

*The  
Wathonian*



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MARCH, 1946.

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## School Notes.

This year has been a notable one in that it has seen the termination of hostilities with Japan and Germany. In our smaller world it has also been important for we have seen in the successful House parties that the old traditions still wax strong and vigorous. In the bond forged between the School and Beckenham County School may we venture to hope that we have seen a new tradition instituted? Most of the old Societies still flourish; the Discussion Group has been formed; the Wireless Clubs revived; the Science Club and Senior Literary Society amalgamated into one strong body; but there is room yet for new clubs, which will doubtless be formed when the need for them is felt more strongly.

The cultural side of School life has not been neglected: in March last year there was a C.E.M.A. exhibition on "Prints and Print-making," and just before Christmas Mr. Grayson gave another of his Musical Concerts. The visit paid by Mr. W. Paling, Member of Parliament for the Wentworth Division and Minister of Pensions, at the invitation of the Discussion Group, was an outstanding event in the School year.

Staff changes have been fairly numerous, the principal one being the appointment of Miss Swift as Senior Mistress in place of Miss Deeks. We hope that she will be happy and successful in her new position. May we express similar wishes to Miss Maconochie, who has become gym. mistress on the departure of Miss Carryer to Gloucester, and to Miss Smith who has replaced Miss Bovington? Other additions to the Staff are Mrs. Rhodes and Mrs. Cresswell; Miss Norcombe joined us temporarily. Finally we welcome back Mr. H. Smith from the Army, and hope that the other members of the Staff "borrowed" from us will not be long in returning.



## House Notes.

### ATHENS.

*House Captains* .. Brenda Clarke,  
B. Machin.

*Games Captains :*  
*Senior* .. Sheila Robson,  
B. Machin.

*Junior* .. Gladys Smith,  
Harrop.

*Games Committee* .. Valerie Rowley, B. Wilks.

*Magazine Representatives* .. Joan Leyland, R. Green.

A hearty welcome to our newcomers in Forms I—we hope they will be happy, earnest members.

Last year the Work Cup (Easter) and “half” the Games Cup (Summer) fell to our share, but since then, much loyal effort on the part of the majority of Athenians has been discounted by the privileged few who amass detentions, or who fail in other ways to “pull their weight.”

Interesting events include the Inter-House Debates and the House Party. We are fortunate in possessing (a) some persuasive and interesting speakers (but then “Athens of old was the home of Oratory”!) and (b) some satisfying parents who seem to have a complete understanding of our prandial capacity, and whom we thank most sincerely for their generosity at Christmas.

A new Summer term lies ahead ; let each one of us be sure we are contributors to its success.



### CARTHAGE.

*House Captains* .. M. H. Myers,  
D. Clegg.

*Magazine Committee* M. Dale, F. Woods.

*Games Committee* .. H. Tindall, D. Clegg

*Library* .. .. M. Dale.

Carthage extends a hearty welcome to all new members, and sends its best wishes to those who have left School. At the end of last year we were sorry to say good-bye to Miss Bovington, who left to take up a post at Epsom, but the position of House Mistress has been commendably filled by Miss Gibbs.

This term has been outstanding in the lives of all Carthaginians still at School, for the House Parties, which were discontinued at the beginning of the war, have been restarted, and the one held at Christmas was a great success. Thanks are due to Mr. Leadley and Miss Gibbs, who worked so hard to make the party the pleasurable affair it was.

Carthage has been most successful during the past year in the sphere of athletics ; and in the School year 1944-45 won the Sports Cup, the winter Games Cup and tied with Athens for the summer Games Cup. During the summer term we won the Work Cup with a wide margin of points, after being a very close second the previous term. The House has carried its successes into the winter term of 1945, by again winning the Sports Cup. Let us see that we continue the good work and keep up the high standard we have set ourselves in previous years.



#### ROME.

<i>House Captains</i>	..	W. Horner, Holling.
<i>Rugby Captains :</i>		
<i>Senior</i> ..	..	Holling.
<i>Junior</i> ..	..	Scales.
<i>Hockey Captains :</i>		
<i>Senior</i> ..	..	J. Kenworthy.
<i>Junior</i> ..	..	H. Stables.

Rome, of late years, has shown herself better at Games than at work, and far superior in the acquisition of detentions than in anything else. Nevertheless the essential sterling qualities of the majority of Romans still remain, although unrecognized in the award of trophies.

It is related that in the distant past, Rome used regularly to win the Parents' Cup and the Games Cup until it became a habit, out of which it was hard to grow. Yet grow out of it, it did, and so far the past eight years Rome has been in "the wilderness," the admonishing voices of the Housemaster, Housemistress and Captains passing unheeded over the heads of the few renowned sinners.

Last term the custom of giving House Parties was revived, and Rome was able to "throw" a party, complete with games, tea, and post-prandial addresses. All this, at least the eating part of it, which is after all, the most essential, would have been impossible if it had not been for the generous co-operation of the parents, who were kind enough to give refreshments. The pantomime efforts of Cinderella (Holling), the Ugly Sisters

(W. Horner and D. Senior), the Fairy Queen (Balding) and Prince Charming (B. Taylor) will long be remembered.

This School year seems to have brought a glimmer of light into Rome's darkness, for Romans, both Senior and Juniors, boys and girls, appear to have a good chance of winning the Games Cup, and last term the first form Romans astonished the House by winning the Deeks Cup for the general neatness of their exercise books. Is it possible that Rome is waking up? Now is the time for her to regain "her ancient glory." *Floreat Roma!*



### SPARTA.

*House Captains* .. Jose Shaw,  
R. B. Oldfield.

*Games Captains :*

*Senior* .. Betty Morley,  
A. P. Walker.  
*Junior* .. Denise Chafer,  
J. Knutton.

*Games Representatives* .. Hazel Hartley, P. D. Addy.  
*Magazine Representatives* .. Margaret Richards, R. Harrison.

Having started well by losing the Sports Cup for want of one point, Sparta concluded the Autumn Term hilariously in her party, and triumphant in securing the Work Cup once more. During the Spring Term, however, some of our clan have shown the usual flair for collecting detentions. Successes in Winter games so far have been spasmodic, there now being little likelihood of winning the Games Cup. If we cannot excel at games, we have, I hope, some chance of regaining the Deeks Memorial Trophy which we unfortunately relinquished last term.



### TROY.

*House Captains* Cooke, A. Taylor.

*Games Captains :*

*Senior* .. Middleton,  
J. White and L. Wright.  
*Junior* .. Morton, D. Cox.

*Games Committee* .. Cooke, M. Buncall.  
*Magazine Committee* .. Hazzard, J. Kilner.

Are these the descendants of the fair Helen of Troy, whom we see grovelling in the dust at the foot of the ladder of fame,

whilst Sparta or some other victor looks down on them from above, proudly holding a coveted trophy ?

Alas, oh Trojans, the reason for your undignified position is only too well known. Detentions are far too numerous !! The Work Cup can never be ringed by a golden ribbon until this is realised by all.

The attendance at Societies has been quite good, especially at the violin class, though the Senior support at the debate between Troy and Athens was totally inadequate.

In the Sports last year Troy came next to the last, but in spite of sarcastic remarks from the male members of the House, the Trojan girls did have a larger number of entrants from the heats for the finals than any other House.

The House Party was a great success ; competitions, games, singing and dancing being thoroughly enjoyed by all.

In the past, Trojans, though often small in number, were acknowledged to be the keenest workers in the School. So, come on Troy ! Wake from your beauty sleep (or whatever species it is) and see if we can regain that high opinion of former years.

## Cricket Season, 1945.

**1st XI.**—Last season the first eleven was very successful. 10 matches were played, 7 were won, 1 lost and 2 drawn. The most important factor of the team's success was the strong bowling. The fielding was keen, but not up to the previous year's standard ; in batting the team relied on too few outstanding players. One match against Barnsley (A) was cancelled owing to bad weather, another (Thorne, A) spoiled by rain and abandoned.

The team was chosen from : Wilks, J. P. (capt.), Malyan (vice-capt.), Machin, Scholey, Spencer, Balding, Wilks (B.), Palmer, Bailey, Hargreaves, Holan and Clegg.

Results :—

April 28—Thorne (A). Drawn ; match abandoned.

May 16—Woodlands G.S. (H). Drawn.

The School scored 87 (Wilks, J. P., 66).

Woodlands scored 32 for 6 (Machin 5 for 9).

June 2—Woodlands G.S. (A). Won.

The School scored 107 for 9 (Wilks, J. P. 50 ; Wilks, B., 23).

Woodlands scored 36 (Malyan 4 for 11 ; Machin 6 for 17).

- June 9—Maltby G.S. (H). Won.  
 The School scored 53 (Wilks, B., 15).  
 Maltby scored 36 (Machin 5 for 12; Malyan 4 for 19).
- June 16—Thorne G.S. (H). Won by 4 wickets.  
 Thorne scored 42 (Malyan 5 for 18; Balding 2 for 1).  
 The School scored 45 for 6 (Malyan 12).
- June 19—Mexborough S.S., on Mexborough Athletic Ground.  
 Won.  
 The School scored 80 (Bailey 15).  
 Mexborough scored 45 (Machin 4 for 17; Malyan 4 for 22).
- June 30—Mexborough S.S. (A). Lost.  
 Mexborough scored 81 (Malyan 5 for 39).  
 The School scored 34.
- July 7—Barnsley G.S. (H) Won by 5 wickets.  
 Barnsley scored 70 (Wilks, J. P., 6 for 23).  
 The School scored 74 for 5 (Malyan 35 not out).
- July 14—Maltby G.S. (A). Won by 5 wickets.  
 Maltby scored 40.  
 The School scored 44 for 5 (Palmer 16 not out; Balding 11 not out).
- July 21—Old Boys (H). Won by 10 wickets.  
 The Old Boys scored 39 (Malyan 4 for 4).  
 The School scored 41 for 0 (Wilks, J. P., 21 not out; Wilks, B., 15 not out).

*Colours.*—Machin and Scholey received colours this year.

### Junior Team.

The team practised keenly, and in their few matches they played with great zeal. The team played 3 matches, 2 were won and 1 lost.

The team was chosen from :—Gawthrope (capt.), Pownall, Griffiths, Morton, Simms, Dunn, Atkinson, Petts, Senior, Waddington, Jones, Taylor and Corns.

Results :—

- v. Woodlands G.S. (H). Lost.  
 (Gawthrope 7 for 33; Griffiths 17).
- v. Mexborough S.S. (A). Won by 8 wickets.  
 (Gawthrope 4 for 12, Morton 18 not out; Pownall 14 not out).
- v. Mexborough S.S. (H). Won.  
 (Morton 4 for 19; Pownall 31; Griffiths 21).

## Rugby.

### First XV. Notes.

This year the First XV. has been selected from the following Oldfield (captain), Clegg (vice-captain), Martin, Plant, Hargreaves, Outram, Addy, Hurn, Wagstaffe, Middleton, Maidment, Smith, J Brown, Wilks, Cooke, Lightley, Bateman, and Balding.

The standard of play has been anything but constant this season, some lamentable displays being set off by occasional brilliant performances. This inconsistency can be attributed partly to illness and partly to injuries, for on very few occasions has the completed team turned out.

High-spots in this season have been the home win over Hemsworth, 11-8; and the defeat at Wakefield, 36-23.

Matches played to date are as follows:—

Oct.	27—Hemsworth	..	..	..	A	Lost	13-0
Nov.	3—Sheffield University "A"	..	..	..	A	Lost	8-3
	10—Thorne	..	..	..	H	Won	23-20
	17—Old Boys	..	..	..	H	Won	27-3
	24—Hemsworth	..	..	..	H	Won	11-8
Dec.	1—Hemsworth	..	..	..	A	Lost	31-0
	8—Wakefield	..	..	..	A	Lost	36-23
	15—Barnsley	..	..	..	H	Lost	23-3
Jan.	12—Sheffield T.C.	..	..	..	H	Lost	6-0
	26—Sheffield University "A"	..	..	..	H	Won	11-7

Matches played by 2nd XV are as follows:—

Oct.	22—Hemsworth	..	..	..	A	Lost	15-0
Nov.	10—Thorne	..	..	..	H	Lost	26-6
Dec.	15—Barnsley	..	..	..	A	Won	4-3

Under 15 XV matches were:—

Nov.	10—Hemsworth	..	..	..	H	Drawn	0-0
Jan.	26—Hemsworth	..	..	..	A	Lost	3-0



## Hockey Notes.

1944-45 1st XI.—M. Warburton (G); J. Smith (RB); J. Pinder (LB); M. Firth (RH); M. Nicholson (CH); M. Hargreaves (LH); J. Wright (R.W.); H. Tindall (RI); B. Hough (capt.) (CF); H. Hartley (LI); M. Wheelhouse (LW).

## Matches played :

Barnsley	..	..	..	A	Won	5-3
Mexborough	..	..	..	H	Won	7-0
Rotherham	..	..	..	A	Won	1-0
Ecclesfield	..	..	..	A	Won	2-0
Rotherham	..	..	..	H	Won	4-0

The highlight of the season was the success of both the 1st and 2nd hockey teams in gaining first place in a tournament held at Abbeydale, Sheffield. Each member of the teams received a silver spoon.

The 2nd XI also had a good season, winning three out of the four matches played.

**1945-46 1st XI.**—M. Warburton (G)\*; M. Evans (RB); J. Thompson (LB); B. Morely (RH); V. Rawley (CH); J. Shaw (LH); J. Wright (RW); H. Curren (RI); H. Tindall (CF); H. Hartley (capt.) (LI); V. Leveham (LW).

\* After the Christmas holiday B. Summerfield played goalie.

The 1st team have played 7 matches to date, winning 4 and losing 3. The 2nd team have played 5 matches, winning 2, drawing 1 and losing 2.

Both teams are hoping for a greater measure of success in the matches yet to be played.

H. HARTLEY.

## Tennis.

Tennis notes can only be very sparse this year as only three matches were played. The results of these were as follows:—

June	2—Wath v. Thorne	..	..	H	Won	44-37
July	7—Thorne v. Wath..	..	..	A	Lost	27-53
	21—Wath v. Old Wathonians	..	..		Won	43-29

Girls playing for the team were: B. Hough (captain), M. Nicholson, H. Hartley, M. Wheelhouse, D. Illingworth, J. Wright, and M. Myers. Thanks are due to Miss Carryer, who gave the team much valuable coaching.

## Guide Notes.

We were very sorry to lose Miss Bovingdon at the end of the Summer Term. Miss Swift has since had to run the two Guide Companies by herself, taking the meetings on alternate weeks. Owing to this the Guides have not always been as enthusiastic in attendances.

In August one camp was held at Owston for the whole of the Wath District. It was a success in spite of the very unfavourable weather.

Once again the Guides have been eager to raise money for the Tuberculosis Relief Fund. They have succeeded in selling more seals than usual this year, realising over £6.

At the beginning of this year we had a record number of recruits, and we hope they will continue to be regular attenders and keen on their Guide work. We also welcome the newcomers this term.

JEAN D. LONG (L.VI.Sc.)

SHELA ROBSON (L.VI.Lit.)

## Scout Notes.

The annual Scout Camp was once again held as a harvest camp in Lincolnshire. The Troop headquarters, although of a permanent and therefore non-conventional "Scout type," suited their purpose admirably. A general lack of natural "wood flavour" about the food was a noticeable and appreciated(?) fact. The "Initiation Ceremony" held under the expert guidance of Spencer as "High Priest" (ordained in "robes" of many colours and valuable cherry blossom pigment) was a great success. So popular was the "Holy Oil" and of so viscous a consistency (as tradition demands) that both initiates and spectators revelled in it (some small doubt being expressed as to whether they could avoid it). A cricket match arranged with a nearby village team resulted in a very interesting drawn game.

During term time the usual standard of work has been maintained, and the lunch time meetings have been well attended. The introduction of Scout diaries has meant the advent of several "budding Pepys," although many have apparently invented a shorthand of their own.

Sessions after School on Fridays, which were discontinued owing to the war, have been resumed. These meetings are at present taken up by games one week and work the next.

The tea-fight held as a finale to a good year's work revealed much hidden talent, both vocal and epicurean.

T. W. MARTIN (VI.Science).

## Art Club.

Work in the Art Club this year has been carried on with its usual zest. Many of the members favour oil-painting, but as supplies of material are limited, these have to be "rationed" out to those wishing to do work of this kind each term.

The Art Club was invited to submit designs for a mural painting, to be executed at the Junior School, Highgate. Two members are now working on this and hope to carry out their idea during the Easter holidays.

Work in lactoid has not been quite as popular this year, possibly owing to the shortage of fret-saw blades. Perhaps when these are more plentiful lactoid will once more become a popular medium for the production of brooches and rings.

The Club meets on Monday during first dinner, on Wednesday during second dinner, and on Saturday morning. Membership, however, is still limited, and can never hope to cope with the artistic talent which is evinced out of school hours, and seldom shown in class.

I am sure that members of the Club wish to extend their thanks to Mr. Leadley, who gives up much of his valuable time to make the Club the success it now is, and to express the hope that he will continue to bear patiently with us in the future.

D. SENIOR (Lower VI.Lit.)

## The Literary & Scientific Society.

*Chairman* : M. Myers. *Secretary* : B. Machin.

The Literary and Scientific Society held meetings every week on Tuesday after School. Hitherto, the Literary and Scientific Societies have been separate, but this year they have combined into one Society. The meetings held are of four kinds ; one week there is a lecture delivered by a member of the Science Sixth, the following week a lecture is delivered by a member of the Literary Sixth ; the next week a debate is held on a motion supplied by a small committee comprised of two people from each House ; and on the fourth week a lecture is given by a visitor, usually a member of the Staff.

Last term science lectures were delivered by M. Myers on "Bacteria" ; Addy on "Colloids" ; and Hurn on "Coal Gas."

Literary lectures were contributed by Bradley on "Jonathan Swift"; M. Dale on "The Growth of Drama"; and M. Richards on "Modern Poetry." Staff lectures were kindly presented by Miss Henderson on "Regional Geography"; Miss Jones on the topical subject "Atomic Structure"; and Mrs. R. Smith on "The part played by women in history." The debates are arranged as an inter-House competition, and the winning House will be presented with the Deeks Cup. In the first debate, Athens, opposing the motion "Aliens should be excluded from this country," defeated the Trojan proposers. Later Sparta opposing the motion "Gambling in all its form is a social evil" were successful over the Roman proposers.

B. MACHIN.

## The School Orchestra.

The School Orchestra is still flourishing, and last term we started to play the hymn for the Friday morning assembly. Mr. Bell was the originator of this; he has recently left. We wish him the best of luck. Miss Langdale has taken his place and we hope she will have a long and enjoyable stay with the Orchestra.

The Orchestra played the "Valiant Knight" by Charles Woodhouse at last year's Speech Day; it also played at an Old Wathonian meeting. The Orchestra was then composed of Mary Hawke (piano), Miss Knowles ('cello), Mr. Bell, P. Thompson, R. Hurn and P. Hardy (violins).

The violin class has now been made into the Orchestra, and we have now the following violinists: P. Hardy, D. Sanderson, K. Hill, A. Blow, A. Walker, C. Smith, G. Metcalfe, Iris Hunter, Ann Cusworth, Renee Woffinden, and Valerie Hoyle; we also have several assistant pianists.

P. HARDY (IV.b).

## Discussion Group.

*Chairman*: Margaret Richards.

*Treasurer*: J. P. Cavill.

*Secretary*: R. B. Oldfield.

The Sixth Form Discussion Group is an experiment in educational methods, which has justified its short life in bringing out powers of public speaking, power of organisation, and an increasing awareness of current events.

Since its foundation in May, 1945, it has provided opportunities to hear outside speakers and for the airing of senior pupils'

views. A desire to provide an internationally-minded group has, to some extent, dominated our meetings and to further this aim our outside speakers have included an officer of the Polish Air Force, who visited us twice ; Mrs. Trostler, a Czech lady ; Mr. Pinedo, a Columbian student ; Messrs. Nag and Das, Indian students ; Mr. Hattersley, who spoke on Social Credit ; Flying-Officer Laver, an old boy and ex-P.O.W. ; and Mrs. Flowers, who spoke on China. As a result of these meetings the Group is more conscious of other people's viewpoint.

Activities springing from members themselves were exchange visits with Woodlands Grammar School Discussion Group, providing the speakers for a "Parliamentary Election" in School, and a quiz on the United Nations Organisation. In addition almost all the members of the Group have given papers on varying subjects. The papers on contributions of Science and Arts to Western Civilization reached a high level.

The Discussion Group held a most striking meeting when we had as our guest the Right Honourable Mr. Wilfred Paling Minister of Pensions and M.P. for the Wentworth Division of Yorkshire. This was the first time a member of His Majesty's Government had visited the School. He was asked useful questions about the achievements of the Labour Government.

We feel that all these activities are most valuable in promoting a profound sense of citizenship.

R. B. OLDFIELD (Upp. VI.Lit.)

## The Beckenham Visit.

Last September our Beckenham evacuees caused considerable excitement by their invitation to spend a week with them. The twenty-one lucky ones were chosen from Forms V. and VI.

At King's Cross we were met by Miss King and shepherded across to London Bridge and thence down to Beckenham. On the way Miss King told us our respective "hostesses" who were waiting to meet us at the station. At School we had a light tea and departed our various ways for the week-end. "Henry V" was showing at the local cinema, and most of us saw it either on Friday or Saturday, while several of us were taken up to town for sightseeing or theatre visits.

Reassembling at School on Monday we found our first experience of a girls' school rather surprising—everything was quiet and orderly, the Prefects' Room has armchairs and a wire-

less and gramophone which can be played at will, but we all wondered why part of the reading at Prayers each morning is "Who can find a virtuous woman." After Prayers we caught the train for town and spent the morning in the National Gallery; this visit was especially interesting as there were also "moderns" from the Tate Gallery on show. The afternoon was occupied in a visit to the Zoo, where not the least thrilling incident was the feeding of the lions.

Tuesday morning we spent at School, mostly playing hockey or tennis. After school dinner (where you could easily hear what your neighbour was saying!) we went up to town again for a visit to the Houses of Parliament. Our appointment was at three o'clock and, as we arrived early we had to wait outside for a while. Judge of our amazement when an American soldier took a photograph of the Houses of Parliament and about fifty assorted schoolgirls. We were shown round by the Member for Lewisham, who explained everything we wanted to know. Our visit to the home of Britain's Government was very enjoyable, and I shall never forget the awe with which I gazed at Mr. Churchill's seat in the Commons' Chamber.

Next morning we went to town straight after prayers to spend the morning at Mme. Tussaud's. Suffice it to say that we were so impressed by the waxworks that one member of the party was seen to ask a wax commissioner a question and looked quite pained because he vouchsafed no reply. We ate our lunch among the waxworks and then walked through the West End to Selfridge's. Two of our number, who shall remain anonymous, spent their time here going up and down in the many lifts and on the many escalators. We returned to School for a hockey match between Wath and Beckenham, which we won by 5 goals to 4. Naturally our victory increased our appetites and we ate heartily of the party tea at School. To this many of the parents had been invited, and they played games with as much zest and laughed just as heartily at the amateur puppet show as we did.

There had been arranged for Thursday a grand expedition to the City to see St. Paul's. On this journey we were escorted by Miss Henshall, the Headmistress and Mr. Gully, a School Governor, who had arranged the expedition. Arrived at Blackfriars we walked through Old London by way of the Fish Market down to the docks, and looked at the exterior of the Tower. Leaving the river we passed the Mansion House and gazed in awe at the Stock Exchange and Bank of England. After eating two lunches and visiting the Church of the Bow Bells, we finally

arrived at St. Paul's, where our visit was arranged. We saw the Crypt, the Sanctuary, the Chapel of St. Michael and St. George, the Whispering Gallery, and lastly from the roof, the view over a London wreathed in mist.

The following day, Friday, we had to return home, and I am certain that it was with deep regret and gratitude that we left Beckenham. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking our hostesses once again for the hospitality they extended towards us, and for the wonderful week they gave us. Perhaps sometime in the future there will be a chance for us to do something similar for them.

MARGARET RICHARDS (V.VI.Lit.)

## Sports Day.

The School Sports Day was again held in September. The weather was reasonably fine and the programme was carried out smoothly and efficiently, thanks to the prompt start of the proceedings and the keenness of the competitors.

We were pleased to welcome a fairly large number of visitors, including parents, friends and Old Wathonians, many of whom were in uniform or from the universities.

The contest between Sparta and last year's winners, Carthage was very close at the finish of the events, and it was with much chagrin that Sparta admitted defeat to Carthage by a very diminutive half a point. The other three Houses showed great pluck and only at the end were they forced to admit they were beaten.

Two records were beaten and one equalled: the Group III Girls' 100 yards by J. Wright, of Carthage, and the Group III Boys' Hurdles by Bateman, of Carthage. The record equalled was the Group II Boys' High Jump by C. Newham, of Troy.

P. A. CUTTS (L.VI.Sc.)

## Speech Day, 1945.

At this year's Speech Day, which took place on the 21st June, the School was honoured by the presence of Sir Hubert and Lady Houldsworth. After the National Anthem had been sung the Orchestra played "Valiant Knight," by C. Woodhouse. The opening remarks were made by Mr. H. Hallsworth, J.P.; he spoke of the great loss the School had suffered by the deaths of Miss B. C. Deeks, first Senior Mistress of the School, and

Mr. Alpheus Thompson, one of the School's most devoted Governors. Mr. Hallsworth made mention of the new Education Act, and stated that the Governors were determined to stand by the School.

Mr. Ritchie, the Headmaster, followed with a report on the School's progress during the past year. The outstanding achievements of the year were the gaining of a County Major Scholarship by G. O. Probert, a County Women's Scholarship by E. Harrington, and State Bursaries in Science by Elliott, Hill and Sokell. Fifteen Higher School Certificates and fifty-nine School Certificates were gained by the School and a good standard had been maintained as a whole.

The presentation of certificates, preceded by three songs by the choir, was made by Lady Houldsworth. The address was given by Sir Hubert Houldsworth, K.C., D.Sc. He also made mention of the new Education Act, and was as keen as was the Chairman that each school should be able to develop its own traditions and conduct its own affairs according to the light of its own genius. Sir Hubert congratulated the winners of the certificates, had a word of encouragement for the losers and some good advice for those who were yet to face the ordeal.

A vote of thanks was proposed by Mrs. Burtoft and seconded by Mr. H. Hutchinson, J.P., and a very enjoyable and illuminating day brought to a close by the singing of the School Song with customary gusto.

C. BRADLEY.



## Girls' Agricul- tural Camp.

This year, for the first time in School history, a party of Senior girls attended an organised agricultural camp. The camp was held at Salford Priors, a small village between Stratford-on-Avon and Evesham, from July 28th to August 11th.

The campers were not under canvas but were quartered in wooden buildings. There were four huts for sleeping accommodation together with a dining hall and a recreation room, all rooms being light, spacious and well kept by a competent staff. Meals were served on the cafeteria system and were of excellent quality, quantity, and variety. The recreation room was extremely popular as it contained table tennis equipment, a dartboard and a wireless. The piano facilitated many informal dances and "sing-songs," enjoyed by the five schools represented.

Perhaps the best way to describe the life at camp would be to relate the activities of a work day. The rising whistle was blown at 6.45 a.m. and everyone had to be ready, with beds and dormitories tidy, for breakfast at 7.15 a.m. An average breakfast consisted of porridge or corn flakes, something such as sausage and fried potatoes, or bacon and fried bread, and bread, butter (not margarine) and marmalade or jam. Sandwiches for lunch were distributed and the parties of workers collected outside to wait for the lorries which took them to work.

The work consisted of pea pulling, kidney bean picking, bean topping, potato picking, hoeing or weeding, for, although in the Vale of Evesham, we had very little to do with the fruit harvest. Some "fortunates" did pick plums for one morning and others apples for one day; they were, however, pleased to return to back-bending after neck-craning. Perhaps the most tiring work was bean picking, which entailed constant bending and searching for the beans among the foliage.

Work lasted till about 5 p.m. with a break at mid-day for lunch. We arrived at camp in time to wash and change before dinner at 6.15 p.m. After dinner we were free till 8.30 when cocoa was served with the supper of bread and cheese. "Lights out" came at 10 p.m.

Besides the work, entertainment in abundance was arranged for us. Each Tuesday night a dance was held in the recreation room of the adjoining Land Army hostel, and on each Thursday night a visit to the New Theatre, Stratford, was organised. On Friday, 10th August, there was a cinema show, Richard Greene in "Don't take it to heart," in the dance hall.

As the middle week-end was August Bank Holiday week-end, Saturday, Sunday and Monday were free for sight-seeing, an opportunity taken by all.

The members of the harvesting party would like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Edge and Miss Gibbs for all the

work they put in to make the fortnight the success it was. We can only hope that this girls' agricultural camp was the forerunner of many more.

M. H. MYERS.

## The Harvest Camp.

September 22—October 6.

The advance party, composed of old boys, senior pupils, and one master, set out for Long Sutton on Friday, September 22nd. The main party, about seventy strong, followed next morning.

The journey was soon accomplished, and, after removing our personal luggage to the class-rooms, we made our way across to the local canteen, where a hot meal, prepared by the advance party, awaited us. This year we had full use of the canteen all week with the exception of Wednesday and Saturday—this made catering easier than last year.

The next morning, Sunday, everyone attended Church or Chapel. After dinner the various working parties were announced, after which the party leaders set out to see their employers and get to know any arrangements for Monday morning.

Monday morning came all too early, and, after rising about 6.30 p.m., we had a cold shower (or a wash, according to taste), and a hearty breakfast was enjoyed by all. Just before 8 o'clock the various parties set off to work. Several "gangs" travelled to work by means of a War Agricultural lorry (driven by a rather reckless driver), but some unfortunates had to cycle to and from work, although one party did manage to get a lift back on a lorry. Many stiff backs and aching limbs resulted from that day's work, but before long everybody became used to it.

The actual work differed from last year, there being no beet harvesting (cheers!) and no fruit picking (groans!); the work consisted almost entirely of potato picking. The weather remained fine and consequently no working hours were lost, although it might be mentioned that this camp produced a greater number of invalids than was ever thought possible. When the patients were out of the sick bed but still confined to camp they did notable work as orderlies, it being no uncommon sight to see six young boys industriously peeling "spuds" and carrots.

Saturday afternoon arrived, and everyone was glad that work finished at 12 o'clock. After dinner all were free to go where they pleased, the majority of the camp visiting the neighbouring towns of Spalding, King's Lynn, Wisbech and Holbeach. After dinner on Monday everyone's time was his own—some visited the "illustrious" Gem and some participated in a milder relaxation in the form of "camp soccer," which is anything but what the name suggests.

A highlight of the camp was the visit of a darts expert, the champion player of several counties who gave us an exhibition of dart-throwing. The same night a darts championship tournament was held among the "novices," the winner being presented with a set of darts. This made a very pleasant evening and was enjoyed by all present.

During the second week a football team from camp played the village boys' team and gained an overwhelming victory.

On Friday evening we all finished the various jobs with which we had been occupied for the previous fortnight. After dinner most of the camp tried to buy fruit or other commodities which they wished to take back home. The fruit was very scarce, and not of the same quality as that procured in previous years. The rest of the night everyone packed what luggage they could and repaired any cycles that were temporarily out of commission. The usual "last night" of camp followed, but we all rose cheerfully at a somewhat earlier hour than usual.

A cold breakfast awaited us as all the cooking utensils had been packed the previous night. After breakfast palliasses were collected together with all blankets. When this had been done and the rooms swept it was about eight o'clock and time for the cyclists to set off for Spalding. The lorry with luggage and non-cyclists followed later—thus another harvest camp had come to a successful close.

D. CLEGG (VI.Science).



## Girls' Training Corps.

We heartily welcome Miss Maconachie into the company as officer.

The new recruits this year have been keen, although few in number. Lectures have been given by Miss Jones and Miss

Bovingdon. Keen interest was also taken in the Drill parades, and the School Section became very smart and efficient. On

Sunday, April 29th, the Company was represented at a G.T.C. rally in Doncaster. There was a parade through the town, and an inspection by Miss K. Curlett, O.B.E., and Lieut.-Colonel C. H. S. Townend, O.B.E., M.C. During the evening the various Companies were entertained to tea, and then Sections entered for the drill competition. Out of 21 Companies entering, Wath managed to attain 5th position.

There was no G.T.C. Camp this year.

At the end of the summer-term, the meetings of the outside section were discontinued. The School section also lost many staunch and valuable members, notably Miss Carryer, our officer, and Company Section Leader B. Hough.

During the Christmas term, we have managed to fill a box with home-made toys, which was sent to the U.N.R.R.A. headquarters, and we have received word that it has been despatched to Germany.

Recent promotions include Cadets M. Evans and J. Travis, to the rank of Section Leader, and Assistant Section Leader, and Cadet B. Clarke to the rank of Company Section Leader.

Thanks are extended to Miss Jones and Miss Maconochie, who have so kindly given of their time in an endeavour to keep the G.T.C. an active body.

B. CLARKE.



## 747 Squadron A.T.C.

During the last year the Flight has continued with its instructional parades, now cut down to one each week, in which much useful training has been given to the Cadets. Our numbers are not as large as they were during the war years, but the spirit is kept alive by a few keen regular members. New recruits are always welcome.

Day visits have been paid to R.A.F. stations in the district, and during the summer holidays Cadets spent a week at R.A.F. Station Riccall, accompanied by Cadets of a neighbouring Squadron. Many kinds of R.A.F. equipment were inspected and manipulated, including aircraft instrument panels and latest

Radar devices. Cadets gained experience of day and night flying in several types of aircraft, mostly Liberators, Halifaxes, Lancasters and Yorks.

During the summer Thorne Squadron sent a strong cross-country team and took from us the Morris Cup, which we had held for two years. The Squadron was ably represented in the Group Sports at Thorne, gaining second place, and two of the team were chosen to represent the Group in the Northern Command Sports.

We would like to extend thanks to Flt-Lt. Ritchie (C.O.), F/O Pratt, F/O Norcombe, F/O Lewis, Miss Henderson, Miss Edge, Mr. Wilkinson and the newcomer, Mr. Smith, for the time and instruction given by them to the Squadron.

L. HOLLING (U.VI.Sc)

## Junior Competition.

### “George Who Died from Chewing Gum.”)

This produced a really good set of entries, almost every one of which would be well worth printing were space available.

Gill Thompson’s tale was especially interesting for its verse form and ferocity :

“There came doctors from China and Spain,  
And they asked where young George had the pain ;  
One poked George’s tum  
With his pencil and thumb,  
Then he grovelled inside with his cane.

Gaskell’s Georgie Plum suffered agonies with anatomical realism :

He could not eat, he could not sleep ;  
But now the pain began to creep  
Around his liver, heart and spleen—  
*Never* was a pain so keen.

While Weston, like Gill, revelled in "operational flights":  
They drugged him, and then came the riddle—  
Though they split him down the middle,  
Searched him through from head to toe,  
They never found the gum, oh no !

Eventually, reluctantly eliminating some most heartrending sagas of George, the Magazine Sub-Committee selected seven entries—those of Gill Thompson, Gaskell, Weston, Hill, Hall and Joan Parkin, and the "joint effort" of Denise Chafer and Margaret Leadley (both of Sparta). A further voting awarded the prize to the "joint effort."

## A Cautionary Tale.

### George Who Died from Chewing Gum.

Listen while I relate to you  
The tale of George who loved to chew ;  
He chewed by day, he chewed by night,  
By gum ! he chewed in dark and light.  
Till mother said, "I've had enough  
Of that infernal sticky stuff."  
'Twas gifts from uncles, aunts and cousins,  
Friendly G.I.'s in their dozens ;  
These had gone to swell the mass  
Georgie chewed, but he alas,  
Could not make himself forgo  
One small packet of it—so  
One day while chewing gum he hollered,  
"My gosh ! my gosh ! my gum I've 'swollered',"  
He tried and tried, but all in vain,  
He could not get it back again.

Then home to Mother Georgie went,  
She for the doctor quickly sent.

Along came fat old Doctor Dick,  
Who said "By gum ! this stuff does stick."

His mother begged "Oh save my son,  
I swear he'll never more chew gum."

The doctor sighed, "It is too late ;  
I dare not even operate."

Then suddenly midst smoke and flame,  
A grinning scarlet demon came,  
And in a voice that rang with glee,  
Said, "Now, my lad, just come with me."

Georgie answered, "Sir, I will come  
If perchance you have some gum."

The devil nodded, "Tons," he said,  
So George just smiled and dropped down dead.

E. DENISE CHAFER (IIIa).

B. MARGARET LEADLEY (III.x).

## First Impression of R.N.A.T.E. Rosyth.

My first impression of Scotland was one of steep hills and impossible corners, up which the bus in which we were travelling from Inverkeithing to R.N.A.T.E., grunted and strained as if, at any moment it would run back and crash through the low stone wall on to the houses below.

When it finally screeched to a halt in the camp I was amazed and thought we had driven into a Roman ruin. We were in a

half crater, blocking the open side of which were two buildings, which I later found out to be the "Factory" and the "Gymnasium" Away above us, perched on the lip of the "crater," were groups of hutments, one of which was to be my home for four years.

Together with two score other boys I ascended an incline and came upon a group of buildings similar to the ones on the lip of the crater. In front of these we were mustered and addressed by many gold-braided officers. During these lectures I was vaguely conscious of the peering faces of hordes of apprentices.

After being marched to a dormitory we went for breakfast, and were then turned loose into one of the recreation rooms. Immediately we were besieged by older apprentices, eager for news of home, enquiring where we came from.

During the afternoon we were to be issued with our kit, and I was looking forward to this, but, alas! it was not to be. Together with other unfortunates whose name begins with the wrong end of the alphabet, I waited humbly till next day in my civvies while boys blessed with a name such as Bateman and Brown were strutting round in their new uniforms. Next day I was doing the same.

After getting our kit time passed quickly, but I will always retain my first impression of the Royal Naval Artificer Training Establishment at Rosyth as a light airy camp, strangely cut off from the rest of the world, although within sight of one of the arteries of British roads, the Forth Bridge, and in full view of a harbour full of ships.

E.R.A./A. J. N. WESTON.

## The First Ball.

These are the moments the batsman shuns,  
And so do I.

When he says to himself "Shall I knock many runs,  
Or will my bails fly?"

But how the people all cheer as they see the ball soar,  
As it speeds on its way past the pavilion door,  
And the umpire motions to say: "It's a four!"  
As the batsman relaxes and trembles no more,  
And so do I.

G. LOCKWOOD (IV.B).

## On Tripping Someone in the Corridor.

O that the impish feeling sometimes there  
Had not arrived that Friday afternoon ;  
That feeling which, despite all else, will thrive,  
Which serves—as all boys know—to jog the arm,  
With wicked pin some person unaware  
To prick—or send things flying through the room ;  
To draw a funny face, which may be meant  
To look like teacher, in insulting style . . . . .

The boy—I have forgotten now his name—  
Came ambling down the corridor ; you know  
How boys *will* amble on their way to class—  
He saw approach the small young damsel fair,  
Who went her way more hurriedly by far  
Than this young man with mischievous intent.  
As she came tripping past, out shot his foot,  
Down went the damsel fair with piercing scream.  
The master—face a study of cold rage—  
Bore down upon the youth and cuffed his ear,  
“When *will* you learn the rules of corridors ?  
To walk in single file, not trip folk up.  
Apologise at once you scurvy knave  
Or else you will have *me* to reckon with.  
And add to that some fifty lines or more  
On how a gentleman should *not* behave.”  
The boy—face scarlet with embarrassment—  
Murmured what may have been apologies,  
And fled to do his lines with all the speed  
That he could summon up. So all you boys  
Before you trip beware that no-one’s eyes  
Are watching you, or else you will regret  
Not having taken my well-meant advice.

MAVIS HICKLING (Lower VI.Lit.)

## The Observer.

He was sitting on the edge of my ink-stand. I could see him plainly. A small wrinkled man. His head slightly on one side, almost as if he was waiting for me to speak to him. I wriggled into a more comfortable position, and, in so doing, met the alarming scrutiny of his eyes, which seemed to be exploring the involved caverns of my mind ; and, judging by the expression on his face, he did not at all like what he saw.

“Well,” I said aggressively, “what’s wrong with it?”

The little man answered nothing but continued to stare until I became sure that my skull was cracking open behind. I racked my puzzled brain for some idea to halt his progress, and at last I decided to scream with all my might. The sound would, I thought, reassure me and probably dislodge the creature from its perch.

I had just screwed myself up to emit my most piercing shriek when the little man spoke for the first time.

“I shouldn’t do that if I were you,” he said.

I opened my mouth to reply, and in so doing lost all the breath which I had stored up for my performance.

“What?” I managed to gasp.

“Scream, of course,” he replied. “There is no need to be alarmed. A little soul-searching does us all good at some time in our lives, and that is why I am here. I always do this job.”

“Oh !” I said weakly, “and do you find it interesting ?”

“Very !” he emphatically replied. “Take your brain for instance.”

“I don’t have to take it,” I replied, in some attempt at a weak joke, “it’s already there.”

But this failed to shake him. He continued to speak in a tone I did not like at all, possibly because the idea he expressed was somewhat repellent to me.

“Ah ! but *is* it all there ?” he questioned. “You may think so, but, if you could stand in my place, you would see a sight which would make you groan.”

“Indeed !” I said, “you are very sure of yourself.”

“Of course I am,” he cried, in the utmost good humour. “That is how I got this job. Now your brain for instance, although *you* would say it is all there, it is really half asleep. There is a painful lack of Algebra, your Science is negligible, and your Latin scarcely bears mention. But that is only one side of you, when I look at the other what do I find—half your thoughts are miles away on the Rugger match to-morrow, or the mouse that you have hidden in your jacket pocket. A sorry picture you present to the trained observer.”

“But I’m not accustomed to trained observers,” I said defensively, “so I have little need to worry. Besides if I was in your shoes I wouldn’t waste my time looking into schoolboys’ brains, nor into dusty places hung about with cobwebs, like some heads I know of.”

“Oh !” said he, “and where would you look ?”

“Why,” I enthused, “I’d go and look inside an engine driver’s brain, and pop round to see what Arsenal was *thinking* just before a match, and I’d go and look at the examiner to see what questions he means to set for my exam. and I’d . . . .”

My words trailed off. The little man had gone, and in his place the baleful eye of the master met my own.

“Repeat the last sentence, Brown,” he said frigidly.

I flushed to the roots of my hair ; some silly ass at the back was tittering ; I stammered something, but I was lost.

“Report back here at four, and henceforth pay more attention to your work.”

And, since that day, I have done so.

DOREEN SENIOR (L.VI.Lit.)

## Mister Chad.

Into papers, schools and workshops,

Has entered a new fad :

A little man behind a wall,

His name is Mister Chad.

The blackboards are all covered

By this inartistic craze ;

Although the staff don't like him,  
They can't stop these foolish ways.  
But for the daily papers,  
He is a perfect boon ;  
One can see "Wot ! no extras"  
Below this small cartoon.  
Perhaps this fad that's come will stay,  
And lead a useful life,  
And as a figure of the world  
Perhaps he'll take a wife.

GLADYS PARKIN (Va).

### Four O'clock.

Yes, I remember four o'clock,  
The time—because each afternoon  
The glorious bell rang loudly, then  
The School soon changed its tune.  
The pupils ran. Someone dropped his bag,  
Everyone left but no one came  
Down the bare corridor.  
Was Maths. I—only the name.  
And for that time the School was quiet ;  
The corridors and the stairs,  
No more teachers' voices saying,  
"Go along down to prayers !"

L. LONGBONES (IV.B).

### Random Writings—II.

*News.*—We are told that a prefabricated dining-hall is expected shortly.

*Comment.*—Two Prefects will make it their duty to assemble it each day at 12.30 p.m.

Talking of Prefects :

“Alas, what boots it with incessant care  
To tend the homely-slighted shepherd’s trade ?”  
In other words, who’d be a prefect ?

A purely feminine thought :

“Full many a flower is born to blush unseen. . . .

And a purely masculine thought :

“Whether it is better in the flesh to suffer . . .” a gym lesson ?

Also :

*News.*—Mr. Smith, the gym-master, has returned.

*Comment.*—Why do members of the first team *hobble* about School ?

No comment necessary.

“Thus sang the uncouth swain”—in morning Assembly.

“Who would true valour see  
Let him come hither.”

Where ?—Onto the rigger pitch.

Strains of music issue from the hall :

“Come and trip it as ye go  
on the light fantastic toe.”

## To the Stronger (?) Sex.

O godlike creatures  
Of rugged features,  
Who stir the female heart,  
Why don’t you dress  
In a slightly less  
Funereal form of art.  
You wear drab greys  
And hats always  
That crush your crowning glory,  
And blacks and blues  
Are staple hues  
Until you’re bent and hoary.

You wash your hair  
And then and there  
Slap grease upon your pate ;  
You press in waves  
(They're mere concaves)  
That we weak (?) females hate.

Now a simple red  
Hat on your head  
Would change you quite completely,  
And instead of green  
Wear tangerine  
And try to smile more *sweetly*.

BETTY A. TAYLOR (V.a.)

## The Sergeant.

There was a single hair inside my rifle,  
This showed a certain slackness I admit.  
The Sergeant who exaggerates a trifle,  
Said clumps of fern were sprouting out of it.  
Because one whisp of fluff had been located  
Upon the floor, the Sergeant shook his head,  
And bluntly, categorically stated  
I kept a rag store underneath my bed.  
I made a tiny cut while I was shaving,  
A cut I did not even have to caulk ;  
The Sergeant as he viewed this faint engraving,  
Said, "Use a razor, not a knife and fork."  
And when I fell, with fifty others by me,  
In mimic battle and was labelled "dead,"  
"You call yourself a blinking corpse, Gorbliney,  
First time you've looked alive," the Sergeant said.

B. BAILEY (IVa).

## Old Wathonians' Comforts Fund.

Although the war is now over, the Comforts Fund is still carrying on and endeavouring to help the lot of those Old Wathonians still in the Forces, and especially those who are far away from home. In the past year we made a special effort to send as many School magazines as possible to Old Students in the Forces and we despatched altogether 150 most of which we hope reached their destination safely. We have had numerous letters to confirm this, and almost all of them showed especial interest in this section of the magazine, which keeps them in touch with news of old friends.

In addition to magazines, penguins have been sent to 8 Old Students, and 13 books sent through W. H. Smith & Son, Ltd.

Three generous donations have been sent to us from School as a result of beginning-of-term collections, for which we are extremely grateful.

Our chief difficulty at present is keeping track of Old Students in the Forces, and we should be very pleased to receive names and addresses to add to our list.

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We were very pleased to see the Rev. and Mrs. A. T. L. Grear at the presentation of the Miss Deeks Memorial gifts to the School, on the 23rd June. The fund to which Old Students subscribed for these gifts had then reached a total of £107, and with part of this money was bought an engraved silver cup to be known as the "Miss Deeks Memorial Trophy" for competition in some literary form between the School Houses, and certificates representing "The Deeks Memorial Prize for English Literature" to be awarded annually to the boy or girl giving the most distinguished performance in Higher School Certificate. This is to take the form of books to the value of 30s. £35 has been laid on one side for the purpose, and the balance is to be contributed towards furniture for the proposed School stage. Mr. Grear handed over the gifts to Coun. H. Hallsworth, J.P., who accepted them on behalf of the Governors and the School. After the presentation, there was a short musical interlude by Fred Robinson, Stella Bennett, and Hilda Ward, L.R.A.M., all Old Students, and by the School Choir.

## News of Old Students Abroad.

Mrs. Nancy M. Thompson (Midwood) who until last June did a lot of useful work as Girls' Secretary of the Old Wathonians

Association, has now joined her husband, Maurice E. Thompson (Colonial Admin. Service) in Accra on the Gold Coast.

We have had greetings from Gwennie England, who is nursing in Nyasaland, E. Africa.

Jack Rodway sent us a very interesting letter, written from Sagami Bay, Japan, whilst serving in a sloop of the Royal Navy, which was the first British Escort vessel to enter Japanese waters after the end of hostilities.

**Congratulations** to C. K. Phillips, now a Lt.-Colonel serving in New Delhi, India.

Also to C. Finean, P. Goodyear, and Doreen Evans, who have been awarded First Class Honours and Sheila Wood, Upper Second.

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May we extend our sympathy to M. Hattan, J. A. Hattan, and family, for the tragic loss of their father, Mr. C. E. Hattan, as a result of an accident whilst visiting his eldest son, Lt.-Cmdr. C. D. Hattan's ship at Greenock.

## New Ventures.

Raymond Sands is to be Lector in English at Gothenburg University in Sweden.

Joan Parkin has entered King's Mead College to train as a Methodist Missionary.

Old Students will be interested to hear that the Rev. A. T. L. Grear, who has been serving as a chaplain in the Forces, has now been appointed Rector of Whitbourne, Herefordshire. We wish him every success.

Ronald Sewell has also been given charge of a church in the South of England.

Headships have been secured by A. Catton at Scarborough, and Coulthard at a Home Office School in Essex.

Derrick Dexter has graduated in medicine and has gone to Germany to relieve one of the doctors there.

G. GREGORY.

## Marriages.

Roland Bennett (W.G.S.) to Mary E. Martin.  
 Frank Shaw to Joan M. Cutler (W.G.S.).  
 Gordon Froggatt to Mabel Walker (W.G.S.).  
 G. Eric Hughes (W.G.S.) to Phyllis R. Randall.  
 Malcolm E. Butler to Margery Adams (W.G.S.).  
 Geoffrey A. Longworth (W.G.S.) to Doreen M. Slater.  
 Chas. H. Leighton to Jean Hutchinson (W.G.S.).  
 Harold Diggins (W.G.S.) to Betty Middleton.  
 William Maddison (W.G.S.) to Sheila M. Humphreys.  
 Thos. M. Green (W.G.S.) to Edna Rawson.  
 Fredk. Abson (W.G.S.) to Louisa D. Thompson.  
 Frank Longbottom (W.G.S.) to Hilda Redgate (W.G.S.).  
 Douglas Evans (W.G.S.) to Barbara Sokell.  
 Robert M. Wilkinson to Doreen Woods (W.G.S.).  
 Bruce Stuart to Margery Buchanan (W.G.S.).  
 Thos. Lionel Lloyd (W.G.S.) to Marion Redgate (W.G.S.).  
 Thos. H. Umpleby (W.G.S.) to Ellen Ekin.  
 G. Taylor to Joan M. Bate (W.G.S.).  
 P. Upton to Joan Gawthorpe (W.G.S.).  
 B. Gray to June Turner (W.G.S.).

## Births.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Davison (Jessie Kenning), a daughter.  
 Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Vickers (Joan Addy), a daughter.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. Elsey (Betty Jones), a daughter.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Morton (Mary Cameron), a son.  
 F/O and Mrs. J. G. Lee, a son.  
 Lt. and Mrs. Hudson (Helen Hill), a daughter.  
 Mr. and Mrs. A. Ibberson (Edith Hinchcliff), a son.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Barker (Ada Parkes), a daughter.  
 Mr. and Mrs. G. Froggatt (Mabel Walker), a son.  
 Mr. and Mrs. L. Orwin (Margaret Mellor), a son.  
 Mr. and Mrs. H. V. Newsome (Joyce Lowcock), a daughter.

## Decorations.

Corporal William Pearson (R.A.F.) Mentioned in Dispatches.  
 F/Officer Leslie Miller (R.A.F.) D.F.C.  
 Sgt. Fredk. Abson (R.E.) B.E.M.  
 F/Officer George Lee (R.A.F.) D.F.C.  
 Capt. A. Heal (R.E.) Croix de Guerre.  
 F/Lieut. Jack Miller (R.A.F.) D.F.C.  
 P.O. William Barber (R.A.F.) D.F.M.  
 S/Capt. W. A. Horner, M.B.E.



