

*The Wath
Magazine*



JULY, 1929.

MEXBOROUGH
Times Printing Co., Ltd., High Street.
1929.

The Wath Magazine



JULY, 1929.

MEXBOROUGH
Times Printing Co., Ltd. High Street.
1929.

The Math Magazine

JULY, 1929

Editorial.

In School stories the summer term is always a time of delight. We read of exciting House matches in which the hero takes all ten wickets and makes the winning hit, and of long afternoons spent prone upon the grass, watching a first eleven match. The small boys, when not playing games or fagging, seem to spend their time in eating ices or rushing to the baths. Not a word is heard about work. No hint is given that hours are spent in hot class-rooms ; the tyranny of examinations is not mentioned.

This term has been very different from the summer term of fiction. The bright hot days have been rare, and it has not often been warm enough to lie for long upon the grass, lazily watching a cricket match. In the evenings, it has been pleasant to gather round a fire. Work has also played a prominent part in our school life, and examinations, like a threatening thunder cloud, gradually spread across the sky.

Now both the work and games are nearly over, and we have come to the time when we have to bid farewell to those who are leaving. Our best wishes go with them all. Many of them have been here since the opening of the School and have played an important part in making the School what it is to-day. We shall miss them : but it is our hope that others are waiting to take their places and continue their work.

School Notes.

The new building has made good progress since our last issue, and is now completely roofed, though we are not likely to enter into possession of it until Easter.

At the beginning of June we began to use the playing field, and there have been House matches on Saturday mornings, though they have been played under difficulties, as the ground is very rough.

We have to say good-bye to Mr. Taylor, who has accepted a senior post at Nuneaton Grammar School, and to Mr. Richards, who is returning to Oxford for another year. We are sorry to lose them and wish them every success.

We have sent fifteen candidates in for Higher School Certificates and eighty-four in for School Certificate this term, and we hope that in our next issue we shall be able to congratulate them on their success.

The prize for the senior competition is awarded to M. Barrett for his criticism of the pictures at this year's Royal Academy Exhibition. The junior prize is awarded to M. Charlesworth for a story entitled "The Broken Door." We still appeal to our readers to enter for the competitions in greater numbers.

The following are the School Prefects:—N. Brittain, G. A. Catton, C. Cutler, L. George, E. Singleton, R. Breislin, C. Elliott, R. Kirkby, F. Prendergast, W. Wetherell, P. Dobson, D. Haigh, E. Hincsliffe, D. Rowlinson, J. Lloyd, A. Sayles, J. Smith, R. Kirk, H. Booth and M. Lythe.

The Magazine Committee is composed of:—W. Wetherell, C. Winstanley, E. Singleton, P. Dobson, C. Howse, V. Carroll, J. Gill, S. Scott, A. Tennyson, A. Brown, M. Barrett and D. Rowlinson.

The Games Committee consists of:—F. Prendergast, E. Rawson, J. Carr, P. Dobson, W. Clayton, A. Sayles, C. Elliott, J. Smith, J. Farrar, B. Cutts, M. Barrett and D. Rowlinson.

House Notes.

ATHENS.

This term games, cricket and tennis are once more in full swing, but the results from the Athenian point of view have been distinctly disappointing. Both Junior and Senior girls lost at tennis, the Junior boys lost in the first round, but the Senior boys have reached the final after having disposed of Thebes and Carthage.

During the early part of the term Athens and Rome had a very enjoyable outing to Penistone, from where we walked to Ewden Valley. The day was hot and sunny, and the trip seemed to be enjoyed by everyone, including the use Mistresses, Miss Shilvoek and Miss Holt.

This term a number of Athenians have entered for the examinations of the Northern Universities, and we hope to have good results to report.

It is with regret that we have to report that our House Captain, Prendergast, is leaving us. We wish him success at Manchester University, although we shall miss greatly his enthusiasm in School and in the field.

CARTHAGE.

Just before half term the School Sports were held. In these Carthage have improved. Last year we were fifth. This year we have gone up to fourth. We were weakest in the Senior section of the sports, so that there are hopes that when the present Juniors take the Seniors' places, we may improve considerably.

In the competition for the Games Cup things have gone on much as usual. We have no present hopes of winning the Cup, and as far as cricket is concerned, the future is not bright.

The Senior girls have played against Troy at tennis, and lost. The Junior girls have beaten Troy.

The Senior boys have been beaten at cricket by Athens, and the Juniors by Thebes.

Early in the term it was decided by the majority of the house to have a trip, and Castleton was the place decided on for it. This took place on 25th May. The party arrived at Hope about 12 o'clock, and set off towards Bradwell and had lunch on the moors. They then walked into Castleton and visited the Peak Cavern, and had tea. The party then divided into two parts, one travelling down the valley to Hope, and the other round the hills. After a very enjoyable day one party arrived home at about 9 p.m. and the other at 11 p.m.

Detentions have, as usual, been much too frequent. There are people in the House who imagine that because they do not mind detentions nothing else matters. It is time that they realised that other people care about the House, and try to make it a success. When this work is made useless by a few people it is very discouraging. We hope there will be an improvement next term.

ROME.

We have much better news to report for the House Notes this term. The Romans succeeded in the hard feat of carrying off the Work Cup last term. Despite the

keen competition of the other houses to obtain the much-desired Cup, we carried off the trophy.

Our success was due partly to lack of detentions, and, if the detention list continues to keep its small dimensions, there should be no doubt about our being again successful this term.

Last term, at the Sports, Rome again distinguished herself as the Athletic House. We heartily congratulate the Romans for proving themselves such thorough Sports. We were leading all the time, and there was great excitement. In the last few minutes, however, the energy of the Romans, which they had vainly tried to keep up, waned, and Sparta defeated us by a very small margin. We congratulate Sparta on putting up such a good fight, and we endorse heartily her view that we were hard to defeat.

During the early part of the term we went on a House picnic, to Penistone, accompanied by the Athenians. We spent a very enjoyable day on the moors, making a wide detour of the Langsett reservoirs. In the late afternoon we reached Ewden Valley, which was a perfect bower of loveliness, with the stream and bluebells. After a long walk, we returned to the station, tired but happy.

The Roman Juniors mean to follow the example of the Seniors by making a trip to Penistone in the early future. We hope they will spend a very pleasant day.

Many Romans have taken their School Certificate and Matriculation examinations this term. We offer them very hearty encouragement, and trust we may congratulate many on their success in next term's issue. We would like them to remember that the Romans must form a very important section of next year's Sixth Form, both Literary and Science.

The Roman girls are in the semi-final for tennis, and hope to pull off many of the future inter-House matches. The Roman boys must help the girls by winning all their matches, so that we may once more win the Games Cup.

In conclusion, we thank Miss Holt and Miss Shilvock for their untiring help and perseverance in the preparations for the House Picnics, and thank them not only for their invaluable aid before the day of the trip, but also for the aid on the day itself.

SPARTA.

A very enjoyable House Social was held at the end of last term. The programme was carefully selected and suitable games were chosen to include both Senior and

Junior members. The interval for the supper was a welcomed item, and the Seniors appreciated the time devoted to dancing which concluded the programme. We were pleased to welcome members of the Staff and several old members of the House.

In the annual School Sports held at the beginning of this term, Sparta once more asserted her traditional supremacy, and carried off the coveted trophy. The struggle for the cup was enthusiastically waged chiefly between Rome, Thebes and Sparta, but the final events, in which the Seniors of Sparta gained successes, determined that Sparta should be the victorious House.

Sparta loses its House Captains this term. L. George, the Boys' Captain, has been accepted at Sheffield University, and the Girls' Captain, E. Hinscliffe, has been admitted at Bingley Training College. Catton goes to Cheltenham College. The Spartans wish to express their gratitude for their stalwart leadership, and we wish them every success in their future career.

Several Spartans have been candidates for the Higher School Certificate and School Certificate examinations. We hope that they have gained many successes such as may bring credit upon themselves and the School, and heighten the prestige of the House.

The Senior boys and the Junior girls have been very successful in the House matches this term, and they play cricket against Athens and tennis against Thebes in the final matches. The Senior girls play their first tennis match on Saturday, July 13th, against Rome. The Junior boys were defeated by Troy. With these successes we have great hopes of gaining the Games Cup this term.

The Work Cup has been lost for two terms owing to many detentions. This term the Spartan detentions have been fewer, and we hope that high form positions will secure this Cup for Sparta.

We are greatly anticipating the House picnic which has been definitely arranged for the last day of term.

THEBES.

For the first time Thebes has won a cup, the Games Cup. This, however, must not be the last, the Sports Cup unfortunately was not won; we have a slender chance of winning the Work Cup, and also it is hoped to keep the Games Cup.

One of the most gratifying points of the last year has been the fact that in games, a full team has almost always turned up. This is a decided improvement from the "skeleton" teams which represented the House in the first year of its existence. A keenness, especially apparent in the Junior teams, has also helped to win matches.

In the present competition the prospects are very good, the Junior boys have reached the final as have also the Junior girls; the Senior girls have reached the semi-final. The detention list still contains the names of too many Thebans to justify any hope of winning the Work Cup.

TROY.

Troy had the honour of starting the Saturday outings, which have been so popular this term. The Seniors had a very jolly day when they went to Penistone on Saturday, 11th May. The weather favoured us, and our tramp to Ewden Valley, about seven miles from Penistone, was not impeded by heat. We returned home about 7 o'clock, tired out after having spent a thoroughly enjoyable day. We owe our thanks to Miss Edge and Mr. Wilkinson, who organised the trip. The Juniors are looking forward to their outing which is to take place next Saturday, July 20th.

Troy has been rather unfortunate in games this term. The boys and the Junior girls were defeated in the first round, but the Senior girls have succeeded in playing in the semi-final at tennis. Although the Games Cup now seems beyond our grasp this term, we still retain the hope of carrying off the Work Cup.

Quite a number of our members have taken the School Certificate and Higher School Certificate examinations this term; we wish them the best of luck and hope the results will be satisfactory. We also regret to state that several members of the House are leaving this term, including our House Captains: we wish them every success.

School Societies.

ART CLUB.

Last term's Exhibition was held on Wednesday, March 27th, and was a decided improvement upon that of the Christmas Term. That the Club has now settled down to serious work was quite obvious, and the exhibits were considerably better both in bulk and standard.

Coloured drawings have always been much in evidence, but Ellis carried this a step further and neatly framed some of his own drawings with passe-partout, making useful pictures, which were quite a new feature of the exhibition. There were also some new and original drawings by Dickinson, who, it seems, is cultivating quite a futuristic outlook. Admirable paintings were also turned out by the younger members of the Club, who have now learned to carry their works to quite a good stage of completion. The craft-work section was well represented, Hargreaves having made a locomotive and numerous other models from odds and ends of cardboard, while some exquisite work by Laver (H.) showed that embroidery is not solely a girl's pastime. There were also some beautiful examples of bead work and the craft work on the whole was more advanced than in the previous exhibitions.

The oil painting section was scantily represented, the only striking picture being a seascape by Lawson, who also designed the scenery of the model theatre. This was the first public appearance of the theatre, and the lighting arrangements were very bad—in fact so bad that one of the candles set fire to the scenery and the first show ended in disaster.

In spite of this, however, the exhibition was quite a successful one, and the committee decided to bring forth their scheme of dividing the Club into "Full Members" and "Associates," and judging upon the work submitted full membership was granted to: Dickinson, Darrell, Fitch, Hargreaves, Illingworth, Laver (D.), Maiden, E. Reeve, D. Ryall, Wood, and Youell.

This term the Art Club held an Exhibition of Reproductions of the Royal Academy and almost all the School turned up to become art critics.

Earlier in the term a sketching section was started and weekly meetings have been held out-of-doors, but by now almost all the local "inspiration" has been used up and the Club will have to go further afield to find the beauty spots. However, in spite of this attraction there has been the inevitable falling off on account of the numerous outings, cricket matches, etc., but nevertheless good work has been done and the standard is steadily improving so that the exhibition at the end of this term ought to be the best yet held.

THE CHOIR.

During the last year the School Choir has made considerable progress under the guidance of Mr. Pratt. We have proved at last that music and singing is not merely an amusement for babes, and now over thirty of the members of the Upper School are enthusiastic members of the Choir. The practices which are held each week are attended regularly and well, although the examinations have hindered the practices during the last few weeks, and much progress has been made in the four-part songs, a special feature in the efforts of the Society.

Certain members of the Staff have shown much interest in the Choir this year. Miss Spencer has accompanied our songs each week, while Miss Shilvock, Miss Edge and Mr. Axford have attended regularly.

We make a special appeal for new recruits for all four parts—soprano, contralto, tenor and bass, from either the Upper or Lower School, to attend the Choir next term, since many of the present members are leaving School at the end of this term.

THE CYCLING CLUB.

The club has had rather a full programme this term, and fine weather has induced more members than usual to turn out for the runs.

The first run was to Epworth, the birthplace of John Wesley. Wesley was once turned out of the Church there, and it is said he stood on the tombstone of his father's grave to look into the church; so great was the fire of his indignation that he is reputed to have burnt the stone: his supposed footmarks are still to be seen on the stone.

Probably the most interesting run of the season was the one to Sherburn, the Headquarters of the South Yorkshire Aero Club. On the return journey the club stopped at Womersley to examine the Parish Church. This church is one of the few churches which still has a rood, a gallery over the screen in the front of the nave; on special occasion the rood is used as a pulpit; in addition to this the church possesses a Byzantine cross, valued at £2000. The only other cross like this is in the Cathedral at Seville.

The Dukeries was the next place to be visited. There some of the cyclists explored the tunnels under the Duke of Portland's estate.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather, comparatively few members turned out on the run to Bradfield, but the

afternoon run to Wharnccliffe Crag the following week was well supported.

The next run was to Mattersey, via Tickhill and Bawtry; a section of the club examined the church at Tickhill, where there are several fine tombs, some of which show mutilation at the hands of the Puritans. The ruins of Mattersey Priory were also examined.

The run to Cawthorne was not well supported, neither was the run to Wakefield, where the club went to support the School cricket team. This was probably due to the examinations.

THE LITERARY SOCIAL.

The generous reception given to the first Literary Social spurred the Literary Society to fresh endeavours. The second Literary Social was held on March 29th. The Concert opened at 6.30 p.m., and was organized by Miss Deeks. It commenced with the "Overture to Rosamonde," C. Cutler and F. W. Buckley playing first and second violin, and Miss Deeks playing the piano.

The first play given was "The Admirable Crichton," by Sir J. M. Barrie. It was performed by the Literary Sixth. The cast being as follows:—Lord Loam, Prendergast; Lady Mary, Joan Smith; Lady Agatha, Edith Hingscliffe; Lady Catherine, Sheila Scott; Hon. Ernest Woolley, Scholey; Mr. Treherne, Forster; Lord Brocklehurst, Wetherell; Lady Brocklehurst, D. Rowlinson; Crichton, the Butler, Kirkby; Tweeny, A. Sayles; the three maids, D. Haigh, P. Dobson, V. Carroll; while the parts of Sea Captain and Page were combined by Unwin.

In Act I Lord Loam is holding one of his monthly servants' teas, a proceeding which proves distasteful alike to his friends and to the servants. When Lord Loam announces his intention of taking only one maid for his three daughters, on a yachting trip, the maids refuse to go, the valet resigns, and eventually Tweeny, a kitchen maid, and Crichton, the Butler, volunteer for the positions. Acts II. and III. show the party shipwrecked on an island, and the gradual metamorphosis of Crichton the Butler into "The Gov." Lord of the Island. In Act IV. the rescued party once more resume their position in Society, quite forgetful of Crichton's value to them on the island, and "The Gov." becomes once more the "Admirable Crichton." The play was presented with spirit by all, and the idea of fleeting admiration given to worth was well brought out.

Music between the Acts consisted of "Aria from Masienello" the "Londonderry Air" and "Euryanthe."

The Science Sixth then gave "The Poetasters of Ispahan" by Clifford Bax. The cast was as follows : Hallaj, the public letter writer, Flavell; Nejrinal, a pastry cook, Catton; Ala'd'din, a perfume seller, George; Suleiman, a barber, Breislin; Tulush, a miserly silk mercer, Tennyson; Ibn Hassim, a wealthy jeweller, Cutler; Silver Moon, his daughter, D. Rowlinson.

The theme is : Ibn Hassim offers the hand of his daughter for the best poem in her honour. The entrance fee is ten gold pieces. Nejrinal, Ala'd'din, Suleiman and Tuleesh wish to compete. As they cannot write they enlist the services of Hallaj. Hallaj, by judicious bargaining, gains ten gold pieces, and mixes his rivals' poems. He then composes a poem, and, of course, wins the hand of Silver Moon. The Science Sixth players excelled themselves, and caused much amusement.

A dance band was formed with violins, ukeleles, and the piano. After thirty minutes dancing, "Auld Lang Syne" and God Save the King brought the very enjoyable evening to a close.

The Literary Social really brings to an end the work of the Literary Society for the season. The Society has increased in numbers and zeal and we hope for a very successful season next year.

THE SCOUTS.

This term, as is usual during the Summer Term, the Scouts have been actively engaged in Scoutcraft out of doors. When possible, there have been outings to places like Barnbrough Craggs or Hooton Roberts; the outing taking the form of a tracking expedition, the rest of the troop tracking one patrol; or of an attempt on the part of one patrol to reach a certain objective, the rest of the troop attempting to stop them. There have also been two week-end camps, one at Dovecliff, near Wombwell, and the other at High Melton.

The Scouts now possess a hiking tent, which they have made themselves; and a trek-cart, which they have repaired and painted.

All the Scouts are looking forward to the Annual Camp, which is to be held at Whitby; they go into camp on July 25th, and camp will be broken up on August 3rd.

This year marks the coming of age of the Scout Movement, and is to be celebrated by a World Jamboree at

Arrowe Park, near Birkenhead. Almost every country in the world will be represented at the Jamboree, and four of our troop are going to join in the celebrations.

Troy Patrol won the competition for the Patrol Shield this term. The Carthage Patrol also deserves special mention, for several terms now it has been the second in the competition for the Shield, and has been unfortunate in not winning it.

GUIDES.

We have spent a very enjoyable time this term both in work and in play. There is a keen rivalry between the four patrols with regard to who shall win the Patrol Shield. We have many recruits this term, and they are all busy with their tenderfoot tests. The rest of the Guides are working hard for their second class, and we are expecting our Commissioner down before the end of the term to pass some of us for our second class test.

We entered for the "Lady Ellis Singing Shield for School Guides" on March 16th, and although we came third out of the entries, we were proud to be the first Company that have ever entered for it from the Barnsley district, and we are determined to try for it again and come first.

We have been out nearly every Saturday this term on tracking expeditions, and a very good time we all have. Every week seems to be better than the last. We all look forward to Saturday when we go out together. Only once have we been prevented from going out by the weather.

On July 25th we have been invited to attend the dress rehearsal of the Military Tattoo at Doncaster, which begins the day after we break up. A party of guides hope to go with Miss Swift.

CRICKET.

1st XI. v. MEXBOROUGH.

Result: Match drawn.

This match was the first played on the new School field. Mexborough won the toss and elected to bat. The boundary being very short, the majority of the hits were "fours," and in spite of frequent changes of bowling the score reached 137 for 8 when the team declared, leaving the School about an hour to bat.

Play now hinged upon the possibility that the School should be out before the hour, but at one o'clock the score stood at 80 for 9 and the match was left unfinished.

Stuart, with a bowling analysis of 5 for 35 and Wetherell with 18, made the best performance.

1st XI. v. WAKEFIELD (Thorne's House).

Result : Match lost by 7 wickets.

Played on a wet, or rather muddy, wicket. The School won the toss and batted first, in spite of a stand by Wetherell (19) the School were all out for 50, and Wakefield knocked off the score with the loss of only three wickets.

Matches are still to be played against the Old Boys and the Staff.

TENNIS.

1st VI. v. ROTHERHAM 1st VI.

Result : Lost 1 Set to 8.

This was the first match of the season, and the School team suffered rather from lack of practice. The Rotherham team were by far the superior, but Edith Hinscliffe and Margaret Abson managed to gain one set from the Rotherham third couple. There were many deuce games, the Rotherham girls just managing to get the last two points which gave them the game. The home team were by no means discouraged and hoped for better luck next time.

1st VI. v. PENISTONE 1st VI.

Result : Lost 0 Set to 9.

This second match was also played away at Penistone, and was accompanied with glorious weather. The School team was outclassed by the Penistone, but nevertheless they put up a good game. There were many deuce games, and the first couple won the most games.

1st VI. v. ROTHERHAM 2nd VI.

Result : Won 6 sets to 3.

This match was eagerly awaited as it was the first time the School team had played on their own ground. It was a proud hour for the School team as it is the only match they have won this season. The three couples played very well, and shewed great determination which was rewarded by their win. The Rotherham team also played well, but were slightly inferior to the home team. This one greatly encouraged the 1st Tennis VI.

1st VI. v. PENISTONE 1st VI.

Result : Lost 0 Sets to 9.

The home team were by no means discouraged by their loss at Penistone, and determined to get their revenge in the home match, but they were unsuccessful. They had the

advantage of being on their own ground, but the Penistone team soon became accustomed to this, and showed it by their good play. The three couples played very well, and even when they were losing they showed great perseverance. The Penistone team did not gain their victory easily, as was shown by the great number of deuce games.

Sports Day.

The Sports Day was held on May 1st, and proved very successful both from the competitors and the spectators point of view. The weather was fine and there was a large gathering of parents and friends. Enthusiasm was shown everywhere by the members of the various houses, colours being in great evidence.

In the beginning, Athens took the lead but Rome and Sparta slowly began to overtake them. Spartan seniors were winning many events and with Roman juniors successful the struggle for leadership became gruelling. Excitement was at its highest pitch when points were added on for the cross country and it was found that Sparta were worthy winners. Rome were second and Athens third.

The Cup was presented to the captains of the victorious House by the Headmaster, after the Sports at the field.

Old Boys and Girls Notes,

SOCIAL EVENING.

The Old Students held a very pleasant social evening on Friday, March 15th, which was attended by quite a large number of old boys and girls, who were pleased to see the Headmaster and Mrs. Gear with several members of the Staff.

Everyone seemed to enter the school with a feeling that they were going to have a good time, and this helped to make the party the most enjoyable we ever had.

The programme was very successfully carried out, the evening being opened by community singing in which everybody present took part—even the usually “shy” boys did not conceal their vocal powers.

The company proceeded to the Art room after community singing, where a Novel Whist Drive was held. Mr. Cooper was the M.C. and a very amusing one, too. The prizes were won by F. Scholey, A. Cook, Mr. Taylor, and the next item on the programme had a most appreciative reception—supper—which was excellently provided.

After supper, a short concert was given, Miss Deeks accompanying at the piano. The following items were given: D. Rowlinson, (Song); W. Rawlinson (Piano solo); Miss Deeks (Piano) and Cutler and Buckley (Violins); H. McHugh (Banjo Solo); C. Cutler (Violin Solo).

The programme concluded with a liberal amount of dancing which was greatly enjoyed. We were very grateful to Miss Deeks, C. Cutler, F. W. Buckley, M. Flavell, A. Tennyson and H. McHugh for providing a very efficient dance-band.

We were all very sorry when the evening came to an end (at 10.45 p.m.), "Auld Lang Syne" was sung enthusiastically.

The aim of the Old Students Association—to unite all old boys and girls in a happy gathering—was certainly carried out most effectively.

W. RAWLINSON.

RUGBY MATCH.

The Old Boys' match produced a keen and exciting struggle, but the School always had the upper hand. The Old Boys played well individually but suffered through lack of practice and team work. Those of them who were new to rugby football took some time to settle down and freely intermingled 'soccer' with 'rugby.'

In the first half the School did most of the attacking but were up against a strong wind which the Old Boys made much use of in clearing their line by high kicks. The superior combination of the School, however, told, and three tries were scored against the Old Boys in this half. For the first part of the second half the Old Boys attacked strongly and three times they went very near to scoring. Towards the end they weakened and the School added to their score getting over the Old Boys line four times.

Though the School won by a large margin, the Old Boys played a very good game. A wider experience of the game was the chief factor in the School's success.

HOCKEY MATCH.

Played on March 16th, 1929.

Result: School 9 goals; Old Students 1 goal.

This match proved to be one of the most enjoyable of the season, and the result does not show what a hard struggle the school had to win. The School won the toss, and five minutes after the bully-off, A. Sayles broke through, and beat M. Podmore with a hard shot. Aroused by the cheers from the spectators, the Old Students attacked vigourously, and from a pass from the centre-half, H. Frost succeeded in drawing level.

Although the School were attacking hotly, they had a grim struggle before they penetrated the Old Students' defence again. This, however, they at length achieved, and the School took the lead through a fine corner shot from D. Haigh.

Half-time saw the School leading by four goals to one the remaining goals in the first half having been scored by A. Sayles and J. Smith.

On resuming play, the School stormed their opponents' goal, and through a corner from D. Haigh, E. Hinesliffe scored a beautiful goal with a clean shot from the edge of the circle. P. Hallatt and W. Rawlinson were playing a very good defensive game and several times got the ball away up the field, only to be frustrated by the School's half-backs.

Before the end of the game, four more goals had been added to the score of the School, A. Sayles, J. Smith, P. Soar and D. Haigh each scoring one, and E. Hinesliffe two more. Thus ended a very exciting match, and in spite of the fact that the Old Students were out of practice, they kept the School on the wary side all the time.

J. SMITH.

Examinations.

9.55. The gloomy portals close.
Before us on the desk are placed the sheets
Which we must fill, ere one the clock disclose,
A race 'gainst time in which he oft defeats.

The fateful papers now before us lie
They seem to mock us with their gaudy pink
Or green, as we now look with anxious eye,
And lower yet our drooping spirits sink.

With head low bent, and shoulders bowed, we write
 Our name, our number, school and place and group.
 We pause, around pens scratch to left and right,
 We, only, in the crowd "left in the soup."

But soon, too soon the final hour draws near.
 Then, filing out, we give a muffled cheer.

E. SINGLETON, VI Sc.

The Royal Academy Exhibition, 1929

We, who have had no experience of any kind are asked to criticise the pictures in this year's Royal Academy Exhibition. It is simple enough to criticise when we feel superior ourselves but it is a far different matter when we know we could not produce anything nearly so good—in fact it seems rather spiteful.

The chief fault with the academy as a whole, is that the younger element has been altogether neglected. However much the committee dislike the modernist style it is quite unfair to ban it because of this. The exhibition is supposed to represent this year's Art, and no show would be complete without its 'startlers' even if we do fail to understand them.

Thus when the committee omit the futurists, the exhibition immediately becomes lifeless, and a new and important phase of art is neglected.

Almost the only artists successful in having pictures hung are the veterans—their pictures have been accepted for years, and will continue to be accepted unless the committee widens its outlook considerably. These 'veterans' are obviously 'painting to the crowd,'—people like their pictures, therefore the committee choose them—the artist gets the praise, and there is an end to the matter.—Next year why take the trouble to paint anything new? Everybody has been fooled once and is asking to be fooled again—thus we get the same style of pretty pictures year after year.

This year is no exception, and although at a disadvantage as regards colour the Art Club exhibition of reproductions on May 16th enabled one to gain some idea of the actual exhibits. There are the same beautiful landscapes—the same little bridges that have just been washed and brushed to be painted—the same farmyards—the same trees and worst of all the same artists' names in the catalogue.

Julius Olsson R.A. has again given us some 'sentimental' scenery, his "Nightfall, Wicklow Mountains" rather reminds one of the song, 'Roamin' in the Gloaming,' but then, as before mentioned, he probably paints for the thousands who know 'Roamin' in the Gloaming' and who will no doubt appreciate his picture.

The same idea is seen in Sir David Murray's work 'Beneath the Bridge the Sleepy River Flows,' the committee would only have to look at the title and the picture would be accepted immediately. A. J. Munnings, R.A. has given us his usual, only this time the horses are facing the centre of the picture, and are held together by a groom. "Mr. Anthony de Rothschild's Mare 'Pillion' with Foal and Kent the Stud Groom," neither appeals to the emotions nor to anyones sense of beauty—perhaps it got in because there were some good judges of horseflesh on the committee.

A really good picture however, is the "Serbian Dancer" by W. Russell Flint, A.R.A. Mr. Flint is not yet a veteran, and still an associate, and he has so far forgotten himself as to give us almost a modernist—as much of one as the committee would allow anyway. In his picture the design is excellent, the figure glows with life and vitality and Mr. Flint has successfully captured the 'block' method which was formerly thought to belong almost exclusively to modelling. Almost the only other picture which has the modernist spirit is 'Pastoral' by James Bateman. The artist has taken a farmyard scene, and although this is a subject which is easily hackneyed, he has presented it in a new form which, although modern gets the true rural atmosphere.

This year the busts are real and lifelike, and the sculpture as a whole is very 'pretty.'—If only we could learn a lesson from history,—the Greek Statues too, were lifelike to a remarkable degree, but they never reached the majesty and grandeur of the Sphinx. Thus 'The Child' by W. Reid Dick is well designed, while 'Labour' by David Evens gives us an impression of strenuous effort, but place an Epstein in the exhibition, and the sculpture would look flat and lifeless immediately.—but this is impossible, because Epstein has declined to join the Royal Academy, although asked many times.

The portraits suffer from the same disease as the sculpture,—they are too lifelike and are painted too flatteringly. There are the usual portraits of the King and Queen and the President and a host of other people all looking very

real,—in fact they seem so real why take the trouble to paint them at all?—the camera would do the job just as well.

After having thus waded through all the exhibition you know what is wrong with the pictures, and you see how simple it is to get a picture into the Royal Academy. Choose a good sentimental title, paint a picture that appeals to the crowd, and submit your effort next year—it may be accepted;—but don't blame me if it isn't.

M. BARRETT(Vb).

Sonnet.

(extorted by Threats!)

These modern days are truly filled with crime
 No-one e'er allowed to live in peace,
 But all must rack their brains to find a rhyme
 And chidings break upon our gentle ease,
 Bidding us write an article e'er dawn,
 Produce some kind of script from barren pen
 Or we must from this day forever mourn,
 The penalty if we disobey we ken,
 That we shall nevermore receive a smile,
 That we shall e'er be greeted with harsh frown,
 That we shall n'er, despite our artful wile,
 Melt the ice, or thrust the barrier down,
 And thus we sit uneasy, gaze at space
 Producing this which now confronts your face.

V. CARROLL (VI) Lit.

The Broken Door.

Once upon a time there lived a gnome whose name was Slim. As he was long and thin he was laughed at by his neighbours. One day the town was an uproar because a most valuable jewel had been stolen from a rich lady. The people suspected Slim, because they knew that he was mischievous and fond of pranks. While he was gardening one day, the townfolk caught hold of him and dragged him along to the town prison. In the prison he stayed, day after day, each more weary than the last. One day he was leaning against the wall of the cell, pondering. By accident he

leaned against a secret door, which broke with his weight. Behind was a dark hole with a ladder leading into it. The rungs were creaky, but he managed to get down. At the bottom was a small room, in which Slim could see jewels. He gathered them and took them to his officer, who had just entered the cell. The lady's jewel was amongst them, the rest being a wealthy gentleman's. Slim gained freedom, also a reward for finding the jewels. After this he became sedate, through the broken door.

M. CHARLESWORTH (IIB.)

My Garden.

Into my garden come with me,
And sit beneath the swaying tree;
There I will show you beds of flowers,
And oaks to sit beneath their bowers.

Such trees as climb so high and high
To meet the songster of the sky;
The bee is here, a bird is there,
The sweetest carol fills the air.

Here is thy throne o'erspread with leaves,
Dame Nature only these achieves;
Here is thy footstool laid with moss
Which fairies only can emboss.

If these thy wishes do fulfil,
Then see my lovely daffodil,
And I will crown thee queen of all,
My flowers ever at thy call.

A. SINGLETON (IIIa.)

The 375th Car.

P.C. Gubbins scratched his head for the fiftieth time that morning, replaced his dust-covered helmet and leisurely turned round to hold up a long low Austin Seven while a small Romeranian crossed the road. Then he signalled the impatient chauffeur to proceed and stared gloomily at the over-dressed lady who from inside the car surveyed him through her lorgnette.

"373" grumbled the perspiring constable glancing to see if the car had all its legal accessories. "Not much to do

here' 373 cars in one week don't make point duty very interesting." He looked across at the Red Lion, then up the street, waved on a decrepit Ford van (No. 374) and scratched his head for the fifty-first time.

A loud and continuous hooting awakened the somnolent constable and the next moment he was thrown off his feet as a fast car whizzed past him. He gazed at the disappearing vehicle from his seated position. The numbers BU 592 and then "375" whirled round in his head.

"Hi Constable," called the Sergeant, "did you catch their number?"

"Yessir," replied P.C. Gubbins ruefully, "BU 375."

Now you may be wondering what happened. Was "BU375" the number of the Superintendent's car or of the "Mystery Crook." Oh no, it was the number of a steam roller.

A. R. TENNYSON (VI.Sc.)

Sonnet.

"On first looking into a Crib to Vergil."

(With apologies to Keats).

Much have I travell'd amid Vergil's text,
 And many lengthy similes construed,
 Each line by line with weary brain sore vexed.
 By licences of poets and grammar rude;
 But ne'er had found, 'mong so much ceaseless toil,
 The Aeneid's charm of which so often told.
 Ne'er had been thrilled by race or fight's turmoil,
 Until the translator spoke out loud and bold.
 Then felt I like some schoolboy with supplies
 Of tales of mighty deeds beyond his ken,
 Or like a nigger "fan" with eager eyes
 Who stares at twisting ball and all the men
 Look on with leaping hearts and wild surmise
 And loudly cheer, in Grandstand's crowded pen.

J.E.S.

Alone in a Flooded House.

The lightning flashed and the thunder rolled, while, ever increasing in volume, the rain came down. He could not sleep; the intermittent flashes and the rumbling noises, made his nerves creep, and served to keep him awake. He

sat up in bed, waiting for morning and the cessation of the storm, with all the while a haunting fear gnawing at his heart, the fear that the banks of the dam, weak as he knew them to be, would not hold the ever increasing volume of water. He cursed himself. Fool that he was in not listening to his foreman's advice. Oh! that the dam was farther down, where the river was less powerful, and its bed wider. Bitterly now he repented of his grasping ways which had caused him to build it in its present position at a cheaper outlay.

He stirred uneasily; his wife had not returned from the dance yet; he supposed she had stopped at the house of some friend in town till the fury of the storm had somewhat abated. Still she might have rung him up. At the thought of the telephone he rolled out of bed and stood shivering in the faint moonlight, determined to phone through to the works to see if the dam was safe. He dressed feverishly and, going downstairs, switched on the light. Its radiant beams gleamed on something brighter than polished linoleum—water, half a foot of it, standing on the ground floor. As he saw this he knew that his worst thoughts had been realised, the dam had broken, and, cursing inwardly, he sat down on the stairs, watching the water slowly rising, as if fascinated by the fact that all his money would not avail against its power.

He glanced at the clock—half-past four. He looked in agony at the slowly rising water, already nearly a foot and a half deep, and then to where the telephone hung. Here the water was deeper, and he groaned aloud on realising that to reach it he would have to traverse half the length of the room and wet his feet.

The wind renewed its whistling, and the pit-pat of the torrent outside increased in vigour. Again he glanced at the clock—only five o'clock and the water still rising.

Gradually his self-control returned to him, and, seeing that if he remained much longer in his present position he would be, very likely, drowned like a rat in a trap, he determined to make an attempt to reach the higher ground behind the house. Retreating up the stairs, he wrapped himself in warm clothing, and put on his oilskins and gum-boots. He went into the hall again and saw that the water had risen still higher. He opened the door, but immediately shut it in the face of the biting wind. Again he opened the door, shut it behind him, and after pausing a moment to recover his breath, stepped out into the open. The moment he left the shelter of the porch the wind and rain assailed him from all

quarters, stinging his unprotected face and ears. After what seemed a long time he opened the garden gate and made for the back of the house and safety. During a lull in the wind's whistling he heard voices ahead of him, and with head bent low stumbled in the direction of the sounds. In another second he saw a light dancing to and fro. At last, it was a rescue party in a boat. When his strength was nearly exhausted he was pulled into the boat and there administered to.

C. PEGG (IIa.)

Music of the Waves.

What is this music thrilling thro' my soul?
It is immortal. No earthly sound could render
Such resonance of fantasy, by which the whole
Makes perfect blend of sound, so weird and tender.
O ye waves ! play on, your flashing spray
Caught in the sunlight of Autumnal day.
O waves ! reveal to mortal men the power,
The burning fire, which prompts this melody divine.
What is't? Where is the magic bower
Where peerless harmony hath built her shrine?
Where euphony and symphony will ever reign supreme.
Reflectors of a thousand sounds, the echoes of a dream.
From age to age your restless song will roam
In this great church, the earth, beneath its spangled dome

Th. LYONS (Vb.)

