

The Quornian.



The Magazine of
The
Rawlins Grammar School,
QUORNDON.

Spes Mea Veritas.

THE QUORNIAN

MAGAZINE OF

THE RAWLINS SCHOOL

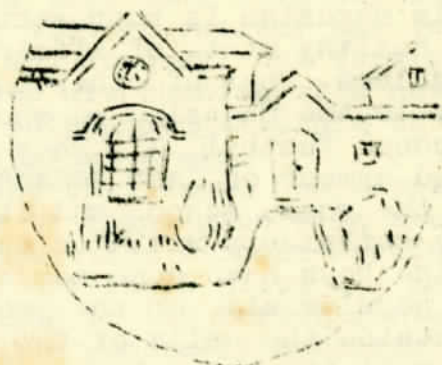
QUORN, ENGLAND

R.W.Armson,

J.F.Clay,

J.Cooper,

N.Dexter.



J.L.Field

W.J.Provost

S.J.Roberts.

With the collaboration of members of the Staff.

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EDITORIAL.

Whatever be the rival claims of modesty and pride for a place in an editorial, we feel irresistibly impelled to pride in this one. When one was removed from us to higher spheres of service, one who for many terms had so splendidly carried the responsibilities of this magazine, some there were who looked sorrowfully around for a worthy successor. They have been well and truly rapped on the knuckles for their lack of faith in the rising generation, for we believe that never, or hardly ever, has the Quornian shone with such brilliance as in this issue. Nor is this the work of one person, for however much the shades of E.T.S. have inspired R.W.A., this magazine is representative of all the school. Truly a healthy state of affairs.

But enough of ourselves. What of other things?

Next in importance to the magazine we should place the activities of the School Football XI. They have taken up the somewhat tarnished armour of last season and burnished it so that it lights up the whole school and its brightness has caused many a worthy but sleepy villager to rub his eyes.

Certain it is that the boys have done remarkably well, and as the crowd on the popular side of the ground indicates, their fame has spread outside the walls of the school.

The girls have done well too, but not so well as the boys, which only goes to show that what boys want to do they can do better than girls. Why, then, leave all the places of honour **INSIDE** the classroom to the girls? For it is certain that it is on the girls that we must rely to uphold the name of our school on its scholastic side by the neatness and accuracy which characterises their work.

We sympathise with Miss Mounteney in her accident and though we think she would have been wiser to rest a little longer, we cannot help admiring the courage and devotion to duty she showed in resuming her place so quickly. We hear that "o'en the ranks of Tuscany could scarce forbear to cheer" as some of our prize work-dodgers saw Miss Mounteney with difficulty going about her duties. If we had more of that spirit among pupils, what could Rawlins Grammar School not do?

We note with approval that a new organisation has sprung up at the school under the guidance of Mr Jacques. We are referring, of course, to the French Play-reading Society for Old Quornians, which meets on Tuesday evenings.

Much more might be mentioned, but good copy is plentiful.

We leave you then to sample the wares within and to judge for yourselves.

BRITISH EXPRESS TRAINS.

The British Express train services for 1929 point out that while the Great Western railway is intent on improving the speeds of its trains, the London and North Eastern and London, Midland and Scottish railways are making no great change - in fact the average speeds are slower.

As last year the LNER Flying Scotsman and the LMS Royal Scot are making long "non-stop" runs but no effort is being made to improve the journey time.

The Southern railway is running the Bournemouth Limited in two hours and thus have slightly improved the journey time.

The Great Western railway has introduced Pullman cars between London and Torquay. The Cornish Riviera and Torbay Limited expresses are running with new sets of coaches.

The most outstanding feature of the British railways is the Worlds Fastest Train.

This is the Cheltenham Spa express. This train runs from Cheltenham to Paddington with stops at Gloucester and Stroud and Swindon. The Swindon-Paddington section of 77½ miles is reeled off in 70 minutes - an average speed of 66.3 m.p.h., making it the worlds fastest train. The haulage of the train which generally consists of seven corridor coaches and a restaurant car weighing 250-280 tons, seems to present little difficulty to the powerful "Castle" class 4-6-0 locomotives. The run has been accomplished on several occasions in 66' to 68 minutes. On one occasion No. 4093, "Dunster Castle", hauled the train steadily along at 80 m.p.h. for 28 miles continuously. The passengers all comment on the wonderful smooth travelling even at the highest speeds - a wonderful tribute to track and coach design.

"GREAT WESTERN 4-6-0."

(J.F.C.).

KITES ARE USEFUL.

Kites have been useful to scientists. Benjamin Franklin drew lightning from a cloud by means of a kite. Even to-day many suspension bridges are started by a kite carrying a cable across a stream, and also in war kites big enough to carry a man are used to observe the enemy's position. At shipwrecks kites have often been used to connect the sinking ships by a line to the shore so that the sailors can be pulled to safety.

In China, kite-flying is the national sport. The 9th. day of the 9th. month is "kite day", and all sorts of kites fly above the houses.

STOCKY.

QUERY: If a tramp smoked all the cigarette ends he could find, and it took seven ends to make one whole cigarette, how many cigarettes would he smoke if he picked up forty nine ends?

ANSWER: If he picked up forty-nine ends he would smoke seven cigarettes. These ends could make one more cigarette. Therefore forty-nine divided by seven = seven plus one more = 8 cigarettes. Eight cigarettes is the answer.

JOHN BRADSHAW.

BOY: How much are those eggs?

GROCER: Seven for sixpence.

BOY: Seven for 6d., six for 5d., five for 4d., four for 3d., three for 2d., two for 1d., and one for newt.

I'll have one, please.

L.C.M.

A gentleman employed a new butler, as he was giving a party. The first arrivals were Mr. Jones and family.

BUTLER: Mr. Jones, Mrs. Jones, Master Jones, and Miss Jones.

HOST (to butler): You should have made your announcements shorter.

The next arrivals were Mr. Penny and family, and the butler, eager to please, announced "Fourpence".

L. C. M.

A FEW HOWLERS.

The Equator crosses China in summer-time.

Parallel lines are the same distance all the way, and do not meet unless you bend them.

To be called to the bar is to be treated to a drink.

After twice committing suicide Cowper lived until 1800, then died a natural death.

STOCKY.

EVEN CHANNEL-SWIMMING IS 'NT SAFE.

Whilst attempting to swim the channel, a Hawline' boy had his hair cut by a R.A.F. pilot, who was flying dangerously low.

C.B.

THE FASTEST AMERICAN CAR.

Apart from special racing cars, the fastest American car is the DUESENBERG. It is claimed that the sports, eight-cylinder model of this make will do 20 miles per hour! The engine develops 265 horse-power which is about ten times the power of most small cars. On the dashboard of this car are four electric bulbs. Every 70 miles oil is automatically pumped to all parts of the chassis to lubricate the springs, etc, and one of the bulbs glows to show the driver this has been done. Another light flashes when the oil in the crank-case should be changed. Another tells when the accumulator acid needs replenishing and so on. It is certainly "some car".

THE MOST COSTLY CAR.

The most costly car at the last Motor Show was a Daimler Double-Six priced at £3,000. Its specially made to order often cost more than this, however, and a foreign millionaire once had a Rolls-Royce made with gold-plating on the radiator and other parts for which he must have paid a small fortune.

R.W. Armson,

AN £13,000 CHASSIS.

Major H.O.D. Seagrave's car, the Irving Special, often nicknamed the 'Golden Arrow', built on a chassis costing £13,000, and has an engine consisting of a twelve-cylinder, broad arrow type Napier lion. A group of Claudel-Hobson carburettors supplies the mixture without a super-charger, the air-intakes being cunningly set in the body so as to receive the full blast of air when the car is moving. The engine develops 930 H.P., and is fitted with a B.T.H. magneto.

The steering gear is novel, as each front wheel is controlled independently.

The clutch and brakes are operated each through a vacuum servo motor, the latter having a total of eight fabric-lined shoes for the four wheels.

The body consists of three separate streamline forms. The centre streamline casing is the body proper, and is a sharp nose gradually developing into a tri-foil section to accommodate the three cylinder blocks, and then gradually tapering into a thin body with a rudder-like fin at the end. From the sides of this body projects a horizontal streamline plane which helps to hold the machine to the ground.

The engine is cooled by a freezing mixture instead of water round the cylinder jacket. 'Weary'.

RIDDLES AND CATCHES.

Why should you never write a letter upon your knee?
Because a sheet of notepaper is the correct thing upon which to write a letter.

When is a motor-car like a fish?
When it is smelt.

Why does an elephant weigh less than a trout?
Because it has no scales.

When is a boat not a boat?
When it turns turtle.

When is a boat like snow?
When it is a-drift, of course.

"Did you know that dogs never bite next month?"
"You don't expect me to believe that?" your friend asks you, "they bite next month the same as any other month."
"They don't really," you assure him, "they bite their food and sometimes people. But they don't bite months."

If I had six pennies how many halfpennies should I have?
"Twelve."
Wrong! If I had six pennies they would be pennies, not halfpennies, see?

Why is a donkey more obliging than a horse?
Because a donkey never says "neigh". (nay).

Why is a raven a brave bird?
Because it never shows a white feather.

What letter would make all flowers alike?
"W" would make all flowers wallflowers.

What birds have yellow feathers and four legs?
Two canaries.

"You are going to meet a very dark man," said a fortune-teller. "Quite right; I've ordered the sweep to call to-morrow morning," said Mrs. Bird.

H.W. BULWIN.

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579, Huron St.,
TORONTO,
Canada.
Nov 17th, 1929.

To the Editor of the Quornian.

Dear Editor,

I hope this will not be too late to be printed in the Quornian. I thought that the boys of the school would be glad to hear from me. I am now attending a University School at Toronto. The hours are very different from those of the Rawlins School. In the morning we start at 9.0 o'clock, get out for lunch at 11.30, start again at 12.30 and leave in the afternoon at 3.30.

This school is one where people who are learning to be teachers practise, but we also have very good permanent teachers. The lunch hour is so short that many boys cannot get home for lunch, so the school has provided a cafeterier where the things are sold extra cheap. Many boys take sandwiches and things and eat at the tables provided by the cafeteria.

Here we play rugby and not soccer, but this rugby is different from English rugger. We do not have set days for it, but are told when we play, as this school is much bigger than the one at Quorn. The whole school, about 500 boys (no girls, which is pretty good, eh?) cannot play at once, so certain teams are selected at the beginning of the season and lettered A, B, C, etc, and certain teams play certain others. The season only lasts till the beginning of December. From about Christmas until March there is skating on rinks).

Here we have a longer Summer Holiday than you do, and we do not go to school on Saturday. The Summer Holiday lasts about THREE months.

Hoping the boys can beat the girls, M. Tacey and those, this year. (Ed. note... Some hope!)

Wishing you all, especially the boys, a Happy Christmas and Good Luck till I see you, which I never will.

From

Fifty-Fifty. (P. Dale)

LIT & SCI. SOCIETY NOTES.

With the advent of the Christmas Term there has been an increase in attendance at the Society's meetings, of which three have been held. The first was the General Meeting held on Sept 26th, at which officers were elected.

Mr Keith Thomson was returned unopposed as President. As joint Vice-Presidents were elected Mr Procter (Scientific side) and Mr Jones (Literary side). The leaving of E.T. Smith left open the post of Honorary Secretary. There were three nominations, R.W. Armson, N. Dexter and S. Roberts. Armson was elected. The following were elected to the committee.. J. Cooper, N. Dexter, Field, Provost and Miss Burrows, and the following three with the above to form the Magazine Committee, Mr Jacques, Clay and Roberts.

The next meeting was held on Thursday, Oct 17th, and the paper was given by S.J. Roberts, who discoursed on "Aeronautics". A very interesting discussion followed.

The next meeting was held on Monday, Nov 11th, and consisted of two lectures, the first by M. Willett on "Artistic Hobbies" and the other by Clay on "Locomotives". The excellence and good delivery of the two speakers was commented on. The discussion which followed was heartily participated in.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

R.W.A.

This term has seen a great period of success for the 1st XI, for we have not yet lost a match, not even a practice match! The weather has also been very kind to us, as only one match has had to be abandoned.

No doubt you have seen elsewhere in the magazine that after our 20 - 1 victory, our forward line was being watched and also our star half-back. But we have decided not to part with any of them as they draw a large audience on the railings, which provides most of the humour.

We have one more match to play on the date of going to press, against Mill Hill at Leicester.

We have played four matches, won them all and scored 40 goals with only 6 against us. 20 of these have been scored by Gamble and Field, with 10 each.

Oct 9th	Loughborough Coll 2nd	Away	Won	5 - 1
" 30th	Clark's Coll.	Away	Won	9 - 1
Nov 13th	Loughborough Coll 2nd	Home	Won	20 - 1
Dec 4th	Clark's Coll.	Home	Won	6 - 3

R.W.A.

HOCKEY NOTES

Out of six fixtures we have so far played five. There was one 2nd XI match..v. The Art School at Leicester.. resulting in a win for us 8 - 0. We were favoured by the weather for the other matches, the results of which were.. Newarkes at Quorn, won 5 - 4. Clarke's Coll, H, won 4 - 1, W.E. Ladies, H, lost 4 - 5, Leicester Art School, A, won 8 - 0, Clark's Coll, A, drawn 2 - 2.

The stiffest and most exciting game was with Clark's away, which, in spite of very muddy ground, we managed to draw.

M. Willett.

MADMOISELLE TRIUMPHS

Play in Three Acts.

Characters: Lettice Martin, a gay young school-girl.
Marjorie Baker, Lettice's chum.
Eileen Drummond, a prefect.
Muriel Milsch, a spiteful girl.
Mademoiselle, a pretty, fussy little French teacher.

Scene: A schoolroom. Marjorie is seen sitting at her desk with handkerchief to eyes, and page of writing, pen and ink before her. Lettice is fussing consolingly around.

Act I.

Marjorie (sniffing). It's the disgrace of it - (sniff) - and I've never had lines to write before - (sniff) - and Mademoiselle is so cross ---

Lettice. Never mind, dear, you've finished now and it's nothing so dreadful after all. I've had millions to write out in my time and haven't cared a bit.

Marjorie. Yes, I know, but it's broken my record, (sobbing) and Mum will be so sorry.

Enter Eileen Drummond.

Eileen. Hello! What are you kids doing? Blubbering, eh?

Lettice. Marj. has had some lines to write out. It's the first time and it's broken her record.

Eileen (sympathetically). What a pity! What were they for?

Marjorie. French. I must have got the whole exercise wrong.

Eileen. Mademoiselle is always quick at giving lines.

Ah! Here she comes!

(She pretends to be very interested in a map on the wall as Mademoiselle enters.)

Mademoiselle. (to Marjorie) Ah! Ma chérie! so you are there! What a fortunate meeting! I've something to tell you. Yes, I've found that it was not your paper that was so bad, it was another girl's, ma chérie, and I've not looked at the name, so you need not write those lines.

Marjorie (excitedly) Oh! joy! (An to Mademoiselle's surprise she seizes Lettice and dances her round the room.)

ACT II.

Same room. Marjorie standing by desk.

Enter Muriel Milsch.

Muriel. What a beastly shame to make you write those lines. Maddy wants taking down a peg or two. I know--let's pay her out.

Marjorie. Oh no!

Muriel. All right, Maddy. I'll do it myself. Wait and see! (Exit Muriel.)

(Enter Mademoiselle in outdoor clothes. Takes off hat and coat and says good morning to Marjorie.)

Marjorie. What a beautiful morning it is-- Oh, mademoiselle I'm so glad I didn't get my name in the book for that French.

Mademoiselle. Yes, ma chérie, it would have been such a shame to spoil your record.

(Enter Muriel.)

Muriel. Oh mademoiselle! A gentleman has left these flowers for you!

Mademoiselle. (taking flowers). Oh! qu'elles sont ravissantes! charmantes!

(to Marjorie) Un vase, chérie, vite! Who can be?

Muriel. I do not know who it was. (Exit hastily)

(Mademoiselle arranges flowers, exclaiming on their beauty, when suddenly Muriel enters again.)

Muriel. Oh mademoiselle! there is some mistake. The flowers are not for you. They were left at the wrong house.

(Mademoiselle looks surprised and disappointed as she gives flowers back.)

Act III End of Term.

Same room. Girls sitting at desks. Mademoiselle at her desk.

Mademoiselle. Oh I have some news for you. I am so sorry to leave you under enfants, but I return to La Belle France to get married. And if any of you cross the Channel you must come and see me in the pretty little chalet which I am going to have.

Marjorie. Oh, we're so happy.

Lettice. But mademoiselle is going to be happy, so let's wish her happiness in the usual way. Hip, hip, All but Muriel, Hurrah!

(Curtain falls leaving mademoiselle blushing, the girls shouting and Muriel looking shamefaced.)

M. Tatey.

CHARIVARI.

Have you heard the following "talkie" starring the latest Hollywood stars?

"OL' MAN ITOBA"

starring

AL BERTA (cf "Money Boy" fame).

AL A. BAMA

and

Q.U.EBEC.

The following stars will be leaving their native heath of Yank Town for England to compete in the Wigan Beauty Competition (for both sexes) on the liner "President Roosevelt" next Michelmass:-

HARRY ZONA

WINNY PEGG

IDA HO

NEV ADA

MISS QURI

AND

HAL I. FAX

in charge of the party will be MA INE.

R.W.A.

TONGUE TWISTERS.

1. Sammy Stickleback stole seven snails sleeping soundly.
2. Molly Monk made many mauve mats for Minnie Mark's Mother's Mother.
3. Sylvia Shaw soon slipped on some slippery slides.
4. Three tiny troublesome Twinkle Toss trotted to Toronto to take twenty three turkeys to Tom the Tyrant.
5. Sammy Sampson, the shopkeeper's son, stole six swedes.
6. Saucy Sybil Shant smacked silly Sammy Shunt, and Sally Short screamed screechingly.

Joan Kelly.

During the 20-1 victory.

Plaintive voice on touch-line, just before half-time:

"Go on, you get a new ball, when you've scored 200 !

LONG TONGUES

The reason why girls have long tongues is that such a thing is necessary for them; for, without them, they would fade from existence.

When one enters the form room, a sound like a hive of bees at work mixed with a sound like an engine letting off steam is heard.

I believe that they have competitions to see which one can talk longest without pausing for a breath.

The girls think(?) that if they did not do excessive talking, their vocal machinery would go rusty.

But the boys are different altogether; they are quite harmless and would not think of talking, and they would be quite shocked if anyone had said that they HAD been talking.

For example, this morning in class, two girls sitting in the front desk were "incessantly talking" for half an hour, to use the words of the master.

This has only one thing in the end for the girls. When they grow old, they will become deaf, blind AND DUMB !

QUORN, AUSTRALIA.

Towards the end of last term the Headmaster received from the High School, Quorn, South Australia, a list of names of pupils there who were desirous of correspondence. These were allotted to Forms VI, V & IV, now, of course, VI & V.

Correspondence has now been firmly established, and it is hoped that many firm friendships will thus have been founded.

There are no hopes of any correspondents' being romantic and getting married, because a boy writes to a boy and a girl to a girl.

'Strebor.'

PRIVATE ADVERTISEMENTS

Charles Mothersole, alias, Charles Muttersole, a well-known Fifth Form elocutionist, wishes to announce that he is giving lessons on elocution and would be very pleased to receive any new pupils.

Frederick Clay, the well-known engineer, will give, to all who wish, private lessons on puff-puffs.

FEATS IN CRICKET.

I wonder how many of our school cricket enthusiasts know of the greatest bowling feat in county matches?

It is not easy to say which cricketer has performed the greatest feat in a county game. There are two performances which stand out from the rest, however, and probably one or the other is the greatest bowling feat in cricket history (except for Mothersole's devastating deliveries on the "plateau" at dinner times). A. L. Trott, a Middlesex player once took four wickets in four consecutive balls and also did the hat-trick in the same innings. On another occasion C. W. Parker playing for Gloucestershire hit the wicket with five consecutive balls! The fifth, however, was a "no-ball". Also, do you know the greatest distance a ball has been sent by a cricket ball? The record distance for this is 83 yards 1 foot 9 inches. This feat was performed by A. O. Burrows, an Australian cricketer and fast bowler at Hobart, Tasmania in 1925.

The term "hat-trick" seems rather a peculiar one, and its origin is not known for certain, it being thought to be that, in the very early days of cricket, when the players wore "toppers", and there were only two wickets with a bail on top, if a bowler did a ~~xxxxxxxxxx~~ ~~xxxx~~ wonderful feat, (which has now been condensed into capturing three wickets in three consecutive balls), the others contributed and bought the player a new top-hat--hence the term "hat-trick", which we still use although no "toppers" are now seen in the field of play (unless, of course, they are worn by the spectators!).

R. W. ARMSTRONG.

In days of old, when knights were bold,
And sheet iron trousers wore,
They lived in peace, or then a crease,
Would last ten years or more.

In these old days, they had the craze,
Of cast iron shirts and wore 'em,
And there was bliss enough in this,
The laundry never tore 'em.

D. SQUIRE.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Sir:-

I wonder if Matthews, one of the exponents of the noble art of Golf, knows why a golf ball is rough. If not, perhaps this will tell him (I hope). The first golf balls were not rough surfaced, but it was found that a roughened ball flew straighter and farther than a smooth one. The roughening of the ball acts like the rifling of a gun barrel. It causes the ball to spin round in the air and thus gives it a straighter path with more penetrating power. Hence the roughening of the surface of a golf ball.

Non-golfer.

Dear Sir:-

Perhaps Clay, the school's railway expert, would like to know that the speed record for an electric train is faster than for a steam locomotive. In 1903, a specially built German electric locomotive put up a speed of 130 miles per hour on a reinforced track, but so great was the vibration that the rails had to be replaced after each trip.

R.W.A.

BOOKS TO READ.

The naughty school-boy	by
The second helping	by
The haunted Abbey	by
The Swimmer	by
Rescue	by
Hints on Spelling	by
Murder	by
Woodwork	by

Kay Nimn.
Maurice Pudden.
Hugo Firste.
Georgina Poole.
L. Freda Captive.
Dick Tation.
L. Kilder.
Jack Plane.

STOCKY.

ON EXCELLENCE.

There is nothing in this world which gives me greater pleasure than the accomplishment by myself, or the witnessing of the accomplishment by another, of some task, however insignificant in itself, with the highest degree of excellency. And nothing is more galling to my mind than to see a task deliberately ill done.

Whether it be the scoring of a goal, the taking of a wicket, the execution of an artistic shot through the slips or the bringing-off of an impossible catch even though the match is already lost, the triumph over a tough mathematical problem or Latin Unseen, the playing of piano, violin or even ukelele and saxophone (for even here, I suppose, there are degrees of excellency), the uncanny skill of conjurer, juggler or snake-charmer, the invention of new machines or ideas for the benefit of human kind, or merely model behaviour and conduct towards me, I care not. All that I consider at the moment is that a thing has been performed in an excellent way; something has been done that is not capable of being greatly improved on by the greatest man that ever was; something has been done to be pleased with; something has been done to justify man's proud assumption that he is indeed Lord of creation, that he is intrinsically the greatest, finest, best, noblest thing on God's earth. In short, something has been done to justify the sublime statement of the psalmist of old.... I said 'Ye are gods'.

See the radiant joy and pride of the person who has done a thing of excellence! His face shines, his eyes betray the pleasure that is in his soul, the divine part of him, while under its kindly influence he forgets all pain and woe because he feels he has done that for which he was created to live, on earth!

But compare the wretch who ever does his tasks with ill will and worse result. He creeps about as though ashamed to seek the company of his more industrious fellows; he makes his companions feel for a moment that there is nothing in life that is worth while; so insidious is his influence that even their zeal for excellence is momentarily checked. But is there anyone who in his inmost heart is quite satisfied with the feeling that he has done less than his best? Our excellent friends are not long under his baneful influence, having once experienced the joy that only things excellently accomplished can bring.

Yet, in some moods, I must confess, I take great pleasure in the person who does things in his own uncultivated, clumsy way. For in these moods I do not meditate upon man's likeness to God. On the contrary, when I see a lumbering footballer, a slovenly cricketer, a hopelessly done French exercise, or school-boy drawing, or hear atrocious music, I am moved to think of human incapability, human imbecility and human obstinacy, which prevents me from being so certain of our Godhead as would make

HE A wholly impracticable dreamer.

So I laugh; and my pleasure is ended. My zeal for excellence again holds the field. I again feel that man's highest task is to do whatever lies before him with excellence.

W.J.

CRICKET PECULIARITIES.

How many batsmen can be cut with one bowl? F.B.Wilson of Harrow says four. Numbers 8 and 9 were batting, the former hit the ball to cover point---a "sitting catch"---but called his partner for a run. His partner scurried off, and since they were both looking at the ball, they both crashed in the middle. No. 8 was caught; and No. 9 caught a "bullet-head" and was carried off by his opponents.

No. 10, a very nervous man, fainted at the sight of blood on No. 9, and No. 11 had no one to bat with. Fast bowling is scarce nowadays, but a bowler in the days of W.G. Grace bowled so fast that the stumper stood 20 yards behind the wicket and had three long-stops. An extra speedy one passed the three of them. A spectator tried to stop it with his coat, but the ball went through the coat and killed a dog 10 yards away. This may seem "tall" but it is in the records of early sports.

WEARY.

HEARD IN SCHOOL.

Edward VI was the grandfather of protector Somerset.
(Form 111).

Who painted those cross and skull bones on the roller?

S.J. Roberts.

I went to the fair
And I saw a big bear
And he growled at me
When I went to see
That great big bear
Lying in his lair.

P. Field.

F1
100
(1)

(2)
politan.
(3)

Junior
you see

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SHORT DISCUSSION ON THE FLEA.

First, these observations, each of which contains for us a lesson.

- (1) The flea is a parasite of man, woman AND animal. He is no discerner of persons. He is no snob. He is no discriminator of persons. He is no snob.
- (2) He has no nationality, but is thoroughly cosmopolitan. Is he not more advanced than we?
- (3) He holds the record for the long jump in the Junior Olympic Games. The moral here is less obvious. Can you see one?

Actually, there are many kinds of fleas. The adage is well known.

Big fleas have little fleas

Upon their backs to bite 'em,

Little fleas have smaller fleas,

And so ad infinitum.

Their species is called the SIPHONAPTERA, but the one you and I are so familiar with is the Pulex Irritans, which is really only an undersized little fellow, although he has such a refined environment and plenty of the richest food; for some of his poorer brethren, living in tiny, slummy tenements (e.g. on the back of a mole) have a much finer name (HYSTRICHOPSYLLA TALPAE) and a much better physique; for they often reach a length of half a centimetre. Science has not yet explained why.

Fleas, like men, move up and down the social scale. Some little flea-boys, born and bred on rat-back, have ambition. They long to, and do, travel. Some perish in their attempt at an improvement in their position, some do not get much advancement, but others reach the Mayfair of their world and enjoy the luxury of a human tenement. No one objects to that, but the trouble is, as with so many parvenus, they bring up with them some dirty traces of their former home. They sometimes bring dirty companions known as germs, which are apt to foul their new abode with squalor and disease.

Have you ever tried the hobby of keeping and training fleas? It needn't be cruel, for they will have a much better time with you than in the company of, say, a shrew!

You first need a cage, of course. Also it will be necessary to see that your pets are clean, or your hobby will be a dirty one.

Can you guess what sort of a thing a flea-cage is? All you do is to gum some wide, sticky fly-paper edgeways on a firm base, so high that the flea cannot jump over. The stick-jaw will ensure that he won't CRAWL out.

Then get a nice, healthy rat (or mouse) in an ordinary cage and let your pet live on him for a time. If the rat in the course of the next month doesn't fall ill, then your pet is clean.

Take him off and cage him by himself. This can be repeated with a number of his contemporaries, till you have a team. By dint of much patience, you can train them to go through all sorts of contortions, to answer their names, play an imitation football, rock and sway to music and to perform numerous other oddities.

Your greatest difficulty is to feed them while they are still in the untamed state. One method is to make a flea-cage with holes in the base and attach it to the arm of one of your friends. (If you have children, use them.) Then let the little pets disport themselves in it twice daily. Other fanciers prefer to place the cage on a dog, cat or other animal. This certainly makes just as strong fleas, but no so intelligent. It is true that dog-flea fleas are noted for faithfulness, but NOT for real intelligence. Experiments have been tried with collars and leads to hold them back, but, owing to the peculiar lack of neck in a flea they have so far all failed.

When they are quite tamed, however, they may be allowed to have the run of the house, as they will always (if properly trained) come hopping up when they hear their names.

No licence is necessary, and the amusement is endless. What is more, and what can only be realised to the full by those who have experienced it, is the feeling of irritation we have if one of our pets really strays and stays from his cage. The sense of loss is overwhelming.

Anon.

FORM NOTES

Prep. "This term" . We made a pit-dwelling, in the sand tray, of plasticine and straw. We had animals and flint and some stones for rocks.

We made spelling books too. We are going to make purses as well in raffia.

There are three new people. They are John, Michael and Deidre.

We play football on Wednesday and Friday. We saw the airship R 101 and Leonard drew pictures of it, one on the mast and one flying.

We are collecting toys and are going to make golliwogs for the poor children for Christmas.

Raymond Hooper.

I & IIB... In handwork we have been making a model village and we called its name "Rawlins".

Instead of having Phonetics on a Friday with Mr Jacques, we have French. We have not done too badly with detentions. In History we have been drawing pictures of New and Old Stone Age villages, and Stonehenge.

We have three preps every night, except for the weekend, when we have four.

Three of the Preparatory have come up into our form; they are boys.

E.P.Field.

II... Form II have been very good this term and have had very few detentions.

We were all very sorry to hear of Miss Mounteney's accident, also of Edna Selvester's illness, and we shall be very glad when both are completely better.

Mr Jacques told us we were the worst French class he had ever had, but he has recently congratulated us on our progress and withdrawn the remark.

We have some very good hockey players in the form and we hope they will play in the First Eleven some day.

Every one is looking forward to the Christmas Holidays.

It is very nice to know that the girls have won all the hockey matches except one, when they lost by one goal.

S.Richardson.

III.... Well, Form III are getting on very well this term and I do not think any of us dislike our new form. There are seven ~~XXXX~~ boys and fifteen girls in our form and the girls outnumber the boys in quality as well as in quantity.

We are represented in the 1st XI Football Team by one boy, and in the 1st Hockey XI by two girls. Two of the other girls in our form played in the 2nd XI v. Arts & Crafts 1st XI at Leicester, when we won 3 - 0.

We were very sorry to hear of Miss Mounteney's accident, we wish her a speedy recovery and are very pleased to see her again at school.

We all enjoy our Wednesday morning French lesson in which we have the gramophone on, which Mr Jacques has been kind enough to bring for us. We also all enjoy our Latin lessons with Mr Jones and think we are making very good progress. The exams. will soon be here, and we are all looking forward to the Christmas Holidays.

P.Broom.

IV... The term up to now has been rather uneventful, nothing very exciting having come our way.

The detention list has been fairly long, thanks to the boys, although they are given the credit for more general knowledge than the girls.

We hope that the efforts of our girls, together with those of Form III in the learning of new songs under Miss Almond's tuition, will liven up our end of term concert and next SPEECH DAY.

D. Adnett.

V... Form V is a small form and therefore is a very good and quiet form; although it lacks in size, it doesn't lack in brains. As a result of good behaviour, we have all been presented with charms which protect us from any danger.

J. Clay helped us to live up to our standard by giving an excellent lecture on "Locomotives", which we well supported.

We are well represented in both the Hockey and Football Teams, two girls being in the 1st Hockey XI, and five boys having played in the 1st Soccer XI.

If there are the usual Form Matches at the end of the term, we have strong hopes of becoming champions like our predecessors.

C. Baker.

VI..... Form VI is slightly larger than usual this year, but in spite of this we get on as well as ever. Work is as hard as ever, but, as usual, is helped along by a certain amount of fun. Some of this is due to the extreme wittiness of a certain boy, who seems able to make a joke out of everything.

Three of the boys have been "tasselated", and don't they feel proud of themselves! In spite of their "badge of office", however, they are as fond of childish pastimes as some of the junior members of the school.

Two of our last year's VIth Formers are visiting the exam. room again this term, and we hope with a bit better luck than last term. Most of the others have to wait until next July for a similar "pleasure"!

Most of the members of this form are in the 1st XI Hockey or Football teams which, thanks to their help, have done exceptionally well this term.

Three of the members are leaving this term, but we hope they will still remember their old School, wherever they may be.

N. M. Dexter.