall always welcome boys who are keen on Rugger—they need not be budding internationals.

We are very glad to welcome once more a member of the School Staff to our playing strength, and we hope that Mr. Clews will enjoy his games with us. Those who remember Mr. J. C. Blakey will hope that the Club will forge ahead as it did in his day. More than one old member rejoiced recently to see once more a forward who "corner-flagged" automatically without waiting for someone to shout.

RESULTS.

FIRST XV

1952.

Nov. 29.—v. Old Aldwinians	A	Can.
Dec. 6.—v. Sale "A"	A	Can.
„ 13.—v. de la Salle O.B.	A	D 0-0
„ 27.—v. Leigh Tech. Coll.	H	L 8-16

1953.

Jan. 3.—v. Old Salians	A	L 3-9
„ 10.—v. Old Rochdaliens	A	D 3-3
„ 17.—v. Dukinfield	A	L 0-9
„ 24.—v. Kersal "A"	A	W 21-0
„ 31.—v. Old Newtonians	H	W 8-3
Feb. 7.—v. Leigh Tech. Coll.	A	L 3-9
„ 14.—v. de la Salle College	H	L 0-3
„ 21.—v. Crewe and Nantwich	A	L 0-12
„ 28.—v. Oldham Borough	H	D 3-3

"A" XV

1952.

Nov. 29.—v. Old Aldwinians "A"	H	Can.
Dec. 6.—v. Eccles Extra "A"	A	Can.
" 13.—v. de la Salle O.B. "A"	H	L 10-11
" 20.—v. Toc H "A"	H	L 0-6
" 27.—v. Leigh Tech. Coll. "A" ...	H	Can.

1953.

Jan. 3.—v. Bowdon "A"	H	Can.
" 10.—v. Old Rochdaliens "A"	H	L 6-16
" 17.—v. Dukinfield "A"	H	W 25-5
" 24.—v. Kersal "B"	H	W 37-0
" 31.—v. Old Newtonians "A"	A	D 3-3
Feb. 7.—v. Leigh Tech. Coll. "A" ...	A	Can.
" 14.—v. Davenport Ex. "A"	A	Can.
" 21.—v. Crewe and Nant. "A" ...	H	W 37-0
" 28.—v. Oldham Extra "A"	A	L 0-40

EXTRA "A" XV

Nov. 29.—v. Ashtonians "B"	H	Can.
Dec. 6.—v. Sale 2nd Ex. "A"	A	Can.
" 13.—v. Davenport "B"	A	L 0-14
" 20.—v. Toc H Extra "A"	H	Can.
" 27.—v. Leigh T.C. Ex. "A"	H	L 11-25
Jan. 3.—v. Metrovick "C"	H	Can.
" 10.—v. Eccles "B"	H	L 6-30
" 17.—v. Burnage "B"	A	L 11-32
" 24.—v. Metrovick "C"	A	Can.
" 31.—v. Sale "B"	A	Can.
Feb. 7.—v. Leigh T.C. Ex. "A"	A	Can.
" 14.—v. Preston Grasshoppers "B" A	W	5-3
" 21.—v. Y.M.C.A. Ex. "A"	A	L 0-12
" 28.—v. Oldham "B"	H	L 5-50

Old Hulmeians at Oxford

As the hour of Preliminary Examination draws near the first-year undergraduates are easily recognisable by their haggard looks and the assiduous way in which they rush away from after-dinner coffee with the cry of "work" upon their lips. The three Old

Hulmeians at Brasenose College who will shortly be thrown to the examining lions appeared to have formed a mutual sympathy club to weep on each other's shoulders. Of these A. C. Day is the most light-hearted, having but one examination to endure. John Ginger conscientiously retires to the library every day to read, one suspects, any book printed before 1800 unconnected with his work. Howard Baker continuously complains of having no time to do theatre work this term and does nothing else.

At Merton College, Michael Green has taken on a sagacious air with what promises to be a magnificent beard. The other Hulmeians here are less troubled. John Wood is, he tells us, "plodding along," like the tired mare. H. Davidson, when asked for an account of his term's activities, seemed extremely honest with his reply that he had done nothing, adding as a hasty afterthought that he had been playing lacrosse. Alan Wilkinson has once more been awarded his half-blue for lacrosse and when not playing he devotes his time to tuberculosis research. S. S. Wilson is now senior treasurer to the Lacrosse Club.

At St. Edmund's Hall, B. T. Gibson has been playing rugger for the first team, which at the time of writing has succeeded in reaching the "Cuppers" finals. John Wilks is rarely seen now for he is mewed up in the Clarendon Laboratories, continuing his research.

Information about others is scanty. F. S. Sutcliffe is said to be playing the organ still, and Keith Carter has been seen running.

Finally, may we extend to all Hulmeians, past and present, an invitation to visit us, whenever they are in the vicinity of Oxford.

H.B.

Old Hulmeians at Cambridge

"Uneventful" is perhaps the first word one is tempted to put on the page—the Lent Term in Cambridge. But by what standard: by a certain contrast, perhaps? One thinks of the past—and the Michaelmas term has taken on a warm glow: viewed from the wrong side of Christmas, it seems to be filled with those good things which were, in fact, associated with the vacation. And next term? We may suffer from a prodigiously warm summer—yes, even that seems likely, it is so far ahead. But some things are certain—the examination struggle; for

many, the last they will undergo, possibly the most dreadful. And later, the summer celebrations at the end. Next term, one decides, will indeed have its "events"—but this one? Well: one notices that larger numbers than ever, solemnly parade from library to lecture, from "practical" to "supervision." This is our time of quiet; this is our last resting-place and unbroken spell of academic refreshment, before the full horror of the inquisition of faculties. The past seems interesting. The future is promising: only the present is dull.

Primarily, one speaks thus on behalf of the undergraduate: but of course there are graduate Old Hulmeians among us. There is G. R. MacLeod (Christ's) for example—who has returned to Cambridge after six month's absence. His research in nuclear physics continues: but "the research life is a restricted one," and no account may be given of his existence. He has requested that nothing be said which does not bear some relation to fact: he will have us write nothing libellous. So there is no more to say. J. P. Chilton (Clare), continues his research also, and will have to compile a treatise from it within the next few months. Again no comment—but we all wish him speed to his Ph.D.

The rest of us are merely undergraduates. D. M. Schlapp (Pembroke), is another busy scientist: and still relaxes with a string quartet. V. Edkins (Pembroke), is presumably still in residence: but has refused to say whether this is so, or not. Perhaps he is rowing, and his time is scarcely his own: a "cri de coeur" to this effect has come from D. Hood (Peterhouse). He certainly is rowing—"and what else does a rowing man do?" We hope he reads history.

Did we say the term was "uneventful"? There is always an "event" for those who do not find each day staled by custom. And A. B. Wilkinson (St. Catharine's) is surely right to watch the red squirrels on the "Backs" and to call it simply an "experience." Equally modest about his way of life is H. R. Gooddie (Emmanuel), who is a regular member of the University Lacrosse team. He has also engaged in hockey, rugger and bridge. J. F. Wyatt (St. John's) and B. E. Reeve (St. John's) have also been employed on the 'varsity lacrosse team: so the O.H. representation continues to be known in the place. M. E. Coops (St. John's), may as well be included in this place as in any other. He has taken little exercise recently—but has not at all replaced this by "work"—which might have been some excuse. He is content to "live in Cambridge": such life does not last very long.

"The column" owes apologies to two Old Hulmeians who came into residence in October '52: and whose presence was overlooked in our last report.

W. R. Benson—whose name will still be well-known at School—has arrived at Christ's: to him some sympathy must be extended. He elected to play "the rough game" (rugger) rather than lacrosse: and after a promising start, was injured in a game for his college first team. He has been reduced to a spectator for some time. W. G. Cartwright is now up at Trinity, and has been 'coxing the "First and Third" third boat. His crews have been successful ones—no doubt owing much to his loud encouragement.

In conclusion we can offer congratulations to D. W. Latham on his success in gaining an Open award at Christ's College.

M.E.C.

Old Hulmeians at Manchester University

A sense of security pervades the University throughout the Lent Term, when examinations appear to be things of the very distant future. As a result many students, even Old Hulmeians, are tempted to take life easily, and a walk through "caf" usually reveals some Old Boy propped up behind a cup from which the last drop of coffee was drained a few hours previously. On being approached by the present scribe, however, most of these characters have been extremely reluctant to tell of their activities, and it is not clear whether this is due to modesty or a desire to conceal the truth.

It is apparent, nevertheless, that Old Hulmeians are playing an active part in the life of the University. R. Calderwood is the General Secretary of the Union, and would probably prefer me not to mention the fact that he is amongst the candidates for the office of Union President. G. V. Chivers now has a full-time job with the Gilbert and Sullivan Society, although it appears that the University authorities believe him to be working for an M.A. B. J. Stone, G. J. Oldham, B. B. Taylor and G. L. Davies all occupy executive positions in various Union Societies.

Old Boys are also active in the field of sport, R. M. Bale, A. W. Crowe, B. Hawthorne and G. B. Lawson regularly play for University lacrosse teams. G. A. Royle reports that he still plays a "bit of rugby," as does C. P. Love. D. D. Hilton continues to mountaineer, and fortunately the touching obituary, which was prepared some months ago, remains unused.

Of the academic achievements of Old Boys there is little to report, as most of us have managed to forget our last examination results. News has filtered through, however, that D. Bate, not content with French and German, is now studying Russian, but his motive in so doing is by no means clear.

Amongst the Old Hulmeians who dabble in politics mention must be made of G. Beaumont, who in his spare time studies Medicine. His fellow "medics" J. M. Beazley, S. B. Foulds, W. M. Gould, E. A. G. Hamilton, W. R. Lee, G. MacDonald and A. J. Ralston all carry themselves with a dignity which befits their calling. A humble student of the Arts, however, begs to suggest that the luncheon table is hardly a suitable place to discuss the morning's work in the Dissecting Room, or the latest cases in the M.R.I.

On Rag Day, K. R. Mackenzie, J. C. Parsonage and B. L. Tebbutt were all prominent. No doubt other Old Boys took part in the riotous proceedings, but their costumes appear to have completely masked the identity of the wearers (as was probably intended).

Of happenings at Tech. we hear but little, although G. E. Cusick and P. Charnley occasionally honour the University with their presence.

In conclusion may we again say that we are always pleased to welcome into our midst any Hulmeians of the past or present, and especially those who are unfortunate enough to be receiving their further education at one of our lesser Universities.

G.L.D.

Parents' Association Notes

The February meeting was our first event of note in the new term. Your committee gave this evening much thought, finally deciding to approach Mr. Bird to see if a debate could be arranged. Mr. Bird was more than agreeable and with his blessing and the kind co-operation of Mr. F. J. Smith, the School Debating Society took up the cudgels. For a subject they chose to propose: "This House maintains that the rising generation is inheriting from its parents a world that is not fit to live in."

As promised in the Dec. issue of *The Hulmeian*, special efforts were made to inform all parents, the leaflets were ready in good time, and Mr. Barber

saw to it that emphasis was laid on prompt delivery at home. In addition, notices appeared in the "Evening News" and the "Evening Chronicle" on the Friday before the debate.

On Wednesday, February 25th, we met in the School Hall, Mr. Bernard Flinter taking the chair. It was interesting to see present several of the School Staff, a supporting column of boys, and parents and friends—making a total of about 100.

The Parents had briefed two committee members for the defence, Mr. E. Morris and Mrs. E. H. Treadwell, but owing to a sudden attack of gastric influenza Mr. Morris was unable to attend (to his own great disappointment). We were very fortunate in that Mr. M. Green sportingly stepped into the breach at such short notice. After a brief explanation and introduction by our chairman, Mr. E. A. Mowl, Mr. Bernard Flinter took over and quickly had the meeting in full swing. Mr. J. N. Hopwood in a forthright and assertive speech first put the case for the School, and Mr. Green replied in his quiet, telling way. Mr. K. Wheeler supported the motion for the School in a typically humorous speech and Mrs. Treadwell—again in a quiet but confident speech outlined the mother's case in support of the parents. Thereafter the ball was kept rolling and with a little encouragement from Mr. Flinter, the School put up a fighting case. The standard of the speeches was excellent and many points of view were expressed. Finally, on a show of hands, the Parents came out winners by (we think) 59 against to 37 for the motion. A good show, an enjoyable evening, and well worth repeating. Many thanks to all who joined in with us.

We are now looking forward to our Parents/Staff Social Evening. This will be held at the Fallowfield Hotel, Wilbraham Road, as usual, on Friday, the 13th of March. A good night's entertainment is promised and we look forward to meeting many of our friends on the School Staff. When you read this, we trust that another successful evening will have gone on the record.

The Annual General Meeting will soon be under review and is usually held during May. We are unfortunate this year in losing some good committee members, who very reluctantly follow their boys as leavers. To make good our numbers we would welcome the names of anyone who wishes to join the committee. Much interest and enjoyment is forthcoming from our meetings, and we do feel that the Parents' Association fulfils a very useful function. If you are committee-minded, please let the Hon. Secretary have your name. It is hoped that members will turn up in full force to elect the committee and officers for the ensuing twelve months, and also to express their views and suggestions regarding Associa-

tion activities. Parents are reminded that voting is not restricted to subscribing members, and anyone who has a boy at the School is eligible to attend meetings. Nominations for the committee and officers may be made by any member, provided names and addresses of nominees are submitted in writing to the Secretary seven days before the date of the Annual General Meeting.

Annual Cricket Matches.

The dates for the two events in which the Parents test their skill against the Staff and the School respectively are now being arranged. As Mr. Hilton put it so admirably last year, I will repeat—"Will any father who would like to play in either or both of these games, please get in touch with the Secretary? If you have not played cricket for some years, don't

worry. The School very kindly allow us the use of their nets in the evenings, for a few weeks prior to the matches, so there is time to gradually ease the creaking joints and let the eye become accustomed to the flight of the ball!"

We thank you for your continued interest, and look forward to a pleasant spring and summer. Perhaps we shall see some of you watching the boys on Saturday afternoon, and very pleasant it can be.

M. ARCHER, *Hon. Secretary.*

140, King's Road,
Alexandra Park,
Manchester 16.
'Phone: CHOrlton 1356.

William Hulme's Grammar School Games Account

Statement of Accounts for the Year ended 31st December, 1952.

	£	s.	d.	£	s.	d.
To Cash in Hon. Treasurer's hands, Dec. 31st, 1951				14	0	
" Grant from Governors—						
Lent Term	173	2	0			
Midsummer Term	172	4	0			
Michaelmas Term	181	10	0			
	<hr/>			526	16	0
" Sale of Cricket Cap				8	6	
" Balance due to Bank, Dec. 31st, 1952				70	12	6
				<hr/> <hr/>	£598	11 0

	£	s.	d.		£	s.	d.
By Balance due to Bank, Dec. 31st, 1951	14	15	2				
" Materials for Games	78	9	5				
" Travelling expenses of teams	85	1	1				
" Groundsman's Wages (part)	156	0	0				
" Repairs to Mowing Machines	141	19	0				
" Petrol, Oil, Paint, etc.	37	18	4				
" Sand and Timber for Sports	7	16	5				
" Fertilizers	22	7	1				
" Fixture Cards	11	7	6				
" Teas for visiting teams	33	19	5				
" Postages and Telephone calls	4	3	6				
" General Expenses	3	7	6				
" Bank Interest, Commission and Cheque Book	1	6	7				
				<hr/> <hr/>	£598	11 0	

Audited and found correct, 17th February, 1953.

W. M. STONE,
Chartered Accountant.

J. A. BARBER,
Hon. Treasurer.



O Mighty Ulysses were you an Engineer

In blithely accepting the hospitality of that fair enchantress Circe, half of the crew of Ulysses' one remaining boat, becoming subject to her wiles, were instantly transformed into swine and confined to the Palace sty.

It was only by the intrepid and astute actions of Ulysees himself that they were rescued from the results of their own impetuosity and lack of forethought.

In modern times it is by the careful consideration of the opportunities the world has to offer and making the right initial step—rather than by depending upon the aid of mythological heroes—that ambition is satisfied.

To those considering Electrical Engineering as a career, Ferguson Pailin Ltd. offer numerous opportunities in the field of design, manufacture and sale of high-voltage SWITCHGEAR. The Personnel Manager will send full details on request.

FERGUSON PAILIN LTD.

MEMBER OF THE A.E.I.
GROUP OF COMPANIES

Switchgear Specialists
MANCHESTER, II. ENGLAND

Telegraphic Address : "APPARATUS."

Telephone No. BLAckfriars 2677-8 (two lines).

J. W. Towers & Co. Ltd.

(Proprietors of FREDK. JACKSON & CO. LTD.)

44, Chapel Street, Salford 3

(NEAR EXCHANGE STATION).

LABORATORY APPARATUS & SCIENTIFIC INSTRUMENTS

Fine Chemicals, Volumetric Solutions,
Laboratory Glassware, etc., Laboratory

:: :: Benches and Fittings :: ::

J. W. TOWERS & CO. LTD.

(Proprietors of FREDK. JACKSON & CO. LTD.)

44, CHAPEL STREET, SALFORD 3.



YOURS

TO COMMAND

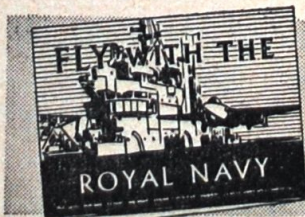
ROYAL NAVY Aircrew must be young men capable of accepting great responsibility. The pilot of this Gannet, which is on the super-priority list, is captain of his own aircraft. He and his observer must be able to make vital decisions on which the whole course of a Fleet action or the safety of a convoy may depend. These young men, as Naval Officers, will combine the adventures of the air with those of the sea.



SHORT SERVICE & NATIONAL SERVICE COMMISSIONS are open to young men with the right qualifications for such a life. It is a vital, well-paid job with extra flying pay and all the privileges that go with commissioned rank. Suitable officers have the opportunity to transfer to permanent commissions.

FLY** in the **ROYAL NAVY *on National Service or Short Service Commissions*

You should be between 17 and 24 years old, fit, and with a School Certificate that includes a pass in Maths, or a General Certificate of Education with a pass in English, Maths and one optional subject, or a Scottish Leaving Certificate. For full details write to Admiralty, C.W. Branch, London, S.W.1, or send coupon.



TO Admiralty, C.W. Branch, (CL/54), Queen Anne's Mansions, London, S.W.1. Please send me details without obligation of National Service/Short Service (✓ whichever applies).

Name

Address

Age

EASTER GIFTS For Father, Son and Daughter

- ★ SPORTS BAGS
- ★ FOOTBALL BOOTS
- ★ LACROSSES
- ★ INDOOR GAMES
- ★ ICE SKATES
- ★ BAGATELLE
- ★ CRICKET BATS
- ★ GOLF BALLS

- ★ GOLF BAGS
- ★ BADMINTON RACKETS
- ★ CHESS SETS
- ★ DRAUGHTS
- ★ PUNCH BALLS
- ★ TENNIS RACKETS
- ★ BILLIARD TABLE
- ★ HOCKEY STICKS

MECCANO

SCALE MODEL RAILWAYS

TYLDESLEY & HOLBROOK

109, DEANSGATE
MANCHESTER 3

Phone :
BLA 7312

Shop Hours
Mon.—Fri. 9—5-30
Sats. 9—1

**RAIL
AIR**

**ROAD
SEA**

A. CARTER

Travel Agent

152, Alexandra Road, Moss Side
MANCHESTER 16.

Telephone:
MOSs Side 2402

All tickets booked in advance save much time and trouble, and are returnable if not used. No booking fee.

We are pleased to answer your enquiries and supply reliable information. In return we ask you to give us the benefit of your booking.

Thank You

OLD HULMEIANS ASSOCIATION

COLOURS OF THE O.H.A. MAY BE
OBTAINED FROM THE SOLE AGENTS

RICKARDS THE MEN'S SHOP

9, HANGING DITCH
CORN EXCHANGE
MANCHESTER 4

(LATE 20, OLD MILLGATE)

Ties, Blazers, Cuff Links

Tobacco Pouches, etc.

Post Orders promptly dealt with. Telephone: BLA. 5600