



COUNTHILL


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COUNTHILL

THE MAGAZINE OF
COUNTHILL GRAMMAR SCHOOL
OLDHAM

Editors : Keith Cooper (Via Lit.), Muriel Burton (Via Lit.)

*Committee : Mr. Higson (Chairman), Mr. Harper (Secretary)
Miss Jones, Miss Moorhouse, Miss Finnigan,
E. Nuttall, A. Burgess, B. Higgs, A. Kay
and N. Stansfield*

EDITORIAL

Animo atque Fide. With the School Motto ever before us, your joint Editors have once again attempted to reduce the literary talents of those who surround us to terms of originality. *Animo* is certainly needed, in order to stir the genius of potential contributors; *Fide* was not remiss in the face of unequivocal refusals. One would have supposed that the panorama afforded by our close neighbours, the Pennines, might have inspired many into achieving immortality through the pages of the School Mag. The obvious and painful conclusion reached by the Editors speaks volumes for the modesty and indifference to fame of their school-fellows. However, once again, we are indebted to those gifted few who took pity on our plaintive appeals and submitted their copy for approval at the last moment.

Since we last published we have been uprooted and transplanted. One Headmaster has retired; another has succeeded him. We voice the feelings of the whole School in wishing Mr. Ashworth a long and pleasant retirement after nearly forty years' service to the School. It gives us great pleasure to welcome as our new Headmaster, Mr. H. A. Bradley, who was formerly Headmaster of Elmhurst G.S., Street, Somerset, and hope that he and Mrs. Bradley will be equally happy in this very different setting.

Inevitably, these great changes are mirrored in the pages that follow. To those readers who think we are too preoccupied with change, too house-proud for comfort, we would plead that "these things don't happen every day."

In these circumstances it is fitting that we should present the first issue of the magazine with a clean face and an appropriate name. We sincerely hope that our effort will prove itself a true reflection of the achievements, aims, and spirit of the School.

PLUS CA CHANGE

Every year Staff rooms, like classrooms, experience change. Familiar faces depart and new ones take their places; our regrets at losing old friends are tempered by the pleasure of making new ones.

Amongst fairly recent departures has been that of Mr. Ken Petford. Besides being a biologist, Mr. Petford was a keen walker and a good sportsman in every sense of the word. He left Counthill and returned to our former premises in Greengate Street as Senior Biology Master. We wish him every success in his old surroundings.

Mr. Clare Dunkerley left at Christmas, 1951, to take up a post as Mathematics Master at the Engineering School of Messrs.

Mather and Platt's, where, we understand, he "knocks off" about one o'clock every day. Mr. Dunkerley endeared himself to everyone with his readiness to help in a wide variety of activities and his unflinching charm. Our best wishes go to him and to Mrs. Dunkerley.

We regret to announce that owing to a prolonged illness Miss Wood has had to retire, and so has been unable to fulfil her desire to teach in Counthill School. Our sympathy goes out to her, and everyone will earnestly hope for her restoration to health.

The Mathematics Department has been reinforced by the arrival of Mr. Carpenter and Mr. Harper. Mr. Carpenter does not teach woodwork, nor has Mr. Harper any connection with the music of the School. Both these departments are under the direction of Mr. Heys, whilst woodwork and metalwork are further served by Mr. Millward, who comes to us from Yorkshire.

Two mistresses have joined the Staff—Miss Smith, who teaches Biology, and Miss Gibson (a former pupil), teaching Domestic Science.

To all of these new members, "Counthill" extends a welcome and hopes that they will be very happy in their very new surroundings.

SCHOOL OFFICERS 1951-52

School Captains: Roy Whittaker, Muriel E. Burton.

School Vice-Captains: David B. Hanson, Meryl E. Prime.

School Prefects—Boys:

VIa Lit.—K. Cooper,

VIa Sc.—E. Nield, W. I. Porteous, K. A. Barlow, A. Burgess, R. Dancey, P. Wild.

VIb Lit.—A. Pickvance,

VIb Sc.—G. Andrews, E. Bedson, C. Bracewell, R. Crompton, W. Hughes, H. Marsland.

School Prefects—Girls:

VIa Lit.—B. Atkinson, J. Platt, M. E. Thomas,

VIa Sc.—E. Nuttall.

VIb Lit.—J. Clancey, R. Clegg, M. Grayson, P. A. Harvey, B. Higgs, I. A. Ingham, J. Rigby, B. Whittle, J. Whitworth, B. Wood.

VIb Sc.—K. Curtis.

House Captains

JOSLIN—W. I. Porteous,
M. E. Burton.

HANDLEY—S. Williams,
M. E. Prime.

LEES—E. Nield,
B. Whittle.

VINER—D. B. Hanson,
B. Atkinson.

SCHOOL NOTES

One typical summer's day last June over half of the School, accompanied by several members of the Staff, sailed from Liverpool on an excursion to Menai Bridge and Llandudno, where four hours were spent ashore. The hot, sunny weather added to the enjoyment of the invigorating sea air.

The Upper School girls gave an end-of-term presentation of Shakespeare's *As You Like It*. Despite the limited extent of the stage, the excellent scenery, costumes, and the quality of the acting ensured two successful performances. Our thanks are due to everyone who helped to make this last presentation in the old building so outstanding.

Two days prior to the end of term the whole School attended the presentation of a radiogram to Mr. Ashworth, as a retiring gift. He recalled the outstanding events of his career as Headmaster at the East Oldham High School. Mr. Bateson and Mr. Shallard, Deputy Director of Education, were present, and also Mr. Bradley, Mr. Ashworth's successor. The gift, presented by the School Captains, will act as a reminder to our former Head of our appreciation of his many years spent in the school.

On the 20th July, 1951, after nearly half a century of service as the Oldham High School, the Greengate Street premises closed its doors for the last time on the Staff and their pupils.

The first day of term, 12th September, 1951, marked the opening of the Counthill Grammar School, although preparations for this day had kept many of the Staff and pupils busy during the latter part of the summer holidays. The opening service, led by the Headmaster, was held in the Assembly Hall.

The initiation of the School Captains and Prefects took place on the 18th of the same month. The ceremony followed morning assembly, when, after each had taken the oath, Mr. Bradley presented the badges.

Early in the following month a mobile nursing unit visited the School, and senior girls were given the opportunity to learn a little more about the nursing profession.

The Mock Election for the Counthill Grammar School Constituency was held on the 24th of October.

During November a Parents' Evening was held in the school, over six hundred attending. Mr. Bradley explained the School

curricula, and tours were conducted round the building. Several of the Staff were present to answer parents' queries and to give advice.

In place of the usual morning assembly on the 12th November a Remembrance Service in memory of Old Boys killed in action was conducted by Mrs. Platt, Mr. Higson and Mr. Sturrock.

Two play excursions were arranged during November. On the 16th of that month Sixth Form French students saw a performance of Molière's *Le Malade Imaginaire* at the Palace Theatre, Manchester, and on the 30th boys and girls of the Senior School attended a presentation of *King Henry IV* (Part I) given by the Manchester University Drama Society in the Arthur Worthington Hall.

The annual Speechmaking Competition this year had the addition of outside judges: Dr. Lamb, a School Governor, and Messrs. Shepley and Fidler, of the Junior Chamber of Commerce. The first prize was won by Joan Platt, speaking on Christmas Customs, and the second prize by Roy Whittaker, who discussed the content of Sixth Form Education.

The Christmas Sale was a great success, raising £60 for charities. The sale of T.B. Christmas seals contributed an additional £100.

This year three School parties were held. The Middle School and Senior Dances were held on 18th December in the afternoon and evening respectively. The transition from the previous venue at the Hill Stores proved very successful, the now familiar surroundings and the excellent floor combining to give the cheerful atmosphere so necessary on such an occasion. The Junior Party, held on the following afternoon, was no less enjoyed than its Senior counterparts.

During the Christmas holiday the School Captains, with the willing support of the Prefects, organised the annual Prefects' Dance. Over two hundred Sixth Formers, friends, and ex-students were present, and according to various reports the event was highly successful.

The reopening of School saw the return of a party of Fifth Form girls from their winter sports holiday in Switzerland.

The new film projector was used for the first time in January by the Music Club, which showed films on orchestra and ballet. Later in the month Mr. Nicholas Horsfield, of the British

Arts Council, presented a series of films, the accent of which was on modern art. The showing of films has become a frequent item in the dinner-time routine, when topics ranging from sport and hobbies to Gaumont British newsreels can be seen.

Early in February the Sixth Forms attended a meeting of the Hansard Society in the Free Trade Hall, Manchester. In the morning session Commander Stephen King-Hall spoke of the life of an M.P. This was followed by a debate. In the afternoon a Brains Trust was held. Participants were John Tilney, Eveline Hill, Harold Wilson, Harry Hind, M.P.s, and Philip Fothergill, President of the Liberal Party.

On the 22nd of February Mr. Walter Winterbottom, Football Association coach and England team manager, an old boy of the School, gave a lecture and film on Association Football to the Boys' School. Recordings were taken by Mr. Kenneth Wolstenholme, of the B.B.C. These were recently presented on "Children's Newsreel."

Life in the Russian-controlled sector of E. Germany, in social, political, and economic aspects, was the subject under discussion when a German pastor, on a visit from Eastern Germany, prior to his appointment as a missionary in India, lectured the Sixth Forms. The pastor, whose visit was sponsored by the Oldham and District Council of Churches, proved himself to be both an interesting and humorous speaker, despite his somewhat limited knowledge of our language.

Patricia Hewkin and Muriel Meakins, of Form III, described their hobbies in a recent Children's Hour feature entitled "Unusual Hobbies." Patricia described the hobby of doll-making with shells and Muriel spoke on Alsatian rearing.

On the evening of March 17th Miss Ethel Anderson, of the English Folk Dancing Society, came to school to instruct the Seniors and to act as "Caller" for a session of square dancing.

THE MOCK ELECTION

When the whole School went to the polls on the 24th of October, the day prior to the General Election, the event was the culmination of a fortnight's feverish activity by the three candidates and their faithful supporters. On nomination day the candidates, R. F. Lumb, Muriel E. Burton, and D. B. Hanson, presented their nomination forms. This was the signal for all the activity of a proper election. Posters, election pamphlets, and packed meetings ensued. At the meetings excitement was so aroused that chaos would have been rife except for the fact that a few of the Staff bravely consented to take the chair.

Gatherings were held in every available place, the Quad-rangles, Laboratories, Dining-Room, and Geography Room, but whether many converts were made is disputable. On polling day yellow, blue, and red rosettes were proudly worn by almost all the electorate of the Counthill Grammar School Constituency. The candidates had the opportunity to address in turn the whole electorate and the voting followed. To a tense and excited audience the presiding officer, Mr. Bradley, announced the result: D. B. Hanson (Conservative), 275; R. F. Lumb (Socialist), 211; Muriel Burton (Liberal), 44.

The entire affair was conducted on the lines of the General Election proper and forecast the national result. Votes of thanks to the presiding officer and his assistants were given by the candidates who were top and bottom of the poll respectively.

ROUND THE SCHOOL (1)



Typical Hardworking Students.

COUNTHILL PREMIERE

Thursday, December 20th, was an eventful day in the history of Counthill. It was on that day that the Hall saw its first dramatic production, and the whole School waited in tense excitement to see three plays performed on a *real* stage.

Suddenly, from afar, were heard the strains of "Here we come a-wassailing" and in danced the Mummers, in their gay, multi-coloured apparel, carrying their lanterns, singing as they tripped to the stage, where, in traditional style, they presented their play, *St. George and the Dragon*.

The valiant champion, having vanquished the heathen and boastful Slasher Knight and laid low the rash clown, proceeded to make short work of a truly horrific dragon, whose head he severed notwithstanding the doctor's offer to cure the beast for ten pounds with his miraculous draught.

The Third Form is to be congratulated on a very splendid production and on the atmosphere they managed to produce under the guidance of Old Father Christmas.

The second play, *Fabula Palliata*, given by Form III Latin set, proved that Latin can be very live for a dead language. The adventures of Scapha, the maiden, and her namesake, the cow, were both entertaining and easily understood—even the purple patches in a cow's life—by a non-classical audience, though good geographers might have been amazed to find Roman citizens reared beyond the Tweed.

The Coventry Nativity Play, the third of the trio, was a fitting climax to the afternoon. The reverence and delicacy with which the play was presented turned an entertainment into an act of worship. In any Nativity Play the interest must centre round the Mother and Child, and the exquisite presentation of the Virgin, natural yet poised, and her low, sweet singing of the lullaby, were most moving. The simple reverence of the Shepherds, the mingled dignity and humility of the Kings, the tenderness of Joseph, the clear diction of Seeker and Herald, all contributed to a notable performance. The sweet, plaintive singing of the Shepherds, *O Leave your Sheep*, and the solo voice, *I sing of a maiden*, blended perfectly into the play. The grouping of the tableaux, the use of colour, and the skilful lighting enhanced the beauty of a production that will be long remembered.

Choric Speaking by Form IV provided an effective and pleasing interlude between the plays.

THE PRIZEGIVING

This year the Prizegiving was held on February 5th. Mr. A. H. Ashworth, our former Headmaster, was the guest of honour. The Governors were present, and other guests included the Director of Education, Mr. M. Harrison, and his deputy, Mr. H. P. Shallard. The chairman was the Mayor, Alderman Frank Lord.

Since the school is not yet officially opened, the function was of a private nature, with no parents present and no Press reports. However, the beautiful Assembly Hall, shining faces, and immaculate school uniforms, added to the colourful academic dress of the Staff, gave a dignity to this first Counthill Grammar School Prize Distribution. The proceedings opened as usual with the singing of the School Hymn, set to the music of Martin Luther's *Ein Feste Burg*. Both Mr. Ashworth and Mr. Bradley in their

addresses praised the excellent results of School in the 1951 General Certificate Examinations. Deserving of particular mention are the results of the girls of Vc. The presentation of prizes and certificates followed. Musical items were provided by the School Choir, Middle School girls, and the Recorder Orchestra. Afterwards a vote of thanks to Mr. Ashworth was proposed by the girls' School Captain, Muriel E. Burton, who presented him with a silver propelling pencil, a gift from the School. The boys' School Captain, Roy Whittaker, proposed a vote of thanks to Alderman Lord for his chairmanship and his deep friendship to the School.

SCHOOL SOCIETIES.

THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

President: Mr. Bradley.

Chairman: Mr. Higson.

Secretary: Barbara Higgs.

Committee: K. Cooper, H. Marsland, E. Nuttall.

Since we moved into our new building we have held several very interesting and entertaining meetings. Mr. Higson has presented two very interesting programmes of recordings, the first from *Hamlet* and the second from *Romeo and Juliet*. The only debate which we have held this year was on the motion "That the education of women after the age of sixteen is a waste of public money." There was a large attendance, and the motion, proposed by H. Marsland, was defeated, Muriel Burton being the leader of the opposition.

The committee devised a novel programme which they called "Radiopinion," wherein six speakers each defended a different popular radio programme. The audience then voted for the programme which they preferred. Ironically, honours went to the Music Club, with A. Burgess's speech on the Promenade Concerts narrowly topping the poll.

A very popular innovation is the tape recording machine. Many members found a new and often disillusioning experience when they were given the chance of hearing themselves read Shakespeare by means of the "Soundmirror."

The committee extends its gratitude to all those who have helped to make the meetings a success, and hopes that future meetings of the Society, to be held in the Lecture Room (our rightful home), will be as well attended as previously.

B. H.

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

President: Mr. Bradley.
Chairman: Mr. Brodie.
Secretary: Meryl Prime.
Treasurer: Muriel Burton.
Committee: Mr. Sturrock, Mr. A. Bradbury,
 Rita Clegg, Norma Stansfield.

The meetings this year have been held in the dinner-hour instead of, as formerly, after School, and consequently there has been a greater attendance at the meetings. The first programme, a historical version of "One Minute, Please," conducted by Mr. Sturrock, broke existing records with an excellent attendance of members, who enjoyed this interesting, if not very informative, interlude. The prize for ability to talk intermittently and forcefully on limited knowledge surprisingly enough went to the boys, who defeated the girls by 20 marks to 10. The historical lectures, even if few, lost nothing in originality and interest. The first paper, entitled "Elizabethan Rogues and Vagabonds," by K. Cooper, proved of interest to many, especially the Fifth Form. The second, and so far the last, lecture was delivered by Meryl Prime on "Witchcraft," again attracting the attentions of legend-thirsty historians.

The visit to Chatsworth Hall last summer was a great success, and the Society hopes to attract more members in order that another trip can be arranged this year. M. P.

THE CHESS CLUB

President: Mr. Bradley.
Chairman: Mr. Sturrock.
Secretary: A. Simpson.
Captain: G. Andrews.

This year the Chess Club has had a relatively uneventful season, since we no longer enter a School team in the Oldham Chess League and we have not yet arranged a full programme of School matches. We have played two matches with our old friends and rivals at Rochdale High School, winning the home match and losing the one at Rochdale. Our new surroundings—and the approach to them—may perhaps have overawed, and overwrought, our visitors on the first occasion. The annual match with the Old Boys was narrowly lost, and we are looking forward to the return fixture with confidence.

We have two Sixth Form members, Gerald Andrews and Keith Cooper, who regularly and successfully play on the Old Boys' teams, and the Club is very proud that Andrews is also a regular member of the Oldham Chess Club 1st team, playing in the strong Manchester League. As we write this he has narrowly lost the semi-final of the Oldham Chess League's Individual Championship Tournament.

It is pleasant to record that we have a large number of enthusiastic young players from the Junior forms; some of them gained valuable, if chastening, experience in the recent Rochdale match, and we are looking for some surprises in the forthcoming School Knockout. So guard well, you older ones, your kings, your reputations, and your School team places.

THE MUSIC CLUB

President: Mr. Bradley.

Vice-Presidents: Mr. Haslam, Mr. Smith.

Secretary: A. Burgess.

Treasurer: R. Whittaker.

Committee: Joan Platt, Barbara Whittle, K. A. Barlow,
W. I. Porteous.

The move from Greengate Street to the upper stratosphere has given the Music Club greatly improved facilities, which are being used to full advantage.

The bulk of the programmes are gramophone recitals, and since September we have heard music by the great composers, some opera, and we even joined in the Festival of Britain celebrations by playing—to the everlasting gratification of certain members of the Fifth Form—the Saints' Jazz Band Festival record, "I wanna gal just like the gal that married dear ole dad."

The Club possesses a number of talented pianists, five of whom have given recitals. The female counterparts of Rawicz and Landauer, Miss Smith and Miss Dunn, gave a programme of piano duets, as did Joan Platt and Barbara Whittle, whilst Mr. Heys gave an interesting illustrated lecture on the development of keyboard music. The Music Club is also indebted to Mr. Heys for a programme of excerpts from the *Messiah*, and to Miss D. Warden, Mr. C. Bracewell, and Mr. Nuttall, who sang several arias from the work.

In conclusion, I must record the sad news that the pupils were beaten by the Staff in a Musical Quiz held last term, but we are confident of turning the tables in 1952.

R. W.

RECORDER PLAYING

Despite counter-attractions, our classes continue successfully and regularly. A new class under the direction of Mr. Heys has some promising players.

Our recent activities have included the accompaniment of a School choir when they sang carols at the Oldham Royal Infirmary, and a performance at the Prizegiving, and playing in the Oldham Repertory Theatre's production of *Hamlet*. For these latter performances we should like to thank Miss Smith, Kathleen Curtis, and Roy Whittaker for their help with make-up.

Joyce Sharples, who has now left school to commence violin study, has made her third appearance in the Saturday Children's Hour, this time playing her recorder along with a violinist.

Our interests are being widened by the enthusiastic co-operation of our Music Master, Mr. Heys, and we much appreciate this. We appreciate too the enthusiasm of those players whose loyalty makes it possible to continue classes and progress.

D. H.

THE STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

President: Mr. Bradley.

Chairman: Mr. Evans.

Secretary: Joan Platt.

Committee: Betty Atkinson, Edith Nuttall, Muriel Burton, Meryl Prime, R. Whittaker, P. Wild, A. Burgess, K. Cooper.

It is inevitable when a new school is opened that new schemes and societies are introduced into the school's activities, one of these being the S.C.M. Formerly, the Sixth Form have attended the S.C.M. conferences in Manchester, and in September, 1951, we decided to establish an S.C.M. movement in School. It is restricted to the Sixth Form alone, and meetings take place on alternate Wednesday afternoons after School, and there is an average attendance of twelve members.

Our first meeting consisted of advice from Mr. Bradley on "Things to bear in mind when starting a religious society." He gave us a warning against "dangers within," saying: "Avoid insincerity, smugness and sentimentality." Then he added: "Don't be afraid of mystery, for it can make very good sense, and don't be afraid of the critic who would like to demolish Christianity by logic."

We have had debates and several addresses by members of the 6th form, and we were also favoured by visits from the Rev. V. Sproston, who spoke on the S.C.M. movement for schools, and Dr. Lamb, who spoke on "Scientific Law and the Possibility of Miracle."

We hope to attend the S.C.M. conference again this year, and that the society will continue to flourish when the present 6th Form have left.

J. P., R. W.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR

Amongst the many activities of the school supported by the voluntary efforts of the pupils in their free time is the school choir. This was formed with several definite aims in view: to contribute to the morning service in the school hall, to assist in the musical part of such functions as Speech Day, to give programmes of choral works, and, not the least, to give those who like to sing an opportunity of joining in choral works of a nature not usually possible within the school curriculum.

Under the direction of Mr. Heys, the choir consists of pupils of the fourth, fifth and sixth forms, for whilst our best singers are not confined to these forms, some limit had to be imposed on numbers. Of these, there are some 28 sopranos, 18 contraltos and 12 baritones, and it is hoped soon to add a tenor part. A number of the staff also take part in the choir, and the progress made has been due in no small measure to their help.

During morning service the choir occupy seats at the front of the hall, and fill in the harmony parts of the hymns. At the Carol Service and more recently at the Prizegiving, they gave a commendable performance of items in four-part harmony. It is hoped in the not-too-distant future to be in a position to give a performance of some complete work; Bach's *Peasant Cantata* is amongst the items now being practised, and before long it is hoped to start work on an operetta.

R. H. H.

LIBRARY NOTES

As we have six hundred members, I think that most people have recognized the value of our beautiful library and also the vast amount of knowledge which can be gained by consulting the reference books there.

The library is classified under the Dewey System, as are most other big libraries and everyone should try to realise that the index cabinet is there to be used and not just as a decoration.

There are about 4,000 books in the library at present and an average of 150 are taken out every week. The number of books brought back on time to avoid fines is encouraging. For the information of those who have had to pay these fines, the money has been used to purchase new books, such as: *The Kon-Tiki Expedition*, *Stamp-collecting for Boys*, *Woodwork for Boys*, *The Hound of the Baskervilles*, *The Industrial Revolution in the Eighteenth Century*, and not, as many think, to supplement the pocket-money of the librarians (which, of course, does need supplementing).

Unfortunately there are those who are unable to read the slimmest of volumes in less than two months, and I would like

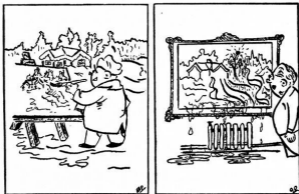
these erring people to know that there is always a warm welcome awaiting them in the library at lunchtime.

I should like to mention that gifts of books to the library would be very much appreciated from people either in or out of school.

Thanks must go to the members of staff and pupils who have given their time, help and advice during the past months.

JOAN M. CLANCY, *Librarian.*

ROUND THE SCHOOL (2)—THE ART ROOM.



THE GATE

As I sit at my desk in my study I often turn to the window and look out. Away in the background, when it is not too misty, I can see the Yorkshire hills and moors, sometimes covered by a sprinkling of snow which emphasizes the feeling of spaciousness and height and cleanness. Nearer at hand a stretch of main road climbs through Lees. And just across our road lie the new terraces, with their promise of playing fields for our delight. But closest of all is the gate, the green gate.

As far back as you like to go you will find that gates have stimulated the imagination of man and helped him to express himself. Remember the closed and protecting gates of Troy, through which the Wooden Horse was dragged into the city; the wicket-gate of Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, by which Christian entered upon the beginning of his journey; the Golden Gate, the keys of which are the symbol of St. Peter; or (quite a different one this time) the so-called Iron Gate, the narrows

through which the Danube forces its way down to the Black Sea. Some of these gates are at the goal of a journey and some are at the beginning, whilst some are just obstructions which must be passed. But the gates of a city, like York, for instance, are the gates by which men come and go about their business and their pleasure, within and without.

So our gate too may touch the imagination. To many of us it has been a personal goal, by which we have long wished to enter in, whilst to those who have been members of the School in any part of the last forty years it is the entrance to the fulfilment of a cherished dream. (Perhaps we may even welcome the happy coincidence that it is a green gate, giving us a link with the old home of the School.) As individuals and as a School we may look back along a road of bracing effort and hope achieved, and on the journey we have learned much that we would not forget.

And as we look forward we think of what lies ahead of us. There are the level places, and there is the steeply climbing road, and there are the Delectable Mountains beyond, for each of us and for all of us. For we do get the long views sometimes, although the moor-grime only too often veils them from us. We glimpse the future of the School itself, and each one looks forward to stepping forth through the gate to the next stage of his career.

But ends attained and ways as yet untrodden are all very well. My description of the view through the study window omitted the most vital feature of all, namely the people coming to school and going home. A city gate is at its best when it is open and in use, day by day, because then it is the gate of a live community—not just the end of the past or the beginning of the future, but the thoroughfare of the present. Our old road is ended, and it is in the daily activity of each of us, here and now, that we fit ourselves, well or ill, for the future road of every individual and of Counthill.

H. A. B.

“QUO VADIS?”

After six months at Counthill I have yet to discover a favourable mode of transport. For the first month, in my innocence, I would station myself blissfully at the Hill Stores bus stop, glancing at a nearby clock, whose fingers indicated the almost nocturnal hour of 8.15 a.m. Good heavens! I could have had another quarter of an hour in bed. But look, here comes a Number 5 bus. Picking up my burden, i.e. schoolbag, I prepare to mount. Alas! The utter heartlessness of bus drivers is scarcely credible. With supercilious air, upturned nose, he simply passes by, changing gear to climb Ripponden Road. Hosts of grinning face peer through the bus windows. Summoning your dignity, the best thing to do is to turn nonchalantly to watch a passer-by, and deny them their glee. Just a fluke, I console

myself, or the whim of a bad-tempered driver. But as the fingers of the ominous clock creep dangerously on, three buses pass in the same way. The last hope is the 8.40 bus. You would think that everyone had now arrived and it would be empty. The vehicle looms in the distance and even deigns to slow down (perhaps the driver noticed the queue's beseeching glances). Empty, did I say? Not at all: packed with members of Staff, masters predominating. "Two only," bawls the conductress. Of course I am third. In desperation, I jump on to one of the 98 buses, the one per minute service. This takes you a long detour and, after a tortoise-like crawl, you are deposited at the bottom of Cobden Street. Gazing heavenwards, swathed in a moorland mist, the school is vaguely discernible. I plod wearily upwards; pavement gives way to cobbles, cobbles to mud and fields. The fields seem to contain hidden springs. The words of Virgil spring to mind: "Omnes de montibus ruunt." With drenched feet, the last obstacle to pass is the narrow ledge running parallel to the tennis courts. One careless footfall and you are plunged into the chasm below. Panting and puffing, I accomplish the final ascent. The land forms a plateau, and triumphantly I relax and gaze proudly around. The gaze alights upon the school clock, which, if working, would indicate 8.55 a.m. Dragging lacerated and weak limbs into school, I sink down on to the nearest seat.

After this month had expired I decided to attempt the Alpine climb to school on foot. This is all very well if there is about half an hour to spend on the ascent. But try to do it in ten minutes and then be fit to tackle a day's work, with Gym, first period.

Then my mind, anxious for an alternative, turned to my bicycle, undergoing a temporary hibernation. Why on earth shouldn't I ride to school, as at the High School? Admittedly, Counthill is at a different altitude to Greengate Street, but a little effort is all that is needed. Out comes the semi-dismembered rib and for five minutes all is bliss. Ripponden Road is reached, and with it—trials. After one hundred yards' ascent I quickly rue such a rash action. Off I get and push the lumbering vehicle ever upwards. If anyone sighs when walking, just try pushing a cycle up too. Not all the return journeys in the world could compensate for this agonising toil.

This is the only drawback to Counthill, and either the scientists amongst us must develop a more facile approach, or, what is even more unlikely, the corporation should put on some extra buses.

MURIEL E. BURTON, (VIa Lit.)

MY TRIP TO THE BLUE JOHN MINE AND SPEEDWELL CAVERN

One day in the holidays my aunt suggested a visit to the Blue

John Mine near Castleton, Derbyshire. Accompanied also by three boys, we boarded a North-Western bus in Manchester, and after an hour and a quarter's journey we reached the imposing entrance. Situated close at hand is a quaint old-world shop which sells specimens of blue john, that precious iridescent stone.

Several other people wished to make the tour, and we were all led into an old stone building where the guide lit an oil-lamp. With this in one hand and a reflector in the other, he went forward through an old wooden door deep below, down slimy, well-trodden steps hewn out of the rock. At the bottom of these there was a passage which formed a spiral round a pothole. An alcove, protected by wire, proved to be the place chosen as most safe for keeping all Christie's radium supply during the war.

About half-way down a twenty-ton balancing rock had been placed by the tremendous force of the underground currents. One of the caves visited had originally been a whirlpool. Walking down the echoing, dank passages caused an eerie feeling in the pit of your stomach, and at the end of the descent we were 360 feet inside the mountain. The exhausting ascent made us all the more ready for our lunch, which we ate in the refreshing sunlight.

Making the most of our visit, we travelled through the Winnatts Pass to the Speedwell Cavern, which contains quantities of lead. The descent was similar to the one above. However, we proceeded part of the way in a flat-bottomed boat, which only the guide could manipulate. At the end of a half-mile passage we penetrated a huge cavern with a deep chasm, characteristically called "the bottomless pit." So deep was it that after all the rubble had been thrown into it from the passage, the level had seemingly remained unchanged.

We had been in the dark for so long that we had become oblivious of the darkness creeping upon us from without, and reluctantly we had to bid good-bye to the delights of Derbyshire.

P. WORRALL (IIa).

SCHOOL LIFE

The school day starts at eight-fifteen,
 It often is a hectic scene
 To see the many pupils push
 Or squirm their way on to the bus,
 Then finally when we arrive
 We find we're not allowed inside
 Until a prefect comes we wait,
 And hope that she will not be late,
 Patricia Mary, it would seem,
 Prefers in Maths, to sit and dream
 Of some tall Brutus or Antonius,
 When she should think of Apollonius,

The teacher opens windows wide
 To let a little air inside,
 "If you don't pay more attention,
 You'll find yourself in my detention,"
 The other girls smile with delight
 To see their friend in such a plight,
 When teacher turns and stares at me,
 "What's the answer?" "Twenty-three."
 At last the bell, and we away
 To learn of Metternich's great day,
 Trade Unions and People's Charter—
 Long past the time Jeanne D'arc was martyr.
 Many lessons come, then pass,
 As pupils go from class to class,
 The teachers also play their part
 In teaching Music, French, or Art,
 The latter lesson gains from toil,
 But often ends up in turmoil,
 In sewing we progress quite steady,
 The bell! "The Fifth can go when ready."
 When School is over there's a rush
 To be the first to reach the bus,
 No matter at what speed you go,
 There's always someone there before,
 In years to come when friend you meet
 In crowded shop or busy street,
 You will remember when she says,
 "How I loved those good old days."

AUDREY E. MARSH (Vc).

"THE BEST THINGS IN LIFE ARE FREE"

An old saying this, and by now part of our daily conversation. Few people stop to think of its real meaning, or whether it is true. This question is regularly asked in a popular radio programme: "Tell us something which always gives you pleasure and yet costs nothing at all." Some of the answers are strange, some beautiful, but there always is an answer!

It is often the simplest things in life that give us pleasure; Rupert Brooke gives us many examples—"The rough male kiss of blankets"—and the perceptive and imaginative can always see them.

A drift of star-like snowflakes against a wall, Jack Frost's sequined patterns etched on the glass, and glittering icicles hanging from the guttering can transform a cold winter's morning to an icy fairyland.

Who does not thrill to the sound of a thrush or the early morning trill of a blackbird? The orchestra of birdsong is rarely

completely silenced: we have the robin's friendly chirrup in winter, the skylark's glorious voice at dawn, and the nightingale's late-evening warbles.

It is not necessary to have expensive Paris perfumes to find pleasure in a myriad scents. The often-quoted new-mown hay is only one of them. Perhaps the most beautiful is the pure, sweet perfume of the velvety rose, but it is closely rivalled by the faint, earthy scent of the "modest violet." Wood fires burning are one of the autumnal country delights. Colour-flushed golden leaves, the last vestige of summer, throng the pathways, and their musty, damp smell adds to autumn's splendour. Many people say they can "smell" frost in the air, and it is true that the sharp, tingling smell of the breeze often foretells frost.

Evenings, with their muted colourings and soft moonlight, are blessings of enjoyment. Friendly hand-grasps, pleasant smiles, the twinkle of eyes, the glow of health, are blessings we can all enjoy and yet blessings for which we pay nothing.

Murmurs of bees in the flowers, the hum of Nature at work, the chirp of a cricket, the faint clack-clack of the grasshopper are among the satisfactions of summer.

Perhaps, when the world is more aged, when men have time to stop and think, when life is peaceful, men will realise what are the real delights of life; and perhaps, some time in the future, we shall be able to look back and say, "These I have loved."

NORMA STANSFIELD (Vc).

A WINTER DAY AT COUNTHILL.

Being at Counthill, on the bare, treeless moors, gives us an idea of what a winter's day is like on the Pennines. These bleak moors, with their strong light and shade, are as beautiful and appealing as the wooded valleys. In winter, with their bold black and white quilt and sweeping shadows, they draw our eyes towards them as we move about the school. Their new white coat sparkles in the winter sun and the keen, biting wind plays havoc with the fine white snow and blows the smoke from the furnace chimney into a tattered remnant. The brilliant white surface of the moors is only broken by the black, precise lines of the walls and the scattered homesteads, which stand out like woodcuts against the dazzling white background. When the sun comes out it seems to smile lovingly on these bleak moors, as though enjoying their beauty.

The clock-tower stands clear and bold against the cerulean sky, smudged with pink, puffy clouds, but the sky above the town is covered by the grey smoke of the chimneys, which seems to clothe it.

At the end of the day we prepare for home and leave the warm shelter of the building to face the boisterous wind, which sends us hurrying down the hill. Behind us are left the moors, now soaked in the golden glory of the setting sun.

SYLVA DOOK (IIC).

"WHO'S THERE?"

As I lie in my bed at night
 When darkness covers up the light,
 The cold wind moans outside my door
 And the rain comes tumbling down still more.
 The windows rattle, pane to pane,
 As that wind howls and shrieks again.
 The curtains blow out far and wide,
 Like dancing puppets, side by side.
 This sudden noise gives me a scare,
 And that is when I cry, "Who's there?"

SHEILA JOHNSON (Id).

FEUDIN', FUSSIN' AND FIGHTIN'

On the morning of Monday, March 17th, many pupils of the Counthill Grammar School were intrigued by the peculiar behaviour of certain members of the Fifth and Sixth Forms. This hitherto chaste and austere body entered swiftly into their respective cloakrooms, carefully secreting suspicious-looking parcels. An air of tension permeated the building. Animated discussions, punctuated by low chuckles of anticipation, were held round every convenient radiator. That the conspirators were labouring (strange as it may seem) under a severe strain was made obvious as the day lengthened. Small cliques of Fifth Formers were to be seen performing ritual war dances in obscure corners, while several suspicious-looking characters flitted to and fro with well-upturned collars.

The sound of the bell marking the fourth hour was received with an unexpected calmness. The subsequent operations had obviously been planned well beforehand. The female manoeuvre took the form of several lightning attacks. One reliable witness, of the opposite sex, reports that whilst peacefully pursuing his business in the Sixth Form Room, he was descended upon by a faction of determined young ladies who ejected him forcibly into the passage. The male contingent, however, followed a policy of peace. Swiftly, they entered the sanctity of the boys' dressing-room.

Suddenly, accompanied by a cacophony of war-cries, whoops, and phrases of doubtful origin, a galaxy of multi-coloured shirts

and pyjama jackets splashed forth on to the lower corridor. From thence, long, bow-legged strides conveyed the turbulent stream into the Assembly Hall. Not all the harems of Egypt combined could equal the splendour and magnificence of the scene which met their gaze. Numerous graceful, lithe, and beautiful figures were seen, dressed in delightfully disarming garb of the type so favoured by the weaker sex and so appreciated by the strong. Closer examination revealed these Apostles of Venus to be mere transmutions of the common schoolgirl, cleverly camouflaged for the occasion. The ensuing, and somewhat bitter, disappointment was, fortunately, only to be short-lived. For at approximately 4.22 p.m. the mysterious leader of the movement, known cryptically to all as "The Caller," arrived. Wasting no time, she quickly assessed the fighting strength, and her fine, penetrating voice was soon in good use organising her recruits into the formation required for the opening sally.

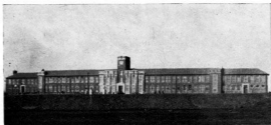
Rebellion broke out on the stroke of the half-hour, and was celebrated by loud hand-clapping, mysterious cries of "Do-Si-Do" and "Allemande," and what appeared to be a practice for the School cross-country run. A well-earned rest followed and then more rituals, this time of a more sedate nature. It was at this juncture that suspicions were roused by the presence of a large audience, attracted no doubt by the wild horses and thoughts of sacrifice and bloodshed. These gathered at a safe distance to wonder and admire. Their expressions were reminiscent of those who visit the zoo or support the football teams: mild humour, perplexity, and a suggestion of pity were portrayed in many a face. Nevertheless, undaunted, directed by the sparkling intonations of their leader, the dancers pressed on in a whirling, twirling, twisting, twining, giddy group.

And so it continued; relentlessly, without respite—as early morning transport, Counthill-bound. Finally, when the mystic revels were at their height, Martial Law was proclaimed. Armed with brush and bucket, the hand of authority advanced slowly upon us. After several spirited revivals, urged on by the gifted exhortations of the Caller, we were ultimately obliged to surrender.

Thus, after about one hour of unrestricted resistance, hostilities were brought to a peaceful conclusion. The excellent talent of the Caller, now identified as one, Miss Anderson, of the English Folk Dancing Society, was appreciated by all. The forces of Law and Order recognised that her intentions were honourable and she escaped with a caution. In conclusion, it remains only to say that an appeal was lodged with those in authority that a recurrence of such activities in the near future would not prove too exacting and would be heartily approved and anticipated by one and all.



Mr. A. H. ASHWORTH, M.A.
HEADMASTER
EAST OLDHAM HIGH SCHOOL
1939 - 1951



THE SCHOOL



THE GATE AND MAIN DOOR



THE ASSEMBLY HALL



GROUND FLOOR CORRIDOR



THE LIBRARY



VOTING—MOCK ELECTION, OCTOBER, 1951.



Mr. H. A. BRADLEY, M.A.
HEADMASTER
COUNTHILL GRAMMAR SCHOOL

THE LITTLE SWISS MUSIC SHOP

Whilst in Switzerland my friend and I visited a music shop. This shop is situated in the centre of Montreux, and, being very small, visitors probably pass it by, not realising what thrills this small shop holds for them. Our attention was arrested by the sight of a musical box in the window, and we decided to purchase one of these if at all possible, taking into consideration the customs fee involved. Much to our pleasure we discovered that, in addition to the one displayed in the window, there was a large selection of musical boxes for sale inside the shop. The boxes were mainly in the shape of miniature Swiss chalets (wooden houses which stand on the mountain side). They were built on the bungalow style and obtainable in two shades of oak, light or dark. At the front were two small windows, complete with shutters, and on each window-sill grew an imitation flowering plant. By the side of the chalets stood piles of logs and in some cases a wooden bench rested beneath the windows. So much for the exterior, which, thought beautiful, cannot compare with the magic of the interior. After listening to many melodies, some familiar and some new to my ear, I decided to choose "The Grindelwalderlied," which is an original yodelling tune.

On my return home the musical box was given a place of honour. Each night before retiring I raise the lid and listen to the strains of the melody which will always remind me of the little music shop and my wonderful holiday in Switzerland.

MURIEL HOUGHTON (Vc).

ROUND THE SCHOOL (3)—DOMESTIC SCIENCE.



... then simmer gently until the label curls at the edges.

WINTER SPORTS

"In Switzerland for the Winter Sports." How often had I read that line in the papers about some famous celebrity. That

distant dream became a reality last Christmas when a party from School, joined by some Middleton Grammar School girls, ventured forth in the care of Miss Gibson and Miss Pauls.

After an unforgettable journey, on which we saw the wide streets of London and the stark outlines of the coast near Ostend, we reached Switzerland, with its quaint white chalets. The trains on the Continent have hard wooden seats, but there were no complaints as we curled up on coats, rugs, and shopping-bags. The journey did not affect us until the last lap, when sickness overtook four unfortunates, and a special compartment was taken over by these "invalids."

Our hotel nestled high on the mountain side above Montreux and Lake Geneva, and the road wound and doubled back on its tracks to find an easy gradient up the mountain slope. As we approached the hotel we gleefully observed skiers racing down the white slopes, and longed for the opportunity to try it ourselves. Later we were given that opportunity, up in the clear air of the mountains, where the kiss of the snow puts roses into your cheeks and a sparkle in your eyes. What a thrill to find yourself gliding for the first time down a smooth slope, even if the inevitable end is a tumble in the soft snow. After a few days we were expert enough to go back to the hotel on our skis, along the road. When we could not stop we found the hedges quite willing to oblige us.

We celebrated New Year's Eve by a concert until 12 o'clock, followed by hot wine and doughnuts.

However, all good things must come to an end, and soon apprehensive thoughts were turned towards the customs on the return journey. Protective instincts were aroused over nylons and treasured musical boxes. However, we passed through the customs entirely disregarded except for friendly smiles from the officials.

There was a desire in every heart to return, to exchange for another magic week the bustle of an industrial town for the natural beauty of the Swiss mountains.

DOROTHY DUKES (Vc).

THE SUMMER GAME

Soon the hustle and noise of soccer and rugby will be left behind and the peaceful game of cricket will once again reign supreme monarch over the sporting mind.

How restful it is to relax beneath an azure-blue sky, with wisps of cotton-wool sailing leisurely across it, and to feel the warm sun shining on our cheeks! With what delight do we listen to the click of ball against bat, watch the white-clad fielders racing over the green turf, hear the sedate applause as an

"impossible" catch is achieved! Heart in mouth, we watch the bail tremble upon the stumps, then, very gently, yield to gravity. The loud cries echo through the ground, the umpire's finger points skywards, and our favourite cricketer is on the long, long trail back to the pavilion.

No other sport possesses the same quality of mellowness and calm contentment as cricket. Yet it can rival any other in intensity of situation and endless uncertainty. Rightly has cricket been called "The King of Sports."

A. KAY (Va).

ONCE UPON A TIME

A certain poor man had a son who had a friend whose father was so rich that he bought a television set. The rich boy invited the poor boy to his home to view with him, and the poor boy liked it so much that he went every evening, until the poor man and his son were almost strangers. Then the poor man ordered his son to remain at home and be satisfied with the wireless set. But the poor boy complained that the wireless set was old and didn't work properly unless you stamped hard on the floor or beat it about the speaker. But the poor man was adamant. He said that what was good enough for his own father and himself should be good enough for his son.

The poor boy was resolute beyond his years, however. Not daring to ask his father to buy a television set, he started himself to save up. He said to his father one day, "Father, would you mind some day giving me the pocket-money that you haven't given me for five weeks?"

His father was stern but just, and so he gave the lad his pocket-money. After this the poor boy saved up very hard. He stopped buying penny drinks of mineral water, he walked to school. He made marbles out of the clay in his poor father's back garden, baked them in his mother's oven, painted them with his father's paint, and sold them to his friends at eight a penny. He lost many friends that way. He ran errands for all the neighbours, he collected waste paper. He didn't break any more windows. He won the first prize in a competition with an essay on "How to keep pets," although his white mice had earlier died from a surfeit of strong cheese and his rabbit escaped from the unfastened hutch. At school he advertised among his fellows: "Impositions done almost while you wait. Satisfaction guaranteed. One penny per 40 lines (in pencil); 1 penny per 30 lines (in school ink); 1 penny per 20 lines (in Waterman's Blue)."

At last he had saved enough money, so he went to a shop and bought a television set. The poor father was stern but just, and he could not forbid his son to forgo the pleasure for which he had worked so hard. At the same time, knowing that he had

been so stern, he was too ashamed to look at the screen himself, except occasionally out of the corner of his eye. So from that day on the poor father stopped being stern and just and was kind to his son, and gave him his pocket-money regularly.

The poor boy, now having what he had so long desired, found after a time that he didn't care for it so much after all. So he began to play with his friends again, and do his homework, and read a lot of books, which he liked much better than he ever had before.

There are several morals to this story, but it is difficult to say what they are exactly.

FORTY YEARS BACK

Some little time ago there reached us through the post a copy of a magazine called *L'Esprit de Corps*. Its cover, of greenish cartridge-paper, was adorned with a familiar crest; its contents were some thirty-three large pages of manuscript, all in the same bold and sprawling hand. The Editorial told us that this was Number 5 of *L'Esprit de Corps*, the first number having been issued only ten months before. We learned also that the magazine was not "officially recognised," that all the worry, time, and expense had been borne mainly by three indefatigable people, that contributions had been few, that the Editors were afraid of the magazine "dying in a corner."

It has certainly lain in a corner for many long years—but having come to light, it is deserving of a most honourable mention in the pages of its successor. That the Editors should have omitted to indicate the year of publication is singular. Discreet calculations suggest that it came out in 1912 or 1913, certainly not later.

It is more than likely that every member of that little band of pioneers, spurred on by the urge to create something, has quite forgotten the existence of this memorial of their schooldays; they will now be truly middle-aged, sober matrons, harassed school-masters, respected magistrates. Who and where is the versatile "Tavy," who contributed three sonnets, half a dozen pen-and-ink illustrations, and the design on the cover? Would Jennie Radcliffe remember her poem, "Amor Semper Eadem," in which she writes of "The shy young maid whose blush her love confessed"? Would "A.B." still agree with her ironical dictum on the subject of literary criticism—"Never, never pass a favourable opinion on anything written during the last fifty years"? (It is only forty since her words were committed to paper.)

Dick Taylor wrote of "A Day on an Ocean Liner." Where is he now? Is he, like the legendary Flying Dutchman, still sailing the seven seas, or is he a venerable colonial thinking nostalgic thoughts about the Old Country? Or, as we shrewdly suspect, is he contentedly surveying his sweet-peas in Hampstead, N.W.8?

Does the heart of Dorothy Lister yearn for her beloved morris dancing, of whose revival she wrote so eloquently forty years ago, as she sees its place usurped by American square-dancing?

These questions may well be answered if these lines should come to the notice of any of those early contributors, and it is tantalising to think that similar questions may be asked of the present contributors in 1992. *Semper eadem!*

COLLEGE LIFE

Grey Hall,
Avery Hill Training College,
Eltham, London, S.E.9.
23rd March, 1952.

Dear Friends,

On leaving Oldham for Avery Hill I little imagined the different sort of life I was going to lead. In future I was to be addressed by the staff as *Miss* Brooks, lectures were to take the place of lessons, and I was to live in a hostel with forty-eight other girls. Perhaps hostel life was to be the biggest change.

We "First Years" live in very pleasant cubicles—single study-bedrooms with walls not quite reaching the ceiling (do I make myself clear?). Next year, as a second-year student, I shall have a proper room, which I shall appreciate, although I shall miss the friendly atmosphere of the cubicles.

A public park separates the hostels from the college itself, where most of my time between 9 a.m. and 4 p.m. is spent. We are divided into seven divisions for lectures, according to the age group we wish to teach, ranging from Secondary Modern to nursery children. Though some of our lectures are for our own interest, in others we have to learn how to teach the subject. We even have a Modern Dance lecture, in which, clad in our brief tunics (a great source of amusement to us at first) we imagine ourselves to be snowflakes, or flames of fire, or even horses and carts. Perhaps it is only fair to say that we are more successful at the latter than the former!

In our Games lectures we do not play for our own enjoyment but to learn the rudiments of games which we shall eventually teach. I myself would like to teach seven to nine-year-olds when I leave college, so imagine my surprise when, at the beginning of term, I discovered I had to learn the first movements in boys' games as well as girls'. Oh, yes, we even play football!

In addition to the college curriculum there are many societies for us to join. I myself take part in National Dancing; I am also a member of the French Society, French being my advanced subject. There are, however, societies to interest everyone—Music, English, Athletics, and Agility Clubs.

Our social life too is not neglected. We have frequent inter-college socials on at Saturday evening, and each term a formal dance is held in the assembly hall. This is rather an impressive affair as the hall itself is very imposing, the college having once been a nineteenth-century country mansion. (Some of the lectures are held in the stables, though it is hard to believe that such a building was ever occupied by horses.)

Although it is a long way from home, I am glad I chose to come to a London Training College. Visits to London are usually confined to the week-end, but it is surprising how much sightseeing we manage to cram into one day. We have the big London shows too—musicals, plays, operas, and ballet, but the problem of pocket-money imposes certain limitations on the shows we may see. Therefore we choose carefully.

From my letter you will realise how happy I am here, and I hope that any aspiring teachers will be as fortunate in their choice of college as I have been.

Yours sincerely,

VERA BROOKS (1944-1951).

SCHOOL HOUSES.

JOSLIN HOUSE

BOYS' SECTION

House Masters: Mr. Brodie, Mr. Fish, Mr. Barlow,
Mr. Turner, Mr. Millward.

House Captain: W. I. Porteous.

Vice-Captain: R. J. Dancey.

Secretary: A. Burgess.

Prefects: K. Cooper, R. A. Crompton.

Congratulations, fellow Joslinites, on winning the House Shield! This was the result of a good all-round effort, brains as well as brawn, as the scholastic results show. Keep it up, Joslin!

In Soccer we won the combined House Championship, honours going to the Juniors for winning all their six matches. In Rugby we suffered a severe set-back by unexpectedly occupying bottom position; we hope to achieve better results this season. The combined Senior and Junior Table Tennis position was second—a good effort from both teams.

The combined efforts of our Senior, Middle, and Junior cross-country teams yielded Joslin first place. Special mention must go to the Seniors, who obtained seven of the first ten places, led home by the winner, Mitchell. Buckley won the Middle School run, and our first man home in the Juniors, Beresford, took tenth place. In the Swimming Sports we were placed second, a satisfactory result. Special praise goes to Swann, the Senior Swimming Champion. He won the Athletics by a comfortable margin. Chapman, the Junior Champion, gave an outstanding and invaluable performance in Joslin colours.

This year we have made a satisfactory start. One inter-House football match, a Senior win against Handley, promises well. In the Table Tennis Competition the Seniors excelled themselves by winning all three matches, while the Juniors lost all three.

With more hard work and the same enthusiasm, we have a very good chance of retaining the House Shield.

W.I.P., A.B.

GIRLS' SECTION

House Mistresses: Miss Grimshaw, Miss Bottomley,
Miss Wilson.

House Captain: Muriel Burton.

Vice-Captain: Edith Nuttall.

Secretary: Margaret Pollitt.

Prefects: Rita Clegg, Margaret Buckley.

Well done, Joslinites! Together with the points gained by the boys, our achievements gave us the House Championship once again. We must especially extend our congratulations to two members of our House—Edith Nuttall, the Senior Sports Champion, and Hazel Eaton, the Junior Sports Champion, both of whom have contributed many valuable points in the struggle for final positions.

We have tried hard, both on the field of sport and in the classroom, and the result has been gratifying. With another such combined effort we should carry off the Shield again this year.

M.P.

HANDLEY HOUSE

BOYS' SECTION

House Masters: Mr. Gregoire, Mr. Kent,
Mr. Smith, Mr. Heys.

House Captain: S. Williams.

Vice-Captain: R. Lumb.

Secretary: J. K. Humble.

Prefect: C. Bracewell.

Last year Handley were placed second in the House Championship. It was indeed unfortunate to see such a spirited revival beaten at the post; but do not despair, Handleyites, we will win this year instead.

Returning to last year's achievements, we again obtained more marks, from terminal exams, and fewer lates, than any of the other Houses, a creditable achievement. In the field of sport we were looked upon as the Cinderellas, but we shocked the experts by more than holding our own, particularly in winter sports. Chief praise should go to the Rugby "Seven," who, having only one First Fifteen player, but an unquenchable team spirit, actually won the Rugby Championship. Well done! The soccer teams also excelled themselves by gaining second place in the Senior competition and third in the Junior. The table tennis teams also gained second and third places. In Swimming, however, we struck bath bottom, gaining an unwanted "wooden spoon."

In the field of Athletics the results show the effect which a dearth of Seniors can have on a House, and only a solid performance by the Middle School ensured third place in the cross-country and second place in the Sports. Although we still have a marked absence of Seniors, we Handleyites are nevertheless looking forward to a very successful year; let's hope so.

R.L.

ROUND THE SCHOOL (4)—THE LABORATORIES.



"Try to think. What did you throw here yesterday?"

GIRLS' SECTION

House Mistresses: Miss Moore, Miss Percival,
Miss Loose,

House Captain: Meryl Prime,

Vice-Captain: Joan Platt,

Secretary: Inez Ingham,

Prefects: Barbara Higgs, Joyce Rigby.

Last year the efforts of the Girls' Section of Handley House placed them at the top in the struggle for championship positions. Unfortunately, when the results of both sections were combined, Handley held only second place.

In addition to obtaining the highest amount of marks for class work, our other achievements included the Rounders Shield and the Netball Shield. The Seniors were also champions of the Field Sports, and in the Swimming Competition Handley House was not only placed first but also provided both the Senior and Junior Champions.

With the same concerted effort this year, Handley should gain possession of the House Shield.

B.H.

LEES HOUSE

BOYS' SECTION

House Masters: Mr. Barber, Mr. R. Bradbury,
Mr. A. Bradbury, Mr. Evans,
Mr. Carpenter,

House Captain: E. Nield.

Vice-Captain: P. M. Wilde,

Secretary: A. Eastwood,

Prefects: K. A. Barlow, E. Bedson, W. Hughes,
A. Pickvance, G. Andrews.

Lees House did not have a particularly successful season last year, but there is no room for dismay. The most pleasing result was our extremely good win in the Swimming Sports. The Senior football team very deservedly took first place, winning three and drawing one, and in Soccer as a whole we were placed second. Second place was also obtained in the Rugby "Sevens"; and third place in the Cross-country, Athletics and Table Tennis.

We were extremely unfortunate in that bad weather prevented the Cricket Championship being held, which we would probably have won, since we provided six players to the School First Eleven. Once again we obtained few work points, and there is much improvement needed if we are to hold the House Shield for the first year at Counthill.

K.A.B.

GIRLS' SECTION

House Mistresses: Miss Whitmore, Miss Moorhouse,
Miss Smith.

House Captain: Barbara Whittle.

Vice-Captain: Jean Whitworth.

Secretary: Beryl Bostock.

Prefects: Joan Clancey, Margaret Grayson.

Well done, fellow Leesites! Even though we were not accomplished enough last year to occupy the position of top House, the results were quite satisfactory and we obtained second position. The results of the Field Sports and work during the year were quite pleasing, our House obtaining second place in both.

During the Swimming season a team of four girls entered for the Brown Shield, which the School won. Of this team three girls were members of Lees House, so it came as rather a shock that better results were not obtained in the Swimming Sports. However, we cannot excel in everything, and we will hope for better results next time. Although we were second last year, I am sure that this year we can do a little better and obtain first position.

So come on, Leesites; a little more exertion and we can be at the top.

B.B.

VINER HOUSE

House Masters: Mr. Sturrock, Mr. Riley, Mr. Ardern,
Mr. Haslam, Mr. Harper.

House Captain: D. B. Hanson.

Vice-Captain: R. Whittaker.

Secretary: A. Kay.

Viner House had once again reasonable results last year, but, unfortunately, we finished only third in the House Tables for 1950-1. Had the table tennis matches been taken into account we should have finished a good second.

The Soccer results were excellent, the House occupying joint first place. Rugby and the cross-country were also very successful. In Athletics and Swimming, Viner did not live up to its reputation of being at the top of the tables; however, we were not far behind. The table tennis teams did very well indeed, winning every match they played.

Viner has yet again the honour of providing the School Captain, R. Whittaker, and the School Vice-Captain, D. B. Hanson, who is also Senior Sports Champion.

Although we are perhaps only few in number this year, the House contains a great deal of quality. It is up to everyone of us as individuals to contribute all we have to the House, and so maintain the great tradition which Viner has had in the past.

A.K.

GIRLS' SECTION

House Mistresses: Miss Jones, Miss Finnigan,
Miss Gibson.

House Captain: Betty Atkinson.

Vice-Captain: Margaret Thomas.

Secretary: Marvyn Pollitt.

Prefects: Kathleen Curtis, Beryl Wood.

All members of Viner House again tried hard to win the Shield, and though we did not attain a high position the results obtained for both work and play were very encouraging.

Viner again tied with Joslin for first place in Rounders, and we also gained first place in Tennis. The Netball Championship was determined on goal average, and we were placed third. The Swimming results, however, were disappointing, our final position being third. The Junior swimmers tried hard, and our low position was due to the fact that there was a shortage of Senior swimmers.

The results of the terminals were not very encouraging, but with a little more effort perhaps we shall improve on our present position.

M.P.

FINAL HOUSE TABLES (BOYS)—1952

SOCCER

House	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals		Points
					For	Agst.	
Joslin	3	3	—	—	12	5	6
Lees	3	1	1	1	9	5	3
Handley ...	3	1	1	1	5	7	3
Viner	3	—	3	—	4	13	0

RUGBY (Sevens)

House	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Points		Points
					For	Agst.	
Handley ...	3	3	—	—	25	0	6
Joslin	3	2	1	—	16	3	4
Viner	3	1	2	—	10	16	2
Lees	3	0	3	—	0	32	0

CROSS-COUNTRY

Senior:

- 1st—Joslin (56).
 2nd—Viner (97).
 3rd—Lees (118).
 4th—Handley (135).

Individual Winner: B. Buckley (Va)—Joslin.

Middle:

- 1st—Joslin (130).
 2nd—Handley (165).
 3rd—Viner (248).
 4th—Lees (278).

Individual Winner: D. Denham (IIIb)—Viner.

Junior:

- 1st—Viner (86).
 2nd—Lees (221).
 3rd—Handley (287).
 4th—Joslin (298).

Individual Winner: B. Stott (IIa)—Viner.

SOCCER

FIRST ELEVEN

Captain: E. Nield.
Vice-Captain: S. Williams.

Results to date: played 12, won 2, lost 10, drawn 0.

Only three of last year's First Eleven, and as usual only a very small number of Sixth Formers, were available this season. We have only played three home games owing to the condition of the ground; this also prevents us from having much practice. Our first win of the season was against nearby rivals, Greenhill, whom we beat 6—2.

Don Howe, of Bolton Wanderers, paid us another series of coaching visits, and it was after his coaching that we gained our second win of the season by beating Ashton 2—0.

Mr. W. Winterbottom, the England team manager and coach, visited the School and showed two films, one of the "World Cup" Series and the other entitled *The Referee*. I am sure that members of the First Team realised that what we need are some forwards who can shoot like those of Brazil. E.N.

UNDER-15s' ELEVEN

The Under-15s, although playing a fair standard of soccer, need more sharp-shooting in front of goal. Speed is also lacking, and some sprint training would help a great deal. However, the team has continued to win more matches than they have lost, whether playing as the Under-15s or Second Eleven. Some

victories have been gained whilst regular members have been playing for the First or other teams, and this proves that reserves are plentiful. The rest of the results remain to be seen, but no one is doubting the continuance of success.

H.H.

RUGBY UNION

The opening season of the Counthill R.U.F.C. has shown that the game is passing from strength to strength. This is largely due to the enthusiasm of those members of the Staff in charge of Rugby. This season, as in previous years, we have fielded a First Fifteen, and Under-16s' Fifteen, an Under-15s' Fifteen, and an Under-14s' Fifteen.

The First Fifteen has played fourteen matches, winning seven and losing seven. During this season we have gained 212 and ceded 232 points; a creditable performance considering the strength and reputation of many of our opponents. Hanson, in his dual role of Captain and Pack Leader, has led the team throughout with consistency. Porteous, the Vice-Captain, leads the scorers with ten tries to his credit, and Dancy has proved himself a tireless front-row forward.

The Under-16s have played only four matches, winning two and losing the remaining two, one of which was lost 0—40 against a strong Salford Second Fifteen. Points for total 15, against 50.

The Under-15s have played nine matches, winning four, losing four, and drawing one. The 88 points for, exceeds the 85 points against. The outstanding people on the Under-15 team are Wroe, the Captain and centre three-quarter, and Turner, the Vice-Captain and Pack Leader. Both these players have claimed positions on the First Fifteen when there has been no Under-15s' match. Tasker has distinguished himself as a full-back. It is expected that this team will provide several members for next season's First Fifteen.

Unfortunately, the Under-14s have been so far unsuccessful, losing all five of the matches played, but showed much improved form in their last game. Several members of this team have only started to play this season and great enthusiasm is their chief asset at present.

NETBALL AND TENNIS

The Netball season started with rather unfortunate results for the Senior First Team, who lost two of their first three matches by only one goal. Three decisive victories followed, and the team then began to gain confidence. The Second Team did not

do very well at the beginning of the season, partly because of many changes in the team. After a number of defeats, however, the players have become accustomed to playing as a team and have consequently gradually improved. The Junior Team has also improved, and from the play of some of the Juniors, the Senior Team has no need to fear a shortage of players in the future.

At the end of the season a three-cornered tournament was arranged between Rochdale High School, Fylde Lodge High School, Stockport, and Counthill Grammar School. Each school was represented by three teams. Counthill won six out of their eight matches, and were very pleased to tie with Rochdale High School for first place, each school having sixteen points.

The inter-form matches have been played. III d won all their matches in the Junior Section, which included teams from the 1st, 2nd, and 3rd forms, and thus won the Junior Shield. The Sixth Form also won all their matches in the Senior Section and were presented with the shield.

Tennis House matches were played at the end of 1951, and in the final were two Viner couples. Hilary Davies and Beryl Green emerged victorious from a close, hard-fought battle. Praise must also go to the gallant losers, Betty Atkinson and Margaret Thomas.

A few tennis matches were played against other schools for the first time for many years. The team did remarkably well, and things look bright for the future.

We must now look forward and go on from strength to strength to earn for Counthill a reputation for keen and clean play.

J. WHITWORTH, *Games Secretary.*

TABLE TENNIS GROUP

Captain: T. Cooper.

Vice-Captain: D. Swann.

Secretary: B. Ogden.

Table Tennis is still a thriving game in the School, and the Club possesses over seventy members. Such is the demand on the table available for boys that each form has to be content with one dinner-time per week. The girls also take a keen interest in the game, and their table is occupied every lunch hour.

So far this season the School team, under the watchful eye of Mr. Riley, has played three matches, winning two and drawing one. We scored a resounding 9—1 victory over our rivals, Greenhill, and we hope to play a return fixture in the near future.

The House matches have all been completed, Joslin emerging victorious in the Senior match through possessing a sound, well-

balanced team, whilst in the Junior matches Lees were undefeated. Other activities, such as form matches and handicaps, are planned, both of which have proved very popular in the past. Other matches have been arranged for the School team and it is proposed to re-enter the league next season.

Good luck, School, and may you have many more successful matches!

T.C.

ROUND THE SCHOOL (5)—THE DINING ROOM.



"I hate to see people starve."

OPEN AIR

In all the too-infrequent holidays which have occurred since our last publication fifteen months ago, the hardier members of the School have made eight hikes, covering a total distance of almost 150 miles on foot.

The first one took place in the New Year of 1951. It was decided beforehand to trek over Bleaklow, but owing to arctic conditions the route was changed. The fact that the party was able to reach Crowden without the use of snow-shoes, sledges, and skis can be attributed to one member of the party who was wearing size twelve boots. It was with these ready-made ploughs that he was able to clear a path through the waist-high snowdrifts for the rest of the party.

The Easter holiday hike was again to be aimed at Bleaklow. It was decided, however, to save this attempt until the warmer (?), drier (?) weather of summer. In consequence a trek of twenty-five miles, embracing Saddleworth Moors, Holme Moss, the Wessenden Valley, and the Pack Horse Pass to Denshaw, was accomplished.

During the Whit holidays and Wakes Week three hikes were made, each one, of course, with Bleaklow as the objective. The weather, however, once again proved the winner, the hikers having to content themselves with a swim, or drenching, and walks to Rowarth, Kinder Foot and Chew Reservoir.

The autumn half-term holiday saw the refreshed hikers once more assembled for a trip to Bleaklow, but a typical November day caused the postponement of the visit, the hikers having to turn back at Doctor's Gate. Not to be beaten, however, twenty fit and hardy hikers, together with Miss Dunn and Mr. Llewellyn (to whom we raise our headgear) assembled during the last Christmas break, determined to reach Bleaklow at all costs. Although Miss Dunn and Mr. Llewellyn had to be carried over the final stretch, Bleaklow was finally conquered, and not even the whirlwind storm of snow and hail which accompanied the hikers on their return journey could damp their victorious spirits.

During our last hike, at the end of February, a miracle happened: a fine day greeted the hikers. Needless to say, the party made light work of a twenty-mile trip to Jacob's Ladder. It is hoped that in the future hikes, more hikers and more of the Staff will try their hand in this healthy open-air pastime.

R.L.

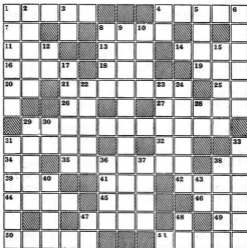
FIVE-MINUTE QUIZ

1. We use the letters £ s. d. often enough to represent pounds, shillings, and pence. Why £ s. d. though?
2. If you wanted to indicate farthing value by a letter, which one would you use?
3. Dogs bark and pigs grunt. How would you describe the noises and sounds made by: doves, foxes, hyenas, jays, nightingales, peacocks, mice, owls, lambs, wolves?
4. You have heard, no doubt, of "The Fair Maid of Kent," "The Blue Boy," "The Swedish Nightingale," "Farmer George." Do you know who they really were?
5. "Brown Bess" is: a delicious Yorkshire gingerbread, a gun once used by the British Army, the first horse to win the Derby, a popular description of strong tea, a girl in a song: Which?

6. All these birds and animals travel very fast. Can you place them in their speed order? Deer, swift, golden eagle, cheetah, elephant, whippet, racehorse.
7. A farthingale is: an old-fashioned bicycle, a housekeeper's purse, a cage worn under the skirt, a minor storm at sea, a bird that does not sing. Which?
8. What musical instrument do you associate with: Orpheus, St. Celia, George Formby, Dame Myra Hess, Vic Oliver?
9. A numismatologist is interested in: fortune-telling, numbers, old coins, manuscripts, precious metals. Which?
10. Name the authors of: *Black Beauty*, *Nicholas Nickleby*, *The Mill on the Floss*, *Lorna Doone*, *Sense and Sensibility*.

SENIOR CROSSWORD

(Compiled by A. Burgess, VIA Sc.)



CLUES ACROSS

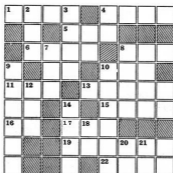
- | | |
|--|--|
| 1. C and A have an interval of an upper form. | 26. Or back. |
| 4. Commonplace. | 27. Notable era. |
| 7. Afternoon. | 29. Criticises. |
| 8. Prehistoric home. | 31. 7 across sir gives a solid. |
| 11. Work below this reversed may result in this. | 32. There in Germany, law enforcer in U.S.A. |
| 13. Abbreviation of sort of street. | 34. 26 across back. |
| 14. This curve rearranges to burnt tea? | 35. Heavenly musician? |
| 16. Agog. | 38. Obsolete Royal title. |
| 18. Nonsense. | 39. Toad-fish. |
| 19. Our former initials. | 41. Charged particle. |
| 20. Consecutive vowels, that is. | 42. American affirmative. |
| 21. Have louder voices than words. | 44. Catch sight of. |
| 25. Pair of spectacles. | 45. Facial twitching. |
| | 46. Wet part of earth. |
| | 47. Part of net which isn't. |
| | 49. Oldhamer's headgear? |
| | 50. Tight feature of verb? |
| | 51. Tasty piece of music. |

CLUES DOWN

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Pulled a muscle? Then take an aspirin. | 22. Separates parts of sentence. |
| 2. Seen in mirror. | 23. Requirements. |
| 3. To you or and up in France. | 24. Small sea-fishes. |
| 4. Exist. | 28. Lancastrians' pot? |
| 5. Historic violinist? | 29. Tapestry. |
| 6. Two consecutive in Tonic Sol-fah. | 30. In up. |
| 8. Unsprung vehicle. | 31. Powerful. |
| 9. To have some peas might help a Frenchman's arithmetic. | 33. Bring into being. |
| 10. Interdiction. | 36. Correct ceremony? |
| 12. Italian river. | 37. Twelve of these islands make a foot. |
| 15. These delight schoolboys—even Turkish ones. | 38. Is this coat very large? |
| 17. Showy. | 40. On. |
| | 43. Derogatory description of America? |
| | 47. Myself. |
| | 48. You German. |

JUNIOR CROSSWORD

(Compiled by Kathleen Barrett, Ia)



CLUES ACROSS

- | | |
|------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 1. Slight quarrel. | 13. An instrument used when drawing. |
| 4. To eat. | 15. Not first. |
| 5. Short poem. | 16. In the year of our Lord. |
| 6. Small lake. | 17. Garden tool. |
| 8. To increase. | 19. To annoy. |
| 10. Serpent-like fish. | 21. Boy's name. |
| 11. Country found on a coin. | |

CLUES DOWN

- | | |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 2. Fairy-like creature. | 10. Reuben without R, b, e, n. |
| 3. Adjective meaning affectionate. | 12. Downward motion of the head. |
| 4. "Of" to students in French. | 14. Worn on the foot. |
| 7. Queer. | 18. 4 down translated. |
| 8. Part of Sheila elated. | 20. Two vowels exclaim. |
| 9. To expand. | 21. Abbreviation for "take note." |

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

In this first edition of *Counthill* we would like to wish the present and future Editors best wishes for the success of the magazine under its new title and in its new jacket.

The Old Boys' Association is carrying on at present under its old title, and it will be some time before any change is made. During the past year one important change has taken place, and

that is the financial year now commences on September 1st, so that annual subscriptions now become due on that date. The Annual General Meeting will take place during September.

Now that more and better facilities are being made available to the Association we are hoping for a better response, especially from those who have left school during the last few years.

SOCCER

The Old Boys have once again narrowly failed in their bid for promotion to Division I of the Lancashire and Cheshire Amateur Football League. Their league record is (with two matches to play):—

P.	W.	D.	L.	Goals		Points
				For	Agst.	
22	12	5	5	66	46	29

We are hoping to have a strong team next season reinforced by some of the more youthful Old Boys who have already promised to come along. Announcements will be made in due course about the times of practice, etc. Meantime, anyone interested should contact the Football Club Secretary at Counthill Grammar School.

Mr. Walter Winterbottom, Director of Coaching to the Football Association and an Old Boy of the School, kindly promised to be President of the Football Club next year, and we hope to achieve senior status in Division I during his first year as President.

CHESS

The Old Boys' "A" Team in the Oldham and District Chess League "A" Division have finished runners-up to Rochdale "A". Our record is:—

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Games		Points
					For	Agst.	
H.S.O.B. "A" ...	10	7	1	2	32	18	15

The "B" Team have had a less successful season and have finished sixth out of eight clubs in "B" Division. Their record is:—

	P.	W.	D.	L.	Games		Points
					For	Agst.	
H.S.O.B. "B" ...	14	4	3	7	30½	39½	11

The "A" Team have lost to Rochdale in the semi-final of the Knockout Tournament.

G. T. Andrews reached the semi-final of the Individual Knockout Tournament, when he was defeated after a hard-fought struggle.

In a friendly match the Old Boys beat the School 5—3.

TABLE TENNIS

Attempts have been made during the past year to form a Table Tennis Club. If you are interested, send your name as soon as possible to Mr. J. Kent at School and arrangements will be made to have practices and form a team for matches during the winter.

TIES

Ties and scarves ("squares") are available at Peover's, Market Buildings and George Street, Oldham.

EX-STUDENTS' (GIRLS) ASSOCIATION

The Ex-Students' (Girls) Association is very pleased to contribute to the first issue of the School Magazine in its new surroundings at breezy Counthill.

During the year from April, 1951, the Association has held a number of social evenings, many at Counthill Grammar School. The first of these in the new school was on November 14th, when a record attendance of over 100 ex-students (girls) gathered to meet Mr. Bradley, the Headmaster, who kindly welcomed them. They then viewed the many beauties and wonders of the "long-promised land."

Usually these social evenings are held on the first Wednesday of the month, so may we appeal to all girl ex-students to come along? This is your Association and cannot be run successfully unless you support it.

With the co-operation of the Old Boys' Association, the 44th Annual Reunion took place again in the Town Hall; the whist prizes were presented to the winners by the Mayor, Alderman F. Lord. Once more this Reunion proved to be a highly successful and pleasant evening.

A netball team, to play in the local league, is being formed by the younger members of the Association (age limits 17 to 25). Will anyone interested give in their name to any committee member.

The Annual General Meeting is at Counthill on Thursday evening, April 21st, at 7.30 p.m.

Every good wish to the School and Staff from the Ex-Students' (Girls) Association.

Sincerely,

PHYLLIS CRAVETTO, *Hon. Secretary.*

SUCCESSSES OF FORMER STUDENTS.

The following members of last year's Sixth Form are now at University:—

Jack Beaman (Leeds).

Brian Millward (Birmingham).

Stanley N. Martin, John A. Mawson, Donald F. Pomeroy
(Manchester College of Technology).

Now at Training Colleges for Teachers are:—

June Bailey and Joan Sanderson (C.F. Mott T.C., Liverpool).

Vera Brooks and Lilian Wrigley (Avery Hill T.C.).

Hilary Davies, Beryl Green, and Joan Howlett (Edgehill
T.C.).

Betty Knowles (Goldsmiths T.C.).

Audrey Foden and Joyce Mellor (Ripon T.C.).

Brenda Jackson (Bath Academy of Art).

Jean Merrill (Margaret McMillan T.C.).

Roy Nield, who in 1945 was awarded a Sir Walter Preston Undergraduate Scholarship, valued at about £1,000, to the Manchester College of Technology, has been awarded the Degree of M.Sc.

Derek Lowe has obtained his B.A. (Comm.) Degree at Manchester University.

Donald Holt was, in November, 1951, awarded the Military Medal.

Jean Ashton, whom many still in school will remember, has, whilst at Homerton Training College, been honoured by her election as County Captain of Cambridge for Netball.

Mr. E. Stainthorpe was recently appointed Oldham's first Inspector of Weights and Measures.

Mr. S. Helliwell has become Headmaster of Waterhead (C. of E.) Junior School.

ANSWERS TO QUIZ

1. £ s. d. stand for three Latin words: libra, a pound; solidus, a shilling; and denarius, a penny.
2. The letter *q* is used to represent a farthing, being the initial letter of quadrans, a fourth.
3. Doves coo, foxes bark, hyenas laugh, jays chatter, nightingales pipe (or sing), peacocks scream, mice squeak, owls hoot and screech, lambs bleat, wolves howl.

4. "The Fair Maid of Kent" was Joan, daughter of the Earl of Kent, who married the Black Prince in 1361. "The Blue Boy," a painting by Gainsborough, was Master Jonathan Buttall, the son of an ironmonger in Soho, London. "The Swedish Nightingale" was the popular name given to Jenny Lind, who afterwards became Madame Goldschmidt, a famous Swedish singer, born at Stockholm. "Farmer George" was the nickname given to George III because of his homely appearance, simple manners, and interest in agriculture.
5. For 150 years the gun known as "Brown Bess" was the regulation arm of the British forces.
6. Golden eagle, 120 m.p.h.; cheetah, 70 m.p.h.; swift, 68 m.p.h.; deer, 49 m.p.h.; racehorse, 42 m.p.h.; whippet, 35 m.p.h.; elephant, 24 m.p.h.
7. A sort of cage worn under the skirt in the 16th century, giving a shape of a bell to the dress.
8. Lute, organ, ukulele, piano, violin.
9. Old coins.
10. Anna Sewell, Charles Dickens, George Eliot, R. D. Blackmore, Jane Austen.

SOLUTIONS

SENIOR CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1, Sixth. 4, Banal. 7, P.m. 8, Cave. 11, Rap. 13, Ave. 14, Arch. 16, Agog. 18, Rot. 19, O.H.S. 20, I.e. 21, Actions. 25, OO. 26, Ro. 27, Epoch. 29, Animadverts. 31, Prism. 32, D.A. 34, Or. 35, Harpist. 38, G.R. 39, Tau. 41, Ion. 42, Sure. 44, Espy. 45, Tic. 46, Sea. 47, Mesh. 49, At. 50, Tense. 51, Suite.

DOWN

1, Sprain. 2, Image. 3, Te. 4, Be. 5, Nero. 6, Lahsoh. 8, Cart. 9, Avoirdupois. 10, Veto. 12, Po. 15, Chocs. 17, Garish. 22, Comma. 23, Needs. 24, Sprats. 28, Ot. 29, Arras. 30, Ni. 31, Potent. 33, Create. 36, Rite. 37, Inch. 38, Great. 40, Upon. 43, Us. 47, Me. 48, Du. 49, At.

JUNIOR CROSSWORD

ACROSS

1, Tiff. 4, Dine. 5, Ode. 6, Pond. 8, Add. 10, Eel. 11, Ind. 13, Ruler. 15, Last. 16, A.D. 17, Hoe. 19, Offend. 22, Toby.

DOWN

2, Imp. 3, Fond. 4, De. 8, Aela. 9, Dilate. 10, Eu left. 12, Nod. 14, Shoe. 18, Of. 20, EO. 21, N.B.



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