

of feet above the mountain top. There it swept effortlessly around in circles, and was eventually joined by another bird, and the voices of the pair came softly to my ear, before they swept down behind the mountain into the next valley.

I was still peering upwards into the vacant sky, hoping for another glimpse of those grand birds, the complete masters of the air, when a distant bellowing caught my attention (it must be a stag from one of the herd of red deer that still survive in the district!). The bellowing continued, and then a movement from the tangled bracken on the edge of the wood on the other side of the gulley caught my eye. Surely that dead branch had not been there before? It was of such regular shape that I could not have failed to notice it. Then a further movement, and the appearance of a large, expressionless eye revealed the truth. Another stag was lying not thirty yards from me. It had been aroused, as I had, by the roaring challenge of its rival. Slowly it began to stand upon its long, graceful legs, and then drew itself up to its full height. As it stood there it made a magnificent picture, its many branched antlers held above its back, and its chest swollen with a thick patch of hair. Then it, too, roared its deep, reverberating challenge. Was it my imagination, or did the answering bellow come from nearer to? I held my breath and crouched motionless in the shadow of the beech. Luckily, the wind was blowing up the valley, and I was to leeward of the stag. I listened intently, and sure enough I heard the crackling of the dead bracken as another stag came bounding towards me.

The newcomer was younger than the other, with fewer points, and less depth to its chest and shoulders. It seemed to falter on seeing the size of its adversary, and then came on with renewed speed and lowered antlers. The other was prepared, and stood firm when their antlers met with a clash. The younger recoiled a little when it felt the weight of its opponent, and leapt backwards, only just evading the lightning stab of the sharp bone knives aimed at the flank. Again their antlers locked, and the pair swayed backwards and forwards, each seeking the advantage and a slash at the other's unprotected flank. For some minutes they remained thus, straining every muscle to the limit. At length the superior strength and weight of the elder began to tell, and with a parting slash, the smaller sprang headlong into the wood with its antlers lying along its back.

The victor did not deign to follow, but, throwing its head back and inflating its chest, bellowed long and loud, a bellow of challenge, a bellow of victory.

D. B. TAYLOR, 5y.

## Iris

She was lying on the jetty, commonly called "The Chicken Run," when I first saw her—a small, turquoise-coloured yacht of about 6ft. beam. She was lying between two fishermen's huts, having obviously been thrown there to avoid the fierce winter seas.

She was not like the other yachts there, sleek, shiny greyhounds of the sea, with their curved bows and streamlined keels, all re-varnished, polished and stripped of deck gear, the morning's eastern sun shining on their glittering brass-work.

No, there she was, thrown in a graveyard of sand, pebbles, grass and broken boats, slightly overhanging the edge of the jetty and tilting at a heavy angle, "L" cabin doors yawning forlornly in the slight morning breeze. At the bottom of bowsprit stay-chain a small clump of spartina grass had grown from the sand, twining in and out of the chain as if binding its new-found friend to this graveyard, with the pieces of smashed boat seemingly dividing her, telling her that she would soon be joining them in their smashed, useless and mouldered condition.

The mast, rudder and bowsprit were of plain, unvarnished wood, the bowsprit splintered at the end as if having rammed something. The cockpit was spotted with tea leaves, the fishermen evidently having emptied their tea-pots there. The bottom of the ship was covered in sandy mud. Inside the "one and a half berth" cabin were paper, sand, three jam jars, and a Heinz Baby Food tin! The drop-keel, once polished and Bonderized, was now beginning to rust in patches. The hardboard floor was uprooted in some places, and through one chink in the hull I could see the hard, cold concrete of the harbour. The mast was devoid of spars and rigging except for one galvanised iron pulley, which hung dejectedly at the top of the mast. To others, she must have looked almost a derelict, but, to me, she was a goddess in disguise!

No, she was not one of those multi-millionaire's playthings, but a boat, built by a sea-loving German, for a voyage to England. From Germany to England she had faced rough seas, without an auxiliary engine to help her, but she had made it, and was now left for the Lloyds' agent, John Deheer, to sell as best he could. Squat and square she was, perhaps, but she had a great homeliness about her, and I there and then decided that she was the boat for me.

So, forthwith, I went to see Deheer who, eventually, sold her to me for twenty pounds. Then I started to repair her. The old hardboard floor was



torn up and after re-seaming and red leading and testing for waterproofness, new hardboard and plywood was replaced. Then she was swung out on to the harbour walk, using a block and tackle, borrowed from a ship's chandlers, and new canvas was put on the foredeck and cabin roof. The rudder was taken to pieces and painted chestnut brown, and likewise with the mast and bowsprit. Then came the painting of the hull. I decided to paint the cockpit and foredeck in oak. The hull itself was cream to the water-line, where there was a strip of blue, and after that, dark red.

Then the rigging. I had decided to dispense with the stay and topsails, although we had a topmast, folding at the mast-cap for passing under low bridges when we returned, by canal and river, from the sea. The mainsail was about fifty square feet in area, the jib about twenty. The topmast forestay and shroud were of quarter inch steel cable, whereas the halliards and other rigging were of rope.

In the cabin we put two bunks, a paraffin lamp, a primus and a map frame. Unfortunately the drop keel was in the centre of the cabin so this was disguised as a folding table. The cabin walls were painted cream, and the cupboards green.

She was now ready for her maiden voyage. Standing proudly on the harbour she looked like a freshly-groomed bulldog, stolid and ready for fight. In a brief ceremony she was named "Iris." Then she was launched down the R.A.F. air-sea rescue service slipway while the tide was full in. In her reincarnation she took to the water like a liner, rising and then making a graceful curtsy. We were now ready to set off. With many "Good Lucks" from friends and bystanders we hoisted the gaff and slowly slid from the slipway, and along the harbour, reviewing the other boats as we passed. As we got under way the jib was hoisted, and our speed increased. We met the current by the harbour mouth and the boat began to rock gently. We swung over to starboard, the boom swinging right over to port, and made for the harbour mouth. The sail bellying as if pressed by a giant hand, we crossed the bar. The little white horses leaped and gambolled. The whole blue sea was before us.

C. C. BROWN, 4a.

### Early to Bed, Early to Rise

..... Makes a man healthy, wealthy, and wise. Well, I cannot say that I have found it particularly healthy, nor that I have found it wealth-giving; but I can definitely say that it makes one

wise, in my case wise to the habits of a certain interesting little object and her followers.

It was a beautiful day, the sun pounding down on the open moors. The holidays were coming to an end, the Manchester Test Match had just finished, or rather, had been washed out, and the sun was really gloating over its achievements. Knowing that it might play further tricks, we had set out at daybreak the very day after the Test, and had raced off into the country. The hours passed, the sun had reached its zenith, and was slowly, reluctantly, sliding down towards the horizon. My friend and I had slowly, and then more quickly, grown hotter and hotter, more and more tired. Then, a beautiful, flat, green field lay before us, picturesquely patterned with buttercups and daisies, nestling by the side of a trickling brook, an old, gnarled, friendly-looking oak standing sentinel in the centre, attended by his page, tall, handsome poplars swaying farewell to the evening sun. We stopped, we looked, we decided.

Thanks to the weather, the tent was up in record time, taking exactly ten minutes to erect. Good going, going, going, going . . . . . The tent above us faded, blurred, faded, and disappeared from our tired eyes altogether. The sun grinned as he vanished.

Four hours passed, the moon had risen and was watching us, smiling as though told some great joke by the sun. We did not know. Our snores rang out, frightening off the occasional spider, the occasional fly. But what was that?—a small army approaching, over the groundsheet, up to the ruc-sacs. The right wing broke off, moved with the speed of cavalry; the left wing broke off, slunk round like desert rats. The objective was surrounded! Boadicea gave the order—"Ants attack!"

Ow! Ooh! Ouch! Shrill cries broke the silence as two desperate figures charged out into the night, regardless of the tent, the hard bumps, the wet grass. Arms flailing, we stormed round the field, now diving into the luxuriant grass, writhing desperately like some small snake in agony, jumping up, arms generating more electricity than any wind pump could produce.

An hour later we were on our way again, the moon seemingly laughing itself green, the stars twinkling down at us. We had learnt. We were wiser than we were yesterday, anyway. We would remember in future to look before we slept.

J. A. HURD, 4s.



### Nightfall

The glowing sun went slowly down  
Beyond the sleepy little town;  
The barn-owl cried his mournful call  
And heralded the dark nightfall.

The bats began their silent flight  
And flitted softly through the night;  
The silhouettes of trees stood high  
Against the quickly darkening sky.

And from her starry perch, the moon  
Peered down, a golden bright doubloon  
Suspended from a velvet sky,  
Until the light of dawn drew nigh.

The barn-owl ceased his hooting loud,  
The moon went back behind a cloud,  
The crickets stopped their merry trill,  
Then darkness fell, and all lay still.

W. A. DRAPKIN, 3a.

### "By the Water's Edge"

Silently, swiftly, unceasingly, they followed him, intent on nothing other than capture! Through the tangled undergrowth, in the shade of a wood, they followed him. Once or twice a glimpse of him was blotted out by the ever-stretching undergrowth; but he soon came into sight again. Somehow he couldn't evade them. His mind was in agony. He was tiring. He was fired at and was hit, his skin gashed and torn; but still he kept on.

They were not tiring; in their minds capture of the enemy was inevitable, so it seemed. Hacking and forcing their way through bush and mud they followed him. Once or twice he was practically captured but just in time he leapt on. Why didn't they pounce on him straight away? No! They must tire him and then swoop like an eagle on its prey.

It was torturing his fragile mind. He had to keep relentlessly on the move. "Why not now?" he thought, but "No!" thought they, "wait till he tires."

Then he paused for breath. They realised he had stopped and began to search. He crawled behind a rock. One of them passed right beside him and didn't see him. His heart missed a beat. His head began to pound incessantly, his legs ached and his mouth was parched.

Suddenly he heard a voice, "He's here!" He stood stock still. They were now at the brink of the stream. One grasped him and said, "He's mine!" Even as he said it he loosed his grip . . . . . and the little frog slipped silently into the tranquil waters.

B. MAURICE, 2y.

### Footsteps

Footsteps are heard on the garden path,  
What shall I do? I'm in the bath.  
The dog's barking loudly at the door,  
Somebody's ringing, what a bore!

It may be a boy with a wire for me;  
It may be Aunt Maggie come to tea;  
It could be a murderer, thief or a tramp,  
Or the chap next door to borrow a stamp.

The tradesmen have been; it can't be the post;  
It sounds too solid to be a ghost.  
Is the house on fire and they're letting me know?  
The caller shows no desire to go.

The bell's stopped ringing but there's the knocker,  
(I wish I hadn't just read a shocker)  
Well, whoever it is they'll have to wait,  
I can't go down in my present state!

R. M. F. LINFORD, 2y.

### Old Hulmeians' Notes and News

We record with regret the death of a distinguished Old Hulmeian, Dr. Colin Campbell. Upon leaving School he proceeded to Manchester University with a Cartwright Entrance Scholarship. He graduated with first class honours in Chemistry and was appointed Schunck Research Assistant. As a result of his work on gas explosions he was awarded in 1921, the degree of D.Sc. Four years later he was appointed to a Senior Lectureship and in 1934 he became Assistant Director of the Chemical Laboratories. In 1952 he was made Dean of the Faculty of Science. His services as a lecturer were not restricted to the University alone, for he addressed schools, Forces groups, extra-mural classes and numerous societies. His influence and interests, moreover, were by no means confined to his scientific work, for he was an ardent



member of the Congregational Church and took an extremely active part in its counsels. He will be remembered with regret by the senior generation of Old Hulmeians.

Those Old Hulmeians who were young enough to be at School during the recent war, will remember that soon after its conclusion Miss M. G. Green was made Headmistress of Colston Girls' School, Bristol. She has recently been appointed to another, but extremely important post, that of Headmistress to London's first Comprehensive School for Girls, where she will be in charge of two thousand girls. Her pupils will be drawn from a grammar school, two secondary modern schools and two secondary technical schools. The task will be a formidable one, but from our knowledge of her capacity and energy, we have no doubt that she will be more than equal to it.

H. A. Ashton (Schliffer) was awarded the C.B.E. for services in the G.P.O., where he is now the Deputy Regional Director in Manchester.

L. A. Worswick, at least eight of whose relatives attended the School, has been awarded the M.B.E. He is a leading figure in North Devon Adult Education circles and is a member of a large number of public bodies there.

P. M. Evans, director of the Manchester chemical manufacturing firm of Norman Evans and Rais, Limited, is chairman of the Manchester branch of the National Union of Manufacturers, which represents five hundred local firms.

Jimmy Mark, having returned from Washington, where he was Economics Counsellor to the British Embassy, has been appointed Assistant Secretary to the Treasury.

R. Mark has been promoted to Superintendent in charge of the Administration of Manchester Police Force.

P. D. E. McClinton has been appointed to an Assistant Inspectorship of Kenya Police.

M. W. Flinn, M.A., has been appointed to a Research Fellowship in Economic History in the University of Aberdeen.

M. J. Delany has been awarded a Research Studentship at Virginia University, U.S.A.

F. R. Holliday has been awarded a Kemsley Travelling Fellowship, offered to students of Manchester University.

D. W. Hannaford has been granted a Northern Rhodesian Vacation Scholarship by the Anglo-American Corporation of South Africa.

G. D. Arnold has passed Part I of the Examination of the Institute of Actuaries.

E. Shufflebottom has passed the Final Examination of the Association of Certified and Corporate Accountants.

#### University Examination Results:—

Oxford University.—Honours School of Natural Sciences (Chemistry), Class I: A. Wilkinson (Brasenose). Honours School of French, Class II: B. T. Gibson (St. Edmund's Hall). Honours School of French and German, Class II: K. Carter (Brasenose College).

Cambridge University.—Natural Science Tripos, Part II, Class I: D. M. Schlapp (Pembroke). English Tripos, Part I, Class I: A. B. Wilkinson (St. Catharine's). Historical Tripos, Part I, Class II, Division I: D. Hood (Peterhouse). Geographical Tripos, Part I, Class II, Division I: J. F. Wyatt (St. John's). Mechanical Science Tripos, Part II: V. Edkins (Pembroke).

Manchester University.—Ph.D.: B. Bruckshaw. M.Sc.: F. M. Broadhurst, B.A. English Language and Literature (Class II, Division I): G. J. Oldham. Economics and Politics (Class II, Division II): K. Penketh. Geography (Class II, Division I): G. L. Davies, B. B. Taylor. Modern Languages (Class II, Division II): D. Bate. Commerce: R. M. Bale. LL.B. (Honours) (Class II, Division I): C. F. P. Curtis; (Class II Division II: J. S. Nesbitt; (Class II, Division II): C. H. Roberts; (Class III): R. Calderwood. LL.B. (Ordinary): B. J. Stone. B.Sc. (Technology): Textile Chemistry: I. G. M. Kovach. Textile Industries: G. E. Cusick. B.Sc. (Engineering): G. A. Royle.

Durham University.—Honours School of Classics (Class II, Division II) and Diploma in Education (Class I): E. Bowcott.

Leeds University.—B.Sc., Fuel Chemistry (Class II, Division I): B. R. Banton.

#### BIRTHS.

REDFEARN.—On June 22nd, at Bowdon, to Joan and Reginald, a daughter.

SALMON.—On July 18th, to Vera and Arthur, a daughter.

MACLEOD.—On July 25th, to Stella and Donald Angus MacLeod, a son.

BATTERSBY.—On July 28th, at Sea Point, Cape Town, to Eve, wife of Dr. J. S. Battersby, a daughter.

INMAN.—On August 12th, in Manchester, to Thelma and Tony, a daughter.

CARTWRIGHT.—On August 19th, in Manchester, to Catharine and Harry, a son.



BATTY.—On September 3rd, in Singapore, Hesalene, wife of Donald Gordon Batty, a daughter.

HESFORD.—On September 5th, at Stepping Hill, to Marjorie and Arnold, a daughter.

BOWKER.—On September 15th, at Stretford, to Sylvia and Kenneth, a daughter.

MOORE.—On September 22nd, in Manchester, to Irene Mavis, wife of Kenneth Geoffrey Moore, a son.

MARSHALL.—On October 4th, to Audrey Elizabeth and Ronald Burton, a daughter.

SPOONER.—On October 25th, to Anne, wife of Ronald C. Spooner, a daughter.

METCALFE.—On October 27th, to Patricia and William Painter, a daughter.

STANDRING.—On October 27th, to Audrey and P. T. Standring, a son.

GRANTHAM.—On November 6th, to Margaret and Peter Grantham, a son.

LEECH.—On November 11th to Jean Pownall and Ralph F. Leech, a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

CROSS—MANSFIELD.—On July 4th, at Vancouver, Jeffrey Arthur, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Percy E. Cross, to Barbara Gladys, only daughter of Mr. and the late Mrs. Godfrey H. Mansfield.

BROADY—LOVE.—On July 18th, at Bidston, Maurice, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Broady, to Margaret Elizabeth, daughter of Captain Peter Love and of Mrs. Love.

GILLIAT—ROLLITT.—On July 25th, at Prestwich, John Martyn, only son of Mr. and Mrs. G. N. E. Gilliat, to Mary Patricia, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rollitt.

WILSON—COOK.—On July 28th, Stuart Swinford, son of the late Mr. A. H. Wilson and of Mrs. Wilson, to Elsie, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Cook.

STARK—FIELDSSEND.—On August 8th, at West Didsbury, Hugh Neville, younger son of Mrs. E. M. and the late Mr. W. A. Stark, to Dora Jeanne, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Fieldsend.

GALLOWAY—GRAY.—On August 8th, at Farlington, Brian Stanton Galloway, to Denise Grace Barrow Gray.

SLADE—WHITTLE.—On September 12th, at Westleigh, the Rev. John Henry Philip Slade, M.A., only surviving son of the late W. J. S. Slade and Mrs. Slade, to Rita Whittle, A.L.A.M. (Eloc.), elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. Whittle.

McCANN—LLOYD.—On September 26th, at Manchester, Peter Charles, only son of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. McCann, of Whalley Range, to Anne, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Lloyd.

#### DEATHS.

CAMPBELL.—On August 23rd, at 34, College Drive, Whalley Range, Colin, aged 65 years, the beloved husband of Agnes Winifred Campbell.

SUTTON.—On September 21st, in London, Frank J. Sutton.

#### Old Hulmeians Association

The 34th Annual General Meeting was held at School on September 16th, 1953. At this Meeting the retiring President, Mr. J. M. Walker, presented a cheque to Mr. A. O. Gatley as a token of the esteem and affection with which the Association regard him, and in grateful thanks for his long and untiring work for the School and the Association.

The new President, Mr. W. W. Land, will be well known to members through his constant attendance at all Association functions in the past, and to the boys at School by the fact that he still is able each year to bowl some of them out in the various cricket matches.

Mr. K. T. Blamey and Mr. R. Buckland, both well known Old Boys, have become Vice-Presidents of the Association.

The Old Boys' Cricket Team once more had the pleasure of defeating the School Cricket Team towards the end of June, but it is felt that the Boys were not playing quite as well at this stage as they were towards the end of the season.

The Annual Dance will be held at Longford Hall on Friday, January 22nd, 1954, and the Annual Dinner at the Midland Hotel on Saturday, March 13th, 1954. It is hoped that both these functions will be well attended.

The problem of enrolling boys leaving School to the Association continues to occupy the minds of the Committee and an amendment to the present rule concerning subscriptions allows boys leaving School to take out membership at a reduced rate for the first five years. It is hoped that advantage will be taken of this new rule which is intended to cover the period a boy is likely to spend either in the Forces or at a university, or possibly both.

One of the most important happenings of recent times has been the commencement of negotiations



for the drawing up of a new lease for the Rugby Section's ground to cover the next ten years. It seems likely that this will be arranged soon and the Rugby Section can look forward to having a settled address for many seasons to come.

Our congratulations must be offered to the Lacrosse Section on reaching their Diamond Jubilee. They will have celebrated this event by a Dinner at the Piccadilly Restaurant by the time these notes appear. It is known that over 100 people connected with the Lacrosse World will be present and a great many of the officials of the game have accepted invitations. Mr. J. A. Barber should be singled out for special mention in view of his long service with this section of the Association.

E. B.

### Lacrosse

The note of pessimism sounded for our Diamond Jubilee Year at the Annual Meeting has not so far been justified, as both the 1st and "A" teams remain undefeated.

Although the "A" team have still to meet some of the strongest sides of the division they can congratulate themselves on being top of the Second Division with many good victories to their credit. The side is a well-balanced one with an attack that is young, skilful and fit, and a defence that is extremely competent. Several players are approaching the time when they will challenge the 1st team players for their positions. J. R. L. Hall, wing defence, a newcomer from School, M. Hazell at centre and M. W. Barber on attack have been outstanding.

As yet the 1st team has not the balanced appearance of the "A" team. Several games have been won more by individual effort than combined play and we were perhaps fortunate to defeat our strongest rivals, Heaton Mersey, by 11 goals to 10. The weakness we anticipated in goal owing to the absence of B. C. K. Ballinger has not materialised because of the brilliant goalkeeping of Norman Barber. He has doubtless been encouraged by playing behind a very sound defence in which G. B. Appleby has been outstanding. Experiments have been made with the attack and the latest change which includes J. S. Jackson and I. R. Duncan shows much promise. Gordon Martin, who was tried for several weeks, has perhaps been a little unlucky not to hold his place.

The Extra "A" team have, by comparison with the other two sides, made a poor start, and have won only three of their seven matches. On more than one occasion, they have played a man short, but thanks to the renewed support of some former players, a full side is now being fielded each week. The defence is both capable and experienced and can boast three former County players. On attack, the players who were trained last season have all been promoted to the "A" team where they are producing such good results. For the present, however, this has left the side without an attack which can score goals and win matches, but the position will right itself when the present players, who are tremendously keen, become more experienced.

### RESULTS.

#### FIRST TEAM.

1953.

Sept. 26th—v. Boardman & Eccles	H	W	9—4
Oct. 3rd—v. Heaton Mersey	A	W	11—10
Oct. 10th—v. Old Waconians	H	W	7—3
Oct. 17th—v. Ashton	A	W	16—4
Oct. 24th—v. Heaton Mersey Guild	H	W	15—1
Oct. 31st—v. Disley	H	W	10—1
Nov. 7th—v. Cheadle Hulme	A	W	11—3

#### "A" TEAM.

1953.

Sept. 26th—v. Old Waconians "A"	A	W	12—3
Oct. 3rd—v. Chorlton	H	W	12—3
Oct. 10th—v. Leeds University	A	W	17—2
Oct. 17th—v. Old Mancunians	"A"	H	W 22—0
Oct. 24th—v. South Manchester and Wythenshawe	A	W	9—7
Oct. 31st—v. Urmston	A	W	15—4
Nov. 7th—v. Manchester University	H	W	12—3

#### EXTRA "A" TEAM.

1953.

Sept. 26th—v. Urmston "A"	H	W	15—7
Oct. 3rd—v. Ashton "A"	A	L	4—6
Oct. 10th—v. Old Grovians	H	L	3—20
Oct. 17th—v. Cheadle Hulme "A"	A	L	3—20
Oct. 24th—v. Rochdale	H	W	11—8
Oct. 31st—v. Manchester Grammar School	H	W	7—4
Nov. 7th—v. Mellor "A"	H	L	1—3



## Old Hulmeians Rugby

The Annual General Meeting was held on August 10th and was well attended. The Chairman, Hon. Treasurer, the Hon. Team Secretary, and Hon. Fixture Secretary, and the Hon. General Secretary were all re-elected, and R. K. Sutton was elected Hon. Assistant General Secretary.

J. C. Edwards was re-elected 1st team Captain with Ian Carter as Vice-Captain.

R. Austen was re-elected "A" team Captain with K. G. McGhee as Vice-Captain and P. Harrison was elected Extra "A" team Captain with B. D. Etchells as Vice-Captain.

In order to strengthen the Extra "A" XV, a nucleus of 1st team veterans, around which an Extra "A" team may be built in future, has been founded. At the time of writing this part of the scheme is working very well, but we do need more young members to strengthen the side which is being built around the seasoned nucleus.

The 1st XV has so far won five matches and lost five. We avenged last season's defeat by beating Old Salians and had a good win over Davenport "A." Broughton Park "A" beat us by 10 points but this match was a very close one and produced some fast, open rugby which everyone enjoyed. It came as a bit of a shock to open the season against Fylde "A" who were, on the day, simply too good for us. Apart from that defeat, our defence has held out very well. Firth has played some good games at centre and the Carter cousins have combined well at half. The pack works very hard and Ian Smith has had some excellent games and done some very useful work in the line-out, where B. L. Tebbutt, now in the Forces, is much missed.

The "A" team has had some good games, and apart from going down heavily to Fylde Extra "A" has usually held its own very well. The steadiness of Glover at full-back and the hard work of R. Pilling in the second row have been well supported by the rest of the side.

On the Extra "A," the nucleus of seasoned players has had an enjoyable and very largely successful season. P. G. Reynolds has played well at stand-off half and H. McManus has been outstanding in the pack, but here, as always, the departure of players to the Forces makes serious inroads on the playing strength. This, added to the normal seasonal wastage, has depleted our full-time playing strength to 49 and if we are to turn out three teams regularly this number must be increased.

The Section now has an attractive fixture list and has just received the good news that the lease of the Brantingham Road ground has been extended for a further ten years. With a good fixture list and a good ground and club house, the Rugby Section has much to offer, and it is hoped that boys at School who are keen on rugger will not be slow to take advantage of these facilities.

### RESULTS TO DATE.

#### 1st XV.

Sept. 5th—v. Fylde "A" .....	H	L	3—24
Sept. 12th—v. Old Salians .....	H	W	6—0
Sept. 19th—v. Davenport "A" .....	H	W	14—8
Sept. 26th—v. Hopwood Hall .....	A	W	9—6
Oct. 3rd—v. Calder Vale .....	H	W	21—0
Oct. 10th—v. Broughton Park "A" .....	H	L	5—15
Oct. 17th—v. Old Newtonians .....	A	L	6—16
Oct. 24th—v. Anchor (Leigh) .....	H	L	6—8
Oct. 31st—v. Kersal "A" .....	H	W	12—8
Nov. 7th—v. Toc H. ....	A	L	3—6

#### "A" XV.

Sept. 5th—v. Cheadle Hulme "A" .....	H	W	25—0
Sept. 12th—v. Old Salians "A" ....	H	D	3—3
Sept. 19th—v. Davenport Ex. "A" .....	A	L	14—17
Sept. 26th—v. Preston Grasshoppers			
Extra "A" .....	H	L	6—17
Oct. 3rd—v. Fylde Ex. "A" .....	A	L	3—32
Oct. 10th—v. Broughton Park			
Ex. "A" .....	A	L	3—31
Oct. 17th—v. O. Newtonians "A" .....	H	L	15—21
Oct. 24th—v. O. Aldwinians "A" .....	H	W	9—8
Oct. 31st—v. Kersal "B" .....	A	W	21—0
Nov. 7th—v. Toc H. "A" .....	H	L	0—27

#### Ex. "A" XV.

Sept. 19th—v. Davenport "B" .....	H	W	26—3
Sept. 26th—v. Cheadle Hulme			
Ex. "A" .....	H	W	33—3
Oct. 10th—v. Broughton Park "B" .....	H	L	3—35
Oct. 17th—v. Cheadle Hulme			
Ex. "A" .....	H	W	43—5
Oct. 24th—v. Toc H. Ex. "A" ...	H	W	11—8
Oct. 31st—v. Wilmslow "B" .....	H	W	11—6
Nov. 7th—v. Toc H. Ex. "B" .....	H	W	6—0

## Old Hulmeians at Oxford

A university is as good as its essences, and Oxford life at the moment appears to owe a considerable amount to the yearnings and ambitions of its sons from Hulme.

No "dull sublunary lovers' love" for Howard Baker (B.N.C.), who spends his bearded days anxiously announcing that his first major production, Giraudoux's "Amphytrion 38," compels him



to spend eight hours of every day under the spell of the Gallic genius. But he insists that he still occasionally struggles with his Anglo-Saxon studies. As, indeed, does the ever-immaculate John Ginger (B.N.C.) who becomes daily more ecclesiastical as he prepares for the rôle of 2nd Priest in the Poetry Society production of "Murder in the Cathedral."

Anthony Sedgwick (B.N.C.) is always pleased to add colour to the company in his rooms at Pusey House. He remains totally unconcerned by the proximity of Final Schools.

D. Reed (Univ.) has been noticed on the High, but whether he is still in residence or not is completely conjectural.

J. G. Wood (B.N.C.) has assimilated the quiet urbanity appropriate to a 4th year medical student.

But how do Old Hulmeians in Oxford spend their hours of leisure? Hugh Davidson (B.N.C.) who reads Chemistry and plays Lacrosse for the University, is still without equal on the beer-cellar piano. We are told that he is a "modern." Colin Day (B.N.C.) reads Chemistry with serious intent but finds time to engage in a frivolity which he calls Scottish dancing. His motives are not quite clear. He has also been seen wearing a Mountaineering Club tie. Michael Green (Merton), who has left the purity of Mathematics for Engineering, proudly asserts that his interest in the Railway Club and railway engines is wholly vocational. We wish him luck.

Of the Freshmen, by far the most intriguing is W. R. Esson (Univ.) who, besides reading Medicine, indulges in the most recondite enthusiasms. The Yacht Club, the Rifle Club, and the Intelligence branch of the Oxford University Training Corps are all within his weekly orbit. We hope that it is no reflection on his integrity that the Dean of University College insists on keeping his rifle under lock and key.

The other Hulme freshmen are humbled by this immense achievement and Donald Hankey (Oriel) admits that the Classical Society and the Spectator Club are as much as he can honestly do justice to. He is quite definite that his most pleasant weekend in Oxford was the one he spent in the Radcliffe Infirmary after a kick on the head received during a game of rugby. Neville Hopwood (B.N.C.) and Garry Robertson (B.N.C.) were so impressed by his story that they immediately went for x-rays but neither could gain admission.

Neville Hopwood spends long hours at Union debates waiting to be called by the President, but so far has not succeeded. He keeps fit for this ordeal by playing Lacrosse for the University and by reading a little Law.

Garry Robertson finds that being one of the only two men in College who read Botany has its attendant difficulties, but nevertheless spends a pleasant existence in the laboratories, at the Camera Club, and in the parks, completing the trio of Old Hulmeians, who play for the University at Lacrosse.

It was a pleasant surprise to have Old Hulmeians R. G. Bowden and J. M. B. Drake call in on us during term and it was equally pleasant to be able to entertain the Old Hulmeians Lacrosse Club when they came up to play the University. We look forward to many more such visits.

J. N. H.

### Old Hulmeians at Cambridge

"Sir, we *know* we are free, and there's an end of it." So Dr. Johnson ended a conversation upon Free Will. M. E. Coops ended his tenancy of this article with no less finality if with greater finesse. But Dr. Johnson was not called upon to write an article upon Free Will for his school magazine immediately after this famous rejoinder. But I have to continue this series, for however many eloquent but chilling words the parting guest may use to still the conversation, the party must go on. So characters will continue to be formulated in a phrase, and experiences later to appear under the chapter heading "University Days" (Act. 20) will here be unrecorded. Some day perhaps the whole story will be unearthed from this remarkably closed society, confined to a few streets and a large number of architectural exhibits, upon which the shy autumn sunlight hesitates as I write these words. Even the melancholy willows are part of the determinist pattern and are part of the calculated influence, though apparently with little effect upon D. W. Latham (Christ's). On his own evidence he measures out his life with other people's coffee spoons, other people's crumpets and the regrettably un-sinister activities of the Labour Club. I met D. R. Mcleod escaping from this determinist pattern with one of his frequent visits to Covent Garden, and we discussed Trieste as the last train swayed reluctantly back from London. His partner in nuclear research, J. P. Chilton (Clare) is wrestling with a thesis, the intricacies of Lacrosse and an epigrammatic description of Oxford ("the Latin Quarter of Cowley"). D. Schlapp (Pembroke) is engaged in research on the Ionosphere through which he hears with true scientific impartiality both Radio Moscow and the Voice of America. Fortunately there is the third force of Music to compensate for this. H. R.



Goodie (Emmanuel) taking time off from Bridge and the captaincy of the University Lacrosse Team, gave me information about two other members of Christ's College: C. S. Smith and K. Roskinson both play lacrosse, but the latter carries his devotion to this most characteristic emblem of Old Hulmeiana with rugger and choral singing. Brian Reeve and J. F. Wyatt (St. John's) are not so catholic, but occupy positions of danger on the University Lacrosse Team with fortitude and skill. Wyatt found this an advantage when dining with the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Vice-Chancellor, who share with him the unenviable position of having attacking forces on their sides of the field. For A. B. Wilkinson (St. Catharine's) the most interesting experience of the term (apart from having dinner with J. F. Wyatt) was to hear Dr. Jagan speak to a crowded meeting at the Union. He still endeavours to increase the circulation of *The New Statesman*. M. E. Coops no longer rows, but reads Part II History and has in consequence a fund of stories about dons who knit in their spare time. Those who regard Selwyn as primarily a theological college should consult C. R. Burgess, who devotes a considerable time to a large number of secular activities such as as reading Law, rowing and appearing upon the stage. Donald Hood shares an authentically panelled room at Peterhouse. Now he is Secretary of the Boat Club, he finds it an advantage to have someone to bake for him.

For those who came up this year, it has not been the usual Keatsian mellow autumn—though the leaves are still on the trees, whereas they had given up the effort in Manchester long before we came up. The second year people will no doubt be discovering how many clay feet are part of the make-up of Idols, whilst those in their final year are mostly concerned about how to cross the swaying suspension bridge that lies between Cambridge and the world outside.

A. B. W.

### Old Hulmeians at Manchester

The summer vacation as usual passed all too quickly, and almost before we knew it, we found ourselves back within the homely, jif somewhat begrimed walls of Owens. Many of the Old Hulmeians with whose faces we had become so familiar over the last three years, had departed from our midst, but it was not long before we discovered that their places had been filled by a large contingent of "freshers" coming up from School.

Since Registration Day, however, very few of these new arrivals have been seen, and apparently many of them are under the impression that University life entails spending all one's time cooped up in libraries and laboratories—places which their more senior brethren deserted long ago in favour of the more lively atmosphere to be found in "Caf."

Of the "freshers," however, S. L. Beckett, who is studying physics, and J. R. Lilley, who is reading for an Arts degree, are both to be seen fairly frequently, and the latter is already serving on the committee of one of the Union societies. R. M. Chorley and B. D. Linley have also been observed within the University precincts, but we have no information as to where their academic interest lies.

G. V. Chivers continues to delve into the history of England under the Protectorate, and also finds time to produce the Gilbert and Sullivan Society's presentation of "The Pirates of Penzance." Other Old Boys who are engaged in post-graduate research work are D. Bate, whose thirst for languages is apparently unquenchable, G. E. Cusick and G. L. Davies.

We understand from the lips of R. Calderwood that the Union greatly misses his services, but there is still one Old Hulmeian on the committee of that august institution in the form of D. Shearman. Amongst the various Union societies Old Boys are as usual prominent, and G. Beaumont, A. L. Benson, D. D. Hilton and G. MacDonald all occupy executive position on various committees.

In the realm of athletics most Old Boys are confining their attentions to the lacrosse field, and S. L. Beckett, A. W. Crowe, G. E. Cusick, W. M. Gould, B. Hawthorne, G. MacDonald, G. B. Lawson, and G. S. Preston regularly sally forth to do battle for Owens.

Of other Old Hulmeians there is but little to report, for when approached by the present scribe most of them explain that they lead very dull lives and have no time for anything but their studies. G. Lea, K. R. Mackenzie, J. C. Parsonage, B. Rowson, R. Swindells and many others fall within this group, as does B. Nutt, who wishes it to be known that he still plays a trumpet in his spare moments.

In conclusion, may we again say that we are always pleased to receive any visiting Hulmeians into our midst, and especially those who are pursuing their studies at one of the Universities which we understand exist in other parts of this country.

G. L. D.



### Parents' Association Notes

The meeting held at the School on September 23rd proved to be a most enjoyable occasion. The Headmaster, though handicapped by a heavy cold, was very much up to his usual form. His address on "The History and Traditions of the School" was most interesting and the forthright manner in the answering of queries previously submitted to him by the Association, left the parents in no doubt as to the School's point of view. The refreshments in the "School Dining Room" provided the parents with an admirable opportunity of getting together in a very happy atmosphere. Our thanks go to Mr. Barber and his staff for the very efficient way in which the coffee and biscuits were organised. It is pleasant to record that a very large proportion of the new boys' parents became contributing members of our Association. We give them a cordial welcome and trust they will be present on all such occasions.

Without doubt, the Dance held at the Fallowfield Hotel on Thursday, October 29th, was the most enjoyable of these annual affairs yet arranged, and a very warm word of appreciation is given to the Social Sub-Committee and especially to Mr. Lilley, who M.C.'d in his own inimitable way, to Mrs. Aked for two very realistic sketches and to Mrs. Green for her charming presentation of the various prizes. We were all very pleased to have Mr. and Mrs. Bird and a number of the School Staff present.

As to the forthcoming events during the next term, there are two dates already fixed. The first is on Wednesday, February 3rd, at the School. Mr. Richard H. Cripwell, B.A., Lecturer in Psychology, will give a talk on "The Child at Home and at School." Questions will be invited at the close of his address and we expect there will be a good representative gathering of parents and staff. Nearer the date we will be sending you a reminder by your son.

The second date has been fixed for Thursday, March 11th, when we hold the Annual Supper and Social. This is also held at the Fallowfield Hotel. It is on this occasion we have the pleasure of the company of most of the School Staff and their ladies. If last year's success is anything to go by, we shall all have a jolly good time. Tickets, unfortunately, are very limited and parents who intend coming could reserve places on application to any of the committee members, on the principle of first come first served.

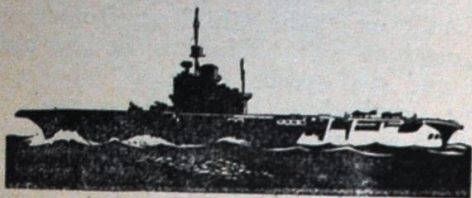
Finally, not 100 per cent. of the parents are active members of the Association; though it is generally acknowledged that we are fulfilling a useful function. We believe we deserve your interest, attendance and subscription. If you do not give us, at the moment, any or all of these, may we ask you to remedy that state of affairs? We shall do a lot better with your personal support.

S. V. HICKLING,  
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## NOTES FROM THE SERVICES (No. 4 ADMIRALTY)

## A career in the air and at sea



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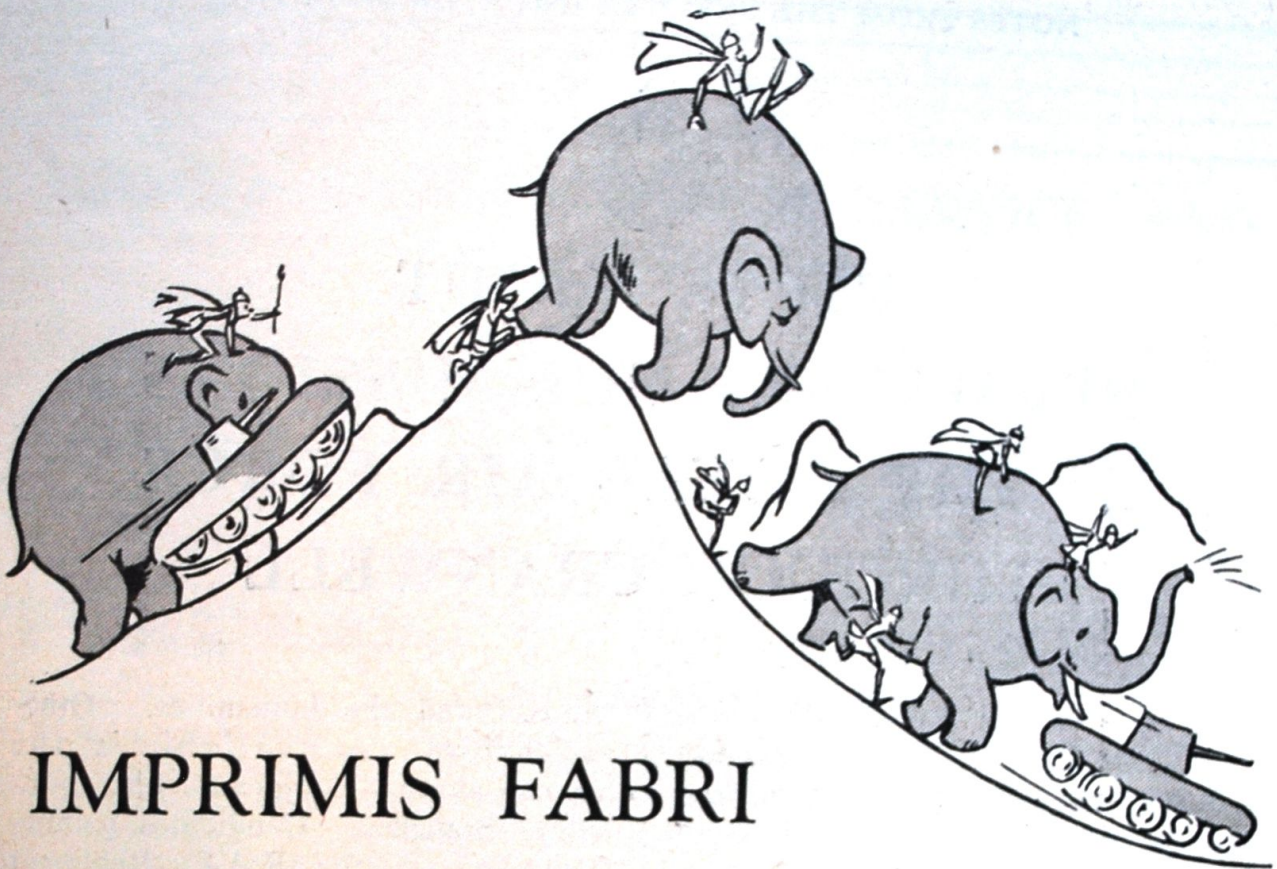
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NOTES FROM THE SERVICES (No. 4 AIR MINISTRY)



# FACTS ABOUT PERMANENT COMMISSIONS IN THE ROYAL AIR FORCE THROUGH CRANWELL

**T**HE aim of the Royal Air Force College, Cranwell, is to train cadets to become regular officers of the highest standard who are capable of rising to the most senior ranks of the Service. Standards are naturally high, but by no means beyond the reach of boys leaving public and grammar schools. To them the Royal Air Force offers the chance of a fine and constructive career.

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- or (b) Pass the Civil Service Commission Examination.
- or (c) Are A.T.C. Cadets holding an appropriate General Certificate of Education (ordinary level) or its equivalent and the A.T.C. Proficiency Certificate.

The course at Cranwell for the General Duties (i.e., flying) Branch lasts for 2 years 8 months, during which time, in addition to flying training, a very comprehensive syllabus is covered in Service subjects, technical

subjects and the humanities. Other cadetships are available in the Secretarial and Equipment (i.e., non-flying) Branches. Candidates gaining Cadetships in the R.A.F. Regiment are trained at the R.M.A., Sandhurst.

The entire cost of the training is borne by the Government and cadets are provided with uniform, flying clothing, sports kit and all necessary individual equipment. College cadets receive pay whilst under training at a rate varying between 7/- and 12/6d. a day. On passing out from Cranwell a cadet receives a permanent commission in the Royal Air Force and is given a grant to cover the cost of his officer's uniform. Subject to personal keenness and endeavour he can confidently expect to reach the rank of Group Captain with basic pay of £1,332 p.a. and retired pay of £875 p.a. Many former cadets have reached higher rank.

Further particulars of entry are given in Air Publication 296, obtainable from Under Secretary of State, Air Ministry (x.m. 115.), Adastral House M.R.2., Kingsway, London, W.C.2, to whom all enquiries should be addressed.



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