

R. Varley

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THE CESTREFELDIAN

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DECEMBER, 1934.



THE HEADMASTER

...

C. E. KEMP, M.A. (OXON.)

The Cestrefeldian.

Vol. XXVII., No. 1.

December, 1934.

NUMBER OF BOYS, 648.

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The Cestrefeldian.

Editorial.

When we hear parents speak of their school days as the happiest period of their lives, we who are still at school are apt to spurn any such statement as unfathomable; but as we grow older we do begin to grow conscious of the many ties with which school life binds us to our comrades.

Often we feel a deep poignancy when we stand back and survey our stay at school. We experience the same sort of thing when we go round the silent form rooms after every one has gone home, or when we walk slowly over the empty playing-fields, or most of all when we call to mind the influence of all those good fellows who came up the school with us, and who one by one have dropped away. We no longer hear their voices; their hand-writing is forgotten; and there comes a time when their very faces grow blurred in the memory.

It is then we realize that the tender reminiscences of our elders are no empty prattle. Indeed, they should inspire us to live through our school days with a sense of present existence, a time which will not come our way again, and of which we should make the most while we can. Then when we finally attain that distant vantage point where it is our privilege to turn and gaze along the road we have traversed with so much effort, we shall experience a sense of satisfaction, as of something well done.

School Notes.

The School wishes to add its own tribute to the many already paid to the late Mr. G. A. Eastwood, who died on Monday, November 12th. The town can show no finer example of public spirit than the life of Mr. Eastwood; and the School is proud to recall that he was not only a keen member of the Governing Body, but also an Old Boy. He was something much better than a disburser of money, though he gave away thousands of pounds, and chose the objects of his munificence with exemplary wisdom; he was an enthusiastic and tireless worker in all those many good causes he had at heart.

The School held a brief memorial service for him on Wednesday, November 14th, when the hymn "Jesu, Lover of my soul," was sung to the tune "Aberystwith," and an appropriate lesson read. The Headmaster warmly commended to the School the noble example of disinterested service which Mr. Eastwood had given, and the assembly remained standing while Mr. Barnett played the Dead March from Handel's "Saul."

A few days later the Headmaster had great pleasure in announcing that Mr. Eastwood had left £1,000 to the School, to found a Leaving Exhibition—to be known as the "George A. Eastwood Scholarship."

* * *

Our new Headmaster, Mr. C. E. Kemp, M.A. (Oxon.), whom we had the privilege of meeting in the Summer Term, took up his duties on September 1st. The School looks forward to a fruitful period of keen activity and vigorous progress under his leadership. At the same time we look back upon the past two terms with the warmest feelings of gratitude and admiration for our Second Master, Mr. E. Howard Smith, for his wise administration and inspiring control during his difficult period as Acting Headmaster.

There have been other changes in the Staff. We said a reluctant goodbye to Mr. A. E. Ecclestone, who left at the end of the Summer Term to take up a more responsible post as Senior History Master at the Whitgift Middle School, Croydon. Mr. D. G. Brown also left us, after his year as substitute for Mr. Charles, whom we welcomed back again at the beginning of the term. We also welcome heartily Mr. L. Lodge, M.A. (London), who comes from Kingston Grammar School to join our Modern Language side, and Mr. C. W. Green, B.A., (Oxon.), who takes Mr. Ecclestone's place.

* * *

Old Boys' Day was observed on Wednesday, July 18th. The impressive Commemoration Service was held as usual in the Parish Church at 11.15 a.m., but this year, for the first time, the whole School marched through the street to and from the Church in procession, masters wearing academic dress. The sermon was preached by the Archdeacon of Chesterfield, the Ven. T. Dilworth-Harrison; the Acting-Headmaster read the Lesson, "Let us now praise famous men," from Ecclesiasticus; and the Roll of Benefactors was read by the Captain of the School, L. J. L. Harrold. In the afternoon the annual cricket match with the Old Boys, always one of the School's most

attractive fixtures, was played, the Old Boys just failing to force a win; and in the evening the Choral Society gave its Annual Concert in the Bradbury Hall, this year's work being the concert version of Planquette's "Les Cloches de Corneville."

* * *

Members of the Upper School have had during this term and last, varied opportunities for interesting and valuable excursions to regions not covered by a School syllabus. The Modern Vth and the Classical and Modern VIth paid a visit last term to the local Police Court during one of its sessions—a novel and profitable experience when one is merely a spectator. Crime was studied from another angle when the Classical and Modern VI. and the Modern VI. went on November 23rd to the Picture House to see a film "I was a Prisoner," issued on behalf of the Prisoners' Aid Society. The film presented in a simple manner informative pictures of prison conditions and the work done by the Society in sustaining the prisoner's self-respect and finding him work on release.

* * *

A School party of about 20 boys went to a Saturday matinee performance of "The Maid of the Mountains" by the Chesterfield Operatic and Dramatic Society. Another party, of 30 Upper-Fifthformers, went to see "The Merchant of Venice" performed by the Clay Cross Amateur Dramatic Society. They thoroughly enjoyed the show, and returned brimming with comment and criticism.

* * *

Reports of two lectures given to the Upper School, one on Photography and the other on "The League of Nations," will be found on another page.

* * *

The Rotary Club has invited two members of the School to address the Club on December 28th, at one of its weekly luncheons. This is a happy thought on the part of the Club, and a fine opportunity and privilege for the speakers. J. B. Blockley and J. P. Gillam have been chosen, and we feel confident that they will give a good account of themselves and of the attitude of Youth towards its environment.

* * *

The Staff Dramatic Society, we hear, has been very busy. Play-readings have been held of "The Switchback," by James Bridie, "Ambrose Applejohn's Adventure," by Walter Hackett, and "Interference," by Roland Pertwee and Harold Dearden;

and at the moment of going to press an extensive and intensive search is proceeding for a play worthy of the Staff's production at the end of next term.

In "Lean Harvest," by Ronald Jeans, produced on November 20th and 21st, by the Chesterfield Playgoers' Society, the Staff had a considerable share, three masters and two masters' wives being in the cast.

* * *

The School's Soccer match against Ashby-de-la-Zouche School, which the visitors won 3-2, was one of the best and most thrilling there has ever been on the field. We congratulate both sides on a fine exhibition.

* * *

At the meeting of the National Rifle Association at Bisley, J. Atherton, a member of our cadet corps, competed for the Warden Dennis Challenge Cup. He obtained second place, out of 500 competitors; the competition is open to all boys under 18 years of age.

* * *

Thanks to the G.P.O. Film Library we have been able to have fortnightly displays of instructional films this term. The films varied in subject from those on the "Grid" shown to the Senior School to the more popular displays for the Juniors. These latter included films on the Canadian National Railway, the forests of India, Coal mining, a trip down the Thames, and a very interesting one on the development of Communications. It is hoped to continue these displays next term, when other interesting films will be shown.

* * *

B. V. Bowden, who left the School in 1928, has concluded a brilliant career at Cambridge by taking a Ph.D. degree there. He has been doing post-graduate research under the immediate supervision of the distinguished scientist, Lord Rutherford.

* * *

We are greatly indebted to the Chief Constable of Chesterfield, Mr. T. Wells, for presenting to the School a most handsome Silver Cup. The Cup will be competed for by members of the Cadet Corps, and in making the award special merit will be given for knowledge and practice of First Aid, in which the Chief Constable is so keenly interested. We would also like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Wells for having recently extended to the School valuable First Aid Class privileges which will enable boys to compete for the St. John's Ambulance Certificates and Medallions.

Speech Day.

On the 25th of July, the prizes were distributed by Professor A. E. Heath, M.A. (Cantab.), a native of Chesterfield and an Old Boy of the School. He is now Professor of Philosophy in the University of Swansea. His presence was unique in the fact that he was the writer of the words of the School Song. It was probably the first time that the writer, and the composer Mr. Sadler, had been together on such an occasion.

The Chairman of the Governors, Ald. W. Hawksley Edmunds, presided. He was supported by several members of the Board of Governors, The Mayor of Chesterfield, Coun. R. A. McCrea, Mr. C. J. Howson, Mr. G. J. Edmunds, Mr. S. C. Greaves, Ald. W. E. Wakerley, Ald. G. Clark, Ald. J. S. Spencer, and Mr. Enoch Bell, together with the Acting Headmaster, Mr. E. Howard Smith.

The Chairman said that the Governors had received full support from Mr. E. Howard Smith during the past few months. He paid a special tribute to his noble, wholehearted, and successful execution of his sudden new duties. The Chairman expressed the hope that vast progress would be made under the new Headmaster. He mentioned the new fire escapes, and other projected structural modifications. In thanking the Governors and Headmistress of the High School for the loan of the Hall, the Chairman expressed the hope that there would be no need for the loan in the future. Finally, he mentioned the Old Boys' successes, and welcomed Professor Heath.

Mr. E. Howard Smith, having thanked the staff for the loyalty they had shown, spoke about the increase in the schools' numbers from 200 to 650 in the last decade. This was largely due to the scholarship system. Our great problem and privilege in our ancient Grammar School were to harmonize traditional middle-class culture with the Scholarship-holders' energy and freshness of outlook: each element had valuable lessons to learn from the other. He thought a list of examination successes was anything but an adequate indication of a School's work; whether or not examinations were being passed, character was daily being built up. This was especially true of the Sixth Forms.

After Mr. Howard Smith's inspiring and statesmanlike address, Professor Heath presented the prizes, and then, with charming modesty but keen wit, spoke to the audience. He said

it gave him extraordinary pleasure to be asked to deliver the prizes at his old School. He mentioned the two previous speeches,—one, the story of achievement, the other full of hope,—and spoke of the Archbishop who came from the School, and Mr. Bradley of the Oxford Dictionary. Professor Heath said that people cannot attain success in several directions, and told of his own little failures. He pointed out that what matters is not petty success, but doing what one can, as well as one can. This was the theme of the song that Mr. Mansell asked Mr. Sadler and himself to write,—not "what" but "how."

Professor Heath was thanked on the proposition of Ald. G. Clark, seconded by the Mayor, (Coun. R. A. McCrea).

The proceedings concluded with items by the school choir, an instrumental work by G. H. Sadler, R. C. Cole, and L. Higginbottom, and the singing of the School Song.

PRIZE LIST, 1933—35.

Form Prizes.

S. & M. Sixth Upper—
Harrison, G. C.
S. & M. Sixth Lower—
Thexton, J.
C. & M. Sixth Upper—
Bonsall, H.
C. & M. Sixth Lower—
Blockley, J. B.
Modern Sixth Upper—
Dicks, E.
Modern Sixth Lower—
Parsons, R. H.
Upper Va.—Linfoot, J. D. H.
Upper Vb.—Croft, F. C.
Upper Vc.—Newton, F.
Upper Vd.—Gregory, G. F.
Lower Va.—Cooper, T. F. S.
Lower Vb.—Bird, F. R.
Lower Vc.—Nunn, D. H.
Lower Vd.—Wicks, P.
IVa.—Broomhead, R. F.
IVb.—Kirkland, E. G.
IVc.—Foulsome, W. A.
IVd.—Buxton, J. D. W.
IIIa.—Hobday, D. E.
IIIb.—Unwin, D. J. D.
IIIc.—Mills, W.
IIId.—Francis, D.
Remove—Ward, A.
II.—Redfern, M.
Sears, R. T.
I.—Brummell, F. E.

Subject Prizes.

English :
Upper School—Banks, D. A.
Middle School—Linfoot, J. D.
H.
Lower School—Atkin, V.
French :
Upper School—Bonsall, H.
Middle School—Brumby, R.
Lower School—Kirkland,
E. G.
Latin :
Upper School—Bonsall, H.
Middle School—Russum, J.
M.
Lower School—Hargreaves,
F.
Greek :
Inns, F. C.
German :
Gout, G. A.
History :
Upper School—Banks, D. A.
Middle School—Winnard, W.
Lower School—Foulstone,
W. A.
Geography :
Upper School—Keeton, L.
Middle School—Linfoot,
J. D. H.
Lower School—Kirkland, E.
G.

Mathematics :
Upper School—Harrold, K.
G. L.
Middle School—Shrimpton, J.
H.
Lower School—Birks, D.
Chemistry :
Upper School—Harrison, G.
C.
Middle School—Mosley, A. E.
Lower School—Birks, D.
Physics :
Upper School—Harrold, K.
G. L.
Middle School—Shrimpton, S.
H.
Lower School—Kirkland, E.
G.
Junior Biology :
Westall, D. J.
Economics :
Brunt, J. E.
Art :
Garner, F.
Music : Leader of the Choir—
L. J. L. Harrold.
Woodwork :
Woolgar, S. G.
Metal Work :
Page, A. G.
Debating Society Prizes.
G. S. Tuxford Prize :
P. R. Peters.
Wm. C. Coxall Prize :
S. M. Hardy.

Special Prizes.

Scott Robinson Prize :
To be divided in proportion of merit between
Harrold, L. J. L. Whithorn, F. C.
Pemberton, W. A. Peters, P. R.
Head of the School :
L. J. L. Harrold.

University.

J. F. Ford, Senior Scholarship, Emmanuel College, Cambridge.

Civil Service Success.

L. J. L. Harrold, Executive Group, 23rd Position out of 1,200 Competitors.

Governors' School Leaving Exhibitions.

Cooper, S. Rollinson, J. K.
Crawford, M. A. Whiting, G. C.

Sports Trophies.

Best Batting Average Ashmore, A. T.
Best Bowling Average Peters, P. R.
All Ages Association Football Foljambe.
All Ages Rugby Football. (E. W. Taylor
Cup and J. T. Todd Memorial Cup) Large.
All Ages Cricket Lingard.
Best All-rounder at Cricket Goddard, J. E.
Under 15 Cricket Heathcote.
Under 15 Association Football Foljambe.
Under 13 Association Football Lingard.
" Urton " Shooting Cup Foljambe.
" Bethell " Fives Cup Foljambe.
House Athletic Championship Large.
Boxing Cup (presented by the Staff) Large.
Swimming Cup Heathcote.
Tennis Tournament { Swale, L.
Yeomans, W. G.
Cadet Corps—House Efficiency Shield presented
by the Officers of the Sherwood Foresters ..Large.

Valete.

- Holmes, S. F.
Sch. Cert., 1933.
- Cannon, J.
Sch. Cert., 1933.
- Seal, A. C.
Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Trantham, A.
Sch. Cert., 1933. 1st XV. Rugby Football, 1933. Cadet Corps. Boxing.
Sch. Cert. and Matric., 1932. Prefect Heathcote House.
- Sanderson, J.
Boxing. Sch. Cert. and Matric, 1934.
- Wicks, T.
- Thompson, G. H.
- Hawkins, W.
Sch. Cert. and Matric, 1932. Cadet Corps.
- Durrant, J. F.
Sch. Cert., 1932. Higher Cert., 1934. Cadet Corps. Boxing.
Cpt. Chess Team.
- Newton, F.
Boxing.
- Clarke, S.
Sch. Cert., 1933.
- Parsons, R. H.
Sch. Cert. and Matric, 1933.
- Colledge, J. G.
Boxing.
- Dodson, F.
- Hopkinson, N. B.
- Vaughan, J. D. F.
Boxing. 1st XV. Rugby Football, 1933-34.
- Blackshaw, H. M.
Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Blackshaw, I.
1st XV. Rugby Football, 1933. Boxing. Capt. of Swimming.
Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Breazley, J.
Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Orton, J. W.
Boxing. Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Farnsworth, A. S.
Cadet Corps. House Shooting Team.

- Hatcliffe, F.
- Wallas, P. A.
Cadet Corps. Boxing. Swimming.
- Osborne, P. F.
Cadet Corps. House Shooting Team. Boxing.
- Shore, J. V.
- Kearsey, N. S.
- Haddock, E. D.
Sch. Cert., 1931. Higher Cert., 1934. 1st XV. Rugby Football 1933. 1st XI. Cricket, 1932-4, Cpt. 1934. Cadet Corps. Junior Prefect.
- Birks, J.
Cadet Corps. Sch. Cert. and Matric, 1933.
- Beardall, J. B.
Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Hartley, J. K.
Sch. Cert., 1932. Cadet Corps. Librarian.
- Barber, A. C.
Sch. Cert., 1932.
- Johnson, G. W.
Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Cooper, R.
Sch. Cert., and Matric, 1932. Higher Cert., 1934. Librarian.
- Hattersley, B.
- Booker, H.
Sch. Cert., 1933. Cadet Corps.
- Hollingworth, P. A.
Sch. Cert., 1932. Higher Cert., 1934. Chess.
- Woodward, A. W.
Sch. Cert., 1933. 1st XI. Soccer, 1933-4. Cadet Corps, C.S.M. House Shooting Team. Junior Prefect. Boxing.
- Harrold, L. J. L.
Sch. Cert. and Matric, 1930. Higher Cert., 1932 and 1933. 1st XV. Rugby Football, 1932-4, Cpt. 1934. Derbyshire School Colours, 1934. Fives, Cpt. and Sec., 1933. Cadet Corps, C.Q.M.S. House Shooting Team. Prefect. Cpt. of Large House. Head of School. Boxing. Cpt. of Choir. Scott-Robinson Prizeman. Assistant Ed. Sch. Mag. Dramatic Soc. Civil Service.
- Pemberton, W. A.
Sch. Cert., 1931. Scott-Robinson Prizeman. Librarian.
- Baggaley, R.
Sch. Cert. and Matric, 1932.
- Banks, D. A.
Sch. Cert., and Matric, 1932. Higher Cert., 1934. Cadet Corps, Cpl. Prefect. Cpt. Clarke House. Sec. to Prefects. Boxing. Dramatic Society. Librarian.

- Hall, R. H.
Sch. Cert., and Matric, 1932.
- Allen, T. B.
Sch. Cert., 1932.
- Brunt, J. E.
Sch. Cert., and Matric, 1932.
- Cammish, G. I.
Sch. Cert., 1932. Boxing. Dramatic Society. House Fives Team. Tennis Team.
- Allen, S. A.
Sch. Cert., 1933.
- Ashmore, A. T.
Sch. Cert., 1933. 1st XI. Cricket, 1934. Boxing.
- Turner, C.
Sch. Cert., 1933 and Matric.
- Marsh, W. E. H.
- Bailey, W.
- Croft, F. C.
Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Drennan, J. M.
Boxing. Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Kirkland, C.
Boxing.
- Mappin, S. A.
Sch. Cert., 1934.
- Archer, R. E.
- Bryant, D. J.
- Carter, G. B.

Lectures.

Two Lectures have been given by visitors, each an expert in his subject, to the Upper School.

"THE WONDERLAND OF PHOTOGRAPHY," was the title of the first, given on September 24th, by Mr. Clarke, of the Eastman Kodak Company. In a bright and interesting manner he first traced the early stages of Photography. Then he stressed the importance of obtaining natural attitudes, and of giving effective contrasts. We were shown several examples of photographs, well and ill-planned; and some high speed photographs taken by an electric current on a super-sensitive plate—a method applied to industry, especially in the manu-

facture of golf balls. The infra-red camera helps not only scientists but many industries, and, more recently, the Government in map making.

There followed practical hints in snapshot taking, and in trick photography, showing how the art can be applied to advertising, and newspaper work.

Mr. Clarke received hearty applause for his interesting lecture.

"THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS," was the subject of the other lecture, given on October 12th, by Mr. Archer. The lecturer commenced by saying that civic peace was maintained by the action of moral education and of law, and the League supplied a vital need by encouraging the peoples to keep up their ideal moral standards according to their respective religions.

The League can enforce its laws first because in the Covenant, it is stated that nations shall abide by the League's decisions. In the second place the League can punish any offending nation by Sanctions. Sanctions are made effective by the combination of all other powers: first, by cutting off diplomatic relations, then by stopping trade relations, and last, if necessary, by war on the offending state.

The success of the League depends upon the number of its members. At the present time, of the sixty-seven nations of the world, sixty of them are members of the League. Recently two nations have given notice to withdraw and three nations, Russia, Afghanistan and Venezuela, have joined the League. It was also pointed out that America, not a member of the League, had joined a branch of the League—The International Labour Organisation.

One of the League's main obstacles is narrow nationalism and it is the civilian's attitude which creates or overcomes this spirit. Peace can only come when all concerned realise the necessity for an international control, and when one nation is ready to sacrifice for the good of all nations by undergoing hardships and by undertaking commitments.

Mr. Archer pointed out that there was a Junior Branch of the League of Nations Union which was encouraging youth to support the League, and that we could help by joining this organisation and by suspending criticism until the facts are known.

"Those that criticise don't know, and they don't know that they don't know."

J.E.M.

The School Camp

AT

GRAITHWAITE, LAKESIDE (WINDERMERE).

Of the several reports on the Camp received, we have chosen one, and allowed the other authors to interrupt from time to time.—EDITOR.

On Friday, July 27th, a large party met at the L.M.S. Station to travel to Lakeside, a small village on the shores of Windermere. [It was a dull, rather, inclined to rain, morning—W.L.] Lakeside was reached during the afternoon, and the transport section got busy. [Site-seeking is not a very easy job, and I think Mr. Owen did very well to find such a beautiful site as he did this year.—C.G.] In good time our kit and tackle arrived at the camping site, [conveyed by rapid, modern transport; two horses and carts, whose top speed was about three miles per hour.—W.L.] Mr. Owen had led an advance party, which had prepared for the main body. There followed a very important item, a cooked meal; the first sample we had of the wizardry and craftsmanship of Mr. W. Fisher. After the meal, tents were pitched, [rapidly, unskillfully, and roughly.—W.L.].

All worked smoothly, old campers helping new ones, and long before dark, all necessary preparations for the night had been made. Mr. Charles and Mr. MacGregor held council, and planned in detail the sports and activities for the coming fortnight. After Mr. Bolton's late arrival, he helped to organise the rambles. We were fortunate in having Mr. Bolton's knowledge of the district. [He knows the Lake District from top to bottom—C.G.] Later still, however, there arrived Mr. Cooley, accompanied by his wife. The immediate effect of this arrival was for the boat to work overtime and sprout all manner of rigging.

Rambles formed an important section of the holiday. Some were for seniors, some for juniors, some for the whole camp. The first was a short walk round to the end of Windermere, along the banks of Esthwaite to Hawkshead, [where a shop was raided with violence,—W.L.] and then down the other bank of the lake back to camp. The second was somewhat prolonged. We went over the ridge to the next main valley

containing Coniston Water. A senior ramble consisted of climbing Coniston Old Man. In this climb we disdained to traverse, and attacked it from one of its steepest sections. We returned to Coniston via Wadsley Pike, thence to Hawkshead, and home by bus. A trip was made to Windermere and Ambleside where the party was allowed freedom for the day. At another time, a party went by train to Barrow. Certain hardies went for a swim; the wiser went for something to eat. We then visited Armstrong Vickers' works, and inspected the ship-building and armament sections. After this, we were free for the day. The last ramble was over Langdale Pike. It was the only ramble in which we enjoyed any sunshine. We returned from Ambleside in a liner specially chartered by Messrs. Charles and MacGregor (Shipbrokers, etc.), and we arrived at the camp harbour where we were welcomed by the harbour master (Mr. Owen).

Other activities included inter-team sports, treasure hunts (where the brains of the officers were pitted against the combined efforts of the mass), camp-fires, and pow-wows to which we invited the neighbouring camp, where every musical genius in camp gave us a demonstration of his powers.

Sports Day was marred by the weather, and we obtained an insight into the manner in which Blue Ribands were wont [We had at least four or five days' rain, but these miserable days were spent in happiness.—C.G. It rained every day, but luckily this happened mostly at night.—D.F.N.]. Prize Day followed. After tea, prizes were distributed. Johnson's tent received the tent prize. Newsham received the best camper's prize, Lavin received the best junior camper's prize. The marquee [slightly squashed—W.L.] was as full of speeches as Parliament, and they had about as much sense. Mr. Bolton, who will not be at our camp again, gave a kind of farewell speech. He spoke to us tenderly (as is his wont), showed us our faults, but ended by wishing the Camping Club even greater successes in the future. Campers endorse this last wish, and all those who are left at school are looking forward to next year's camp, and we extend an invitation to all the school to join us next year. We will see that you enjoy it.

[The visitors who came to see us at odd times were all delighted with what they saw. Unfortunately none of them saw the best thing of the camp—Speight's balancing feat on the ship mast on Lake Windermere, which ended rather wet for Speight.—G.M.L.].

And now for a few questions which have been sent to us recently.

- Why do people wish to ramble at midnight?
- Who killed rabbits with mallets?
- Where was Smiler's shirt?
- Where were certain gents. about 12.0?
- Who gave information as to No. 9?
- Where was the rock we buoyed? (Or was it the boy we rocked?).

J.E.M.

Switzerland.

THE SCHOOL CAMP.

9.30 a.m. on Monday, August 13th, saw most of our party, (the rest being picked up in London), safely ensconced in the train to London at the beginning of the best holiday most of us have ever had.

As I have started on such a positive note, I will not dwell on the train journey at night from Brussels to Basle, but merely say that it will always be remembered for the discomfort it produced. We arrived in Lucerne in quite good weather about the middle of the following day, and from there proceeded by lake steamer to Stansstadt. During this journey it started to rain and it was still raining steadily when we arrived in Stans, after travelling from Stansstadt, a distance of two miles, by electric train. This weather was, however, no true forecast of the weather of the next ten days, for during our stay in Stans we saw no more rain until the day we left, except for a slight shower one evening.

There is not enough space to describe in detail all the things we did each day, but one or two of the high lights might be mentioned.

On Wednesday, the day after we arrived, we "broke ourselves in" by climbing the Burgstock, a small mountain about 2,900 ft. high, following this the next day by something more strenuous in the form of the Rigi (6,000 ft.). From the top of the Rigi we obtained an amazing view of mountains on one side and comparative plain on the other, a view which is probably not surpassed by any in Europe, and even this view was nearly equalled by the one obtained from the top of the Stanserhorn, a mountain 7,000 ft. high, which we climbed on

Sunday. From the top of the Stanserhorn we saw part of the Bernese Oberland, and, by means of binoculars and maps, determined such peaks as those of the Jungfrau and the Wetterhorn.

Friday afternoon was set apart for exploring Lucerne, and on Saturday we went by boat to Treib, and from there climbed part way up the Seelisberg; some of the party walking home while the rest returned by boat the way we had come.

Those of us who were not suffering too much from blisters or aches, on Monday morning took the boat to Fluelen, a small town at the end of one of the arms of the lake. From here we walked along the famous Axenstrasse which is a road cut in the side of the mountain and which runs alongside the lake for about eight miles. Although road walking is not as pleasant as walking on fields, this slight disadvantage was forgotten in the enjoyment of the wonderful views we got from the Axenstrasse and the appreciation of the wonderful way in which the road had been made.

The following day saw the climbing feat of the holiday when seven hardened climbers conquered Pilatus (7,000 ft.) Herr Chittenden reached the summit by a less exerting method but, be it known, he brought the lunches in his haversack without which the climbers would never have been able to descend, and so the "guest of Frau Raurer" more than earned his place in the Pilatus Club.

On the following day, Wednesday, the sky was rather more cloudy than it had been before, but the rain held off and we all had a full day. Some of us went to Engleberg and up from there to the Trubsee and enjoyed one of the most interesting trips of the holiday. We arrived back in Stans in time for the football match with the village team, and although Stans was victorious to the extent of 10-1, everyone enjoyed the game which included many efforts by Mr. Owen to convey to the Swiss boys that they were off-side or had made a foul throw-in. The main result of the game was that Platts had his knee temporarily put out and, although he continued to play and felt no pain next morning, by the time night came he was suffering a good deal. There was quite a sympathetic murmur on the part of the spectators when he was carried on board ship at Ostend by three porters.

After lunch next day we said good-bye to Stans and more particularly to the staff at the Hotel Adler which had served us so marvellously, and we crossed by boat to Lucerne. Before

we left Lucerne at 8 p.m., we were to have one more experience and that was a real storm. None of us got very wet and we were glad to have seen what thunder, lightning, and rain combined can be like in Switzerland.

Apart from this storm and the rain when we arrived the weather was perfect. Most of the time the sky was more or less cloudless with a wonderful deep blue colour, giving the lakes that same colour which, until we saw it, we thought was confined to advertisements. Although it was hot the heat was not oppressive and altogether we climbed and walked under the best conditions imaginable. In fact as I said at the beginning it was the best holiday most of us have ever had.

D.P.

NOTE.—The following advertisement of the football match mentioned above appeared in a local paper, the "Nidwaldner Volksblatt," of 22nd August:

Heute Mittwoch Abend wird der Fussballklub Stans auf seinem Sportplatz beim Schuetzenhaus Schwybogen ein Freundschaftspiel gegen die in Stans zu einem Ferienaufenthalt weilende englische Studentenmannschaft der Grammar School, Chesterfield, austragen. Hierzu ist jedermann freundlich eingeladen. Spielbeginn halb 7 Uhr.

Nach Stans.

nur einfach.

"Early one morning (slap! slap!) just as the sun was rising (slap! slap!)," yodelled the History master busy with his Auto-strop, his voice by its familiarity rather than by any musical charm stirring the sleepy Greekes and Sparn. "Time to get up, you fellers; nearly eight o'clock," he gargled through that rick creamy lather which only Palm Olive gives. Two Cestrefeldians groaned, regretting that surreptitious half-hour last night with "Blood and Tucks," made hasty and imaginary ablutions respectively, kicked O.B.'s slippers across the room "en passant et pour encourager les autres," and went forth foraging and to forage.

Below, on the "Adler's" quaint wooden verandah, presided the Three Graces of the company; cool and always punctual, whilst around gathered our motley crew; Buxton, far from cool but unusually punctual, with the shining morning face

of a newly anointed Froth Blower Chief, Company Sgt.-Major Abdullah Woodward in Bedouin costume, then long and least the astronomers royal, Laurel and H——, the one at his morning ration of "Bradshaw" wondering how long it would take Einstein to reach Mars by the "Luftseilbahn" and whether the Allied Debt would pay his fare, the other intoning solemnly "Die Schlüssel der (die . des . dot . dash) Frau Rohrer."

Which morning ritual duly observed, and the "Luncheon Basket" (sic) divided into $2N + 1$ unequal parts—take a Wednesday!—the Volkswandering would begin, led by Stout Cortez, who for reasons of scientific gravity expressed in terms of dynes, ergs, foot-pounds and other queer insects determined always to make his own "langsame plodische Weg." heedless of those who in front cried "Forward" or those behind crying "Back!"

So the caravan would go: now a small and strenuous band scrambling up the screes of Klimsenhorn to the crinkled peaks of Pilatus and Tomlishorn, there to worship "Le Pere Nourricier—D.J.C. "; now a long trail to the mountain lake of Seelisberg See where A.E.E. Triton-like fled from the "Loudards" to the mud and weeds, [for details of the "Loudard" and its habits, see P.R.P. and the Biology VI.]; now to wind amazed along the Axenstrasse. Here great crags, scarred and rent, towered above; below baked rocky slopes shaggy with pines like the flank of some monstrous slumbering bear, and framed beneath gleamed the lake of turquoise enamel where the steamers like tiny white ants crawled across.

With daily exaltation of the spirit and wearing of the flesh, only on one evening therefore did we battle for a "Cup." "On Wednesday, August 22nd, at 6-30 p.m., at the old Stans rifle range ground did the-in-Stans-for-their-holiday-period-staying-student-society of Chesterfield Grammar School against the football club of Stans, a match to which everybody was given a most friendly welcome play." So there! If you have never seen a dream walking, or a genuine twentieth century metamorphosis, imagine "Ce cher vicil Adolphe" changed from a husky newspaper-padded son of Vulcan complete with reeking tube and iron shard and embraced as a blushing bride, the happy recipient of a handsome bouquet and many other useless presents!

Nor was he our only 100% He-man to succumb: "Kegelbahn," "Tisch Tennis," a moonlight stroll or an evening swim in the Furigen "Strandbad" satisfied most, even those athletes who stayed at home. Thirsty juniors learnt German

numerals from Greta and Meta, the Kilo-Twins, to cope with their needs for cider; some exploded at "Funf," some saturated at "Sechs," and the heroes were found drowned at "Acht," and owe their survival to the recognised artificial inspiration of the Commandant, who thoroughly deserved each evening's blessing:—

"Schlafen Sie wohl."

W.B.

A Mountain Climb.

It was a glorious morning when we set out for Mount Rigi from the little village of Stans, in Switzerland, at a quarter past eight o'clock.

To reach the foot of the mountain it is necessary to cross the Lake of Lucerne to Weggis, from Buochs, three miles from Stans. It was the first time we had been to Buochs, and in our ignorance a small contingent of us went wandering on, and passed the road to the landing stage. Gradually realising that something was amiss, we turned back, Mr. Ecclestone heroically tackling some people in what purported to be the native tongue. The way proved to be some way back, but on turning a bend in the road Mr. Hardy came into sight and gave us to understand that the boat was just leaving. We caught it; I hope I shall never be asked to explain how! After a short and pleasant trip we arrived at Weggis.

The early part of the climb was up a winding road to a wood, in which a halt was called, and where incidentally some misguided people had a very heated argument concerning the cricketing merits of Derbyshire and Yorkshire; it only made them hotter. On again, through a pleasant wood and up a steep path, reaching the road. Several hundred feet below the Lake spread out as if flooding the valley. The next halt was called under the shade of some bushes looking up to frowning heights, about 4,000 ft. high. We all thought the summit was in sight, but Mr. Owen explained that the Rigi Kulm, or Summit, was further back and nearly half as high again. We were not amused! But another long pull and steep climb brought us to a shady wood and delightful mountain stream, where a halt was called for a drink and something to eat. Mr. Chittenden, who had a "Go slow non-stop policy," carried on.

The next stage to the three-quarter way mark was a great test of will power, being the stiffest path we struck. It was very

steep and rough, the stones giving way under the feet; and the sun being now at the zenith, we longed for a cloud to descend and envelop us with its cooling contents. But we overcame; after a final halt, the summit was reached. We had now about three miles to go, and in the whole distance only about 600 feet to rise. Towards the end the path was stepped; then up a grass slope. At last, 7,000 feet below, the world opened out like a book for about 125 miles. There is something very fascinating about heights; the prettiness of individual villages or dales is swallowed up in the majestic panorama. The bustling world below seems to be so remote and one loses sight of details in contemplation of general characteristics. In his "Path to Rome" Hilaire Belloc says he remembers his trip largely as a series of mountain top views, and such a scene as that now spread before us, helped one to appreciate that remark. Immediately beneath, the village of Arth lying beside a small lake was like a toy. On the other side of us, snow capped mountains towered up, over 10,000 feet high.

It was 2-15 p.m.; we had lunch and a short rest and then started homeward. Unfortunately climbing did not agree with one of the masters as well as cycling, so he came down by train while we valiantly tackled the path. It was necessary to return to the wood where we had lunched, and then turn in the opposite direction to Vitznau. The path for part of the way was under beautiful trees, then down the very steep mountain side. This is very much more difficult than climbing. We caught sight of a clock and noticed that if we hurried we should catch an earlier boat than had been intended, making nearly an hour's difference. It was the second run that day, but we caught it and sailed back to Buochs, then another three miles walk to Stans; making a total of 16 miles—but *what* miles!

It was a hard day but one of the most pleasant.

N.D.K.

The Jubilee Passion Play.

THE ARRIVAL.

Believe me it was raining so hard as we drew into that little station in the Bavarian Alps, that we might have thought we were drawing into Chesterfield, excepting that the porters had not a day's or a week's, but what seemed like years upon years of growth on their faces. They had positively poetical locks

over their shoulders as well. The crowd of 500 or more on the platform, 99% English, which was trying to file out of a gateway, one at a time, might have struck us as funny only we were wet ourselves. We *must* have got off into the road, for my companion asked a little man if he could show her the way to Theodor Lang's house; he bowed slowly, and said "I am Theodor Lang." He put eight people in a carriage about half as wide as a milk-float, and no deeper, with a driver and a girl sitting on a high seat at the front. The gadget had a roof of laths, and heavy leather curtains. The passengers filed in at the back, and sat facing each other—all very silly. Of course, being English, we drew back the curtains, and sat in the rain. That's why we get our reputation for being mad. Herr Theodor leaned his cycle against the cart, and the youth at the front deliberately started up the horse, and down fell the cycle in the mud. Then Theodor climbed up on to the roof, which creaked delightfully; but to the disappointment of some, and the relief of others, he did not fall through. We realised what he was doing as someone handed up his cycle. He was going to give that a ride while he jumped down and walked behind. I suppose it was tired—talk about mad English! There could scarcely have been a more ill-matched couple than the driver's. The girl was dressed in the smart brown uniform of the "Hitler Jugend," and the man was wearing the traditional Bavarian costume. He wasn't wearing it just for our benefit either for we had seen scores of men similarly dressed in the big cities. We will start from the top: first a big feather,—than a green felt hat similar to what the High School wore, before the beret came in, followed by flowing hair. He wore a blue check shirt, with pockets, and leather shorts. These were highly original. The cut of them was indescribable; they were very dirty, and embroidered with green leather laces, in floral patterns. There were laces at the sides too. His braces,—I believe this is the word; at any rate they held his shorts up—were of leather, and had a broad piece across the chest like the reins which all you children used to chase round in. He had a little snapshot of Adolf Hitler fixed to this—it quite spoils the effect. His stockings, (here again I am uncertain of the right word), had to be seen to be believed. They started just below his knees, gave up the struggle six inches lower, and left a long stretch of bare leg, before they repented, and started again at his ankles. They were white. If you are in Prussia, and see a Bavarian hat, there is one chance in a hundred of there being a Bavarian in it, 19 of there being an American, and 80 of there being an Englishman.

THE PLAY.

It started at 8-15; there was a break for lunch between 12.30 and 2, the play finally finished at 5.30. The play is the supremest tragedy ever acted. It deals, of course, with the best possible subject. The play itself ends with the Resurrection, but as this is more or less of an appendage, and as the most powerful scenes precede it, it is really a tragedy. It brings one to a greater sense of *Katharsis* than any dramatic presentation the world has seen. Pity and terror are the most powerful emotions, and it is a *powerful* piece. The greatest commendation is that it is not boring. Seven hours of most things is sufficient to tire anyone, but seven hours of this were full of interest.

The play is divided into sixteen acts, and many scenes. There are twenty tableaux, one or two between all the acts, and at the beginning and end. The tableaux were explained by a speech of the Prologue, who is the renowned Anton Lang. A chorus of men and girls, in line on either side of him, wearing white robes and grey cloaks, sang about the connection between the tableaux, which were drawn from the Old Testament, and incidents of Christ's life. The play told the full story, with every detail, but with little that is not supported by the Gospels, from the time of Christ's triumphal entry into Jerusalem, which was a mighty beginning, to the Resurrection.

The most beautiful scene, apart from the tableaux, which took place on a special inner stage, was that of the Last Supper. The disciples were sitting on either side of Christ, grouped in exactly the same way as in Leonardo da Vinci's picture. The superiority of the scene at Oberammergau, was its life, and language. It was more natural to hear it in German, which is a harsh, vigorous language, than in English. We know that Christ did not speak English, but German means nothing to us, and might well be Aramaic. Again we know that Christ was not "mild," even if he was "meek." Anyone who forms his idea of Our Lord's character from Christmas carols ought to see the eviction of the traders from the Temple. A delicately pathetic scene, was the farewell at Bethany. The greatest spectacle was the scene before Pilate's house. There were seven hundred actors on the stage, and they demanded the release of Barabbas, and the crucifixion of Christ. This caused Pilate intense mental torment. Eventually he gave way. You or I might have given way sooner.

The scenes which moved thousands of people, drawn from every part of the World, to tears, and this is no indecent hyperbole, were those leading up to the Crucifixion. Would that I

had leisure to recount the scourging, the journey to Golgotha, and the fallings of Christ under his cross, the meetings with the Virgin Mary and Veronica. The Crucifixion scene itself is a long one. It opens very naturally; after the shield, for it is not a curtain, of the inner stage, has been withdrawn, the soldiers and people appear from the streets, while the audience is held by the scene on the inner stage. There are two large crosses, standing some distance apart, with two motionless men lashed to them. A group of soldiers are busy watching a man nailing something to a third cross on the ground. Slowly the cross is raised, and we see on it Christ, Alois Lang, apparently nailed there through his hands and feet. The Centurion rides in on a dark horse and says that the governor's orders are that no alteration is to be made in the superscription. The crowd jeer at Christ, and so do the two thieves. Christ answers, in a voice which combines suffering and dignity. At intervals he speaks,—I thirst, Son behold thy Mother, Mother behold thy Son, and finally—*Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani*, and as he spoke a cloud covered the sun, and the distant green hills passed into shadow. What followed was almost too real; the legs of the thieves were broken, and the side of the figure on the central cross was pierced with a spear. The scene held the same tragic level until Joseph of Arimathæa, Mary Magdalene, the Virgin Mary and the Apostle John removed the limp body from the cross and carried it away.

As the 7,000 people moved out of, and away from the theatre, there was scarcely a sound to be heard. The play was so impressive that one could not talk about that, and it seemed blasphemous to talk about anything else.

As for the audience, it was, as has been said, quite cosmopolitan. Germans I believe were in the majority, and Englishmen must have been a good second. I personally spoke to Australians, Irishwomen, a Hindu, New Zealander, and an American. We saw one Hindu girl in her national costume, and several Japs.

We were able to follow the play in a literal English translation. I noticed some irony in the first speech of the Prologue "And to Sion, peace for ever." The enthusiastic Reichkanzler did not put that admirable sentiment into practice. One sincerely hopes that he will never realise that the play would be an excellent vehicle for anti-semitic propaganda.

JOHANNES.

The Editor Speaks.

TO READERS.

This is YOUR magazine, not the Editor's. It is your privilege not only to read it, but to write it: we are not conjurers, calling it out of a hat. You will see a few remarks below addressed to contributors: you ought to belong to that body of fine fellows, who were after all only ordinary people like yourselves until they doughtily took pen in hand in the cause of the "Cestrefeldian's" reputation. And that, remember, is in YOUR keeping as much as in their's.

So if ever one of you is tempted to grumble at the Magazine for what it is or for what it is not, first ask yourself with becoming humility "What have I done?" And answer by locking the door, switching off the wireless, banishing your "thriller," and forgetting your homework; then take pen and paper and *think*. You'll need to think hard, because writing for the Magazine isn't as easy as it may look, as the people addressed below can tell you: but quite a small thing may be of use—a comment on some event, a class-room "howler," a question to the Editor, a letter of complaint: with any of these you may score a fine bull's-eye. And with what gusto you will turn the pages when the Mag comes out!

TO CONTRIBUTORS.

By "Contributors," we do not mean only those whose works are actually printed in the Magazine: we include all those valiant fellows who in the sweat of the brow and the burning of midnight oil, have concocted a contribution only after all to have it rejected. We have had again to reject a number this time: and every rejection has troubled and pained us. Neither are we addressing only the writers of "Original contributions," though to these, as not obliged by any official position to write, we are always particularly grateful: we wish to give thanks to all reporters—writers of House Notes, Sports Notes, Society Notes—and at the same time to issue a strong appeal!

1. Be punctual: in other words, be efficient. It is no part of the Editor's job to chase and pester people for copy. They have enough to do in collecting, sorting, correcting, rejecting, contributing, proof-reading, and issuing, to convince themselves they have no sinecure.

2. Be legible. Remember your MSS. goes, unless we have to copy it out for you, before the printer, who sets up his type from it. Pity both him and us.

3. Be accurate. Spell names correctly, be especially careful over initials, look up dates instead of leaving blanks: in other words, shoulder your own responsibilities. We spend hours covering up your errors and completing your information.

4. Follow custom in setting out, when there's a custom to guide you. Titles and initials for House Notes, for example: and this time we had a football report which gave brief and necessarily uninteresting reports of each match instead of spending the time and space upon a fuller general summary and criticism. Get hold of a former issue of the Magazine before you start, and obey the rules.

5. Be interesting. If you are sufficiently keen on your House or Society, or Sport, you will always find something to stimulate interest: you will make your facts significant, and not a pointless recital. Examine all the reports in this issue, and see how some of your fellow-reporters do it—and some do not.

This is YOUR Magazine.

W.

Odds and Ends.

Painters, decorators and electricians were swarming over the school during the earlier weeks of the term. On the North Wing, where sometimes as many as four of them would be virtually inside a form room for a whole lesson, they must have been saturated with learning: though we suspect that after a time they duck-wise let the divine fluid pour off. But we are almost sure we heard one ask his mate for a paint pot in Latin; we might be quite sure, if we ourselves knew the Latin for a paint pot.

* * *

The Main Building has been equipped with an excellent new fire escape exit and staircase, and a fire bell. All it needs now is a fire.

* * *

Strange blasts and howlings, big brassy blarings and tinny tom-tommings have been filling the after-School air. The product given by all these when simultaneously added together will, we hope and fear, be demonstrated at the Christmas entertainment, together with other delights.

We congratulate the members of one of the Thirds on a burst of journalistic endeavour which for a time kept three little magazines going at once. Next, surely, comes a Form Magazine: then a spate of contributions to the School Magazine. Other Forms please copy.

* * *

On the afternoon of Wednesday, November 21st, the residents of Brampton and Brookside were heard, we understand, to express surprise that the Chesterfield Town Football Club was holding a League match—even a mid-week match—in their vicinity instead of at Saltergate. On enquiry they learnt that the unusual noise emanated from the Grammar School fields, where the 1st XI. were playing Ashby. We suggest that the School's duty is thoroughly to accustom the neighbourhood to such a cheery row by making it—louder if possible—at every School match. But remember it needs a crowd to make a real row.

* * *

When are Minutes hours? The enthusiastic Secretary of a certain School Society should be able to tell you.

"Non Solum Sed Etiam."

He had often wondered what it was like to be seriously injured, how he would look on crutches or in a bath chair, and how people would pity him. He would have no homework to do and would be able to tell his grandchildren the story of how brave Jhodpur was wounded.

It was awful at the bottom of this scrum, and he suddenly thought—what if he were to die? Never mind, he would be in all the papers—"Plucky Youngster succumbs after Terrible Accident on Sportsfield!" They would have a memorial service for him, and perhaps in years to come would make pilgrimages to his shrine.

Then the whistle went. Gradually each component part of the maul regained its individuality. He lay where he was, with pain in all his limbs. They touched him gently and he screamed "Don't do that, I've broken my back and my arm!!" "You've what? Good Gracious! Have you really?"

The referee turned to the wondering players. "You four," he said, "tear your jerseys in two for slings, you fetch corner flags for splints, and someone get a doctor."

"What's up?" asked a full-back, joining the excited group.

"He's broken his back and his arm."

"What's that?" yelled a touch-judge from the other side of the field.

"Broken his back and his arm," they informed him.

The news spread to other games. Soon they all knew that Jhodpur major had been killed in the Senior Rugger Practice. Someone put in some unpleasant details about "Face smashed in!" and, "Arm wrenched off!"

Meanwhile they had conveyed the injured warrior to the hospital X-ray theatre. "We must examine this broken back and arm," they crooned ghoulishly.

But the plates showed the normal structure of a normal boy. "Well I'm blowed! He's been having us on." "But I've got a terrible pain," he protested weakly. "We'll soon see about that," said a doctor, stabbing fiercely with his stethoscope. "Why you're sickening for whooping cough. We shall have to isolate you."

* * *

"You can laugh," he said bitterly to his grinning school-fellows, when he had recovered. And they did.

G.W.

The Chronicle of The Men of Six.

In the Land of Rammarg.

OF THE COMING OF ED.

This is the book of Annales the scribe. Aforetime did I chronicle the deeds of the Men of Six in the Land of Rammarg which lieth close to the Land of High.

Now there came to me tidings from the Land of Rammarg for the old ruler had departed. Then did I gird up my loins and fare unto that land.

And when I did come unto the city did I find the Elders of the Land of Rammarg met in council to chose them a new ruler whose name should be ED. Yea, were they met in the House of the Man of Law which lieth to the West of the City. And the names of those who did send tablets unto the Elders desiring to be called ED, were they not legion? And the candle burneth long in the House of the Man of Law.

And the Elders called before them Six of the writers of the tablets, learned men of good repute and such as were meet to be called ED.

And on a certain day did the Six present themselves in the Audience Chamber of the Elders to be questioned concerning many things. And one from the College of the Mariners which lieth by the mouth of the river that is called Dart did find favour of the Elders and they did give unto him the title of ED, and his image was it not graven in the great Chronicle of the City? Thus did a new ruler come unto the Land of Rammarg and me thought how man is born to trouble as the spark flieth upwards.

OF THE TRIBES OF THE MEN OF SIX.

Now there were three tribes of the Men of Six and they did call themselves by divers names meaning, in the language of that land, learned in ancient tongues, wise in the lore of nature, and cunning in the buying and selling of wares.

And each tribe did divide itself in twain. And the Upper Congregation were those who did await the great day of testing, yea, did they toil at the great toil which in the tongue of the Men of Six is called Swot. But of the Lower Congregation were those that did rejoice saying that for them was the great day of testing afar off.

OF THE MEN OF SIX.

Now the fame of the Men of Six is noised abroad in the city for are they not of noble countenance and their hair shineth with the oil that cometh from the Great Bazaar that is called Spenworth.

Now by old custom of the land did ED chose a Centurion to rule over the Men of Six, and his name was Pete and his fame was great, for did he not know all the lore of beast and bird? Yea, he cutteth up the fish which is called dog, delighteth in its inward parts, and fainteth not at the smell thereof.

Others there be of the Men of Six—Upperlegopig who chaunteth to maidens of High; Russ fierce in words; he who welcometh the wayfarer in strange tongues; the Bearer of Burdens who would make himself a teacher of the people; he who would take unto prison the evil doer; the sons of David, Harry and James; he whose name speaketh of a fish with many bones; he who scribbleth the tablets of the Council of the Talkers; he that suffereth with aching limbs; he who sitteth on the cinders; he who hath but little timber; he that

leadeth the young warriors when they disport them with the bag of wind which is oval; and he that doeth likewise when the bag is round; and the oldest inhabitant, one of serious mien, who dwelleth in the Land of Bol, yea of Bol, the land from whence come the cruses of sweetened meats.

But time passes and my candle burneth low. Here endeth the first chapter of the New Series of the Chronicles of the Men of Six.

Howlers.

We give below a few of the School's own howlers. We are all familiar with howlers: they are stock column-fillers in newspapers, appearing too often with a studied air of haphazardry that proclaims them spurious—the cheap synthetic product of minds merely adult. Those we present here are, on the contrary, the genuine article: a crop garnered for the most part from this year's summer examinations, and all guaranteed School-grown. They are only, we are afraid, a small fraction of the number that must have been perpetrated: the trouble is that Masters, who are always, of course, over-worked, barely have time while marking exam. papers even to smile, much less to copy out howlers and pass them on.

First, Geography in the Lower V.'s, with a masterly glimpse of the obvious:

"Australia is very thinly populated because there is only a small number of people to a fairly large piece of land."

"Queensland is surrounded on one side, the East and North, by sea."

IVa. answers a question—

"Q. What product do you associate with Lyons?

A. I would associate tea with Lyons."

—while IVb. and IVd. do definitions:

"A dactyl is a strong beat followed by two weeks."

"Hexameter is a thing which has six sides, etc., on it."

Information from Upper Va. (in School Certificate Exam.):

"The 'Wealth of Nations' was written by Adam Bede."

The Science (and English) of Lower Vc.:

"A Bramah Press was used in the construction of the tubercular bridge over the Menai Strait."

The Thirds:

"The highest point in the Peak District is called Kindergarten."

"When there is more industry, there is more work for the unemployed."

"As I waited, the smell of burning came to my ears."

"Jim Hawkins got a lot of information from out of the apple barrel."

"The seven chief parts of speech are: 1, stressed and unstressed beats. 2, exclamation. 3, full-stops. 4, commas. 5, pronunciation. 6, questioning. 7, order of words."

IIIc. corrects a sentence:

Sentence: "A by-law is needed to compel all motor vehicles to slow-up on the approach of a stationery tramcar."

Correction: "On the approach of a tramcar, a stationery by-law is needed to compel all vehicles to slow up."

A few translations:

"mira serenitas cum tranquillitate oriebatur: mire had been quietly and unnoticeably been churned up."

"to my amazement: a ma putrification."

"Elle a pris dans son magasin de Pétouffe bleue: she took from her shop some blue toffee." W.

Piscatorial Processes.

It's amazing how great a part fish plays in a man's life. For instance they say it makes brain; but I doubt the truth of this: I don't like fish, and you will see from this article that this is no detriment to me.

Take the intellectual uses of fish. You often find it is the forefront in literature in similes such as, "he gasped like a fish"; but the best fish-simile we have ever heard is that

applied to a man exhibiting uncontrollable amazement,—you know; eyeballs on the protrude and mouth relaxed and overt: the expression was, “he looked like a gaffed salmon.”

Then fish has been the basis of many of our poets' most beautiful lines. The best line (and about the only one) I know from Wordsworth is—“The soles of lonely plaices.”

Fish is not without its practical uses; it makes a handy weapon, as Admiral Stephen Leacock, in his *Naughtybiography*—“Hands across the Taffrail,” most ably describes. The statement itself occurs in a passage relating a three days' running fight with pirates. “Then the fight began. It lasted two hours—with fifteen minutes off for lunch. It was awful. The men grappled with one another, kicked one another from behind, slapped one another across the face and in many cases completely lost their temper and tried to bite one another. I noticed one gigantic fellow brandishing a knotted towel, and striking right and left among our men, until Captain Bilge rushed at him and struck him flat across the mouth with a kipper.”

Fishing itself is an exhilarating exercise. Isaac Walton was probably the fittest man who ever lived. You've probably heard Dr. Johnson's description of a fisherman—“at one end of a line, with a worm at the other:” (by the way, if you havn't heard it, that's the one you've just read in inverted commas). But Johnson was only jealous. Isaac could have shown him a pretty thing or two, and he had a snappy wrist action. The fact is, Johnson couldn't see the float for the life of him; his general contour was too convex.

Yet I dare say that Comrade Samuel liked his *pilchards aise tomates* as much as any man. At any rate, he always gave me that impression.

WTN.

An Unemployment Question.

Dear readers (if any) I wish to tell you that the other day I was looking for work. I had never looked for any before and so I wasn't quite sure where to look. But being a schoolboy I only wanted schoolboy work and so I went round to a school I know. First I thought that I would look round the Sixth Forms and so I barged into a doorway. It was the Theoretical Biological Lab. sunk to the concrete form of an otherwise empty Chemistry Lab. I entered. The air was

distinctly discoloured, but through the green mist I saw forms moving. Each wore a starched white front, and they were serving one another with frog's legs and like delicacies on silver salvers. I had a brain wave. I told the manager that I was a meat packer from Chicago. He replied “Oh, they are too fastidious: we want someone who is not afraid to dabble in *blood!*” I closed the door and went on.

Not far away I entered a room where a man was drawing straight lines on a black board and then putting circles round them. I knew what it was: it was Geometry. Well, that's not work. What is the use of going a long way round to prove a thing one knows to be true long before one starts? However, I decided to do a spot of business. I tried to sell the gentlemen a ready reckoner. Apparently “he scorned the base degrees by which he did ascend.” He just told me to “Go away.” I did. On the outskirts of the building I found another Sixth Form but the members explained that they did not go there to work but went as a penance; they had to sit and suffer in the smoke all day. I then went to an Upper Vth form and asked them about work. “Work? Never heard of it!” I left them in ignorance.

I went to the Lower V's and they asked how to spell it. I told them something like W-E-R-K-, and then left for a IVth. I found that this form spent most of its time in outhouses doing a special type of work. I went to another place where humans were scrambling about like monkeys. The keeper came, dressed in flannels; he told me that he only provided relaxation.

The Common Room next. I overheard a conversation between two members of the Staff. One boasted that he had not soiled his hands for three months, another was equally proud of the fact that he had not needed his during the same period. I went then to a place called Remove where a bespectacled gent met me and asked me to enter his “cobjoc competition!” I said that I couldn't even spell the word but if it was work I was willing to learn the subject. He said “that it was play” (the only thing they were capable of doing in the Remove). I went to the Thirds. I opened the door and they were all sleeping quietly so I closed the door.

I then thought of the head of the school; perhaps he worked. I saw a door on which was inscribed in gold and blue letters. “Caput Magister.” I entered reverently and there he was filing and indexing his old school tie in a pigeon hole near

the floor. I timidly inquired for work. "Wanderer," quoth he, "look not here for work; 'tis useless. Even I have a plaything to pass away my time. A canny machine: I can make it say 'In,' I can make it say 'Out,' or I can make it say 'Engaged.' And someday when I become more skilful in my hobby I wish to join the police force and sit in a box pulling switches which say 'Stop,' 'Caution,' and 'Go'!" I took this as a warning and left the premises.

NOTE.—I wish to state that the characters in this piece are fictitious, but you can give them names if you wish. I did get work eventually: I saw a man called Magazinus Editus and he gave me some paper to fill and this is the only matter I could fill it with. The story serves to show the desperate state of the unemployment question.

J.E.M.

Our Modern Shakespeare.

A PROMINENT 1ST XV. FORWARD.

"so shall you hear,
Of carnal, bloody, and unnatural acts;
Of accidental judgments, casual slaughters;
Of deaths put on by cunning and forc'd cause,
And in this upshot, purposes mistook
Fall'n on the inventor's heads:—all this can I
Truly deliver."

Hamlet.

SOCCER PLAYER'S VISIONS OF A RUGGER PLAYER.

"This is some fellow
Who, having been prais'd for bluntness, doth affect
A saucy roughness, and constrains the garb
Quite from his nature."

King Lear.

THOUGHTS OF A CRIBBER.

"If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly."

Macbeth.

AN OFFENDER BEFORE THE PREFECTS' DISCIPLINARY COMMITTEE.

"Between the acting of a dreadful thing
And the first motion, all the interim is
Like a phantasma or a hideous dream.
The genius and the mortal instruments
Are then in council, and the state of man
Like to a little kingdom, suffers then
The nature of an insurrection."

Julius Caesar.

A PUPIL FROM _____.

"Rude am I in my speech
And little blessed with the soft phrase of peace."
Othello.

HEARD FROM SCIENCE VI. UPPER DURING MATHS. PERIOD.

"You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless
things."
Julius Caesar.

The Scented Second.

"PEN-FRIENDS."

Think what happiness twould bring to a friend in other lands; think what memories would cling in unseen clasping of the hands, if you wrote him loving letters,—never mind if they were few, they would break the cruel fetters exiling him so far from you.

He would see each lovely sight else denied him if he roam, and spite of his distressing plight—his thoughts would ever be at home.

So correspond with far-off friends, and if perchance Time should destroy the sentiments which presence lends, in absence they will find a joy.

WILHELMINA WILCOX (Ella Wheeler Sticht).

"To-day's date." ("Cestrefeldian" Copyright).

Christmas Triolet.

The coloured candles light the tree,
The Christmas tree on Christmas night.
The tinselled toys gleam fairly;
The coloured candles light the tree.
Shadows stand back stately,
But children's faces cluster bright:
The coloured candles light the tree—
The Christmas tree on Christmas night.

Pindaric Ode to Peace.

May bright crimson flames devour,
That pessimist complacency ;
For all we know there'll burst within an hour
As yet the horriblest occurrence.
—Either they sit and smile, or work a shackled slave,
And then within an hour, go down into the grave.

Arise and fly to moral arms !
Defeat the aims of those
Who, ignorant of subtle peace's charms,
Remain unto the close
Of life, in bestial dull despair or worse,
They, pessimists but safe, mean methods do rehearse.

High o'er our heads the ghastly eagle soars,
And down beneath our feet an earthquake roars ;
Around are scattered scars of countless wars ;
This may not be more than the briefest pause.
Youth will yet fly to arms,
And strive with moral energy, for deathless calms !

Come, and think on silver seas,
And gentle breezes, dainty flowers ;
Great harm may come to nature's mighty trees,
For over all a dreadful terror lowers.
And still, in spite of threats, to all that life has sent,
Among it all we'll find, men hopelessly content.

Let youth take up the bloodless fight,
Against this lack of hope.
Let youth strive on with all its speed and might,
And it with war will cope !
First overcome "defensive" schemes of those,
Who feeling safe themselves, care not, to death, who
goes.

Here is the population on its knees ;
Pleading for one to come, and to appease
That ghastly monster, vaster than the seas,
That scenteth war afar upon the breeze.
Youth will yet fly to arms
And strive with moral energy for deathless calms.

Ruin seizes those who make
Those futile moves, and prophecies,
Spend useful money for defence's sake,
And slowly turn our friends to enemies.
For nature's finest work is more defenceless than
The brilliant butterfly—the intellectual man.

The mind of man must rise, and bring
Its powerful will for good.
Respect the aims of heaven's *gentle* King,
And never more shed blood.
Not far across the seas, a group now tries
To vaunt the Siegfried type, and racial jealousies.

Now must we fight this tendency uncouth ;
We must assume the armour of God's truth ;
Awake O ! world, act now, avoid the ruth
Of later years,—the force to act, is Youth !
Youth will yet fly to arms.
And strive with moral energy for deathless calms.

JOHANNES.

Autumn Sunrise.

Through a rift in the dark mists of morning, the warm autumn
sun
Shows a first red glint, and brightens the half-light of dawn.
The sky in the east shines blue, but away to the west,
Where the moon hangs low, the horizon is still dark and cold.
The barred russet clouds creep slowly across the clear blue,
And above them the heavens are dappled with fleeces of white
Resplendent with gold, while below, the sun's level beams
Fill the furrows with light, and over the weeds cast a shadow
Behind the lone plough. From the north there suddenly
springs
A freshening breeze, which sighs through the gorse, and sets
The field gate gently swinging.
The sailing rooks
Wing silently above the lonely hill,
Until alarmed by one sharp shot, whose sound,
Travelling quickly over field and stream,
Comes echoing harshly back from the vacant woods.
By now the sun has cleared the rack of mist,
And like a ball of flame rides in the east.
Also the vapours have left the earth, which lies
In the cold white light of morning, silent and still.

W.T.N.

Sonnet to Helene.

(From the French of Ronsard).

When you are old and sit by candle-light,
 With spinning wheel, before a dying flame,
 Say, while you hum my lines, into the night;—
 "I once was fair, and Ronsard gave me fame."

And though your maid were tired, and sick at heart,
 She'd hear you breathe my name, and quote my rhyme
 (And move her weary body with a start),
 Praising your worth for now, and for all time.

A wraith I'll be, my bones in deep earth mould,
 Taking eternal rest in myrtle shade,
 Regretting you to me were proud and cold,
 And you alone will sit, an aged maid.

Awake and love, wait not to-morrow's day,
 And gather life's sweet roses while you may.

JOHANNES.

Library Notes.

School re-organisation and alterations have kept the Library out of action for some time, and it will probably not be until next-term that it regains its normal usefulness.

For the first half of this term the Fiction Library was closed. But after the half-term holiday the books were re-arranged and the Library opened for the use of the School. So far the number of borrowers has been very small, and the School is urged to make greater use of the Library, which contains books to suit every taste.

It has been impossible to utilise the Reference Library owing to its occupation by a form.

H.B.

Presented by Bowman, W.G.

Deerslayer (Cooper).
 Psmith (Wodehouse).
 The Piper of Pax (E. K. Wade).
 Robin Hood (F. C. Tilney).

The King's Mirror (A. Hope).
 Ungava (R. M. Ballantyne).
 A Courier of Fortune (A. W. Marchmont).
 From the Earth to the Moon (J. Verne).
 The Cornet of Horse (G. A. Henty).
 The Master of Ballantrae (R. L. Stevenson).
 The Unknown Trail (T. Beran).
 The Settlers in Canada (Capt. Marryat).
 The Poison Belt (A. C. Doyle).
 Bardelys the Magnificent (R. Sabatini).
 Five weeks in a Balloon (J. Verne).

Presented by G. Ball.

First Over Everest.

Presented by J. Hunter, Esq.

Mr. Britling Sees it Through (H. G. Wells).

The Literary and Debating Society.

Can you think?

That is a challenge. Everybody imagines he can. There are few people who can. The test of being able to think, is being able to talk, sensibly, and logically. There are very few people who can talk. In the present-day world there are lamentably few people who could deliver an oration. Everyone can read (though few slowly, and clearly) but when it comes to speaking, with or without notes, it is a different matter. It is essential in the present day world for the educated man to be able to think, to face the world with confidence, and to articulate his words well, as for the ancients. The ancients had schools of oratory; they do not exist now. The only, and best way to get a groundwork in speaking, is at the ordinary school. The only provision the school makes, is a debating society. A debating society is invaluable. As a social institution its superiority over the didactic society is that discussion is creative.

Sooner or later, everybody who reads this will have to address an assembly, or attend a committee meeting. At a committee meeting people are continually in the process of making up their minds. If you are an amateur orator you will be able to tackle them when they have but one foot on the ground. The charge is sure to be successful. Then there is stage-fright. This is natural in everybody. It has various forms and intensities, but the surest way to overcome it is to

push it into the background, by getting up, and, risking everything, speaking to people who know you, and are critical. There will be no slipshod speech, no confused thought, and no nervousness, after a course of this.

And it is O, so *pleasant* a way of learning things, even if you do not wish to say anything. You attended all the debates last term? Good—and you will come all next term, won't you?

We have a most successful term to look back on. At first it seemed that the society was on the verge of collapse, or dissolution. Then it passed the critical point and is making a rapid recovery. The attendance ought to be graphically recorded:—33, 49, 54, and we are expecting a record attendance at the Old Boy's Debate. The speakers have gone up in number too: 9, 9, 14. The third debate was a great success because of the number of maiden speeches. The characters of the Debating Society are:

*PETERS.—The winner of the Tuxford Prize: has an excellent delivery, and a great richness of thought; "like unto his wordes in his' cheere."

*HARDY.—The winner of Mr. Coxall's prize; has speeches of excellent substance (though the house was surprised to find him affecting to believe that Conscription means Socialism).

*GILLAM.—He cannot resist the temptation to speak in every debate, but he, invariably, arouses opposition by his well thought out and clearly delivered attacks.

*COOPER.—No longer with us; was erudite and amusing, though not always audible.

*WOODHEAD.—A rare phenomenon. Not yet in the sixth form he is in the first rank of school orators. It is his delivery that is outstanding.

*CLARKE (L. E.)—Has for long been an enthusiastic speaker; has an original, and sometimes amazing method of stress.

MILES.—Makes speeches which are adequate, but not ostentatious.

WILKINSON.—Relies largely on elemental humour.

SLANEY.—Has only spoken once this term; shows considerable skill in the arrangement of his matter.

GILLAM *mi.*—Shows considerable promise, but must not read his speeches.

MARSHALL *ma.*—Another new speaker who will be one of the stars of the society in the future.

We must also thank, Bunton, Kington, Bennett, Dickins and Harrold.

*Denotes a veteran speaker.

DEBATES—SENIOR SECTION.

The first debate was that the House had confidence in the League of Nations. This called forth good arguments on both sides. Many useful facts and statistics were quoted. The proposers were Mr. Peters and Mr. Cooper, and the opposers, Mr. Hardy and Mr. Woodhead. The debate ended well with speeches by Mr. Owen and the Headmaster.

The second debate was that the average man is a poor specimen. The house seemed apathetic, but repudiated the statement in spite of Mr. Miles and Mr. Wilkinson. Mr. Clarke and Mr. Peters took the line of argument that they themselves were average; this appealed to the house.

The third debate was about conscription. The debate was too one-sided, but keen nevertheless. There were many new speakers. Mr. Miles and Mr. Marshall advocated conscription, and Mr. Woodhead and Mr. Gillam opposed it. The meeting was remarkable for the number of new speakers, and for amendments to the minutes and to the Society's constitution.

As for the Junior Section, we will let the secretary speak for himself.

J.P.G.

JUNIOR SECTION.

There have been two meetings this term. The first was held on October 19th. The motion was, "That the steam-engine will soon be obsolete;" the speakers were Mr. Taylor, Mr. Sparkes, Mr. Smith and Mr. Cryan. The motion was carried by 50 votes to 46.

The second meeting was on November 9th. The speakers were Mr. Wilson, Mr. Aldam, Mr. Ward, and Mr. Dolan. The motion was "That pedestrians are a nuisance." It was lost by a large majority.

There were full houses at each meeting and the debates aroused lively interest.

A.B.J.

Societe Francaise.

La seule réunion de ce trimestre eut lieu le 18 Octobre, et au point de vue de l'assistance elle n'a eu qu'un succès médiocre; le programme pourtant s'est trouvé très intéressant et varié. M. O'Kelly et M. Cooley ont lu une scène amusante de la comédie "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" de Molière. O'Donovan présenta un petit discours au sujet de la Vendange. M. Lodge chanta "Le vieux roi Chou" and "Ma mère ma donné," et tous les autres assistants ont chanté les refrains. Nous voulons remercier tous ceux qui y ont pris parti, particulièrement M. Barnett qui a joué du piano, notre chœur qui a répété les refrains dans le gymnase, et M. Lodge le membre récent de la Société qui a travaillé avec M. Cooley pour préparer le programme de cette réunion.

—F.C.I.

Classical Society.

This term the Society has held two meetings.

On Monday, October 8th, a business meeting was held in the Form Room of Classical and Modern VI. Upper, at 3.50 p.m., the President, Mr. S. F. MacGregor, in the chair, when the only business of note transacted was the re-election of the Secretary.

It was arranged that on Monday, November 19th, Professor E. D. Forster, of Sheffield University, should give a lantern lecture to the Society on "Athletic Sports and Pastimes of the Greeks," at 3 p.m., in the Dining Hall. Unfortunately the epidiascope could not be worked satisfactorily and the lecturer was unable to continue. The Society sincerely regrets that Professor Forster was put to such inconvenience, and that it was unable to hear to its conclusion what promised to be an enjoyable lecture. It is hoped to engage the Professor for another meeting of the Society, probably next term. The attendance at this meeting was small and the officers of the Society wish that the School as a whole and especially the Sixth Form, would show more interest in the activities of one of its oldest Societies.

H.B.

Chess Notes.

The School team has been active this term. All our chess-players are delighted to have a Headmaster keenly interested in the game and a very fine player of it, and the season began with a simultaneous display by the Headmaster against the team. Both the match itself, in which the Headmaster won 4 games and but for an oversight would have won 5, and the accompanying tea to which he kindly entertained the team and the President, were greatly enjoyed. We are indebted also to Mr. A. E. Raynes, of the Chesterfield Chess Club, who is the Derbyshire Chess Champion: he very kindly came to play a simultaneous match against 11 of us, including the President and Mr. Barnett, and succeeded in winning 9 games and drawing one of the others.

The results of matches suggest that the team is not so strong as last year's. Both were lost; the Staff team, with the Headmaster at the first board, for once in a way gave the School a trouncing. This will not do at all: it is the business of all School teams in matches against the Staff to make a point of reversing the normal relative position of masters and boys.

The senior individual knock-out competition has made good progress, but it was very disappointing to receive so few entries from the juniors. We have in the past found them keen enough to learn: why so little response this year? Set to and learn the game, you IIIrd and IVth Formers. Half-an-hour's instruction, and you can go ahead; and if you have any brain, you will find Chess the most fascinating pastime you have tried.

Results:—

THE SCHOOL v: NETHERTHORPE.

Brown ..	0	Mapley ..	2
Thackray ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Rice ..	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Swale ..	1	Short ..	1
Clark ..	0	Starkie ..	2
Green ..	2	Spray ..	0
Goddard ..	0	Graham ..	2

The School lost $3\frac{1}{2}$ — $8\frac{1}{2}$.

THE SCHOOL v. THE STAFF.

Brown ..	o	The Headmaster	2
Swale ..	$\frac{1}{2}$	Mr. Ward ..	$1\frac{1}{2}$
Green ..	1	Mr. Chittenden	1
Clark ..	1	Mr. Barnett	1
Thackray ..	o	Mr. Rushworth	2
Goddard ..	1	Mr. Hunter	1

The School lost $3\frac{1}{2}$ — $8\frac{1}{2}$.

THE HEADMASTER v. THE SCHOOL.

Brown and Swale won: the remaining 4 players lost.

THE SCHOOL v. A. E. RAYNES, ESQ. (The Derbyshire Champion).

Mr. Ward won, Goddard drew, and the other 9 School players lost.

Choral Society Notes.

After the impressive service of the morning and the rousing cricket match of the afternoon, Old Boys' Day wound up well with the Annual Concert in the evening.

The choir rendered a concert version of "Les Cloches de Corneville" by Robert Planquette, which was enthusiastically received, especially since the solos were taken by members of the School, including one Old Boy.

Characters.

Serpolette	} Solos divided among A. E. Mosley, J. C. G. Germaine	} Leaning, G. M. Lee, R. R. Morrison, A. Ward, and W. Johnson.
Grenicheux		
Marquis	} A. Greaves, Esq.	
Gaspard	} F. E. Ward, Esq.	
Baillie	}	

The orchestra played a Gavotte by Mr. Sadler, introducing the theme of the School Song.

This term we have been busy practising "The Jackdaw of Rheims;" and as a diversion, dipping into the ever-popular "Maritana."

Next term we hope to start rehearsing a concert version of the Gilbert and Sullivan Opera, "H.M.S. Pinafore." We intend to give the whole production, and if possible to keep the solo work within the school the same as last year.

The attendance is not always convincing, and we should like to see more juniors turning up on Tuesday evenings. The congregation of basses is inspiring, and we should like to thank Mr. Ward for his help among them, not forgetting the continual supervision of Mr. Sadler. F.C.W.

The Gramophone Society.

Owing to various unforeseen events, it has been found possible only to hold one meeting of the Society this term. This took place after school, on Thursday, October 4th, when a varied programme of music was presented.

J. W. Holmes has been appointed secretary to the Society in succession to W. Pearson, who so ably carried out these duties last year. D.B.

Natural Science Society Notes.

Two big events stand out in this term's activities of the Society, one connected with the Juniors, the other with the Seniors. The first event was a lecture on "Memory in Insects," given by Mr. Turner, on Friday, October 12th. There was a packed audience of Juniors to hear Mr. Turner speak on a subject with which he was well acquainted, and with which he dealt very skilfully. The lecture was made doubly interesting by the showing of a set of wonderful lantern slides, many of which were coloured. These slides showed very clearly the way in which animals, usually insects, gain protection by means of their likeness in colour and shape to such objects as leaves and twigs. The slides were so interesting that the lecturer lapsed into talking about them and not lecturing on his subject. Many questions were asked at the end of the lecture and much interest shown in the fish, which always swims on one side along the bottom, and in consequence, its lower eye moves to the upper surface of the head alongside the other.

On Wednesday, November 14th, a party of masters and Science Sixth boys visited the Central Research Dept. of the United Steel Companies, Ltd., at Stocksbridge. Most of the party went in a special motor coach and our first impression was of a very modern-looking building. Inside, we found everything done very artistically, but we soon left this building, and, in two separate parties, went through huge rolling sheds, past piles of steel billet, and then into a shed where we spent an interesting 45 minutes, watching the pouring of 5 tons of special steel from the large induction furnace and inspecting the other furnaces.

Then we retraced our steps to the modern building and there, we were shown the machinery for testing the tensile strength and hardness of steels made at the works. After a very pleasant interval for tea, we then worked our way round the Chemistry and Physics laboratories where much work is done on testing the steel and on corrosiveness. Our guides became completely absorbed in their tasks of explaining, to highly intelligent boys, the uses of the apparatus, and we are very grateful to them for the enthusiastic way in which they did it. We also thank Mr. Ingham for arranging so enjoyable and instructive an afternoon.

The meeting of the Senior Section was held on Friday, Nov. 23rd, when two addresses were given by members of the Science and Math. VI. Clarke, L. E., spoke on "The passage of electricity through gases."

A description was given of the effects of the passage of electricity through gases at different pressures. The phenomena such as 'fluorescence' and the 'positive column' produced at very low pressures were described in great detail and an account given of the ionisation of gases. A very interesting description was given of the different kinds of rays produced and their uses in scientific research such as the investigation of the isotopes of elements.

The phenomena described were then shown together with some of the beautiful lighting effects used in advertising.

Harrold, K. G. L., spoke on "Diesel Engines."

The essential principles of Diesel engines were described and contrasted with those of petrol and gas engines.

The working of the 4 and 2-stroke varieties of engines were explained separately and illustrated by diagrams.

A brief account was given of the more complicated parts such as the reversing mechanism and the fitting of double-acting engines and the advantages of diesel engines explained in their different uses.

The addresses were illustrated with the aid of the epidiascope.

Astronomical Society.

The telescope has been used during the term for observations on Saturn. We have had some very good views of it, the rings and two satellites being clearly seen.

On Monday, November 12th, Mr. Chittenden gave a lecture on this planet. The lecturer began by showing us a diagram of Saturn's position in the Solar System. Saturn was the furthest planet known to the ancients. He takes 33 years to revolve round the Sun once, yet his day is shorter than ours, being only 10 hours long.

No planet is more richly endowed with satellites, for in addition to his rings Saturn is surrounded by a retinue of ten moons, of which one, Phoebe, is retrograde. Titan, the largest, is easily seen in the Society's telescope. Themis is the smallest satellite, and was found photographically by Pickering, who likened its appearance to a ball one inch in diameter placed at a distance of 3,000 miles.

The rings puzzled early observers, and Galileo, who was the first to view Saturn through a telescope, thought that it was a triple planet; this error was due to the imperfect image formed by his instrument. Huyghens was the first man to see the rings clearly, and he made a drawing of them. A picture was shown of a modern drawing showing the structure of the rings; the innermost ring is called the crape ring, the second is very bright, and the third is not quite so bright. A series of pictures was then shown exhibiting the different aspects of the rings at various times. The rings were at first thought to be solid, but Maxwell proved by calculation that they consisted of the fragments of a satellite which had been broken up by gravitational attraction. This conclusion was corroborated by spectroscopic observations carried out by Keeler in 1895.

To end the lecture several interesting coloured pictures were shown of the view of the rings from Saturn's surface, and also the view from one of his satellites.

At the end the lecturer was heartily applauded by a very good audience. The pictures were shown by means of the epidiascope, which was ably operated by W. F. Gibbons, F.C.G.S.A.S.

T.F.S.C.

The Hobbies Club.

The above Club had a very enjoyable meeting in the Woodwork Shop, on November 15th, and our next and last meeting this term will be held after these notes are in print.

The attendance at our November meeting was the best we have ever known, there being present 120 boys, all of whom are enthusiastic members of this excellent Club.

Mr. Davies in the chair, explained the duties of membership, as well as the aims and ideals of the Club, and his talk on "How to spend leisure moments," made all of us wish that homework had never been invented.

The four speakers were Stanhope, Smith, Potter and Barber, and judging by the rich applause, humour, and discussions, they were thoroughly enjoyed. The new secretary for this year, Smith, R. H., was unanimously appointed and we wish him the utmost success in his new job. If you were not present at the last meeting, be sure and come to the next; you will enjoy it.

R.H.S.

Cadet Corps Notes.

10 per cent. may be a very good return on one's money, but it is hardly the percentage of the members of the School, that should be in the Cadet Corps. Recruits have joined this term, but there is still room for many more.

We greatly regret 2nd Lieut. Ecclestone's departure, but congratulate him on his new appointment. His keenness was an example to all and he will be missed very much by the Special Squad and Fencing Section.

Parades have been carried on as usual, this term on Thursdays at 12.30 and 3.45. The attendance has not been good. First-aid classes have been carried on under the able tuition of Segt. Hood, who is to be thanked for his valuable

services. There is quite a large class now; it has been placed open to all members of the school. Shooting practices have been held at the Drill Hall on Wednesdays.

There was a very poor attendance at the Cadet Camp at Cirencester this year—one wretched Corporal is hardly a good representation of the School.

SUCCESSSES.—Corporal Carter, Certificate 'A' (Practical); Signals Efficiency Certificate.

PROMOTIONS.—Sgt. Carter—to be.. C.S.M.
L/Cpl. Peters .. C.Q.M.S.
Cdt. Yeomans .. L/Cpl.

In charge of 1st Aid Section—L/Cpl. Yeomans.

INSPECTION DAY.

The Annual Inspection of the Cadet Corps was held last term by Lt.-Col. Brooke-Taylor, M.C., T.D., O.C. 6th Battalion Sherwood Foresters, under ideal weather conditions. The whole school turned out to watch the School Corps.

The Inspection commenced with a General Salute, by the whole Company, facing the 'batter,' for Col. Brooke-Taylor. The Inspecting Officer then inspected the three Platoons, and this was followed by Platoon Drill under Lieut. Cooley, the platoons being in charge of their platoon commanders. In the marching, the Corps upheld all its old traditions for efficiency and smartness.

The Special Squad then gave a display of Arms Drill followed by Funeral Drill under 2nd Lieut. Ecclestone. This was followed by the First Aid display. An accident was staged as follows:—A cadet, cutting wood from a tree, fell and injured another cadet at the foot of the tree. The First-Aid Section came out from the station in the North Wing under C.S.M. Woodward's command and administered First-Aid to the fallen. The Chief of Police inspected the result and congratulated the section on its sound work.

The Fencing Squad followed immediately, and gave a display, under 2nd Lieut. Ecclestone, of drill, followed by a number of 'duels.'

At the conclusion, the Inspecting Officers presented the Efficiency Shield, won by the Large Squad, and the Urton Cup, won by the Foljambe Squad, to the respective Houses. He congratulated the Corps on its excellent display. The Company then marched past Col. Brooke-Taylor, who took the Salute, and the Inspection was over.

P.J.C.

Late Cricket Notes.

When the Notes for last term's magazine were sent in, the school 1st XI. had still six matches to play. The first five of these resulted in victories for the school and the last, the Old Boys' Match, was drawn.

STAFF MATCH.

On the day of the Staff Match, doubts were entertained as to whether the ground would be fit to play on, but after careful inspection it was decided to play and a little later the school 1st XI. took the field. A very sticky wicket helped the bowlers and the batsmen had to fight for runs, so that the Staff side were dismissed for the total of 20 runs; Stanton taking the last four wickets for no runs. The School replied with a total of 186, compiled rather quickly. In the Staff second innings, E. Turner, Esq., scored a very useful 67 runs, whilst each member of the team endeavoured to remain with him for some time. The total of 114 was reached, so that an innings victory resulted for the School.

OLD BOYS' MATCH.

The weather was glorious for this match and again the School team had to take the field. Before dinner, Randall lost his wicket and after dinner wickets fell frequently until G. Glover and H. M. Haddock made a stand. Haddock had opened for the Old Boys, and he remained throughout the innings, always punishing the bowling. There was a last wicket stand, and the innings closed at the total of 170, of which Haddock scored 105 not out. Brown bowled steadily throughout the afternoon, taking 5 wickets for 48. The School team did not bat very well and had only scored 104 for 8 wickets when stumps were drawn; of these Sharpe had scored a very useful 31.

It was a very successful season, for both the 1st and 2nd XI.'s, under the captaincy of Brown, resulting as follows:

CRICKET RESULTS.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.
1st XI. ..	17 ..	11 ..	3 ..	3
2nd XI. ..	11 ..	6 ..	4 ..	1
Junior Eleven	6 ..	2 ..	4 ..	0

1st XI. BATTING AVERAGES.

	Runs.	No. of completed		Average.
		Innings.	Average.	
Ashmore, A. T.	128	11	11.6	
Stanton, G. B.	127	11	11.5	
Haddock, E. D.	174	16	10.9	
Peters, P. R.	154	16	9.6	

1st XI. BOWLING AVERAGES.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Average.
Peters, P. R. ..	57	10	154	20	7.7
Brown, J. A. ..	202	59	419	52	8.06
Goddard, J. E. ..	152	47	344	40	8.6
Stanton, G. B. ..	31	8	87	6	14.5

SCHOOL v. STAFF.

At School, July 13th.

STAFF.

1st Innings.		Second Innings.	
E. L. C. Turner, Esq., c.		E. L. C. Turner, Esq., c.	
Stevens b. Goddard....	3	Stevens b. Brown....	67
A. Charles, Esq., c. Holmes,		A. Charles, Esq., lbw. b.	
b. Goddard.....	3	Goddard	0
D. G. Brown, Esq., b.		D. G. Brown, Esq., c. Holmes	
Goddard	2	b. Peters.....	18
S. F. MacGregor, Esq., c.		S. F. MacGregor, Esq., c.	
Goddard, b. Brown....	1	Holmes, b. Peters.....	3
J. R. Webster, Esq., not out	4	J. R. Webster, Esq., c.	
J. Jarvis, Esq., c. Sharpe,		Holmes, b. Ashmore....	2
b. Brown	4	J. Jarvis, Esq., b. Brown...	4
W. F. Hanson, Esq., c.		W. F. Hanson, Esq., c.	
Holmes, b. Goddard....	1	Holmes, b. Brown.....	7
G. S. Wood, Esq., b. Stanton	1	G. S. Wood, Esq., run out ..	0
T. E. Swain, Esq., c. Stephens		T. E. Swain, Esq., c.	
b. Stanton	0	Whitworth, b. Brown..	0
J. R. Owen, Esq., lbw. b.		J. R. Owen, Esq., c. Linfoot	
Stanton	0	b. Peters.....	0
O. A. Davies, Esq., c. and		O. A. Davies, Esq., not out..	1
b. Stanton	0	Extras	11
Extras	1		
Total	20	Total	114

SCHOOL.

Haddock, lbw. b. E. L. C.	
Turner, Esq.....	14
Peters, b. D. G. Brown, Esq.	23
Sharpe, lbw. b. E. L. C.	
Turner, Esq.....	10
Brown, b. D. G. Brown, Esq.	8
Stanton, run out.....	33
Linfoot, lbw. b. D. G.	
Brown, Esq.	23
Goddard, b. E. L. C. Turner,	
Esq.	3
Ashmore, b. E. L. C.	
Turner, Esq.	19
Holmes, b. D. G. Brown, Esq.	13
Whitworth, b. E. L. C.	
Turner, Esq.	20
Stephens, not out	10
Extras	10
Total	186

School Bowling.

1st Innings.—Brown, 2 for 12; Goddard, 4 for 6; Stanton, 4 for 0; Peters, 0 for 1.

2nd Innings.—Brown, 4 for 30; Goddard, 1 for 27; Stanton, 0 for 13; Peters, 3 for 28; Ashmore, 1 for 6.

School won by an innings and 52 runs.

SCHOOL v. OLD BOYS.

At School, July 18th.

OLD BOYS.		SCHOOL.	
H. M. Haddock, not out....	105	Haddock, b. West.....	18
B. Randall, run out.....	3	Peters, b. West.....	2
R. Wright, c. Ashmore, b. Goddard.....	4	Sharpe, c. Peters, b. Stanton.....	31
B. W. West, c. Sharpe, b. Brown.....	6	Brown, b. West.....	0
A. Charles, b. Brown.....	0	Stanton, c. Peters, b. Wright	7
T. F. Milner, c. Whitworth, b. Goddard.....	0	Linfoot, c. Charles, b. West..	20
G. C. Glover, c. Haddock, b. Stanton.....	21	Goddard, b. West.....	0
C. B. Lowe, b. Goddard....	2	Ashmore, st. Milner, b. Peters	4
D. Peters, b. Brown.....	2	Holmes, not out.....	11
P. Stanton, c. Stanton, b. Brown.....	0	Whitworth, not out.....	4
J. Jarvis, b. Brown.....	16	Stephens.....	
Extras.....	11	Extras.....	7
Total.....	170	Total (for 8 wks.)..	104

School Bowling.

Brown, 5 for 48; Goddard, 3 for 34; Peters, 0 for 31; Stanton, 1 for 17; Ashmore, 0 for 29; Stephens, 0 for 0.

Match drawn.

Tennis Notes.

The Tennis Team concluded the season having lost only the match with the Tube Works. We could hardly call the last match of the season an Old Boys' Match, there only being three Old Boys playing. It was after some difficulty that the team was made up with two members of the Staff and one of the School. The Doubles Tournament was won by W. G. Yeomans and L. Swale, who beat W. Pearson and J. A. Brown, 6-1, 6-2, 6-1, in the final. We hope that the courts at Storr's Road will be at the disposal of the Tennis Club next season.

RESULTS:

Girls' High School, 1; School, 8.
Chesterfield Tube Works, 6; School, 3.
The Staff, 4; School, 5.
The Tube Works, 4; School, 5.
High School, 2; School, 7.
Old Boys, 4; School, 5.

W.P.

Soccer Notes.

We began this year with six old colours and three boys who had previously played in the 1st XI., and seemed to have a good team. With Holmes a tower of strength, and with the keen but sometimes erratic tackling of Goddard, the goal-keeper has not had much work. But the wing halves and inside forwards must learn to tackle opponents and not allow them to distribute the ball. Also they must be able to give accurate ground passes to their colleagues. The forwards as a whole, missing the foraging work of Thackray, who has had the misfortune to sprain his ankle, have not commenced well, but they should do better with more practice. Cutts, who has been converted from full-back to inside-left, has added punch and direction to the attack.

A young and keen 2nd XI. have done well in winning their first four matches, and were unlucky to lose by the odd goal at Staveley.

Sept. 29 v. Rotherham, home, won 4-3. (Hollingworth, Sharpe, Cutts, Ashmore).

Oct. 13 v. Clay Cross, away, won 7-4. (Stephens 3, Cutts 3, Whitworth).

Oct. 20 v. Sheffield C.S.S., away, won 2-1. (Stephens, Cutts).

Oct. 27 v. Mansfield Q.E.S., home, won 4-1. (Stephens 2, Cutts, Flinders).

Nov. 10 v. Netherthorpe G.S., home, won 8-4. (Stephens 3, Cutts 3, Flinders, Thackray).

Nov. 17 v. Sheffield K.E.S., home, lost 4-3. (Stephens 2, Flinders).

2ND XI. RESULTS.

Sept. 29 v. Rotherham, away, won 5-2. (Stephens 3, Barber 2).

Oct. 13 v. Clay Cross, home, won 13-2. (Hollingworth 7, Bailey, Smith 2, Barber 2, Garner).

- Oct. 20 v. Sheffield C.S.S., home, won 2-1. (Bailey, Smith).
 Oct. 27 v. Mansfield Q.E.S., away, won 2-1. (Marrows, Hollingworth).
 Nov. 10 v. Netherthorpe G.S., away, lost 1-0.
 Nov. 17 v. Sheffield K.E.S., away, lost 3-2. (Whitworth, Smith).

The Junior XI. have played one match against Mansfield Q.E.S., at Mansfield and won 6-5.

Chief Goal scorers:—

- 1st XI.—Stephens 11, Cutts 9, Flinders 3.
 2nd XI.—Hollingworth 8, Barber 4, Smith 3, Stephens 3.

Rugger Notes.

At the beginning of the season we were able to field two practice teams drawn entirely from the School. Gradually, however, our players became "Esquires," and we had to rely on a few Old Boys and Masters to complete the fifteen. It was therefore with little surprise that we heard from one House captain early in the term, that his threequarter had left on the previous day.

We have had difficulty in filling up the gaps caused by the departure of several of our last year's stalwarts. The full-back position has not yet been successfully accounted for, and the threequarter line has presented a different appearance in almost every game. The influence of R. Smith has been missed among the forwards, who should keep up with the ball and push hard all through the game, remembering to heel cleanly when told to do so by their half-back.

The general standard of tackling and handling is not high but should improve with practice. Although the 1st XV. has had such a disappointing season, the Junior XV.'s decisive victory over Dronfield augurs well for the future, and the keenness shown in the Very Junior practices, fostered by Mr. Charles and Mr. Green, should eventually produce some high-class Rugger.

Even though we have not been able to show our gratitude by winning matches, we should like to thank Mr. Hodgson, Mr. Cooley, Mr. MacGregor and Mr. Chittenden, who have given up much of their time to coaching the team and to refereeing matches.

We must try to improve if only to regain the good opinion of a certain forward's jersey which has had a part in all the successful fifteens of the last decade.

RESULTS.

- Sat., Oct. 6th—1st XV. v. Dronfield G.S. (h.) won 27-6.
Scorers—R. Smith 2, P. J. Carter 3, Green, A. M., Whit-horn, Parker, Harrold.
 Wed., Oct. 17th—1st XV. v. Newark Magnus (h.) lost 12-6.
Scorers—Green, A. M., Blockley.
 Sat., Oct. 20th—1st XV. v. Notts. High Pavement (h.), lost 14-3.
Scorer—Parker.
 Sat., Oct. 27th—1st XV. v. Notts. High Pavement (a.), lost 36-6.
Scorer—P. J. Carter 2.
 Sat., Nov. 10th—1st XV. v. Notts. High School (a.), lost 57-3.
Scorer—P. J. Carter (penalty goal).

- Sat., Nov. 17th—"A" XV. v. Matlock E.B.S.S. (h.), won 27-0.
Scorers—Whithorn, Harrold, Wallis 3, Parker, Toseland.
 Sat., Nov. 17th—Junior XV. v. Dronfield G.S. (a.), won 34-3.
Scorers—Carter, R. L., Greaves, Woolgar.

P. J. C.
 G. W.

Fives Notes.

A member of the Staff who has recently taken up the game, said of Fives, "It's a fascinating game, isn't it?" and in the words of this finely turned, and profound compliment, we recommend it to the School.

A copy of the latest rules has been hung in the corridor, and further copies may be obtained from the Secretary for private study. This should prevent such questions as the following: "What is the 'pepper-box'?" But no perusal of the rules can produce good Fives players; hard practice is a necessity.

In this connection it is disappointing to note the disappearance of dinner-time Fives, owing to the new ruling concerning dress. Formerly the courts were occupied almost every dinner-hour, and some enthusiasts even managed to

play before School and during break. It is hoped that dinner-time Fives will be revived, this time by people dressed in a manner worthy of the game.

The Annual Match with Mansfield was played in a steady downpour of rain, and the School, represented by Whithorn, F. C., Blockley, J. B., Wallis, G., and Foster, E., drew with the Mansfield team, 2 rubbers to 2.

The House Championship Table is as follows :

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.		Pts.	
					For	Agst.		
Foljambe	..	2	2	0	0	250	55	4
Lingard	..	1	1	0	0	132	79	2
Heathcote	..	1	0	1	0	79	132	0
Clarke	..	1	0	1	0	41	130	0
Large	..	1	0	1	0	14	120	0

Next term we have the return match with Mansfield.

J.B.B.

Swimming Notes.

A small group of water devotees used to appear regularly at the Central School Baths for at least part of the summer term. They were taken in hand by Mr. Slack, and I. Blackshaw. The life-saving class unfortunately fell through at the end of term, because of lack of support. It is not long now to next summer, and we must urge everyone who can swim at all, to join the life-saving class and regularly to attend. We must not repeat the procedure of the last two years. Even if the thought of the use it may be to you in future years does not move you, think of the *glory* of wearing a badge on your costume. In any case it is a good sport, with that admixture of pleasure and effort which makes things worth doing.

The Swimming Sports were won by Heathcote, who displaced Large from their pedestal. House Points were :

Heathcote	..	16.
Large	..	12.
Lingard	..	11.
Foljambe	..	7.
Clarke	..	2.

The Individual results were :

HOUSE RELAY.—Large House (Birks, J., Colledge, J. G., Miles, J. E., Wallas, P. A.).

OBSTACLE RACE.—Race I., Slack, G. H. Race II., Blackshaw, I.

ONE LENGTH UNDER 14.—1, Eyre, B. O. 2, Collier, C. 3, Henton, R. C.

TWO LENGTHS OPEN.—1, Blackshaw, I. 2, Wallas, P. A. 3, Slack, G. H.

ONE LENGTH, BREAST STROKE, UNDER 15.—1, Ridler, R. N. 2, Henton, R. C. 3, Eyre, B. O.

ONE LENGTH, BREAST STROKE, OVER 15.—1, Blackshaw, I. 2, Wallas, P. H. 3, Glassbrook, C.

BACK SWIMMING.—1, Blackshaw, I. 2, Peters, P. R. 3, Slaney, C.

NEAT DIVE.—1, Slack, G. H. 2, Roper, A. H. 3, Blackshaw, I.

These were the Eleventh Swimming Sports, and were held on July 19th, 1934. We must thank Mrs. J. R. Owen for presenting the prizes.

J.P.G.

House Notes.

Clarke House.

"Ex pulvere palma."

The House wishes to congratulate those who have been fortunate in becoming "brown-ribboners," and hopes that their school careers will be successful ones. During the past two years, the progress of the House has been handicapped by boys who have taken an appreciative interest neither in work nor play, but their numbers have decreased greatly and Clarke is quickly raising "palms out of the dust." We appeal to all Clarkites to pull their weight and make Clarke the premier House—everyone must work hard and play hard.

The House, following the old tradition, is well represented in the School 1st XV. by Slaney, C., Wallis, G., Foster, Parker, Toscland and Liller, and the Senior XII. has beaten Lingard

18-3, and Heathcote 50-0. In the School XI., Clarke can only boast one member—Goddard, and as yet the House 1st XI. has not played a match.

The Senior Fives lost gallantly to Foljambe, considering that Clarke has only six Fives players, and more boys are urged to take up this excellent and invigorating game. Handicapped by much inferior teams the Under 15 lost to Large 14-1, and to Lingard 9-1, while the Under 13 team lost to Lingard 9-4.

Another weak spot is Clarke's representation in the Cadet Corps. This Society gives excellent facilities in learning to command and to obey, and has fine branches such as First Aid and Signalling,—it would be an edifying spectacle to see more Senior volunteers swelling our ranks.

The Spring and Summer Terms bring along inter-House competitions in Boxing, Athletics, Cricket, Swimming Sports, the Urton Shooting Cup, and the Sherwood Foresters' Efficiency Shield, and we know that all Clarkites concerned will endeavour to make Clarke successful in all events. Finally, we wish all Clarkites, who are leaving this term, success in their future spheres of life.

C.S.
G.W.
H.B.

Foljambe House.

"*Craignez Honte.*"

To begin with, we should like to welcome all new boys to Foljambe House, and we hope that they have now settled down and are prepared to carry on the best traditions of the House.

In the Senior Soccer Championship we have played one match against Large House, beating them by 11 goals to nil. Our success was chiefly due to the great number of boys we have in the 1st XI., namely, Ashmore, Cutts, Flinders, Nunn, Stephens and Whitworth, whilst Hollingworth and Littlewood have also played.

We are not unrepresented in the 1st Rugby XV., having Blockley, Harrold and Whithorn, and we also have a good many promising juniors. We have played one very dramatic match with Large, and although without two of our best players, we managed to defeat them with the last kick of the game.

We have played two Fives matches, against Clarke and Large, and won them both by a substantial margin. The Under 15 Soccer Team has not played a match yet, but we are confident that they will not be disappointing. In the Under 13 Soccer, we have played one match, drawing three-all with Heathcote.

Next term there is the Urton Shooting Cup which we hope to retain, and the Boxing Championship in which we should like to do better than we did last year.

If future games are tackled with the same enthusiasm as in those now past, we cannot doubt that Foljambe House will add to its many successes.

A.E.C.
F.C.W.
J.B.B.

Heathcote House.

"*Conjunctis Viribus.*"

At the beginning of another School year many changes are noticed in the ranks of Heathcote House. We are very sorry to lose our two Prefects and other Heathcotians, and we have only a few Seniors left to carry on all our sports activities.

On Speech Day, last term, we received the Junior Cricket Cup and also the Swimming Cup. We obtained the latter mainly through Blackshaw, I., the School Swimming Captain, who has since become one of our Old Boys.

House football matches have been in full swing this term. Up to the time of writing the Rugger XII. has lost to Clarke, and in the Senior Soccer match with Lingard we lost 3-0, but we hope to improve this record in the other Senior matches.

We have as yet played no Under 15 Soccer matches, but we expect to do fairly well in this championship as we have a strong team. Our Under 13 team is a very plucky, though small, side and they have been overcome by Lingard and drawn with Foljambe.

We cannot help noticing the absence of Heathcotians on the touch-line. So turn up and give us a cheer, so that everyone may say that he has seen, or played in, at least one House match.

In the Fives Championship we have played one match, losing this to Lingard. We would urge all members of the House to take up this sport as there are at present only about six players amongst us.

We wish every success to those who have left us, and we extend a cordial welcome to all new boys, and we would ask them to support their House and School in all their actions.

J.A.B.
W.C.

Large House.

Magnopere in Re.

We were sorry to lose Harrold at the end of last term and Smith halfway through this; we wish them every success in their new spheres of life.

The House welcomes Carter, P. J. as its new Junior Prefect.

So far this term we have lost to Foljambe at Rugger, and to Foljambe and Lingard at Soccer. When we state that the average age of our Soccer team is well below 15½ years it is obvious that no other explanation is needed for the Soccer defeats. The Under 15 Soccer team beat Clarke very thoroughly, and the Under 13 match with Heathcote was postponed.

Just now, Large House is experiencing one of those bad patches which occur from time to time in every House, but we must fight against it and cut it short. The members of the House to do this are those in the Middle School. To these we would say,—

Train yourselves in as many sports as you possibly can,— Soccer, Rugger, Fives, Boxing, Swimming, Cricket, Running and Field Events. Join the Cadet Corps and learn how to give and receive orders. The Juniors of to-day are the Seniors of tomorrow, so that the present Junior members of the House should take part in every School game and function so that they will be prepared to carry on the work of the House and School in years to come.

Might we add that those who cannot play games on any Wednesday or Saturday can derive much pleasure by going and cheering those that are playing.

And in conclusion we hope that all the present Junior members of the House will grow up to be Seniors of whom their House and School will be proud.

J.W.H.
P.J.C.

Lingard House.

Loyal Je Suis.

It is with real pleasure that we welcome Mr. Charles back to the school, for we know that by his return, the House and School have once more gained a master whose work is invaluable, and Lingard especially welcomes him as one who does much for our House.

It should be totally unnecessary in House Notes to give an account of the fortunes of the House during the term, for every member should have enough interest in these fortunes to watch the matches or at least to find out their results. No such spirit is evident yet for we have not had more than four supporters at any match. Still, our players may at least take some pride in the results, which are as follows:

Senior Soccer—

v. Heathcote .. won 3-0.
v. Large .. won 4-2.

Senior Rugger.

v. Clarke .. lost 3-18.

Under 15. Soccer.

v. Clarke .. won 9-1.

Under 13. Soccer.

v. Heathcote .. won 11-0.
v. Clarke .. won 9-4.

Fives.

v. Heathcote .. won 4-0.

These results are full of promise and our Soccer teams are very hopeful, but without the support of the whole House these hopes may never be fulfilled.

We have a very small number of boys in the Cadet Corps and many more must join. Then, of course, next term brings boxing, and we want the Cup, which was so proudly held for two years, back into our keeping. Mr. Slack will be only too willing to give help and instruction to those who attend his classes.

Let us remember our motto, "Loyal Je Suis."

Loyalty means doing all in our power to live up to the traditions and records of our House by playing, working, supporting, and by taking part in the school activities.

P.R.P.

J.H.S.

A.G.

Old Boys' Notes.

The Annual Re-union and Dinner will be held at the Victoria Restaurant, on February 7th, 1935. It is hoped that there will be a record-breaking attendance.

Congratulations to the following:

F. R. B. Murphy: 1st Class, City and Guilds of London Institute Final Examination in Mine Surveying. Silver Medal for First Place in Exam.

B. V. Bowden: Ph.D., Cambridge.

J. K. Rollinson: F.R.C.O.

R. F. Stokes: Final Exam., Law Society, with Honours.

W. M. Cooper: Institute of Bankers' Associate Exam., Part II.

C. A. Bradley has been appointed Assistant to the Waterworks Engineer, Southampton.

E. Bailey: Inter. Exam., Law Society.

K. Hoffman: 2nd Class B.C.G.A. Course in Domestic Gas Salesmanship.

L. J. L. Harrold is in the General Executive Department of the Admiralty.

E. W. Taylor, from whom we were pleased to hear recently, took his M.A. at Cambridge in April and at the same time read his thesis for the completion of his degree of M.B., B.Ch. He has been Casualty Officer, House Surgeon, and House Physician in St. George's Hospital, and is now Clinical Assistant in the Venereal Disease Dept. In June he obtained the Fishmonger's Scholarship to the London School of Hygiene and Tropical Medicine, and is studying there for the Diploma in Public Health.

University Letters.

Cambridge,
November, 1934.

Dear Mr. Editor,

Nations have ascendancies and trade has its booms which historians and economists fit into cycles. A town also has its fits of activity alternating with periods of depression. Cambridge, which during the last few years has been seized with a consuming desire to build, has just reached the paroxysm of one of those fits. It has built its New University Library.

That building, which contains forty-three miles of shelves, is the incarnation of the vigour which has lately entered into the life of the University. It has been led up to by a long series of building expansions in Colleges such as Jesus, Emmanuel, Peterhouse, Magdalene, Downing and King's, and quite recently Clare and Caius. This kind of expansion has followed the large increase in the number of undergraduates since the war, and is in accordance with the policy of eventually housing all the undergraduates in College.

The increase in the scope of university studies has led to another sort of expansion. Quite lately there have been constructed a new bio-chemical building, the Mond Physics laboratory, the agricultural station, lecture rooms at Mill Lane, and a zoological laboratory. The youngest of the newcomers of this kind is the Scott Polar Research Institute which was opened by Mr. Baldwin this term. There will shortly be erected a School of Geography. In addition the Addenbrooks Hospital has added a new wing, a new Post Office has been built, and the Fitzwilliam Museum has been extended.

There have never been in the history of the University ten years in which so much reconstruction was achieved. Strange to say, this febrile activity with bricks and stone and mortar is taken as a matter of course. There have indeed been many disparaging remarks about the architecture of the New Library, designed by Sir Gilbert Scott, particularly about its massive tower. There are undoubtedly many who stop and gaze on it, but those who admire the other new buildings are rare, and in truth few are worth admiring. The notable exceptions are the Scott Polar Research Institute, which is a little gem, and the New Clare Building.

The surge of energy in Cambridge has not been limited to bricks and mortar. Physical science has been advanced by men

whose names are too notable to mention, Rutherford and Eddington. There is an eminent body of economists of whom Keynes is one of the most prominent. The drive in the study of Modern Languages, instituted by the late Professor Prior, has made that branch of learning not second to classics. The schools of History, Law and English are distinguished by men of great reputation: Trevelyan, Temperley, McNair, Quiller-Couch and others.

What is more, the scientists of Downing Street, Cambridge can raise their voices on occasion. They united to protest on behalf of the freedom of the individual against the Sedition Bill whilst that Bill was being discussed in Parliament. There is a widely supported Democratic Front in Cambridge. Peace organisations ranging from an Anti-War Council to the League of Nations Union excite heated discussion. Evangelical movements like the C.I.C.C.U. and the Oxford Group are in constant ferment. These are some of the signs of the University's interest in the problems of modern life. The movements are in the main spasmodic, ill-concerted, but they are well-led and extremely lively while they last. They have a wholesome influence on Cambridge life.

The O.C. Society in Cambridge has kept in step with the advance of University life. Its membership two years ago was greater than ever before. At this moment when Cambridge is at the height of its vigour, one fears that the Society is about to dwindle. The present members are taking part in University life stimulated to an unparalleled degree, but they have misgivings about the future. No one has come up during the last two years. Newcomers are needed to bear the link between the School and the University which has been forged through long years by much unsparing effort.

The present O.C.'s here are a motley crowd. They each have their peculiar idiosyncracies, they are proud of them no doubt, and the meetings are enlivened by them. But their fellow-feeling makes them a well proportioned company. They have all delved into the University and found there something which Cambridge alone could have given them.

This term, we have missed Bowden, who is now in Amsterdam, doing research work in Physics. We congratulate him on the degree of Ph.D., which he took a short time ago. Our orator, R. S. Wells, also went down last term, and our meetings are no longer diverted by his beaming countenance and chuckling voice.

We send our best wishes to the new Headmaster and the School, and our hearty encouragement to the boys who are thinking of coming up here. May they decide quickly and come soon!

Yours sincerely,

THE O.C.'S AT CAMBRIDGE

University College,
London.

The Editor,
The Cestrefeldian,
Sir,

In writing this letter in answer to your request I am seized by all the uneasiness that assails the breaker of a time-honoured convention.

Through long years the O.C.'s at Cambridge and Sheffield, have conventionalised the form of the University letter into a series of brief witticisms about the doings of the various O.C.'s at the University, the identity of the writer being blissfully concealed. But now, sir, I have to change 'we' for 'I', to change the nature of the letter from biography to autobiography. I am an innovator, but lack the thick-skinned assertiveness, necessary to innovators.

And what is worse, I am deprived of a great fund of material, for I have no one to be witty about, and to write witticisms about oneself is a melancholy task. I hope the School will remedy this next October.

The abiding delight of University life is that for the first time, and probably the last, one can do what one likes instead of what other people like. I work, play, eat, and sleep, as the mood takes me. The fixed points of the day are the three or four lectures. But I would not have this changed. They form a pleasant diversion to the pursuits of the day. Life here, I am convinced, would not be the same without them.

Badminton and Fencing have occupied much of my time. Of Badminton, I have nothing to say. No words of mine could express what I feel about it. Those who have tried to

learn the game will understand, the others are of no account. But I could write much about Fencing, its lightness and precision, its deftness and grace. What an excitement it is as with eyes fixed on your opponent's eyes, you watch the inception of the attack in the eyes, watch and feel it develop, and then—snip, snap, and it is over!

I have also been seen at the Debating Society. Ours is an interesting Society, and often I have been amazed at the subtlety of the speakers. For no matter what the subject, whether it is on the purpose of woman or the value of the British Empire in the cause of peace, the ultimate question debated is Communism and Capitalism. I possess now much curious knowledge on the subject of Communism.

We turned out to see the Royal Wedding. Two hundred strong, dressed in our gowns, we marched in file to the bottom end of the Mall to see the procession. U.C.L. was headed by Phineas and King's by Reggie, but unfortunately the police took strong exception to these two, and with heavy hearts we watched the police confiscate them after half-an-hour's argument, and take them to New Scotland Yard. I believe they feared a 'rag.' Unworthy fears! Our intentions were utterly peaceful and honourable. The papers, to their shame, reported otherwise. However, we had a splendid view of the gorgeous procession.

As I have remarked before, sir, I hope to welcome at least one more Cestrefeldian to University College; to initiate him into the comfort of that drowsy place—the newspaper room, where one's slumbers are only broken by the hourly clanging of the lecture's bell; to guide him scatheless, a cup in one hand and a heaped plate in the other, through the clattering confusion of the Lower Refectory, at 1 p.m.

I will end on this sincere wish,

I am,

THE O.C. AT LONDON.

Our Contemporaries.

We beg to acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following—"The Mountaineer," "The Wyggestonian," "The Brunnian," "The Scroll," "Woodnotes," "Bailean," "Elizabethan," "The Dronfeldian," "The Sheaf," "Buxtonian," "The Centaur," "The Derbeian," "The Galian," "The Huntingdonian," and the Magazines of Lady Manners School, Bakewell, Rotherham Grammar School, King Edward VII. School, Sheffield, Ashley House, Worksop.

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All communications and contributions should be addressed to the General Editor at the School. Contributions should be written on one side of the paper, preferably foolscap.

The Cestrefeldian appears this term in an entirely new guise: print, paper, lay-out, and cover have all been changed. For this we are indebted greatly to the invaluable advice and hard work of Mr. G. S. Wood, who has himself designed crest and cover and carefully guided them through the press.

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