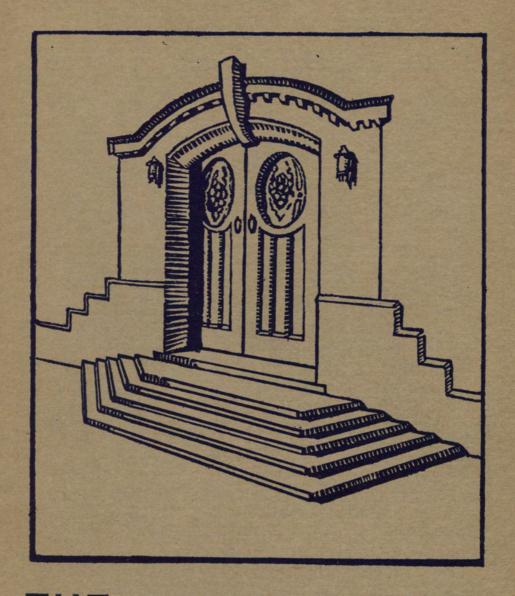
1935



THE
GOSSAMER

THE GOSSAMER

The Magazine of the County Secondary School

Long Eaton

EDITORIAL.

Editorial Board :- K. Boyes, T. Rogers, J. Hurley, Lindahl, Roberts, Alton.

"O, procul, procul, este profani!".... the editors, the wonted serenity of their brows clouded with deep thought, pursue their task of careful criticism, elegant emendation, and reluctant rejection. The initial and, we hope, striking quotation only expresses a longing they feel for the respectful solitude necessary for the successful accomplishment of their august labours; in reality, they sit amid the distracting influences of a post-examination sixth-form room. You will say, "Why worry? It is not they who are writing the magazine. Indeed, their only constructive work has been to write the editorial, and that not well." Nevertheless we—for it is we who have seen fit thus to introduce ourselves in the third person—feel we are working in a great cause: that of justifying the optimistic remarks made in last year's editorial about Gossamer No. 2.

Yet it is precisely when we come to consider what we have termed the constructive side of our task that the cruel lightheartedness which we have rejected or mutilated the work of others, deserts us and our pens falter. But in this crisis our training comes to our aid, and we recall the words of Warren Hastings: "When I consider my opportunities I am astonished at my own moderation," and this we will take for our text. Our opportunities, like his, are almost unlimited. We might, were we rash, describe the present scene in our form-room and so destroy the illusion of the Sixth Form's godlike superiority which, we try hard to believe, the juniors still fondly cherish. We might favour you with our original and no doubt striking views upon the Abyssinian crisis, sanctions, the modern girl, or, a subject of considerable topical interest at this festive season, the vexed question whether Santa Claus sleeps with his whiskers over or under the sheet. But with a praiseworthy pertinacity worthy of Warren Hastings himself, and a single-mindedness worthy, we had almost written, of a better cause, we have determined to resist all such temptations and confine ourselves almost entirely to the matter in hand.

On looking through the material of the magazine, we feel that those whose hopes were raised by these prognostications will not be disappointed. Chronicle matter has been reduced to its proper proportions, and an attempt made to present a wide range of original work, subject to a high standard of publication. Art and music—subjects neglected last year through lack of time—here take an important place; the trail having been blazed by last year's Gossamer, an attempt has now been made to make the magazine more truly representative of the School's activities.

Finally, we are grateful to all those who have sent in contributions. We hope that those who have succeeded will feel encouraged





to continue their literary efforts next year ———— But at this point we have remembered the rules of editorial writing which we have gleaned in our extensive research into the best principles of the art. The subject, we find, must be topical or controversial. Further, although we have an almost unlimited choice, just one thing seems to be taboo in an editorial, that being any reference to the magazine whose first page it adorns. We are forced to admit the error of our ways. You see us now penitently, shamefacedly, and furtively edging away from the style and subject of the preceding paragraph. However, having rejected all possible subjects before, we are determined to end as we began, with a quotation. and so we have decided that those whose contributions have not been accepted shall furnish us with an opportunity for this. tendered our thanks to the successful contributors, it now only remains for us to remind those who were unsuccessful, by way of consolation, "how far high failure overleaps the bound of low successes."

> K. E. B. M. S. L.

OBITER SCRIPTA.

We regret to record the death of Mr. Enoch Wallis, J.P. who served the School generously as a governor from its foundation over twenty years ago.

We are sorry that Miss Imeary had to leave us last term. The school will miss her very much.

M. Cima went back to his sunny home in Provence at the end of last term. We hope his memories will be pleasanter than Mr. Belloc's, who wrote:—

"When I was living in the Midlands, Which are sodden and unkind."

We heartily welcome two newcomers to the Staff—Miss Irwin and Mr. Hughes.

Miss Irwin has already taught in several Derbyshire schools, so we can be assured that she *knows* Derbyshire people quite well. She is an old student of Ashby Grammar School, where she was a doughty member of the Hockey 1st XI., and of Berridge House, London. We are sure that we need not fear for the future lightness of Long Eaton pastry when our Domestic Science branch is in her charge.

Mr. Hughes comes from the Keble College, Oxford, with English honours. He also studied with distinction the art of rowing, stroking his college eight and rowing in the University Trials.

Had he arrived a year or so earlier, he would have had an opportunity of demonstrating his skill in the Derby Road itself. Already we have to thank Mr. Hughes for introducing Dr. Neil Chrystal to us.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. Aucken on the birth of a son—Julian.

We must thank Miss Rigby and Mr. Mansfield for their contributions to this number. The cover design is a lino-cut and represents the School entrance. Mr. Mansfield's composite photograph is a tribute both to the wide interests and activities of the School and also to his own participation in them.

Two State Scholarships (both with County Majors as well) were won this year by Kate Boyes and C. Owen. Their distinctions were in French and History and Applied Mathematics and Physics respectively. The Henry Mellish Scholarship was also won by Owen as the result of his gaining first place in the Nottingham County examination.

We are asked to announce the postponement of Speech Day to January 29th, when Dr. Pickard-Cambridge will be presenting the prizes.

Congratulations to Lawley (1st Class English), Whittaker (1st Class Chemistry), and Clowes (2nd Class Chemistry) who passed their finals at Nottingham this year.

A party of some fifty boys and girls went to Hendon in the early morning of the 28th of June. Mr. Churchill says the Air Force is obsolete, but we found it both novel and exhilarating.

The School was well represented at the Grey Owl lecture by five 'bus loads. Grey Owl's rich accent, reminiscent of "Harleywood" rather than Canada, rendered his speech a little difficult to those who do not frequent the "Talkies," but the lecture, which was illustrated by several films, was remarkably interesting. The picturesque and colourful Indian ceremonial dress, his noble figure and kindly strength will remain in our memories for some time.

On "Owen's" holiday, in July, some of us were lucky enough to visit Shakespeare's home and the theatre built in his memory, where his play, "The Merry Wives of Windsor," was given by a talented company. We saw many places of historical interest

and even "lazed" for a while on the river. Are there any more holidays to spare, we wonder?

The newcomers to the Sixth Form saw with great pleasure the transformation of the Sixth Form room. Providence and the Headmaster had provided us at last with a comfortable seat. Both of these authorities must be congratulated on striking the happy mean between somnolence and splinters. We notice that the new Staff Room furniture makes no attempt to achieve this compromise.

Our hockey team hopes to take the field in a suitable and sensible attire. Their shorts, though strictly utilitarian in design, are, we are told, not unbecoming. Matches, no doubt, will be very well attended.

With characteristic altruism, the Sixth Form has entertained several members of the Staff to tea after two of the lectures this term. We hear that the lectures arranged for next term are approaching an alarming figure.

In the library there are more new and interesting books. There is also more comfort. To at least one of these improvements we may attribute its increased use.

SAWLEY CHURCH

Sawley was once much larger and more important than Long Eaton. In Domesday Book, for example, Aitone was a chapelry of Salle and so were Braidestune and Riseleia. A church is first

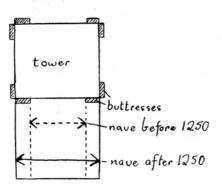
mentioned at Sawley in 822 and one can actually see traces of the Saxon building. If you look a little to the north of the chancel arch you will find some rough stone work laid herring -bone fashion as the Saxons used to build.

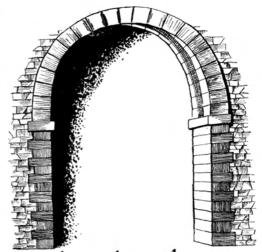
The Normans, who despised the mean erections of the Saxons, usually rebuilt or enlarged their churches, but Sawley Church was

Saxon stonework

left just as it was before the Conquest, either because the new Lord of Sawley who was a Norman, Peter, the Bishop of Chester, was not interested in it, or perhaps because the original church was large enough to satisfy his dignity. The only trace of Norman work is the chancel arch which is semi-circular in shape and rises from two plain pillars.

Nearly two hundred years later, Canon Ralph de Chaddesden, who was prebendary of Sawley, was not satisfied with his church, and in 1250 he decided that he would rebuild it. So he widened





chancel arch

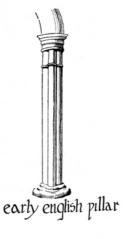
the nave and one of the results of this is rather curious. If you look at the west end of the church, you can see how the tower buttresses which used to be outside now come inside the church. Ralph moved the walls far out and rebuilt them again with the same stones. Then he made a line of pillars down each side of the nave to make two aisles. There are two of these

pillars still at the east end of each aisle and they are built like three slender columns clustered together. In the south aisle there



lancet window

In the south aisle there is a narrow little lancet window which is in the style of 1250 and must be part of Ralph's work. Each of the aisles used to have an altar at the east end. We can tell this because although the altar slabs have been taken away a long time, there are still the piscinae there. These are





little basins in the wall where the priest used to pour away the water after washing his hands.

The building was now quite large and imposing for the size of the village and Ralph's church satisfied his successors for another hundred years. Then they decided to make it bigger still. As it had been built in 1250 the church had a steep roof and very low walls and tiny lancet windows

so that it must have been very dark, especially in winter. So the new builders decided to make the walls much higher and to flatten



south window

the roof. At the west end of the south aisle you can still see the line where the old roof sloped down so near to the ground. This change helped to give the church more light, and at the same time the builders also made their windows much larger than the little lancets that Ralph had built. All the windows in the south aisle, as well as the east window

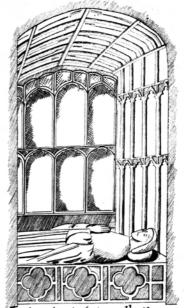


east window

were made at this time. They are very tall and wide and beauti-

fully carved and the east window especially has some lovely delicate stone tracery. At the same time these builders pulled down all the clustered columns of Ralph's nave and replaced them with the pillars they liked themselves. They built them octagonal with pointed arches and because they misjudged their distance the end arch on the north side is not symmetrical.

The most interesting thing about Sawley Church is the tomb recess in the south wall of the chancel because it is very unusual to bury people in such a place. Usually the important people of the village were buried either in the nave or else if they were very important they had a special little chapel built for them where the priests could



tomb of Johne Bothe

sing masses for their souls. At Sawley there is just a small recess built out of the side of the church, just big enough to hold the tomb. On the slab there lies the figure of a priest in his clerical robes and his head rests on a cushion supported by two rather battered little angels. His name was Johne Bothe, and he belonged to the family which once held the Manor of Sawley, and he was a prebendary of the church. He died in 1470 and his nephew Charles built this tomb for him.

K. E. B.

SUMMER TWILIGHT.

The sweet-scented evening draws swift to its close; Night creepeth on—a night of still June. The dew falleth soft on the slumbering rose, And glistens like pearls in the light of the moon.

The fiery old sun has sunk slow to his rest,
As if loath to leave all his glory behind.
And into the shade 'neath the hill's purple crest
Sinks down to his bed, with clouds fleecy-lined.

The scent of the hay is borne on the breeze,
From fields that are bathed in silvery light,
While the cry of an owl in the shadowy trees
Echoes, and is lost in the still silent night.

B. M., Va.

OUR DOG.

Cats and kittens lick their faces, And hens shampoo in dusty places. But our dog is never neat, He rushes in with dirty feet.

Then our dog, he bolts his food, In a fashion rough and rude. Buries bones, then digs them up; All the same I love our pup.

Watch how carefully the cows Pick and choose where they browse. Many people praise the hog. Nevertheless, give me our dog.

For our dog, his heart is true. What care I what he may do. Dirty, doggy, naughty, rough; But he loves me, that's enough.

B. H., III 1.

SCHOOL HATS.

Our School hats are an awful bore; Day by day we hate them more; But worse, we have a dreadful law; Wear them straight.

If by the law you don't abide, And wear your School hat on one side, You're pulled up, even though you've tried To wear it straight.

If losing it is your intention,
Then straight you go into detention,
Where they don't forget to mention,
Wear it straight.

When the Prefects say each morn, You know your School hats must be worn, We'd like to take the lot to pawn. That's talking straight.

P. M., IV1.

NOTRE SEJOUR A PARIS.

La nuit était noire et il faisait grand vent. Nous sommes partis de Trent à trois heures du matin. Arrivés à Victoria nous avons appris que la mer devait être très houleuse, et en effet, c'était vrai. Quand nous nous sommes embarqués à Newhaven sur le "Versailles" et que le bateau restait dans le port, tout allait bien. Mais quand le bateau a quitté l'abri des falaises, la mer s'est montée, le bateau a commencé à virer, et les voyageurs sont devenus moins à leur aise. On les voyait bientôt, étendus sur le pont, pâles et blêmes, ou accroupis sur la lisse, et qui regardaient la mer d'un ceil livide, un bol aux pieds. C'était un tableau très amusant pour ceux qui avaient le pied marin. Mais quand nous sommes arrivés a Dieppe, ils se sont remis et nous sommes allés aux Douaner. Heureusement les douaniers ne nous ont pas demandés d'ouvrsi nos malles, et nous sommes montés en train. Nous sommes passés à travers un pays tres beau qui ressemblait beaucoup au sud de l'Angleterre, et nous sommes arrivés à la Gare St. Lazare. Un guide nous attendait en autobus et il nous a conduit à l'Hôtel

Vaneau. Il était situé dans le quartier latin près de la rive gauche de la Seine, et il nous servait admirablement de base pour nos explorations de Paris. C'était un hôtel bien confortable, et nous nous y sommes bientôt accoutumés aux repas francais. Nous y avons trouvé un petit ascenseur, qui pouvait contenir deux, ou quatre en se serrant, et aussi un téléphone dans chaque chambre Nous passions beaucoup de temps à nous téléphoner les uns aux autres.

Le premier matin nous avons fait le tour en autobus des endroits célèbres. Nous avons visité l'église de St. Etienne du Mont, avec ses vitraux merveilleux, l'ancien Palais de Justice avec sa belle Sainte Chapelle, et La Salle des Pas Perdus, où avait lieu le procès de Marie Antoinette, Le Boulevard St. Michel ("Boul' Mich'," comme l'appellent les étudiants), l'Arc de Triomphe, l'Ile de la Cité, et Notre Dame. Nous avons vu aussi le balcon du Louvre d'où on a donné le signal pour le massacre de St. Barthélemy, la tombe de Napoléon, aux Invalides, qui était très imposante, accompagnés toujours d'un excellent guide anglais, source inépuisable d'informations et d'anecdotes intéressantes. Lundi. nous sommes allés à Fontainebleau, par des routes longues et droites, bordées d'arbres de chaque côté, et puis à travers la grande forêt de Fontainebleau. En route nous avons vu le village de Barbizon. où M. Douhin, peintre lui-même, nous a montré des peintures de Millet, de Corot et de Rosa Bonheur. Puis, le palais de Fontainebleau, où se sont passés maints événements historiques, depuis le temps de Louis XIV. jusqu'à l'époque où la malheureuse Marie Antoinette y a demeuré. Mardi, nous avons vu le palais et les jardins de Versailles, conduits par le même guide qu'auparavant, qui a fait revivre pour nous le règne glorieux du "Roi Soleil." Nous y avons admiré les beaux jardins et aussi le petit hameau où Marie Antoinette avait fait bâtir des chaumières et un moulin pour s'amuser. Un soir nous sommes allés à l'Odéon y voir représenter "Le Malade Imaginaire" de Molière et "Les Plaideurs" de Racine. Nous nous sommes bien amusés car neus avons pu comprendre presque tous les mots.

Outre ces excursions organisées, nous avons visité en petits groupes bien des endroits fameux. De cette façon nous nous sommes promenés dans les Champs Elysées et nous avons passés une heure au Louvre. Nous avons visité aussi les Jardins du Luxembourg et le Bois de Boulogne, qui était très beau à la fraîcheur du printemps. Enfin nous sommes montés au sommet de l'église du Sacré Cœur à Montmartre après avoir grimpé presque quatre cents marches et nous y avons eu un très beau panorama de Paris. Nous avons passé nos jours libres à errer ça et là dans les rues de

Paris, à entrer dans les cafés et les grands magasins, à examiner les livres des bouquinistes, étalés sur "la rive gauche," à nous promener dans les Jardins des Tuileries, les Halles, Montmartre, ou bien à regarder la circulation fourmillante qui passe avec une vitesse effrayante dans la Place de la Concorde. Le "Métropolitain," train souterrain, nous fournissait d'un moyen très facile d'atteindre les quartiers plus éloignés. Nous avons essayé d'utiliser chaque moment pour voir quelque chose de nouveau, quelque chose qui eût vraiment l'air étranger et parisien.

Enfin il nous a fallu tristement quitter Paris. Puis encore Dieppe, la Manche houleuse, Newhaven, Londres, enfin Trent Station, à une heure, vendredi matin. Tous étaient fatigués, un peu tristes, peut-être, de n'avoir plus que le beau souvenir de cette semaine heureuse; tous, cependant, enchantés de leur séjour, et bien résolus de revoir à l'avenir la France—et Paris.

K. E. B. M. S. L.

HEARTS.

How often it is said that hearts are trumps; biologically hearts are pumps. They work regularly and evenly of themselves, and are quite outside the possibility of voluntary control, a fortunate fact in view of the fallibility of memory and will.

A survey of the animal world will show a great variety of bodily form, and it may be inferred from this, that hearts will have varying demands thrust upon them. A glance at two creatures as widely different as the giraffe and the earthworm will confirm this.

Fortunately "heartache" is not produced by the normal working of the heart, or the lowly earthworm might be eternally troubled—he possesses no fewer than five pairs of hearts.

The fish, though cold-blooded, is yet not "heartless"—his scaly kind are really quite "hearty."

Man allocates to himself the term "warm hearted," thus suggesting his kindly disposition. In reality his warm heart is due to chemical activity in his body, over which he has no control.

Birds are even warmer hearted than man, and the fluttering so often regarded as an indication of fright is just the beat of the hardest worked heart in creation.

MIGNONNE-after Pierre de Ronsard.

Come now at twilight let us see the rose, Which in the morning radiance did disclose Her gleaming crimson gown; charms fair as those Of yours which last not, but must all be shed.

Come see and grieve that in so short an hour Fall round her feet her beauties like a shower. Too harsh a parent Nature, that this flower Lived with the morn, at evening now is dead.

So heed my words and while your years are few, The flower of youth pluck when 'tis fresh and new. For as with this fair rose, so your charms, too As old age claims you, all will soon be sped.

J. H., VI.

Mignonne, allons voir si la rose Qui ce matin avoit desclose Sa robe de pourpre au Soleil, A point perdu ceste vesprée, Les plis de sa robe pourprée, Et son teint au vostre pareil.

Las! voyez comme en peu d'espace, Mignonne, elle a dessus la place Las! Las! ses beautez laissé cheoir! O vrayment marastre Nature, Puis qu'une telle fleur ne dure Que du matin jusques au soir!

Donc, si vous me croyez, mignonne, Tandis que vostre âge fleuronne En sa plus verte nouveauté, Cueillez, cueillez vostre jeunesse: Comme a ceste fleur la vieillesse Fera ternir vostre beauté.

THE CONCERT AT DERBY.

Some years ago Londoners rubbed their eyes and stared in amazement at a concert programme displayed outside the Central Hall, Westminster. Underneath the details of the programme appeared this statement: "No Adult admitted unless accompanied by a Child."

It was the first concert specially arranged for children and proved so popular that its founder Mr. Robert Mayer arranged similar concerts in other towns. In October some hundred and twenty of us visited the Drill Hall, Derby, where a delightful programme was presented to us by the Leeds Symphony Orchestra, conducted by John Barbirolli. An interesting and helpful introductory talk to each item was given by Mr. Cyril Winn. There was none of the usual restlessness as every one present was far too keenly interested in the orchestra and the performance of the pieces.

The first item was the operatic overture, "Oberon" in which Weber builds up the significant theme of his opera in a style that is academic and yet very pleasing to the musical sense of the listener. The orchestra continued with an excerpt from Handel's "Water Music" whilst everybody enjoyed "Jupiter" from Gustav Holst's fine work "The Planets."

Probably the most appreciated work of the afternoon was the fine performance of Elgar's "Variations on an Original Theme"; the "Enigma." Dedicated by the composer "to my friends pictured within," each of the variations is intended as a musical portrait, the identity of the friends being half concealed under initials or a pseudonym heading each variation. We heard three of the variations. First the stately theme, then "Troyte," "Nimrod" and lastly the beautifully-orchestrated "Dorabella." The concert was brought to a close with Roger Quilter's "Children's Overture." The Leeds Symphony Orchestra is to be congratulated on its fine performance as everyone present thoroughly enjoyed the programme.

Although we have been unable to attend any further outside concerts the enthusiastic members of the Music Club have spent many enjoyable Friday afternoons and evenings with the radiogram, studying the chamber music of Brahms, Debussy, Mozart, Schumann and others. Admission to these Friday meetings is by invitation only. Members of the upper school who are interested should ask the secretary (Hallam, VI.) for particulars.

Carol.

From regions afar, beyond the sky,
To earth comes a Saviour for us to die,
Only a star for a lamp to guide
Him down in safety to Mary's side.

No pomp or glory upon him wait As he comes to stable from Heaven's gate. No robe of purple or golden crown, Meanly wrapped in a swaddling gown.

Soft as the falling flakes of snow,
To bear man's life of grief and woe
A smiling Child, with halo bright
Marking his Godhead that winter night.

To Babe and Mother sing angel choir,
Their strains like incense mounting higher
To God the Father whom Jesus did leave,
When the world was hushed on Christmas Eve.

-J.H. 1935 —

SETTINGS.



University Letters.

LADY MARGARET HALL, OXFORD.

Oxford is not unknown—everybody knows far too much about it—but it is moving under a cloud. It crops up in novels and plays in the shape of effete young men who squander the family fortunes: it is misrepresented very carefully on films and newsreels as if it were a species of fossilised shellfish, shut up for centuries from outside influences: it sprawls across the front page of the sensational press at every other moment, being what the editors call "first-class news." Its inhabitants are caricatured, its peccadilloes magnified, and its every movement watched, accused, defended and analysed.

It is called the home of lost causes and impossible loyalties. May it ever be known in that name, for there lies its virtue. To this warm congenial atmosphere, men of all ages bring their wild and personal ideas, set them like plants: and the plants will take root and multiply. Take them out into the world—they wilt and die weakly, with the label "Oxford" still attached. It is best to leave them in the greenhouse, where there will be always a sale for them: Oxford has always been a market for ideas, and the more exotic, the more individual they are, the better they sell.

As long as there are men who wish to stand apart from the world, and found movements, build systems, weave theories—however ridiculous, however obscure—they will walk the road to Oxford, like Pilgrims to Mecca. Once there, they will build their fanes, and have priests, and plan unspeakable revolutions in the world of the future: then the priests will go away, the temples will fall down, and one more lost cause will join the legions of those that go to Oxford.

Joan A. Knott.

NEWNHAM COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.

The Editors asked me to write "something original about Cambridge," and I find it rather a difficult task after the very interesting article which Joan Knott contributed to last year's issue. So many of the things that she said about Oxford apply also to Cambridge, the comparatively new red-brick buildings on the outskirts of the town, the many societies which one may join, and to some extent also, the status of the women in the University. Cambridge "undergraduettes" however, are not fully-fledged members of the University, so we are not liable to be chased through the streets by the "bullers" as undergraduates are, and hauled up in front of the Proctor to be charged six-and-eightpence for appearing in the streets after dark without gowns and squares. The "bullers" or "bull-dogs" are two very good sprinters who wear top-hats

and tail-coats, and parade sedately through the town each evening at a respectful distance behind the Proctor, who is a sort of University policeman. This is only a minor point of course, but in many ways Cambridge women students seem to enjoy the privileges of the University without having its responsibilities.

If Oxford is "a city of dreaming spires," then Cambridge must be described as a place of trees and lawns and bridges. The colleges are domestic and rural, and Cambridge itself is just a small market-town on the outskirts of the fens, whose only claim to distinction lies in the fact that it is an ancient seat of learning.

The Cam flows south to north through the town, and a tail of fen follows its course right into the centre. Coe Fen, Sheep's Green, Midsummer Common are a few of these isolated remnants of the extensive marshlands which once covered large tracts of East Anglia.

The colleges show a curious orientation with respect to the present main thoroughfares of the town. This is because the old main street ran parallel to the river, and the colleges lie in the space between the two, fronting on to the narrow cobbled streets and backing on to the river. These back entrances were used especially by the colleges during times of plague, and so obviated the necessity for passing through the fever-stricken town.

The college gardens descend by smooth lawns to the river, and most of the colleges have a bridge leading over on the other side to long avenues of trees. The whole makes up the famous "Backs" which are beautiful at all times of the year, but especially so in spring, when the avenues are carpeted with crocuses and daffodils, and in autumn when all the leaves have yellowed. During May Week when the colleges have their balls, huge marquees are erected on the college lawns, and strings of tiny electric lamps are hung from the trees and bridges, creating quite a fairy-like scene.

Five thousand men students, and five hundred women are concentrated in Cambridge, so it is not surprising to find all types among them.

Although it is perhaps a sweeping statement one may say generally that representatives of the bigger public schools are to be found in the Classics, English, History, or Economics faculties; secondary and high-school boys, on the other hand, are more numerous in the science departments. This division is not so clearly marked among the women. Some of the men are "horsey" and some are "arty" (beards are popular at the moment among this group). All invariably however wear rather dirty flannels and checked jackets, augmented on rainy days with scarves and large umbrellas. Jumpers and skirts, usually with heavy brogues, are

the most popular vogue with the women, some of whom do look veritable bluestockings. All types have their counterparts however, and whatever one's inclinations may be, whether sporting, dramatic, social, musical, or political, there are ample means of satisfying them in Cambridge.

JOAN COMERY.

University College, Nottingham.

It is very difficult to remember that one of the prime reasons for going to College is to further one's studies in order to get a degree or to pass an examination. There are so many other things to distract one's attention. In the mornings and afternoons there are lectures which are usually well attended right until the end of term and there is a certain amount of set work to be done. But in the evenings there is not the slightest need to work for the sake of something to do, because even Nottingham which is only a University College has its quota of clubs and societies. These include all kinds of recreative clubs; for example, the Chess Club, Table Tennis Club, Rambling Club, and the Dramatic Society. There are also such societies as the Historical, Geographical, Physical and Chemical Societies. There are in existence one or two political clubs, but these are not very popular. The average student at Nottingham evidently is not interested in politics.

Of course one should live in one of the hostels or in lodgings right on the doorstep of the College to enjoy the social life to the full. The home student is definitely at a disadvantage here.

There are Athletic Clubs to suit all tastes. Practically every branch of sport is catered for from Water Polo to Badminton. Most of the clubs have sufficient members to run at least two good teams. Several of the very popular clubs can easily manage three.

On most Saturday nights of the Christmas and Easter terms, "hops" are held and there are besides usually three or four "big" dances a term. These are organised by the bigger clubs and societies, with the exception of the Freshers' Dance and the Union Ball, which are run by the Union of Students itself.

The Union of Students is recognised by the College authorities as the Student body of the College. The Students elect annually from among themselves an Executive Committee which organises and controls practically the whole of the student activities in the College.

The Annual Hospital Rag is held on the first Saturday of the Summer Term. This is run as an inter-Faculty competition. For this the students are divided into groups or faculties, according to their subjects, Arts, Pure Science, Applied Science, Pharmacy, and Education. The College mascot, "the Chickerah" is awarded each year to the faculty which does most to make the Rag a success. As a result of the 1935 Rag the Union was able to present to the Nottingham General Hospital a cheque for over £1,000.

Joan Godfrey.

WESTMINSTER COLLEGE, UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

Some of you may perhaps be interested to hear about Westminster Training College. It was originally founded as a Methodist College for the training of teachers, though now it has become also a residential College for students at the University of London. All the students here are reading for degrees, taking two or three year courses. They go for lectures to University College, or King's College, or the London School of Economics. If and when one is fortunate enough to secure a degree, a further year is spent under the direct tuition of the Westminster staff, training for the Board of Education Certificate and the Teacher's Diploma. The College has always had and still holds a very good name in the teaching profession.

Westminster College, situated quite near to both Buckingham Palace and the Houses of Parliament, is surrounded by the gay and busy life of London. In addition we have our own gay and busy life, which from rising to retiring can be quite full of work or sports of all kinds.

I was pleased to hear that Owen is captaining the Cross-Country Club. I expect the recent heavy rains and the consequent flooding have made the Co-op. fields rather sticky. Good mud-larking!

C. R. Balmer.

THE SCHOOL PLAYS.

On March 20th and 21st, Bernard Shaw's "Androcles and the Lion," and A. A. Milne's "The Princess and the Woodcutter," were performed in the School Hall by the School Dramatic Society.

"The Princess and the Woodcutter" served as a curtain raiser. It is actually the first act of A. A. Milne's play "Make Believe," but forms a complete little play in itself. K. Barry was the woodcutter but paid more attention to the Princess (Jeannine Gentis) than to his axe, on which he did little more than lean. He took the part cheerfully though rather heavily, and the light fresh charm of the Princess contrasted quite pleasantly. The three official aspirants for her hand were all convincingly undesirable. The Red Prince (G. Williams) swaggered across the stage in his lordly way; the Blue Prince (Joan Rogers) smirked and was suitably stupid; while the Yellow Prince (H. Marshall) with a recently acquired but impressive accent minced his words and sidled into the limelight. The King (B. Evans), regal and rheumatic, and the Queen (Audrey Button), very nimble for her years, were in the circumstances kindly and benevolent, and gave their blessing on the wilful pair with becoming grace.

The play was produced by Mr. Parmenter, assisted by Miss Campbell.

R. S.

"Androcles and the Lion" opens with a prologue, the scene of which is a forest, where the lion (Evans, L.) is befriended by Androcles (Redgate) who extracts a thorn from its paw. Androcles has been forced to leave home with his wife Megaera, (Irene Lowe, Gertrude Rowe) because he is a Christian.

In Act I., the scene is the end of three roads converging on Rome. A centurian (Krause) and a squad of Roman soldiers enter, accompanying a batch of Christian prisoners. The love interest begins when a Roman captain (Smith, J. R.) tries to persuade the Christian girl, Lavinia, (Joan Hurley, Theo. Rogers) to sacrifice to the Roman gods, and then becomes his wife. Other characters are introduced, including Ferrovius (Martin), Spintho (Alton), Lentulus (Evans, B.), Metellus (Walker), and an ox-driver (Gardner), while Androcles is seen again.

Act II. takes place behind the Emperor's box in the Coliseum, where the performers assemble before entering the arena. Here the Christians are waiting, guarded by the editor (Bettle). Spintho is terrified, and in his attempt to escape is eaten by the lion. Ferrovius and his brother Christians follow the gladiators into the arena. At first they refuse to fight, but when Ferrovius is threatened with the whip, he goes berserk and kills all the gladiators.

Caesar (Alton) is delighted and frees all the Christians, except Androcles, who is thrown to the lion, which happens to be the same lion as was helped by Androcles in the Prologue. They embrace each other and waltz from the arena, Androcles becoming a free man.

All the actors were enthusiastic and played their parts very well, but special reference must be made to the truly heroic performance of Evans, L. in the lion's part.

Generous thanks are due to Miss Evans, the producer, who worked long and unsparingly, and to Mr. Mansfield who with his band of willing assistants carried out the lighting arrangements and the stage work so efficiently. We are grateful to Miss Rigby and her "Art Students" for the back-cloths; to Miss Taylor and Miss Drake for their work on the costumes; and to Mr. Coleman and Mr. Bowman-Beer for the make-up. It is largely owing to these good people that we are able to take not a little pride in our production.

B. M. E., Va.

THE LECTURE SOCIETY.

Lectures this year have been frequent and popular. At the first meeting in the Spring term Mr. Parsons ran through a set of slides on the China Clay Industry of Cornwall. Later there was a lecture on "The Coming of the Kingdom" by the Rev. E. Ginever of Bramcote.

As usual no meetings were held in the Summer term. The Autumn term however, has seen a variety of excellent lectures. Mr. Mansfield beguiled us with reminiscences of the School trip to Paris—reminiscences made vivid by lantern slides made from photographs he had taken there. Next Mr. Rupert Howard, the "magician," gave us a talk in the Hall on "Magic through the Ages," demonstrating tricks which, though ancient, were still mystifying. Our versatile friend, Dr. Pierce, at a later meeting discoursed on "Gassing," and displayed considerable histrionic talent in his illustrations of how not to make a public speech.

The outstanding success of the term was a lantern lecture, given in the Hall before a large audience drawn from the whole School, by Dr. Neil Chrystal, who came specially to us from The School of Forestry, Oxford. He spoke most interestingly on "Insect Life of the Forest," first generally and then with special references to his own researches. We hope we shall see Dr. Chrystal again in the not too distant future.

The Committee hopes to arrange an equally interesting programme for the Spring term.

M. S. L., VI.

"THE TIMES," 1815.

I have a copy of *The Times*, dated London, Thursday, June 22nd 1815, No. 9554, price 6d. The printing is not as clear as that we get to-day, and it is slightly smaller. This paper consists of four pages, two of which are taken up by advertisements.

Inside is a long letter from Wellington to Earl Bathurst, the principal Secretary of State for the War Department. Then on the other page is the official bulletin concerning the Battle of Waterloo. Then follows a list of the British killed and wounded. There is no form of illustration, and this gives the paper a dull appearance.

It is certainly a contrast to *The Times*, and the other newspapers we get to-day in 1935.

B. N., III1.

HOUSE NOTES.

TRENT.

We are very pleased to be able to report that for the year 1934-35 Trent were Cock House. For this achievement, we owe a great deal to M. Miles and Balmer, who fully justified their election as House Captains, and whose departure we deeply regret. To sum up, Trent won everything except the Football, the Boys' Swimming Sports, and the Athletic Sports. The result of the last, we may add, came as a great surprise,—we will not say, to Derwent, but certainly to Trent.

M. R., VI.

SOAR.

Soar has improved this year on her former position. Despite her defeat in the Athletic Sports, she has come out second, winning the Football and Swimming shields under the respective captaincies of Todd and Lindahl.

J. H., VI.

DERWENT.

Derwent quite definitely lost this year her envied position of Cock House. However she won the Athletic Sports handsomely, thanks largely to Harrison, who greatly distinguished himself.

B. S., VI.

HOCKEY NOTES.

Apart from the unfortunate and crushing defeat by Ashby at the beginning of the Spring term, the latter half of the 1934-35 season was very successful and provided victories over several teams after very sharp tussles.

Among the outstanding players of last season were Kate Boyes, Bessie Smith, Joan Rogers, Betty Pegg, and Doris Revill. Kate, Bessie and Joan are playing well again this season, but Betty Pegg, Muriel Miles and Doris Revill left at the end of last term. Two of them,—Betty and Muriel—have joined the O.S.A., and in the School v. Old Scholars this term were among our opponents. A new player this year is Constance Summers, who came from Oldham, and is proving a useful member of the side.

At the end of last season we also lost many of last year's 2nd XI. who might have filled the places of the members of the 1st XI. who had left. Although the new players are trying hard, the results so far have not been quite up to School standard, but the material of the team is promising and better results are looked for next term.

J. T.

TENNIS.

Several matches were scratched and only four teams were played. We lost to University College by one game at home, and by five away; had overwhelming victories against Ilkeston and Mundella both at home and away, but lost badly to Heanor on both occasions.

The team for the first three matches was D. Revill, M. Miles, B. Smith, J. Cordingley, T. Rogers (capt.), K. Heaps. In later matches, J. McDearmid and B. Woodrow gained places.

T. R., VI.

CRICKET, 1935.

The school enjoyed only a moderate season. Six matches were won, seven lost, and two drawn. The batting at the beginning of the season was nervous and lacked confidence; improvement came late in the term, and was then only dimly perceptible. After last year's fine batting figures, this year's best look rather sad: Upton 43, Hugh Smith 32, and Longland 30. The wickets were taken chiefly by: Alton 33, Astill 26, Longland 25, but their averages of over 11 in each case are poor for school cricket.

The only noticeable achievement was a win over a strong Bemrose side and another over Mr. Alan Smith's XI., both of which usually defeat us.

The really lamentable side of the whole season's play was the fielding. No one but Longland could take a catch with confidence, and the ground-fielding was as inelegant as it was ineffective. Nothing can be so disquieting to a team, nothing so discouraging to its supporters than slack and clumsy movements in the field. Clearly, a new standard is required and regular fielding practice for everyone must be an essential part of next season's programme.

R. A., VI.

FOOTBALL.

Results :-

v. v. v.

Played.	1934 ⁻ Won.	-35· 1	Lost.	Drawn.
16	4		9	3
1935.				
Mundella (home)		Draw	3-3.
Loughborough (away)			Won 7—1.	
Bemrose (home)			Lost 3—5.	
Loughborough (home)			Won 4—0.	
Swanwick (home)			Won 4—1.	

Comparison with last year seems to indicate that School football is on the upgrade. The forward line however is yet unsettled and has been made more so by the retirement of Ball owing to cartilage trouble; there is also a little anxiety about the defence. Nevertheless the team has shaped to some purpose in four out of the five matches so far played. Their victory over Swanwick showed that they can now fight back under pressure, take the lead again and make sure of it.

Concerning the School team as a whole the following criticism is not to be taken as carping or disheartening but an attempt to point out deficiencies that can be remedied by tackling them with intelligence.

It is in attack that team work is scrappy and often absent. There is more need of linking up between half-backs and forwards. This is evident in the number of straying passes, misjudged by the initiator as regards direction and length, and by the recipient of the pass in his own positioning. The team do not know where to find each other with their passes.

Heading is part of the defensive and attacking equipment of the footballer. Most of the team can head, but very few do so in a reasoned way.

Most of the team are late in making their tackles particularly the defence, where certain, quick tackling is vital. This slowness is not compensated for by any great attempt to anticipate opponent's moves.

Finally the eleven as a team lacks thrust. The movement of the forward line and the support of the halves rarely show a snap and nerve from which it is apparent that they intend to have the ball in their opponent's net as soon as possible and again without delay.

J. R. S., VI.

CROSS-COUNTRY RUNNING.

Cross-country runs have been enjoyed by several boys during the Wednesday games period. Runs organised after school hours have attracted several keen juniors, but the seniors have not shown themselves very energetic. It is hoped that there will be more support from the latter in the near future.

There was a fairly large entry for the Annual Steeplechase. The seniors had quite a long course, over which a trail was laid by Mr. Mansfield and Roberts. The event was won by Trent with 249 points, Derwent being second with 153. The first man home was Evans (T.), who had a good lead over Lindahl (S.) second, and Butler (T.) third.

The Junior Steeplechase was run over a shorter course, and was also won by Trent, with 750 points, Soar being second with 437. Makins (S.) came in first, followed by Woods (T.) and Barley (T.).

THE ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The Annual Sports were held on July 25th in the usual perfect weather. The outstanding performance of the day was that of D. Harrison who won four events, the 100 yards, 220 yards, 440 yards, and the Mile.

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Long Jump.
  Senior Girls.
                  1, B. Pegg (D.); 2, D. Revill (S.); 3, M. Lee (T.).
  Junior Girls.
                  1, S. White (T.); 2, J. Gentis (D.); 3, I. Lingard (T.).
                  1, Cooper (S.); 2, Todd (S.); 3, Harrison (D.).
  Senior Boys.
                  1, Grimley (T.); 2, Kirk, W. (T.); 3, Mansfield (S.).
  Junior Boys.
THROWING THE CRICKET BALL.
  Senior Girls.
                  1, D. Revill (S.); 2, S. Millington (D.); 3, J. Hogg (T.).
                  1, C. Thompson (T.); 2, I. Lingard (T.); 3, M. Plackett (D.).
  Junior Girls.
  Senior Boys.
                  1, Hill (T.); 2, Smith, J. R. (S.); 3, Evans (T.).
  Junior Boys.
                 1, West (D.); 2, Grimley (T.); 3, Bostock (S.).
100 Yards, Girls under 12\frac{1}{2}.
  1, B. Murden (D.); 2, V. Davies (D.); 3, S. Smith (D.).
100 Yards Girls 12\frac{1}{2}-14\frac{1}{2}.
  1, C. Thompson (T.); 2, I. Lingard (T.); 3, S. White (T.).
100 Yards, Girls over 14\frac{1}{2}.
  1, B. Pegg (D.); 2, G. Colton (D.); 3, S. Millington (D.).
100 Yards, Boys under 12.
  1, Cooper (D.); 2, Harwood (D.); 3, Wright (T.).
100 Yards, Boys under 14.
  1, Kirk (T.); 2, Grimley (T.); 3, Bostock (S.).
100 Yards, Boys under 16.
  1, Eves (D.); 2, Cooper (S.); 3, West (D.).
100 Yards, Senior Boys.
  1, Harrison (D.); 2, Butler (T.); 3, Harrison (S.).
SKIPPING, JUNIOR GIRLS.
  1, C. Thompson (T.); 2, S. White (T.); 3, E. Plackett (D.).
SKIPPING, SENIOR GIRLS.
  1, B. Pegg (D.); 2, G. Colton (D.); 3, R. Ayres (T.).
220 Yards, Boys under 13.
  1, Kemp (S.); 2, Tilling (D.); 3, Wallis (T.).
220 Yards, Boys under 15.
  1, Eves (D.); 2, West (D.); 3, Grimley (T.).
220 Yards, Senior Boys.
  1, Harrison (D.); 2, Cooper (S.); 3, Smith (S.).
HIGH JUMP, SENIOR GIRLS.
  1, D. Revill (S.); 2, J. Grebby (D.); 3, M. Lee (T.), M. Gregory (D.).
High Jump, Junior Girls.

    M. Bennett (T.);
    E. Smith (T.);
    I. Lingard (S.).

High Jump, Senior Boys.
  1, Tunnicliffe (S.); 2, Todd (S.); 3, Bull (S.).
High Jump, Junior Boys.
  1, West (D.); 2, Bostock (S.); 3, Holmes (D.).
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SLOW CYCLE, JUNIOR GIRLS.

1, M. Boyes (D.); 2, M. Bennett (T.); 3, J. Astell (T.).

SLOW CYCLE, SENIOR GIRLS.

1, M. Briggs (T.); 2, J. Cordingley (T.); 3, F. Negus (S.).

440 YARDS, SENIOR BOYS.

1, Harrison (D.); 2, Evans (T.); 3, Ball (S.).

440 Yards, Junior Boys.

1, West (D.); 2, Grimley (T.); 3, Woods (T.).

ONE MILE OPEN.

1, Harrison (D.); 2, Lindahl (S.); 3, Todd (S.).

HOUSE OBSTACLE, GIRLS.

1, Soar; 2, Trent; 3, Derwent.

HOUSE OBSTACLE, BOYS (JUNIOR).

1, Soar; 2, Trent; 3, Derwent.

House Obstacle, Boys (Senior).

1, Soar; 2, Soar; 3, Derwent.

House Relay, Junior.

1, Trent; 2, Derwent.

HOUSE RELAY, SENIOR.

1, Derwent; 2, Trent.

FINAL HOUSE POINTS :-

Derwent, 1831; Trent, 1671; Soar, 118.

EXAMINATION RESULTS.

HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATES (NORTHERN JOINT BOARD).

Owen, C. E., Applied Mathematics (Distinction), Physics (Distinction), Pure Mathematics.

Harrison, D., Geography (Distinction), Chemistry, Physics.

Kate Boyes, History (Distinction), French (Distinction), English, Latin (Subsid. standard).

Muriel Miles, English, French, History (all subsid. standard).

Balmer, C. R., Intermediate B.A. (London), English, History, French, Latin.

MATRICULATION CERTIFICATES (LONDON UNIVERSITY).

Alton, R. E. Distinctions in Physics, Machine Drawing.

Pauline Cowlin. Distinction in Drawing.

Crisp, H. M. Distinctions in Geography, Physics, Machine Drawing.

Margaret Gregory.

Harriman, J. F. Distinctions in Physics, Machine Drawing.

Harrison, C. S. Distinction in Machine Drawing.

Kathleen Heaps. Distinction in Elementary Mathematics.

Joan Hurley. Distinctions in English, Latin, French (with oral), Elementary Mathematics.

Muriel Lee. Distinction in French (with oral).

Longland, M. V.

Jean McDearmid. Distinctions in Geography, Elementary Mathematics, Physics.

Payton, B. B.
Pritchett, C. W. Distinctions in Elementary Mathematics, Chemistry.
Smith, J. R.

SCHOOL CERTIFICATES (LONDON GENERAL SCHOOLS EXAMINATION).

Butler, W. P., Grace Dakin, Margaret Domelow, Evans, L. (Distinction in English), Sheila Iliffe (Distinction in Economics), Krause, R., Irene Lowe, Betty Pegg, Smith, M. S.

CHAMBER MUSIC CONCERT.

All musicians, amateur and professional are unanimous in believing this to be the very finest kind of music. The great masters with the single exception of Wagner wrote their best music for that small combination of strings which we call the string quartet. Occassionally they varied the tone by adding a piano, or clarinet, or a viola, or a 'cello. It is the purest of all kinds of music because it can never appeal merely to our senses. It never tells a story, it never means anything that can easily be related to ordinary life. There are no percussion instruments to beat out an incessant rhythm, to stir the blood and numb the intellect. Their numbers are so small that they cannot surprise us, as the full orchestra sometimes does, with mere quantity of sound. Their tone is so uniform that they will rarely try novel effects on us. There is, in fact, nothing left for the composer to do but to think of the ultimate and essential value of the music he is making, and he is forced by the very medium in which he is working to give of his best.

Chamber music is a great luxury which few people in the past have been able to afford. There have never been many such concerts outside London. Even a great provincial city like Nottingham has had to be content with three a year and these have been privately organized and expensive. What opportunity therefore can we in Long Eaton expect that we may share in this great music?

Thanks to the B.B.C. and our ever improving radio sets some of us are now able to listen to chamber music under better conditions even than the concert hall. Before we can enjoy, though, we need to understand and our acquaintance both with the instruments used and the works performed must be as thorough as possible.

Since the vast majority of us can neither read nor write the language which we so love to hear, there is only one way in which to further our knowledge and that is by constant and intent listening.

It was to this end that the first of our School Chamber Music Concerts was organized.

The players were:-

Mr. Huckerby 1st Violin Mr. Landau 2nd Violin Wr. Garnett Viola Ycello

The programme consisted of movements from the

Piano Quintet in F Minor
Piano Quintet in E Flat
Quartet in D Minor
"Serenade" from "Hassan"

(played first by Violin and then by Viola)

There will be another concert next term and we hope that those who were present at this one will make the next known to all parents, friends and old scholars who are likely to be interested, so that we may have as full an attendance as possible.

O.S.A. HOCKEY NOTES.

President—Mr. Roberts.

Vice-Presidents—Miss Taylor, Miss Evans, Mr. Ward.

Secretary—M. Birkhamshaw. Treasurer—Miss Turner.

Captain—Carrie Burton. Vice-Captain—Margaret Dalgleish.

Team Secretary—Margaret Taylor.

Ground—Woodward's Farm, Breaston Lane.

Though the membership is lower than last season, since five old members have been unable to join again, we have two active new members in Muriel Miles and Betty Pegg.

Last season we finished up with an equal number of victories and defeats and with an odd goal to our credit. This season we have arranged 25 matches and also intend to enter for the Inter-Club Tournament at Derby on April 4th. So far we have played 8 matches, of which we have won 3, lost 4, and drawn 1. We have a good goal average however as we have scored 34 goals and have only had 26 scored against us. We shall probably hold our usual mixed match on Boxing Day.

Financially, we have had a very successful season, and have been able to give seven guineas to the Clegg Memorial Fund. On November 9th we held a dance in the School Hall, which was attended by 120 people. Mr. Mansfield kindly acted as M.C. We have arranged another dance for Saturday, Dec. 14th.

SOME NEW-OLD SCHOLARS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Barraclough (Barbara Clegg)—a son (David).

Mr. and Mrs. C. Mann (Ivy Hannington)—a son (John).

Mr. and Mrs. C. Gregory (Gertie Alliott)—a son.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Lewis (Brenda Clarke)—a daughter (Julia).

Dr. and Mrs. Godwin (Margaret Daniels)—a son (David).

Mr. and Mrs. N. Ganday—a son (David Norman).

Old Scholars will learn with regret of the death of Constance M. Blackshaw (1913-1917), Headmistress of Toton School.

- W. E. Humphrey, A.R.I.B.A. (1919-23), appointed Senior Architect to the Borough of Luton, 1935.
- A. Smedley, B.Sc. (Hons. Engineering), Rolls-Royce, Derby.
- A. Turner, B.Sc., Consolidated Mining and Smelting Co. of Canada, Ltd. (Fertilizer Dept.), Trail, British Columbia.
- K. Palmer, B.Sc., A.I.C., Ph.D., and E. Harrison, B.Sc., A.I.C., with British Dyes, Manchester.
- W. L. Patrick, M.A., B.Sc., A.I.C., Ph.D., with the Thermal Syndicate, Ltd., Northumberland.
- E. Smart, B.Sc., J. Frayne, B.Sc., and B. Turpin, with British Cellulose, Ltd., Spondon.
- C. Price, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., M.B., B.S., in Sussex.
- M. Crowe, M.R.C.S., L.R.C.P., Manchester.
- R. Ganday, B.Sc., Boots, Ltd., Beeston.
- H. Sears, Supply Manager, Boots, Ltd., London.
- B. Leivers, Manager, Boots, Ltd., Bath.

Mary Edwards, N. Smith, Apprentice Students, Boots, Ltd., Nottingham.

We acknowledge, with thanks, C. Henshall's article which arrived too late for publication.

HOLIDAYS 1935-36.

Christmas. 23 December, 1935 — 7 January, 1936.

Easter. 9 April — 5 May.

Summer. 23 July — 17 September.

All dates inclusive.