



School with Farnham Hall

THE QUORNIAN

VOL. IV. No. 1.

APRIL, 1946

EDITORIAL

IT is with a feeling of pride that we present this number of "THE QUORNIAN"; pride because it is intended to be the first number of a magazine to be produced each term, and it has been our task to select material for inclusion. This has not been easy because we have had a great deal of matter contributed, especially, we are encouraged to note, from the lower school. Consequently, we would say to those who have not the pleasure of seeing their work printed, that their labours were not in vain; it may be possible to include some of the material submitted, in next term's issue. Further, we feel that the standard of this magazine is a worthy one, and it has been the efforts of our contributors that have made it so. We have been able to print work from all stages in the school, and encouraged by the enthusiasm which has greeted the project, we ask for as good a response for our next issue.

For the benefit of those who will be contributing to the magazine in future, we would pass on the following information. The golden rule is that material must be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only. The second point is that the cost of printing a crossword puzzle in the magazine is so high, that it makes it impossible to consider either crosswords or acrostics, however ingeniously compiled. This word is necessary because we have had no fewer than five such contributions for this term's issue. Thirdly, it is quite obvious that we can only consider for publication, original work. Finally, the ideal type of contribution is of moderate length (and here it should be noted that an average page of type carries about 400 words) with a general appeal to the majority of the school.

The above may seem to be a formidable list of warnings, but there should be no falling-off in the number of contributions, because in reality they are quite simple conditions. Prose, poetry, short stories, and articles are all equally acceptable. We hope that the selection of material in these pages meets with the approval of our readers.

SCHOOL NOTES

SPRING TERM, 1946.

At the beginning of the session the prefects were :—Pearl Pentelow, Jean Agar, Joy Clements, Hedi Schnabl, Betty Stewart, Phyllis Hyman, H. M. Cook, K. James, F. Stockwell, H. E. Poole. Since their election, K. James, F. Stockwell, and Phyllis Hyman have left, and Elaine Paling has been appointed a prefect.

This term we welcome the following new members of staff :—

Miss M. Graham, B.A., from Durham University.
Miss J. Brockhurst, from Guilford School, Nottingham.
Mr. D. Hughes, B.A., from Paston Grammar School, North Walsham.
Mr. R. Owen, B.A., from Simon Langton Boys' School, Canterbury.
Mr. G. A. Bennett, B.A., from King Edward VI Grammar School, Stourbridge.

We also have the part-time assistance of Miss J. Clarke for Needlework and Cookery, and of Mr. J. C. Brydson for Music.

We congratulate Elaine Paling on her success in the Oxford School Certificate Examination held in December.

We recall with pleasure the visit to the School on October 1st, of the Birmingham Repertory Touring Company. In the afternoon a performance of "The Tempest" was given under difficult conditions. The evening performance of Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer" delighted the full house.

On November 1st, a party from the Fifth and Sixth Forms, accompanied by Miss Brockhurst and Mr. Murray, visited the Theatre Royal, Leicester, to see the Lyric Players' production of "Emma" adapted from Jane Austen's novel.

On November 13th, the whole school from Prep. III upwards, accompanied by the Staff, visited the Odeon, Loughborough, to see "Henry V". Keen discussions followed this visit, which was enjoyed immensely.

On December 5th, a group from Forms IV, IV.T. and III visited a Trades' Exhibition held in the Town Hall, Loughborough, and designed to show the opportunities offered by local industries to young people leaving school.

On November 23rd, a party from Form III accompanied by Mr. Owen went to a "Safety First" Exhibition and afterwards the Museum, Leicester. They made notes and passed on their hints to the lower forms.

On December 1st, the Engineering Society sponsored a visit to the Merrylees Coal Mine.

On February 1st, a small party of boys went with Mr. Hughes to Engine Sheds at Toton.

On February 5th and 12th, Forms IV.T. and IV went to the Loughborough Gasworks.

On March 6th, a party from the School visited the Opera House, Leicester, to see a performance by the D'Oyley Carte Opera Company, of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Gondoliers."

This session has seen the formation of a third House, owing to the increase in numbers. It has been christened Beaumanor, and placed under the care of Mr. Fursdon, with Miss Brockhurst and Mr. Owen to assist him. There were some disappointments at first, because of the enforced transfers from other Houses, but the Beaumanor spirit is growing, and creditable results in games have already been achieved.

At Christmas, the three School parties were held with great success. Astonishing quantities of food disappeared in an incredibly short space of time: games, old and new, were enjoyed by all and the highlight of the evening in the Senior Party was the talent displayed by a certain boy, for female impersonation.

On February 7th, 8th and 9th a great part of the surrounding countryside was flooded by the heavy rains experienced. Quorn village suffered, and only the ownership of wellingtons enabled many members of the School and Staff to reach the school.

At the end of the Christmas term, Mr. Owen organized a collection of clothing for children attending the College Classique et Moderne de Garçons at Morlaix. He has received a letter of thanks from the Principal, and wishes to convey his appreciation for the splendid response to his appeal, to parents and children.

We acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the following contemporaries :—*The Wyvernian*, *The Gateway*, *Barrow Grammar School Magazine*.

We acknowledge gratefully a gift of £50 from the Farnham Trust, the money to be used to expand the School Library.

The Rev. W. Arthur King, who has been chairman of the Governors for many years has recently resigned. His place has been taken by Col. W. S. N. Toller. The Rev. W. F. C. Hargreaves has been appointed vice-chairman. We should like to take this opportunity of saying how

grateful we are to Mr. King for his devoted service to the School. He remains a member of the Governing Body and we are sure of his continued interest in the School.

We are grateful to Mr. G. A. Little, of Long Whaddon for his gift to the School of a number of interesting things from Palestine and the Middle East. We hope that some day we shall have a place in which they may be displayed.

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This issue of the Magazine has been produced by a committee consisting of Mary Webster, Hedi Schnabl, H. M. Cook and H. E. Poole, acting with Mr. Bennett.

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This term ends on April 9th, and the Summer Term begins on May 1st and ends on July 30th. Whitsun week will be a holiday.

VALETE

Summer Term, 1945: Form VI, Sybil Priestnall, Betty Lane; Form V, Joyce Barnard, Kathleen Cooper, Joan Draper, M. Fewkes, Jean Gamble, S. Glover, Patricia Rochester, L. Tomlyn, Marjorie Townsley; Form IV, Kathleen Bonsher, W. Hardy, Nancy Lacey; Form III, P. Toole, Pamela Welch, Daphne White; Form III.T, Rita Hoare; Form I, Aileen Murray; Prep. III, Rita Flewitt, Marion Hickin, B. Staddon.

Autumn Term, 1945: Form VI, K. James, F. Stockwell; Form IV, Mary Barnett, W. Walker; Form I.g, Susanna Lewis.

Spring Term, 1946: Form VI, Phyllis Hyman; Form I.g, Pamela Briers, Greta Sullivan.

THE HEADMASTER'S LETTER

I am delighted that at long last we have a School Magazine. Very soon after I came to Quorn I went to the printers and asked them if they would print one for us but the reply was that the starting of a new publication was forbidden by the Board of Trade regulations. Recently the restrictions were removed. Now, through the enthusiasm of Mr. Bennett and the Editors and the co-operation of many others, we have "The Quornian" in print. It will provide a permanent record of our activities and an opportunity to our budding writers to get their work into print. The first Magazine of the School came out forty years ago. As I write I have a copy before me. The opening words are worth reproducing; here they are:—"No apology is needed for the appearance of 'The Quornian.' All, we trust, will welcome it, and strive to make it a success. Former pupils have already responded to our appeal to give it a helping hand and in all quarters the idea of publishing a term by term record of the School and its doings appears to be very popular. May this magazine have a prosperous career." I echo the sentiment.

The old magazine ran until 1918 when, after the retiring of the then headmaster, Mr. E. W. Hensman, it disappeared. Later in 1926 it

was resurrected in another form; it was produced on the School Roneo and it was published terminally until 1939. We do not possess a complete set; perhaps someone who knows all about the matter will write us a short account of the duplicated "Quornian." The printed "Quornian" reached Vol. II, No. 9, and we have the whole set bound in one volume. The duplicated magazine was not numbered but we are calling the set Vol. III, so that this new printed "Quornian" starts as Vol. IV, No. 1.

This issue shows that we at Rawlins Grammar School have lots of activities. Some of the literary items are very good; the accounts of school visits and societies are interesting; and if our record at games is not very brilliant it is due to the small forms at the top of the School, and I am sure that next year with greater numbers we shall give a better account of ourselves when we meet our friends from other schools.

Once more we have the "Old Quornians' Association" in activity. I hope that it will be well supported and that in the future we may be able to extend the section at the end devoted to matters of interest to old pupils. To all Old Quornians, the ones whom I know, and those whom I have not yet met, I send my hearty greetings.

My last word shall be one of good wishes to "The Quornian." May it have a career of uninterrupted success! A.D.M.

NOTES ON THE SCHOOL DURING THE WAR

In 1938 the Farnham Hall was opened, with kitchen, changing-rooms, shower-baths, staff-rooms, stage and lighting set. The Old Quornians Dramatic Society was able to use the new stage once only, as the war soon dispersed its members.

The immediate results of September, 1939, on the School, were the departure of Mr. D. Tittensor, who was in the reserve of officers, and an influx of evacuees from Sheffield, with whom came Mr. Clish, Mr. Roberts and Miss Jones. The School and the village will remember Mr. Clish and Mr. Roberts as footballers of distinction. Apart from the official evacuees, there were many individual ones, including some from London, two from Malta, one from Germany and one from Austria. By now all but two have gone away.

When the blitzkrieg hung fire, Sheffield pupils began to trickle back and eventually the staff was recalled. Our own numbers grew however, and new staff were appointed. In succession came Miss Treleven (now married), Miss Strangwood (also married), Miss M. M. Davies (of musical fame and now at Hinckley Grammar School) and Mr. R. Owen, all to teach French. Miss Turner took the Science post. She moved later to the Royal Grammar School, High Wycombe, and is now teaching in Oxford. Miss M. H. Davies followed, and has recently been appointed Biology Mistress at Barry High School. She is succeeded by Mr. D. Hughes.

In the early days of the war Mr. Jones, dear to many Old Quornians, began to show signs of failing health, and the tragedy of the war did not improve it.

In 1941 Mr. Keith Thomson suddenly announced that he would retire immediately, instead of at the end of the war, as had been his declared intention previously. Mr. A. D. Murray, of the Grammar School, Slough, was appointed to succeed him. A year after their retirement to their new home at Anstey, Mrs. Keith Thomson, not well at the time of the change, died. In another year or so, Mr. Keith Thomson died peacefully in his sleep and was buried beside his wife at Newtown Linford. A small party from School, including Mr. Murray and Mr. Jacques, attended his funeral.

Under Mr. Murray's régime, Mr. Dawes was appointed to the staff. Among the things by which Mr. Dawes will be remembered is the Cadet Force, which flourished greatly under him. Mr. Dawes eventually left to take up a post at Weymouth Grammar School, and was succeeded by Mr. Arguile.

An event which aroused some interest was the marriage of Miss Braley and Mr. Jacques. The School Hall, generously placed at their disposal by Mr. Murray and the Governors, was graced by a goodly company, including Mr. (now Major) Tittensor, who had returned safely from Dunkirk.

A House System was introduced shortly after Mr. Murray's arrival. The names chosen for the initial houses were Bradgate and Ulverscroft. A third house, established later, was called Beaumanor.

All the time the numbers were gradually rising, and in particular, the Preparatory Department (now doomed through the decrees of a no doubt wise government) expanded; and Miss Braley had a student assistant in Miss Joyce Adkins. For a time the old "Sloyd Room," which had ceased to function when the woodwork instructor, Mr. Jordan, was taken for government work in 1940, and which had been made into two classrooms, solved the space problem. Further increases in numbers necessitated the hiring of the Baptist Schoolrooms for a time, until the new prefabricated rooms were ready. Miss Hinderwell (now Mrs. Linley teaching at the Collegiate School, Leicester) left to get married, and Miss Clark and Miss Bays were appointed to the Preparatory Department. In addition, Mr. Fursdon was appointed to take Geography and History. Miss Graham subsequently relieved him of the History.

During all this time, Mr. Jones had been forced to have periods of absence, and Mrs. Jones came and took his place, hoping that Mr. Jones would eventually be able to resume. That hope was not realised, Mr. Jones had to retire and they left Quorn for Hampshire.

When woodwork ceased, gardening started and a big piece of the field was dug up and cropped. The soil was not good, nor was the fence, and some amusement and annoyance was caused by the sheep. We therefore not only produced vegetables, but also helped in a bit of mutton. Cookery for senior girls started in this period.

For several seasons, staff, some governors and friends had a Badminton evening; and for one period dancing classes were held for pupils and staff under Miss Mollie Bailey. Annual prize distributions and sports have been held; life-saving competitions instituted, as well as short-story writing and verse-speaking competitions. A mock election was held, with speeches that live in the memory of some of those that heard them. Mr. E. Thomas had much to do with these activities but recently he regretfully returned to his native Wales, to be succeeded by a fellow-countryman in Mr. G. Bennett, of hockey (and other) fame.

Christmas parties, collections and toy distributions have continued. A C.E.M.A. Concert arranged by Mr. Murray was a fine event; so was the visit of the Birmingham Repertory Company. A fine gym display was given by the pupils of Miss Jarvis. Two concerts have been given by pupils, and the stage dragon caused much comment. A nativity play was recently performed, and "Quality Street" is imminent.

The retirement from teaching of Miss Braley caused some sadness, but little Mark has been much admired and has had numerous presents. Miss Brockhurst succeeds Miss Braley as Art Mistress.

A VIth Form has come into existence. Its subjects of study have been Art, French, Latin, English, German, History, Geography, Mathematics.

Last summer, each form had a bus excursion, forming part of a plan for introducing the pupils to interesting things in the district.

The Vth Form has had an annual outing and at present an effort is being made to relate some of the work of the school to the life of the community. Works and places of interest in the district have been visited on various occasions.

This article would not be complete without a brief reference to the unflagging energies of Miss Mounteney, to the growth of the kitchen staff, to the difficulties of caretaking, to the overflowing of school dinner from the platform till it occupies all the floor space, to the revival of the Old Quornians' Association with its annual dinner at the School; and a word of thanks and appreciation to Rev. W. A. King for seeing the School safely through the war, and to Col. W. S. N. Toller for taking charge of our fortunes in the no doubt tricky days ahead.

W.J.

A CORNFIELD IN SUMMER

As I stand and gaze, a sea of gold wavers towards me. The crimson poppy nods its shy little head as if to say "good day" to the stately corn. Up above, the sun, like an island of paradise mid the blue, blue oceans of sky, throws down its gems, the sunbeams, to ripen the golden mass beneath. The green hill on which I stand seems to make a background to my palace of gold, gems and rubies.

MURIEL ADCOCK, Form I.M.

THE ANIMAL SHOP

Who would like to visit the Animal Shop? One misty autumn evening I chanced upon one in Buddon Wood. It was very small and the only way you could tell it was a shop, was the little piece of walnut wood that served as a name plate. On it was carved out in neat little letters, "Mrs. Spinnikin's Shop for Animals" and, underneath in smaller letters, "Expert advice given on spells and potions." I looked about and saw what appeared to be a hollow tree with a little door fixed in a hole in the side of it.

Being very curious, I wanted to go inside, so I knocked on the door and almost immediately a shrill, croaky voice said "Come in," so I stepped inside and there I was inside the Animal Shop. The first things that struck me were the rows and rows of tins and bottles, big and small, standing on neat little wooden shelves held up on the wall by triangles of wood. On one side of the shop, there was a small bench where I imagined the customers sat when waiting to be served. A sunflower faced it from its position on the wall. From there my eyes wandered to the shelves again and this time I looked more closely, and I read a few of the labels. One was labelled "Nest linings—the very softest," another "Sleepo—guaranteed to work at once." Then I saw another which said "Best Emery Sticks—only available for rabbits." These I imagined were for the rabbits to sharpen their claws on. Just then the witch (well, I thought she was a witch), who owned the shop, asked me what I wanted. She was a very old woman, about ninety I should think, with a black hat (like a dunce's hat with a brim), with coloured things. In the dim light I could not make them out very well, but now I think they must have been moons, stars, circles, oblongs, triangles. She also wore a long, black cloak which was covered with them too. I used to think (when I was small) that witches were always wicked, but this one was nice and she had a kindly face and grey hair. When I told her that I did not want to buy anything and that I had just come in because the shop looked very nice and snug, I thought she would fly into a rage and start throwing things at me, cast spells on me to turn me into a frog, or at least tell me to get out at once and that her shop was not to look at and that she had to earn her living. She did not do any of these things, which is a good thing for me as well as for you or else you would not hear my story. She only told me to come into the back of the shop and have some tea with her. I thanked her very much and said I would be very pleased. So we went into the back of the shop and had a lovely tea, after which I thanked the witch very much for asking me to tea. Then she unbolted the door (which she had bolted before tea) and said farewell to me.

DAVID RAWLINGS, Prep. III.

THE NEW YEAR

It rained on New Year's Eve. The people arrived wet and out of sorts; the sight of their charmingly fresh and dry hostess did not make them feel better. However, they had come to enjoy themselves, and after the foul-weather topic had been exhausted to everyone's satisfaction, the ballroom began to look brighter.

Couples danced; they looked light-hearted and almost happy, and laughed heartily when they entangled themselves in the coloured streamers. Punch was served from the silver bowl on the large table; it looked red and hot, and the steam mixed with the smoke. It was getting unbearably stuffy in the room, and outside, it still poured with rain. They could hear the wind beating it against the windows—but they were not bothering about the weather now. Why should they? It was New Year's Eve, and they were waiting for the Old Year to go, with all its worries and troubles; they were getting ready to welcome a New Year, a New Year full of possibilities.

Here and there people stood talking:

"I wonder," said one man to the girl next to him, "what will have happened this time next year."

"I wonder," she said.

"It's not been a bad year," he said, smiling at his thoughts, "but the next one could be better."

"Yes, it could," she said.

"Anyway, nothing we can do will alter it: the year brings what it brings, I suppose."

"I suppose it does," she said, and then they danced.

Outside, it looked as if it would rain all night.

* * * *

In the realm of time, a very old man was sitting on the throne on which he had sat for many millions of years. Old Father Time looked at the little child at his feet, and wondered, as he wondered always, how the world would treat his Little New Year. He was a bonny child, full of fun and always mischievous, yet he was kind-hearted, and a smile creased the old man's face as he thought of the boy's happy childhood. It had been a pleasant time for both of them and he had enjoyed teaching the boy to become a good New Year. They had had such fun together, talking about the world, playing with the younger children, who were not quite Years yet, and listened to the strange tales of the wise Old Years, who had seen and knew so much. Now the time had almost come for the Little New Year to take his place on earth. Old Father Time shook his head sadly, for the little boy was his favourite child, and when he returned from earth he would be a child no longer—he would be a man.

The Little New Year rubbed his eyes and looked up at the great man before him, and smiled. How he loved this man, this stern and strict giant, who could, when he wanted, be as gentle and as kind as a woman. The boy wondered how he would fare on earth, without Old Father Time, to whom he had always looked for guidance. The idea frightened him, and his mind conjured up a picture of the world that he had never seen, which was even more terrifying than the awful tales of the Old Years. What was this earth really like, and the men that lived on it? He hoped that they would like him and love

him as Old Father Time did, and that they would help him with his work, but he had heard it said that men paid no attention to little New Years, and that they did nothing to help them. The thought of life without the love and help of friends made his child's heart afraid. Something of that fear must have shown in his eyes, for Old Father Time bent down and took the small child's hand into his own.

The man led the child to the heavy golden gates. They were not ordinary golden gates, for they were built of golden hours—golden time. Some of them famous hours, others less famous, but in all of them men had done great deeds. The Little New Year had prayed ever since he could remember, that when he came back from earth, he would bring with him another golden hour, to add to the insurmountable gate. He turned to Old Father Time, and the fear had gone from his eyes—he would go to earth and help men to make golden hours.

At last the bells were ringing throughout the whole world and the Little New Year stood at the Golden Gates, his small hand still confidently thrust into the large one of Old Father Time, and strapped on to his back was a fairly large haversack.

"What am I taking to the people on earth?" asked the boy feeling the sack.

"Peace and Goodwill to all men," replied the sage, "but you can only take the gift, my boy; the results must come from man's own labour. Whatever possibilities you offer them, they alone have the power to exploit them for good or evil—you can sow the seeds, but man must reap the fruit." The Little New Year looked up, sensing but not understanding the wise words. How he wished he were as clever as Old Father Time; then perhaps he would be able to do everything right on earth, and make people love him after all.

The bells were still ringing out the Old Year. On the first stroke of midnight the Golden Gates opened, and through them came a man—an old man. The Old Year smiled as he saw the pair standing at the gate—it was a sad smile, coming from a sad and weary man. Yet there were many wrinkles on his face—wrinkles of laughter and wrinkles of sorrow, for he had lived his life on earth—a good year. He had laughed as well as cried, tasted the good as well as the bad, and now he could rest and forget the bad, and remember the good and the laughter. The man smiled again as he passed the Little New Year; his work was finished, for in his hands he carried a precious gift, a golden hour. The Little New Year waved his hand, and stepped bravely into the world. The bells were still ringing—ringing in the New Year.

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One of the guests rose; he was slightly drunk. "Ladies and Gentlemen, I propose a toast, may you all have a happy and prosperous New Year." He raised his glass; it shook and he spilt some wine, "Ladies and Gentlemen, I give you: 'the New Year'."

(They rose, glasses clinked: "To the New Year.")

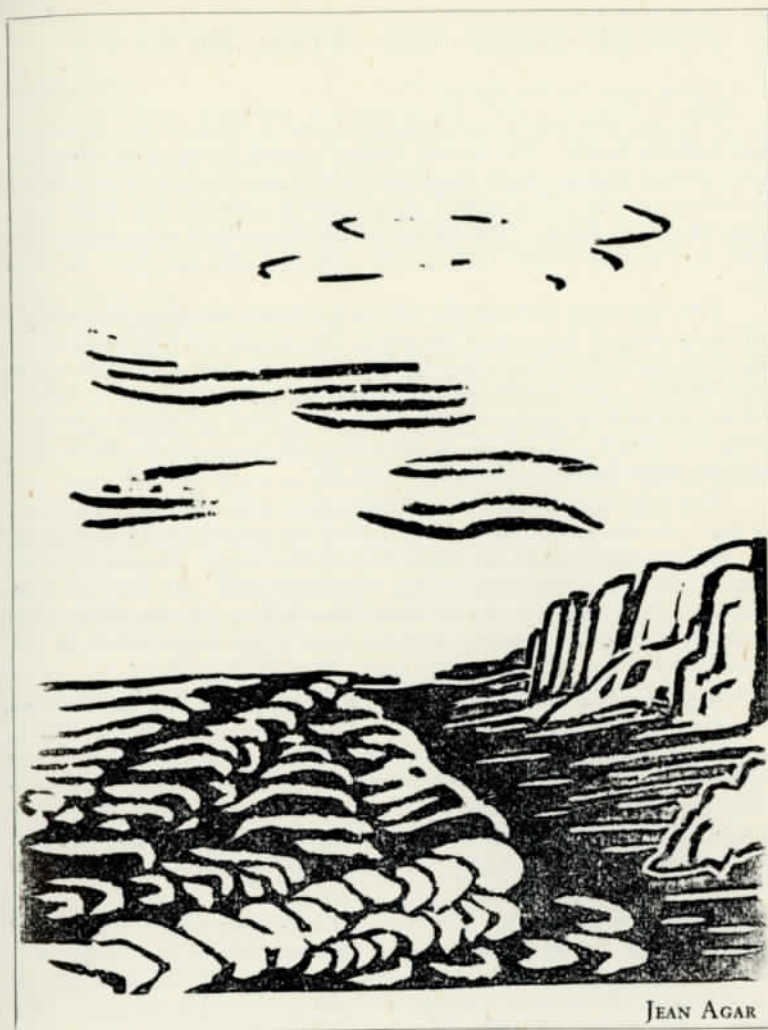
The bells were still ringing—and it still rained.

* * * *

Everybody was toasting the New Year, and nobody heard a pair of bare feet pad-padding through the empty streets, and nobody saw a forlorn little boy carrying a haversack and still rubbing the sleep from his eyes. He was wet through.

The bells were still ringing.

H. SCHNABL. Form VI.



JEAN AGAR

THE SEA

Vast, blue and cold, empty as a desert. The waves tipped with a crisp whiteness thundering against a jagged grey coast. In endless line they wash the drifting sands, then far from the middle the lapping fingers are recalled, and destruction faces some other shore. But left are the golden, silent sands, like radiances of unruffled water.

P. SPENCE, Form IVT.

A TRIP ON THE SEA

"Any more for the Skylark?"

This cry was uttered repeatedly by a man at the head of a hundred-odd bobbing heads. The restless queue weaved S-shaped between the rows of deck chairs. Some flapped noisily to and fro; others were filled by lazing people. The queue moved slowly forward but never kept quite the same shape. The hands taking the money were never still. The man issuing tickets kept calling now and then for them to slow up.

The boat crept towards the raking pier-head, chugging to a standstill as it bumped the stays of the pier. The people were helped one by one from the rocking boat until it was empty, but only to be filled again very shortly. The people moved down the gang-plank under which the sea splashed and sprayed their steady feet. More people now crawled along the brown gang-plank to the never-still boat. Now she is full, and the order has been given to "Cast off."

The boat moved even more as the ropes were thrown aboard one by one. As she moved from the pier-head she turned about, ploughing the leaping waves with her large, broad, flat nose. People shouted, waved, and leaned over the strong, varnished sides. At first the boat moved slightly sideways as she came broadside on to the waves, but gradually she turned, coming bow to stern to the longer swell as she moved further out.

After the boat had rounded the head of the pier, she came round abreast of the beach, on which people stared at the outward-bound boat. Beside the boat, gulls ducked and weaved, crying for food and a little further away a school of porpoises wallowed in the troughs. An aeroplane hummed overhead, and after a brief period of circling round, she landed in the nearby harbour. The boat travelled along level with the beach until she came to a cleft in the cream-coloured cliffs whence she began to turn out to sea.

She continued in this direction until she came level with some scattered rocks jutting like huge black monsters out of the choppy sea. On reaching the outermost of the group, the nose of the boat swung homewards. There was a stream of boiling foam behind her. The throb of the engine was like the pulse of a giant.

The boat seemed to know she was homeward bound, for she moved quicker, the wake became whiter and the engine seemed to throb more violently. The sea moved like an inconsolable person. Kiddies who did not want to return to the shore cried pitifully: gulls were swamped as they rested on the deep waters.

The boat reached the pier-head. The people invaded the pier like a swarm of locusts invading some new feeding-grounds. One or two people heaved a sigh of relief as once again they stood on firm, safe ground.

P. WILSON. Form IV.T.

CERTIFICATE OF DEFICIENCY

Instructions:

Treat these questions as a game; your future depends on them. If you are odd, answer the even questions (even if you cannot). If you want to get even, answer the odd.

1. Into how many Foulds can the School be divided?
2. Give the French for: Cul-de-sac, café, bête noire.
3. Invent six new excuses for not doing homework. Truth, as usual, may be disregarded.
4. Turn over.
5. Do a forward roll.
6. If X does his homework in 2 hours, his father being a B.Sc., and Y who lives at the end of the street can do it in $1\frac{1}{2}$ hours, how long would it take them if they lived next door to each other?
7. (a) What is the future of IVT? (b) What is the past of V?
8. What is wrong with the following sentences:—
(a) John ain't got no pencils. (b) Robert ain't got no pencils.
(c) Joan ain't got no pencils.
9. Where are all the pencils?
10. Where are the following:—London, Paris, Quorn, my spectacles?
11. Either (a) Fill your pen; Or (b) Have a drink of water.
12. Where is this quotation found:—

"The cabbage in the kitchen is not strained,
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the plate beneath."

G.B.

QUALIFICATIONS OF A PREFECT

A Prefect must:

1. Be able to unlock doors.
2. Be able to distinguish between pupils and teachers.
3. Have a detailed knowledge of child psychology.
4. Have abnormal insight into the workings of the adolescent mind.
5. Have a perfect knowledge of every voice in the school since on asking "Who's there?" the answer is invariably "Me."
6. Have a sympathetic misunderstanding, a hard heart, cold blood and a bullying disposition.
7. Have a loud, clear voice, a dominating and disturbing personality, dignified bearing and great self-control.
8. Have the ability to appear coldly indifferent to insults.
9. Have the ability to work under any circumstances and in the most trying conditions.
10. Be able to be in two or more places at once, possess at least four hands and two pairs of eyes (one in the back of the head).

Will anyone thinking that he or she possesses these qualifications and still interested, please apply to the Sixth Form Room, at once, where he or she will be subjected to a short "Intelligence and Endurance Test."

N.B.—It is understood that the present Prefects have all of these qualifications!

ANON.

THE SILVER BIRCH

On looking from the cottage door,
I see a lovely sight.
The Silver Birch so full of might,
Waving like a silver light.
We shall always see it there,
Dressed like a knight in days of old,
With waving leaves of coloured gold.

A. FOSTER, Form I.M.

MISS THOMPSON GOES SHOPPING

(After Martin Armstrong.)

So on to Mr. Giles she went,
With footsteps quick and body bent;
And when arrived, with eager stare
She saw the things assembled there,
Dusty bags of white cornflour
Staring out, at every hour
Upon the sugar, cold and sweet
In turquoise bags, so prim and neat,
Pounds of butter—creamy, tasty,
And every kind of tart and pastry,
The beefy, thick and smiling ham
Behind the jars of strawberry jam,
The brown mincemeat, so good to eat,
With marshalled tins of luncheon meat;
And other enchantments all in rows,
So into the shop the lady goes.
Mr. Giles, so stout and grand,
Behind the polished counter stands,
A picture to behold is he
Like a barrel on the spree,
A large round man, with rosy face,
So jovial, kind, but lacking grace,
Miss Thompson purchased from his shop,
A pound of butter without stop,
A tin of yellow, creamy custard,
A large-sized tin of Colman's Mustard,
A bag of flour, a pound of lard,
A brick of salt, so crisp and hard,
A packet of the best Wheat Flakes,
Some baking powder for her cakes;
Some spotless, greasy, flowery rice
And then enquired, "What is the price?"

ROY MARTIN, Form I.M.

AUTUMN DIES

The Autumn leaves do softly fall
From their stately trees;
The Winter's not so far away
With its cold north breeze;
The lovely flowers have faded
From their pleasant land;
The birds have stopped their singing,
Till the Spring is near at hand.

EDITH M. SILLS, Form I.M.

THE SEASONS

In Spring, the birds begin to sing,
Violets and primroses come,
Daffodils, crocuses, open their petals,
And gaze up to the sun.

In Summer, the fields are green and fresh,
Streams glitter as they run,
Woods and hills and valleys are still
Beneath the warming sun.

In Autumn, leaves begin to fall,
Yellow, gold and green.
Fields look gold with waving corn,
And harvesters are seen.

In Winter, flowers begin to fade,
Snow falls soft and white;
The trees look bare without their leaves,
And cold winds blow all night.

JOY CANNER, Form II.

THE START

The driver's ready in his place,
He looks behind—you see his face.
The white steam hissing, upward blows,
He moves a lever—off she goes.

At first you hear a puff! puff! puff!
But when she's got up pace enough,
The steam works quietly, and soon
Sinks down to a soft humming tune.

A. E. GREENWOOD, Form II.

A THUNDERSTORM

What a lovely sunny day,
Such a perfect summer sun;
Just the day to rest or play,
We are bound to have some fun.
But those clouds of grey, I fear,
Seem to say a storm is near.
Listen! Thunder starts to rumble,
Lightning streaks across the sky,
Rain in torrents down doth tumble.
For an hour the storm is high:
Gradually its fury dies,
Leaving flooded dykes and streams,
Shines the sun in bright blue skies,
Once again, with golden beams.

A. J. HIBBITT, Form III.

THE SENTRY

Dumps, black and at each corner painted white
Look gaunt against the everfailing light,
And all down that road of expectation,
A road so black, peril its creation;
The sentry moves along at cautious pace,
With watchful eye and a resolute face.
And now before him and now at his side,
His faithful friend moves in quiet, quick stride.
So firm are these friends they move without talk,
The silence broken, alone by their walk.
As wolf does prowl, as a man does pursue
They travel the line in loyalty true.
Like smoke from a gun comes breath from each mouth,
As they journey together, leading south.
Behind them 'tis clear, before them, who knows?
Most likely friends, but possibly foes.

P. SPENCE, Form IV.T.

THE TRAMP

Tattered and torn, looking forlorn,
The tramp goes slouching by,
His hair's unshorn, his clothes are worn,
Under the stars he'll lie.
Never a home, longing to roam,
The weather's made him tough,
His hair has never seen a comb,
It's tangled and it's rough.
His beard is long, his hand is strong,
His bed's some nearby stack,
As he goes, he whistles a song,
His bundle on his back.

P. THATCHER, Form IV.T.

MEDITATION

If I could peer beyond the realm of Thought,
And gaze upon the oceans of Idea;
Would I perceive the solitude I sought,
In kingdoms slumbering in silent fear?
When, God-like, looking on the universe
Of Sin, and on the dreadful vortices
Of Hate; and on the blackened, bleeding hearse
Of Pity; would terror my wan heart seize?
If I could trace the subtle flights of mind,
That border Right from Wrong, would I behold
Dominions vast, where suns have never shined,
And frenzied fires that belch forth vapours gold?
And should I see shimmering thoughts, ceaseless,
Rippling against the face of Nothingness?

H. E. POOLE, Form VI.

LUNCH FEVER

(Apologies to John Masefield)

I must go down to the hall again, to the dinner that's cold and dry,
And all I ask is a sharp knife and a not all-seeing eye,
And a clean plate, and enough food, and a white cloth draping,
And a nice smile on the cook's face and a short queue waiting.
I must go down to the hall again for the smell of the weekly stew,
Is a grand smell and a warm smell, and to us it is nothing new,
And all I ask is a fine Friday with its jam tarts missing,
And mashed spuds, and fish pie, and white sauce dishing.
I must go down to the hall again, to the noise of the throng and press,
To the white steamed, and the brown steamed, and the treacle's sweet
caress,
And all I ask is a kind word from a famished fellow diner,
And a cool drink and a long sleep, and a dream of something finer.

ANON.

WHO?

'Twas in an eastern city fair
They met and fell in love.
He went away—she knew not where—
Guided by the Gods above.
She cast herself upon a pyre,
But when, as if by fate or lot
They met again, in Hades' fire,
She turned away and knew him not.

WHAT?

A king who ruled with wicked hand,
Was forced, in days of yore,
To sign a scroll, which still is law;
'Tis known throughout the land.

WHEN?

The cannons roared like thunder,
And men fell one by one,
And ships were torn asunder
Until the fight was done.
The English lost their Admiral—
A gallant man was he;
But "Boney," the French General,
Was beaten on the sea.

WHERE?

There are three cats and a dog,
And children by the score,
And "Pre's" who stand on guard,
With keys to lock the door.
The children stand and wait
Until they hear the bell,
And then with yells and shouts
Inside they rush, pell-mell.

P. M. M. PENTLOW, Form VI.

Solution will be found on Page 28.

THE LITTLE NEWTS

I like to see the little newts,
Swimming in the weeds.
They have an awful lot of fun,
In amongst the reeds.
A fishing line came down to them,
They had a dreadful shock,
But so that none of them got caught,
They hid behind a rock.
The fisherman got tired at last,
And went home to his tea,
The newts then knew their time had come,
To swim again with glee.

J. STACEY, Prep. III.

SPEECH DAY

The Annual Speech Day was held this year on December 19th, 1945. The Hall was crowded to hear the address of the Lord Bishop of Leicester, whom we were fortunate to have with us. His informal, lively but wise talk was listened to with attention and appreciated by all. On the platform with him were members of the Governing Body, the Headmaster and the Staff.

After the prizes had been distributed, the Coventry Nativity Play was presented. It was charmingly done and those present were delighted both with the clear and pleasant diction of some of the players and the beauty of the tableaux. Mr. Bennett and the players are to be congratulated on a fine effort. During the programme the choir sang, and sang well, songs under the direction of Mr. Brydson.

PRIZE LIST

SCHOOL CERTIFICATE AND PRIZE: J. Barnard, K. Cooper, J. Draper, S. Glover, P. Hyman, K. James, H. Poole, P. Rochester, H. Schnabl, B. Stewart, F. Stockwell, L. Tomlyn, M. Townsley.

SUBJECT PRIZES: English, H. Schnabl; French, M. Townsley; History, B. Stewart; Geography (presented by Miss E. Butler), J. Barnard; Mathematics, K. James; Science, F. Stockwell; Art (presented by Mrs. W. Jacques), L. Tomlyn; Cookery, P. Hyman; Special prize for Art (presented by Mrs. W. Jacques), S. Priestnall.

FORM PRIZES: IV, 1st J. Foulds, 2nd P. Darby, 3rd A. Clarke; III, 1st P. Toole, 2nd D. White, 3rd S. Himan; IIIT, 1st P. Spence, 2nd L. Garley, 3rd R. Mebberson; II, 1st G. Roots, 2nd A. Hibbitt, 3rd J. Joiner; I, 1st J. Siddons, 2nd M. Kent, 3rd G. Nail; Prep III, 1st B. Staddon, 2nd C. Ogden; Prep II, M. Thomas, L. Baylis; Prep. I, K. Hickling, V. Hardy.

COMPETITION PRIZES: Short Story (Senior), 1st H. Schnabl, 2nd P. Rochester; (Junior), 1st D. Rawlings; Verse Composition (Senior), 1st S. Priestnall, 2nd G. Ashby, Special Prize for Form III, D. White, (Junior) A. Murray; Verse Speaking (Senior), 1st H. Schnabl, 2nd G. Ashby, P. Rochester, (Middle School) 1st M. Webster, 2nd J. Mebberson, (Junior) 1st J. Thomas, 2nd A. Murray.

GUIDE PRIZES: M. Webster and M. Pittam.

CADET PRIZES (presented by D. Nurse, Esq.): K. Clark and A. Bowyer.

PROGRESS PRIZES (presented by the Headmaster) to the two boys and two girls, who, in the opinion of the Staff have worked hardest and made most progress: P. Boulter, B. Springham, M. Austin, G. Ashby.

SPECIAL PRIZES (presented by I. J. Underwood, Esq.) to the boy and girl who, in the opinion of the Headmaster, have rendered the best service to the School: H. Cook, P. Pentelow.

A.D.M.

FOOTBALL NOTES

One of the most pleasing features of this season's football has been the enthusiasm shown by most of the boys throughout the School. This augurs well for the future.

The successes gained by the first team have been mainly due to the defenders, who have improved immensely. Their positioning, tackling and kicking have now reached a good standard. Had we been able to say the same of the forwards, we should have been spared the spectacle of one isolated attacker ploughing his way manfully towards the goal. When they learn to combine properly we shall score more goals.

Perhaps the most exciting match was that against Loughborough Grammar School at home, when we won by the odd goal in the last minute of the game.

RESULTS

Sept. 22nd	v.	Gateway (A)	Lost 11—2
Oct. 3rd	v.	Loughborough Grammar (H)	Won 5—4
Oct. 17th	v.	Mill Hill (H)	Won 9—2
Nov. 14th	v.	Loughborough Grammar (A)	Lost 4—2
Nov. 21st	v.	Coalville (H)	Lost 7—0
Nov. 28th	v.	Mill Hill (A)	Won 7—0
Jan. 30th	v.	Coalville (A)	Lost 3—0
Feb. 20th	v.	Mill Hill (H)	Won 5—1
Mar. 16th	v.	Gateway (H)	Won 3—1
Mar. 20th	v.	Mill Hill (A)	Won 5—2

HOUSE MATCHES

Oct. 10th	Beaumanor, 3; Ulverscroft, 3.
Nov. 7th	Ulverscroft, 9; Bradgate, 1.
Dec. 5th	Bradgate, 9; Beaumanor, 0.
Feb. 6th	Bradgate, 3; Beaumanor, 2.
Feb. 13th	Ulverscroft, 4; Bradgate, 4.
Mar. 13th	Ulverscroft, 7; Beaumanor, 3.

JUNIOR MATCHES

Nov. 15th	v.	Mill Hill (H)	Lost 9—2
Feb. 14th	v.	Loughborough School of Art (H)	Lost 4—1

G.L.A.

NETBALL

Netball has been rather disappointing this year especially for the Senior Team which has been greatly handicapped by the loss of six team members and the absence of Sylvia Himan.

The Seniors have had only two matches. One against Loughborough High School and the other against the Staff. In both we were badly beaten, but are looking forward to the return matches, when we hope to do better.

Out of four Junior matches those against Loughborough High School and Mountsorrel were lost, and those against Limehurst and Mountsorrel (return match) were won.

In the Tournament at Loughborough an under fifteen team did very well, coming second out of nine teams, with 33 points.

In the Senior Team, Hedi Schnabl and Pat Darby deserve special mention, and in the Junior Team Bettine Price, Audrey Brown and Sheila Harris.

The shooters especially must practise hard before we can hope to give a good account of ourselves at the Leicester Tournament on March 9th, and the Loughborough High School return match on March 20th.

J. CLEMENTS.

HOCKEY NOTES

The School Hockey this year has not been a spectacular run of successes, but the team has had many very enjoyable games. Last term we played seven matches, but unfortunately all matches so far this term have been cancelled due to bad weather. The team has been steadily improving since the beginning of the season, and our main weakness, namely, lack of combination, has been largely remedied. We are lucky to have almost the same team as we had last year. The play is energetic and whole-hearted, especially in House Matches, when the rivalry creates unequalled enthusiasm.

The most exciting match last term was the one against the Loughborough Convent, when our team made a remarkable recovery and turned the score from 7—2 for the Convent at half time to 8—7 in our favour before the final whistle blew. Another good game was against the Loughborough High School 2nd XI, which resulted in a hard-won victory of 5—3. Other matches against Coalville and Barrow were losses of 3—1 and 6—1 respectively.

The usually greatly anticipated match against the Staff was played last term and we must admit that we were thoroughly beaten! The worthy performance of the Staff will long be remembered! However, we regained our prestige in a rather alarming match against the boys, a victory of 3—2 for the girls. We very much regret that we cannot play the boys a return match at football!

The annual junior county trials were held at Leicester last term and we sent Phyllis Hyman, Aileen Clarke and Gillian Ashby. None of them was picked for the team, but nevertheless they gave a good account of themselves.

Here's looking forward to plenty of even better games before the end of the term.

The Junior Hockey Team has played three matches against Limehurst School, Loughborough, and Loughborough High School. The result in two cases was a win for Quorn, 8—1 and 4—2, and the last match was lost 1—2.

B. STEWART

2nd QUORN GUIDE NOTES

In the summer term, when we heard that our captain, Miss Davies, was leaving, Lieutenant and the guides decided to make a presentation to her. Money to the amount of 10s. 6d. was collected. Hearing of our plan Mr. Lay promised to make a small wooden bowl for us. We were very grateful to him and even more so when he would accept no money, telling us to buy some much needed books for the company. The bowl, with the company's best wishes, was presented to captain at her last meeting, by S. Scothern.

The new term opened well and saw six recruits from the new forms join us. At a Court of Honour a new patrol leader and three new patrol seconds were chosen. The Kingfisher patrol still had M. Pittam and M. Lakin as leader and second respectively. M. Lay was elected Swallow patrol second under D. Kirby, J. Joiner second of Bantams under J. Foulds (Bantams patrol won the guide cup last year), Bluetit patrol had a new leader and second namely M. Webster and K. Foulds.

We decided to produce a guide Nativity Play called "The King's Messenger." Rehearsals took most of the guide meetings as guides could not stay late at night. Despite difficulties with costumes, Miss Brockhurst, with captain and lieutenant, rigged up very realistic kings and shepherds' costumes with bath-towels, curtains and safety pins. The guides enjoyed all the preparations and the play was, in our opinion, a success. We take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Hughes for his effective lighting and helpful advice, also his assistants G. Pole and B. Springham.

Though it is still early in the term, several badges have been gained. Miss Tipping passed M. Bird, P. Thatcher and M. Webster in their gymnast test and M. Lay and M. Webster have passed their second class. More guides are ready for passing tests and will hope to succeed when Mrs. Towle comes to enrol the recruits.

We are looking forward to playing the Woodhouse Eaves Red Cross Cadets at rounders. We played two matches last year and although we were severely beaten at home the games were voted a success.

MARY WEBSTER, Bluetit Patrol Leader.

BROWNIE AND WOLF CUB REPORT

In November 1944, eighteen girls and twenty boys in the Prepared School Brownie and Wolf Cub Packs. Since then the Cubs have been meeting after school on Mondays and the Brownies on Tuesdays.

The first Brownie recruits were enrolled early in the Spring Term by Miss Faire. Sixers and seconders were appointed: Fairies, Jean Colton (sixer), Joan Kerfoot (seconder); Gnomes, Lilian Ingram (sixer), Maureen Hardy (seconder). Later Mrs. Nihell Preau came to enrol more new recruits.

In the summer most of the school Brownies met members of other local packs when they attended a special service for Brownies in Quorn Church.

At the end of the Autumn Term the Brownies were invited to help the Guides with their Nativity Play. Elaine Colton took the part of an angel, and others formed a choir of Brownie carol-singers.

A handwork competition was held during the Christmas holidays. Brownies changed odd pieces of material into bags, needle-cases, mats, dolls, pencil-cases and other useful articles. Miss Clarke, the School Guide Captain, came to judge the competition. She congratulated the Brownies on their careful work and awarded the prize to Leila Baylis for the sewing bag she had made.

Many of the pack are working hard for their second class badges. The first one has already been awarded to Jean Colton.

Mrs. Leavesley came to enrol Cub recruits at the beginning of the Spring Term. Sixers and seconders were appointed: White Six, John Stacey (sixer), Ronald Baker (seconder); Red Six, Geoffrey Bickers (sixer), Jack Proctor (seconder); Black Six, Michael Thomas (sixer), Roger Carlyle (seconder).

Most of the School Pack met other Scouts and Wolf Cubs of local groups on Saint George's Day when they took part in a parade through the streets of Loughborough to the Town Hall, where a special service was conducted.

At the end of the Summer Term the Cubs brought their own teas and enjoyed a picnic in the school field.

As soon as they were enrolled, the Cubs began working for their First Stars. So far Michael Thomas is well ahead. He received his First Star in the summer and was then made Pack Leader. Since then he has been awarded his Second Star and is beginning to work for Proficiency Badges.

During the year competitions were held between the sixes in work and games. Congratulations to the winners—the Black Six and the Fairies.

K. M. BAYS.

SCHOOL DRAMATICS

We were sorry at the end of last year to lose Miss Margaret Davies, who had been in charge of productions for the annual school concerts for three years. However, we have been very lucky to find among our new staff, Mr. Bennett, who has already proved his ability as a producer. His first production, the "Coventry Nativity Play," was presented successfully on Speech Day. It was produced at very short notice, with only a few rehearsals, and the result was therefore better than expected. The scenery and costumes, simple though they were, were especially effective, and thanks are due to Mr. Jacques, the creator of the stable, and to Mr. Hughes, our new "lights manager". The players themselves all did well and special mention should be made of Elaine Paling, who spoke, looked and sang the part of Mary; and of Gillian Ashby, who took the part of the Herald.

The Guides also produced a nativity play, which was presented to the School only. It was done almost entirely in mime, and was perhaps more picturesque than the other—it was very well received by the School.

Dramatics of a lighter vein could be seen at the school parties. The best sketch was given by the boys of IVT, in which G. Pole especially enjoyed himself in the part of a woman. The whole thing was very well done and goes to show what you can do with a mac, a cap and a pair of glasses.

This term, plans are more ambitious. We have just joined the "British Drama League" and it is hoped that play readings will be held in the near future. Also for the first time, a full length, four act play will take the place of the school concert. We are already rehearsing hard for "Quality Street," a comedy by Barrie, which is being produced by Mr. Bennett and will be presented to the school on the 5th April, and to the public in the afternoon and night of the 6th April. Please come and bring your friends. The success of "Quality Street" depends on your coming, and the possibility of future full length plays depends on the success of "Quality Street."

H. SCHNABL.

RAWLINS LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

The first meeting of the R.L.S.S. was held in November to elect new officials for the year 1945-46. A. Clarke and H. Cook were elected to the office of president, with P. Darby as vice-president. M. Webster was elected as secretary and the form representatives were H. Schnabl, M. Bird and J. Joiner for forms VI, IVT and III respectively. The staff on the committee were Mr. Jacques, Mr. Hughes, Miss Graham and Miss Brockhurst.

The committee met later in the month, and after many suggestions it was decided to have a Brains Trust, which was to be held at a later date. It was duly held, the "Brains" being Mr. Owen (in place of Mr. Hughes, who was unable to attend) Miss Graham and Miss Brockhurst for the Staff, and A. Clarke, P. Darby and H. Cook for the school.

The question master was H. Schnabl. Most topics were covered and the questions ranged from "the first sin" to "the most needed improvement in Quorn." Nine questions were asked and answered and, owing to shortage of time, the meeting was declared closed.

After a lapse of considerable time, another committee meeting was held and it was agreed by all, to have a Staff v. School quiz. A round of questions was submitted by all the members of the committee to the President, A. Clarke, who was to be question master. The team for the Staff was Miss Mounteney, Miss Bays, Miss Clarke and Mr. Owen, and for the school, the team was H. Poole, D. Storer (in place of B. Taylor), M. Grove and M. Lay. There was a fairly large audience and some of the questions asked were serious and some were amusing. The efforts of the "master minds" were a great cause of amusement to the audience, who enjoyed it thoroughly. The school had been leading in points, but suddenly the Staff took a lead and the total number of points was Staff 16½ and School 15½, which gave the Staff a narrow, though well-earned win.

The committee has planned some interesting and amusing activities for the future, which should prove interesting for all, and should bring larger attendances.

P.D.

THE ENGINEERING SOCIETY

The R.G.S. Engineering Society was formed, or possibly re-formed, at a meeting held in the Science Laboratory on 1st November, 1945. The following officials were then elected: President, Mr. Hughes; Secretary, A. J. Hibbitt; Supervisor of the proposed Model Railway, H. Woolley. So far, the Society has interested itself mainly in matters of railway interest, but the extension of its activities to cover aeroplanes is at present under consideration. It has not yet been possible to make a start with the Model Railway.

The second meeting of the Society was held on 12th November, when a "Brains Trust" team consisting of Messrs. Hughes, Hibbitt, Woolley and Mee answered questions about railways. As the audience proved somewhat shy, the team was driven to setting its own questions, as well as answering them!

On 1st December the Society organised an open visit to the Merry-lees coal mine.

At a meeting held on 29th January, 1946, J. Mee read an interesting paper on "Railway Signalling" and afterwards replied to members' questions.

On 1st February a number of members visited the Running Sheds at Toton, where they were able to inspect "Garrett" and other freight locomotives, and where many additions were made to certain members' lists of "numbers seen".

New members are still needed, and anyone interested in Engineering in any form is invited to our next meeting.

A.J.H. and D.H.

THE SAVINGS ASSOCIATION

Like everyone else, we "went to it" during the war. The figures for 1940 and 1941 are not certain, but it may be said that during the war some £3,000 was saved at school. Of this sum about £2,000 was raised in special campaigns.

As the movement grew, the work became too great for the Hon. Secretary to manage alone, and all members of the Staff lent a hand. To them thanks are due; and especial thanks are now offered to pupils, and particularly to Jean Agar, for all they have done to make these figures possible.

Falling off was to be expected with the end of the war, but the need still remains, and we hope more pupils will again use the Association.

The School holds the plaque presented by the War Office to the Barrow-on-Soar R.D. Savings Committee in recognition of the achievements of the district in "Salute the Soldier Week." This was presented by the Committee to the School, because the Hon. Secretary of the School Association organised Savings in Barrow R.D. during the war. The plaque now hangs in the room of Prep. II, as a reward for their excellence in Saving during the recent Thanksgiving Week.

W.J.

SOLUTION TO QUIZ

1. Who? : Aeneas and Dido.
2. What? : Magna Carta.
3. When? : Battle of Trafalgar, 1805.
4. Where? : R.G.S.

OLD QUORNIANS' ASSOCIATION

Welcome to the resurgence of *The Quornian*. Wishes for its successful future! And Greetings to my old pupils!

ELLEN BUTLER.

OLD QUORNIANS' ASSOCIATION

So far as is known the first Old Quornians' Association was that founded on May 6th, 1910. As the school was founded in 1691 there may have been similar organisations before then, but even since 1910 the Association has had a somewhat chequered history. Thus soon after the outbreak of war in 1939 it became dormant and the committee dispersed.

The first active steps to revive it were taken by Mr. A. D. Murray and the staff of the school by organising an Annual Dinner for Old Quornians. Several of these were held and interest was aroused. To Mr. Murray, therefore, we owe a debt of gratitude. Then after the dinner held in 1944 a small committee met to endeavour to revive the Association and organise future events. It was decided to arrange an Annual Summer Re-union as well as the Dinner and Dance, and the first was held at the school on Saturday, July 21st, 1945. Rain unfortunately damped the proceedings, but those present spent an enjoyable time. During the evening a short one-act play was produced by Miss N. Dexter, who appealed for support for a dramatic club.

At subsequent committee meetings several amendments to the constitution were made for presentation at the Dinner and Dance. This was held on November 17th, 1945, and was followed by the first Annual General Meeting to be held since before the war. About 130 were present to enjoy an excellent dinner, entertainment and dancing. The revised constitution was accepted and Mr. A. D. Murray elected as President of the Association. In accordance with the new rules, the committee later elected Mr. W. Jacques as Chairman, Miss N. Dexter as Treasurer, and myself as Secretary.

We now have a very strong and active committee with representatives in all the chief villages and the future of the Association now depends on Old Quornians themselves. Like the phoenix it has risen from its ashes with renewed strength and vigour, and full support by all Old Quornians of whatever year will ensure success. I trust that after these years of unrest, we may now have a long period of real and true peace so that we of this school—past and present—may build up again what has been destroyed and hand on to future generations an even better and finer heritage than we ourselves received.

E. KEITH WOOD, Hon. Secretary.

IN MEMORIAM

The following Old Boys are known to have made the Supreme Sacrifice during the War:—

Ernest Stapleton
Norman Lovett
Peter Dean
Charles Hodgkinson
George Wartnaby
James Dodge
John Eastman
Geoffrey Payne
Peter Rumsey
Reginald Hand
Herbert Toone
Victor Camp
Fred Kirk

The question of a War Memorial is in the mind of the Committee and a considerable sum of money is already in hand.

NEWS OF OLD PUPILS

HARRY MELLORS has recently gained his B.Sc. degree at London University.

ARTHUR PRIESTLEY has achieved some fame on stage and in film.

GEORGE MOORE in 1938 won a European Travelling Scholarship in Art in Design. He then studied in Finland, Sweden, Denmark, France and Italy. He was appointed adviser on Art Education to the Blackburn Education Committee, but joined up in 1940. He went through the Burma Campaign, became a Major and won the M.B.E. for his services. He has now been appointed Head of the Wallasey School of Art.

ERNEST HARRIS and HAROLD BREWIN have returned safely after being in Japanese hands since Singapore.

HUGO T. JONES was on the staff after the last war. He became a lecturer in Japan, was decorated by the Japanese Government for his services to Japanese education, came away before Japan entered the war and has been in Government service till recently on work where his almost unique knowledge of the Japanese language was employed.

JOHN L. FIELD was mentioned in despatches.

DONALD TITTENSOR was mentioned in despatches and, as a Major, has been on loan to the Australian Government for some years in connection with munitions technicalities.

Mr. Jacques will welcome interesting news of Old Quornians for publication in subsequent numbers. Such news should reach him by half-term of each term.

A PLAY-READING GROUP

With a view to the re-establishment of the Old Quornians' Dramatic Society, a Play-reading Group has recently been formed. This group, which meets every Wednesday at 7-30 p.m., is being allowed to make use of the school's membership of the British Drama League and has therefore access to a wide variety of plays.

The fulfilment of the ultimate aims depends upon the support given to this preliminary activity. So, if you, Old Quornian, are interested, then turn up at the school any Wednesday evening. You will be heartily welcomed.

H. MELLORS.

BADMINTON CLUB

The Badminton Club has completed another successful season, though numbers have been somewhat depleted.

It is regretted that more Old Quornians have not availed themselves of the opportunity of playing this splendid game. Old members must inevitably leave us, and we look to new ones (who must be members of the Association) to take their place. Without this support the Club will have difficulty in carrying on next season.

We are grateful to those pioneer members of the Badminton Club who are not Old Quornians, who have stood by us in spite of many difficulties in an effort to keep the Club together against the return of former members now serving in H.M. Forces. We hope their loyalty will not have been in vain.

M. SPENCE.

LIST OF MEMBERS

Miss J. Facer, 43 Loughborough Road, Quorn.
Miss P. McBean, Old Woodhouse, near Loughborough,
Mrs. Turland, 2 Station Road, Quorn.
Miss E. Pilkington, Forest Dene, Rothley Road, Mountsorrel.
Miss D. Harris, 32 Leicester Road, Quorn.
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