

*J. Field
Quorn*

The Quornian.



The Magazine of
The
Rawlins Grammar School,
QUORNDON.

Spes Mea Veritas.

THE QUORNIAN
MAGAZINE OF THE RAWLINS SCHOOL
QUORN.

SPRING TERM, 1929

E.T. Smith
H. Witterson
R. Arsmson

P. Orton
N. Dexter
W. Snow



With the collaboration of Members of the Staff.

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EDITORIAL

As each new term comes round, the Editors of this Magazine are always wondering whether the contributions sent in will be sufficient to warrant the production of another number. In other words, we wonder whether the pupils of the moment will in this matter live up to the standard set by the enthusiasts who started this venture.

Naturally the standard is bound to vary from term to term, and that is ultimately for our readers to judge. But we think, anyway, that we are once again able to offer you a magazine of more or less normal value. Moreover, we hope that this issue will be at least a little more legible than some of our previous numbers,

The intense cold this term had its effect on us as on everyone else. Our games suffered in favour of skating and sliding, and, in some cases, even Homework was nobly sacrificed in the same great cause. We think we ought to thank those concerned for keeping the school so warm in spite of the utter severity of the weather; for, though it was perishingly cold one day (the first of the frosty period) the rest of the time we were able to keep always tolerably, and nearly always comfortably, warm.

We take this opportunity of giving a hearty, if belated, welcome to Mr Procter, of Leeds, who takes the place of Mr Lucas (who needs no introduction !)

May we recommend to all those who have anything to do with the Rylins School to cultivate a spirit of cheerfulness, politeness, willingness and self-abnegation in the general interest ?

We like to think that there is a very considerable amount of such admirable feeling in the school; though some of us have wondered lately whether in some few of our members these qualities were not beginning seriously to fail.

Let us never forget that we are what we make ourselves; and that those qualities mentioned above are among the highest attainable by man.

Finally we extend our best wishes to those who are leaving us, and, if possible, still better wishes to those who are not, but who are facing the ordeal of the School Leaving Certificate.

BUSES

The MIDLAND buses are rotten buses, I think. The old ones are so high set and the design makes them worse. The new ones are not much better, because, although they are a bit lower, it is only because the wheels are so small that the buses could not help being lower. If I were you, I should keep out of them as much as possible.

The TRENT buses used to be very nice ones, but when they joined in with the Midland they started making buses on the Midland design, so now they have only one or two of their nice ones.

PRESTWELL'S buses are the best buses around here that I have come across yet. They go on the Woodhouse-Laves route. They are ALL safety coaches (except one that is not run on the regular service), and they are the lowest buses that I have seen here. Prestwell's buses are also well upholstered.

One of their buses is painted darker than the others and looks as though it had been cut off at the bottom, so it does not look as nice as the others, but it is as good inside.

BARKUS' has three buses, two of which are on a rather bad design. The other bus is a very nice low one, as good as Prestwell's. The main trouble with the first two is that they are very much higher set at the back than at the front. Barkus' buses run from Woodhouse Laves to Loughboro'.

HOUSDEN has also three buses and they tilt forward a bit too. There is a big one and two little ones, one a bit bigger than the others.

MOLETT has only one bus--quite a nice one. He runs a very good service between Barrow and Loughborough, considering that he also runs a truck and delivers parcels.

Philip Dale.

DARTS

It has been quite noticeable of late that certain members of VI, V have been addicted to the childish pastime of hurling paper darts about the confines of VI, V room. They try to excuse themselves on the grounds that they are gaining valuable aeronautical experience. After having noticed the accuracy (if any) of their shooting we suggest that a suitable punishment would be to make them stand 7 feet away from the blackboard and force them to throw darts at it until they hit it.

E.T.B.

LIMERICKS

There was a young fellow named Jim,
Who cleaned out his hair with some "Vim".

It sprouted up so,
That his little 'chapeau'
Wouldn't cover it all, poor Jim !

There was a young vicar of Bray,
Whose roses began to decay.

So he went to a shop
For a syringe and a pot,
And said to his wife, "Let us (s)pray !"

A well-known VIth former named FOP
Is badly in need of a crop.
But poor Fatto lacks pence,
A haircut costs 'saxpence' -
So that's why he wears such a mop !

J.G.M.

CHARIVARI

A barking dog seldom bites-- Form III ARE doing a lot
of talking!

An ass must be tied where he is wanted, and Form III
must go where THEY are wanted.

One swallow does not make a summer, and one complaint
does not harm the Dance Band.

A cracked bell can never sound well. Now you know
why Form V don't sound well in their laughter.

Every time the sheep bleats, it loses a mouthful-
and if Form V talk at meals like they do at school, they'll
starve.

A watched pot is a long time boiling, and a watched
Form III are a long time going.

An ape may sit among the doctors, and certain of
Form III may mix with VI, V.

If you would have a hen lay, you must bear with her
clucking, and if you would have music, you must bear with
band-practices.

Crows are never the whiter for washing. Nor are Form
IV for teaching.

Knotty timber requires sharp wedges. Then why
doesn't Mr---- buy a good wedge for S---?

H. Watterson.

THE RAWLINS MELODY MAKERS

It is only just that a permanent record should be made in the magazine of the founding and the activities of the School's latest feature, the Rawlins Melody Makers.

About the middle of last term it was suggested that the school should have a dance band, and once the idea received official sanction it promptly matured. The main object of the band was primarily to provide dance music for the Xmas Party, and so practices were held regularly in preparation for the event. The original Melody Makers were five in all-M. Willett(piano), E.T. Smith and J. Smith (ukeleles), H. Snow(violin) and R.W. Armonson(drums).

The Melody Makers played several selections at the Xmas Breaking-up Party Concert and at the Evening Party played for dancing. At both appearances E. Saunders assisted at the piano. The new venture received a tremendous ovation and many requests were made that the Melody Makers should continue their activities.

When the Spring Term began the band was augmented and now consists of eight players, piano; M. Willett and E. Saunders: ukelele banjo, L.T. Smith and H. Watterson: violin, G. Moore and H. Snow and drums, J. Smith and R. Armonson.

A loan of 5/- was made from the Society Funds for the purchase of music.

The first engagement was on Tuesday, Feb 12 th when the Melody Makers played at a Whist Drive and Dance at Mount-sorrel. Two bandsmen, G. Moore and H. Watterson, were successful in carrying off a prize each, while R. Armonson was beaten by the cut. The band played till after midnight and was immensely popular. On this occasion the Melody Makers offered their services free of charge so as to preserve their amateur status.

And at half-term the Melody Makers woke up the school by holding a Dance in the East Room, a report of which may be found elsewhere in the magazine.

E.T. Smith.

IN THE NEWS

We learn from a reliable source that Sir William Orpen has engaged E.T. Smith to pose, with his banjulele, for his next picture, "The Minstrel Boy."

J.G.H.

Valuable greyhound kills itself. It tried to catch a fly on its back, miscalculated and bit itself in two!

Stocky.

THE HALF-TERM DANCE.

A further extension of the social side of school life was made when the Rawlins Melody Makers held a Half-term Dance on Friday, Feb 22 from 7 till 10.30. With the exception of some help from the mistresses in the refreshments, the members of the band were responsible for all the arrangements. Mr Keith Thomson kindly consented to act as M.C. The East Room was tastefully decorated for the occasion and the floor was specially prepared.

There were about fifty people present, including many old pupils and some of the Staff, and though there was rather a shortage of male dancers, the evening was a great success. Several novelty dances took place, and the prizes for the Spot Dance were won by M. Robinson and C. Botterill.

The balance in hand will be used to create a Melody Makers Fund for the purchase of drums, music, etc.

The Melody Makers would like to take this opportunity of thanking all those who attended the Dance for their kind patronage.

E.T.S.

STAY OUT OF OUR SCHOOL

The following lines, being a parody on the popular dance number "Stay out of the South" were sung by Doris Winterton at the Xmas Party. Although they may seem very unpatriotic, I ask you to take them as a joke, remembering 'there's many a true word etc'.

If you don't like funny creatures
That delight to plague their teachers,
If you don't like folk who say "Out the road!"
STAY OUT OF OUR SCHOOL.
If you're fond of peaceful dreaming,
And you don't like shouts and screaming,
If you don't like madmen rushing about,
STAY OUT OF OUR SCHOOL.
You would blunder, make a mistake, in
Thinking our school Paradise;
So I ask you, for your own sake,
Take my advice,
And if you don't like schoolkids playing,
If you don't like asses braying,
If you don't like noise like nothing on earth,
STAY OUT OF OUR SCHOOL.

(Published by request)

E.T.S.

NEW BOOKS BY OUR PUPILS

A List of recent books recommended to our Readers

LONG-DISTANCE SWIMMING by CROS-CHANNEL PANNEL

THE SPEARMINT CLUE by CHEVIN BREWIN

TALES of the FOREIGN LEGION by TROOPER COOPER

DEEP-SEA FISHING by WHALE DALE

BIG GAME HUNTING by STAKER WALKER

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS by QUAKER BAKER

THE CHURCH IN S.AFRICA by BISHOP BISHOP

THE FLOWING TANKARD by FILLETT WILLETT

MOTOR CYCLE ANNUAL by NORTON ORTON

THE SUCCESSFUL COMEDIAN by BUNNEY BUNNEY

MEDIEVAL SURGERY by NEEDHAM NEEDHAM

A few by the Staff too.

AFTER THE MATCH by JACQUES JACQUES

HOW TO BE HEALTHY by DOCTOR PROCTER

PREHISTORIC ANIMALS by BONES JONES

THE PLOUGH-SHARE by FURROWS BURROWS

FIFTH FORM ADVERTISER

Advice on the welfare of pet rabbits by M. Bunney.

First class garden products, gherkins a speciality.

J. Field for lawn-mowers. Grass cut in half the time,
guaranteed smooth finish. Apply M. Perkins.

Magnificent orange trees for your back garden, potted
also for indoors free of charge. Sole agent-Pip.

TEDDY and HEADTOP

Teddy lived with his auntie at the edge of a large forest.

In the forest there lived a bear called Grissels, and a giant called Headtop.

One day, Teddy's auntie said to him, "Go into the forest and gather me some sticks, but you must promise not to go very far or you will be caught by either Grissels or Headtop and eaten for dinner." Teddy promised, and set off to gather the wood. At first he only went a little way, and then, seeing that the sticks were nicer the further he went, he walked on. Then when he had filled his basket and turned round to go home, he found he was lost.

Just then he heard a low growl and, turning round, he found Grissels at his back. He dropped the basket and ran as fast as he could. Then all of a sudden he saw in front a large grey castle and he couldn't see Grissels anywhere.

Then he looked at the castle, and standing at the door was Headtop the Giant. Headtop spoke in a voice as loud as thunder. He said, "I see Grissels has sent me a nice dinner." He picked Teddy up and threw him in a large bare room. Then he said, "You can stay here while I make my fire to cook you with."

Teddy sat down and cried for some time. After a while he wondered if he could escape. He looked round the room, and found a small window just large enough to squeeze through. When he got outside, he ran and ran till he found he had come out of the forest in front of his auntie's cottage. He was very glad to get home and never went very far in the woods after this.

John Kelly.

MUSICAL DEPRECIATION

(With apologies to learned contributors on another page)

The musical gadget called the triangle depends from a gibbet and creaks uneasily on its chains. It is an ornament to any band, but it is as badly bent as it is named. It is made of a poker twisted round two angles, but the ends, though produced ever so far will never meet. It is smitten when it deserves it by the operator who holds a kind of knitting-needle between the thumb and the index finger of the right hand. Its bleat resembles that of a gnat and a prize is given to anybody who detects its sound in the orchestra.

W.G. Snow.

KNIGHTHOOD

Of old in burnished armour bright, brave knights
Rode forth to war. They battle made against
All evil-doers and all cruelty.
They fought for truth and justice and allowed
No cry for help from maidens in distress
To go unheard. For honour and for love
They gave their all and heeded not the price.
Did knights and knighthood die when spear and lance
Were cast aside, and tournaments no more
The kingly eye and common crowd did please ?
Does no knight now ride forth to serve his king--
To seek adventure and to win his spurs--
Not only in the ways of war to earn
High honour, but by unobtrusive acts
Of courtesy and chivalry to win
The glorious name of knight ?

We need not doubt !
For in the midst of all our haste and rush
Our present century can still produce
Such men as prove that knighthood, and true knights
Still live. They wear no armour and they bear ~~xxxix~~
No shield. In workshops and in slums or streets,
In playing fields, in billrooms and in homes,
Both rich and poor, these knights impart the same
Great spirit which shone through the deeds of men
Like Galahad. Honour and courtesy
They still maintain as watchwords. And though through
Their lives and actions glamour may not shine
As through the lives of Arthur's noble band,
They still uphold the principles they held.
And if they merely give a helping hand
Or cheering word to mate or fellow-player--
If they but show kind actions kindly meant,
If strength be measured not by foes o'erthrown
But sacrifice for friends - denial too -
High in that order great of knighthood then
They may take rank.

And having done the most.
He could for honour and for chivalry,
The knight of old his all laid at the feet
Of some fair maid. The modern maid asks not
For crown of beauty, nor will hand
Her favour for a chosen knight to wear.

For her own cause she'd battle to the end.
And yet the knowledge that the world still holds
Those men who never will disgrace the name
Of knight, must make her glad, and as of old
She'd gladly yield herself and cause to him
Who proves himself her "perfect gentle knight."

W.G.Snow.

CHRISTMAS PARTY, 1928.

On Dec 19th, 1928 the Senior Christmas Party took place. Games, competitions etc. gave place at 9.30 to dancing, music being supplied by the "Rawlins Melody Makers", kindly assisted by E. Saunders.

Carols and Community Singing had their places, and refreshments were supplied by members of the Staff.

Many old pupils were present and were heartily welcomed, as they always will be on such occasions.

Mr A. Lucas, who was leaving the school, was presented with a very nice suit-case by the pupils and members of the Staff. Mr Lucas left as a souvenir a very fine silver "Sports Cup".

The spot dance prize was won by Mr F. Prevost and Miss J. Sleath.

A very successful evening was brought to a close by the National Anthem.

J.A. Smith.

FUNNY NOTICES

FOR SALE--- Milk of the first water.

SUPERIOR CHEESE, one shilling per pound. No one can touch it.

RESTAURANT.-- STEAK PIES--- OPEN ALL NIGHT.

GROCERS---- Don't go elsewhere to be robbed. Come to us !

BUTHERS -- Beef is very high. Our prices are the same.

BARBERS---- During alterations customers will be shaved round the back.

Stocky.

LOST IN THE SNOW

Sometimes walking, sometimes running, a little Swiss boy, with a short stout stick in his hand, climbed the slopes of the far-famed Alps, on his way to the next village some four miles distant.

When he left home it was just dawn and the first streaks of light were creeping over the eastern horizon. Below and above, one thing met his gaze, the white and dazzling snow. Over rocks and boulders he made his way, on mere ribbons of paths, by the side of yawning chasms in which rocks were strewn about in fantastic shapes, along narrow ledges, where on one side the cliffs towered to a tremendous height; while on the other hand were deep gorges.

Hearing what he feared was the howl of a wolf, he quickened his pace, and in two hours after leaving his native village, he was buying the necessary articles for household use. After having dinner at his cousin's house, he prepared for the return journey, and with the parcel stuffed in his bag and stick in hand he set off.

After walking about two miles over the uneven ground, he heard the flapping of large wings and the cries of an eagle. He turned sharply round and with stick in uplifted arm, rained showers of blows on the eagle's head. It fell to the ground, not dead, but stunned.

The little fellow darted among the rocks and did not halt until he was out of breath. In his hurry he had not noticed the direction in which he had come. He took in his surroundings, but it was too late; he was lost in the snow.

The boy gave a last despairing cry, "I'm lost-lost!" His voice trailed away, and came back as an echoing, mocking laugh. Exhausted he sank down in the snow and fell asleep, from which he would never have awokened, had not a great St. Bernard dog found him half-buried in the snow.

Weary.

Scientists say that the law of gravity keeps us to the earth. How on earth did people manage to stick on before the law was passed?

The teacher told his class to write an essay on "Cricket". Lazy Willie wrote, "Rain, no play."

What colour would a nigger be if he blushed?

* 'fowl' in football is an entirely different thing from a 'duck' in cricket!

Footballers claim that some referees can't see a fowl unless it has feathers on.

Weary.

We went through the Quorn Woods in having passed the Reservoir, I, at least, found myself in strange ground. After ploughing our way through numerous muddy lanes we arrived at the picturesque village of Woodhouse Eaves, and from thence wended our way homewards. Although footsore and weary we had all thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and are eagerly looking forward to the announcement of another ramble.

The very cold spell afforded amusement to those who could skate and slide, and this compensated somewhat for the very few games at hockey during the term. Nevertheless most of us miss the game sadly, but this - the dreariest term of the year is fast drawing to its close and we are looking forward to the cuckoo and the "flowers that bloom in the spring".

English Literature has been one of our favourite lessons as we have been reading a collection of stories of the Greek Gods. Although extremely interesting, we sometimes get very mixed over the difficult Greek and Roman names.

French has its bid as well as good scholars and we are afraid that Mr Jacques must often feel sad at heart when correcting "les exercices".

Though we were all very sorry to lose Mr Lucas, we feel we have made a very good beginning with Mr Procter and we hope he feels the same. M.Tacey.

III. Form III are still making their usual very good progress as regards attentions. One is nearly always able to see most names down on the list for this form. Probably it is nothing to be very proud of, but someone must head the list.

We are gradually getting better at French and Latin, at least we ourselves think so. We are nearly always in trouble, but still we generally manage to get over it all right.

There is no need for me to mention that we are all anxiously looking forward to the holiday.

N.Squire.

IV. Nothing unusual has happened this term, but it has only been a short one, so there has not been any time for unusual things to happen.

The snow and frost have stopped our games for one or two Wednesdays, but skating took the place of hockey and football for a great many of us who enjoyed the skating nearly as much as coming back to school for games.

We were all delighted to see Mr Lucas again when he paid us a very short visit one Monday afternoon.

ALL I KNOWS

One morning you knows,
As I arose,
Down the street I goes,
Meets one of my foes,
Angry words arose,
He hits me on the nose,
Down I goes,
Where the dirty water flows.
Up I gets and home I goes,
To change my wet clothes.
To bed I goes,
Pulls the clothes over my toes,
And that's all I knows !

D.Squire.

FORM NOTES.

Preparatory. We are making mats with cord and raffia. And we have been learning about the Romans. We have been making a house down the field, but it has broken down now. It has been very cold weather, but it has been very warm in school. All the Prep. are having a Wild Flower Competition, to see who can get the most wild flowers and press them.

We are all busy learning our tables because there is a prize for the one who knows them the best at the end of the term.

There have been three new girls and one new boy this term. Philip Rumsey.

IIB & I. There are ten pupils in our form this term, although nearly half of us have been away.

We have had very few detentions, and next term, hope to have fewer still.

In handwork, three of us have been making canework trays.

II. Form II consists of 11 boys and 17 girls. The girls outnumber the boys in quality as well as in quantity. One of our male scholars hails from Canada, so we learn a great deal about that dominion - very interesting !!

A "nature ramble" was very much enjoyed during this term, and, as very few of us had been before, was quite an adventure. Under the leadership of Miss Mounteney and Miss Almond some 20 girls set out.

We have been fairly good this term and we have not been represented on the detention list very often.

We all appreciate very much the new books in the library for us to read in our spare time.

Now we are all awaiting the arrival of the Easter holidays and we all hope we shall have nice weather for them.

M.B.

V. Owing to the shortness of the term and the low attendance due to illness, nothing very exciting has happened. The number of matches cancelled has been very disappointing to those of us in the 1st XI.

We have incurred the wrath of Mr Jones on several occasions (along with Form VI), but, as he says, "Amor vincit omnia". A welcome surprise was the visit of Mr Lucas to school one day after school.

It is worthy of notice that our boys have beaten Form VI and the other Forms in the Inter-form matches.

VI. None received.

FOOTBALL NOTES

The 1st XI have been rather unfortunate this term in having two of the four fixtures cancelled because of the frosty weather and consequent hard ground.

Having lost our first match, we went to Leicester on the following Wednesday, determined to bring home good news or die in the attempt. You will see from the results that we were successful in coming out on top.

March 6th School 3 Gateway 8

Scorers: Peberdy (2) Field.

March 13th Mill Hill 1 School 3

Scorers: Field, Peberdy, Gamble.

On the last Wednesday of term an Inter-Form Competition was arranged.

Round 1 Form V beat VI & IV beat III

Round 2 Form V " IV & III " VI

Thus Form V were the champion form

E.T.S.

LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

As this term has been rather short only two meetings of the Society have been held. The first was on Feb 18th and of a novel kind. The balance-sheet for the previous year was presented and Mr Procter was elected to the committee in place of Mr Lucas. The object of the meeting was the following four talks of five minutes duration, each with a separate discussion.

"Darwin: some things he thought and said", by H. Watterson.
"The History of Music" by N. Dexter.
"English Literature of the Middle Ages", by W. Snow.
"Diving-bells and Diving-suits", by E.T. Smith.

Our second was on March 18th, being a debate, "That this House considers Rail Travel superior to Road Travel". The motion was proposed by E.T. Smith, seconded by M. Willett, and opposed by J. Smith, seconded by N. Dexter. The debate was keenly contested and there was some argument over the wording of the motion. On a vote being taken, the Roads won by 16 votes to 4, and after additional votes, Road Travel was considered better for short, and Rail Travel better for long, distances.

Erratum In last term's mag the motion supporting Prohibition was wrongly reported as being defeated, whereas it was really carried. E.T.S.

Hockey Notes.

Unfortunately we have only been able to have two girl's matches this term, and two mixed ones, on account of the weather. The following are the results:-

Feb 7th	West End Ladies	at home	Lost	3	-	5.
Mar 2nd.	Adderley's Ladies	" "	Won	5	-	2.

Although we lost three "First Eleveners" at the end of last term, I think we have done very well on the whole, and hope to do as well at cricket next term.

The mixed matches were quite a success as usual, and were enjoyed by everyone.

P. Orton.

If ignorance is really bliss,
And wisdom consequently folly,
The obvious result is this,
That Slim and Pop are very jolly.

E.T.S.

CORRESPONDENCE

To the Editor of the Quornian,

Sir,

A senior(?) member of the VIth, in spite of many gentle hints, insists on indulging in the amusing, vain and er-circumlocutory habit of raking and narrowing his long black waved(literally) locks with a massive instrument HE calls a comb. How can members of the Form be expected to get inspiration while this is in progress?

Puzzled (VI, V.)

Sir,

It would be most interesting if a laughing contest could be arranged between Forms VI and V. Very likely Mr Hones would consent to act as referee. Although Form V could put up a very effective show with their Continental-sniggering-at-the-wrong-time, we have no doubt that the palm would be awarded to Form VI with their opportune healthy old English laughter.

E.S.

Dear Sir,

I think that if Form VI, want to have a Jazz Band they might remove the piano into their own room. It is a very poor school where a pupil is turned out of his own Form Room for the sake of a few "tin-can whistles".

On behalf of Form III.

R.H.Smith, W.Bishop, R.G.Wamble, E.V.Smith,
W.Sharpe, D.Adnett, M.Sangar.

Sir,

Form VI(boys especially) would like to remind the Staff that there is a High Court in London.

Also, would the Editor please inform me of a formula for obtaining the correct time from that mechanism which hangs facing you at the door of Form III room.

Yours etc.,
'Strettor.'

Sir,

Why is it that the school desks are not made bigger ? Why, some boys have to bend almost double to eat toffee during lessons !

Sticky.

Heard in school:- "Why weren't we born educated, Bill ?"
Tip to schoolboys:- Double pneumonia is not spelt "ppnneeeuummoonniiaa".

FOR THE KIDDIES,
or THINGS TO DO ON A WET SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

(1) When Grandma comes to tea, take her to the shed where Daddy keeps his motor-cycle. Having filled the exhaust-pipe with scot, you tell Grandma to watch for the dicky-bird by looking up the aforesaid pipe, and you smartly depress the kick-starter.

(2) On a shelf in Daddy's garage you will find a tin marked "CASTROL". Empty out its contents and refill it with Lyle's GOLDEN SYRUP. You will learn quite a number of new words from this little experiment.

(3) Daddy wants to get rid of his mother-in-law when she comes to stay, so fill her hot-water bottle with the following mixture:- 1lb of gunpowder, 1oz. of dynamite, 5 ozs. of gelignite, 1lb of guncotton. Mix them well together with hot salt-petre, and attach a short fuseLight this fuse and put the bottle in Mother in-law's bed. Next morning take a dustpan and pick up the bits, giving them a decent burial.

FORM VI ADVERTISER

LOST An aitch, believed to have been dropped in the school-field; anyone finding same should apply to R.W. ARNISON, who will give finder a suitable reward in the shape of an appropriate epithet.

FOUND In VI, V room, a valuable temper, believed to have been lost by MISS P.ORTON. If the above-named is desirous of regaining it, she should apply to MR HARTRIDGE, who found it while sweeping up.

WANTED A baby-carriage. Having lost the use of my legs through running a Marathon at half-term, I need the above-named means of transport to pursue my Kindergarten studies. Apply to MISTER POPPIE WATTERSON.

BRING your old false teeth to us, and we will decarbonise, re-grind and thoroughly overhaul them very cheaply. Estimates free from GUMMI, JIMM & Co.

J.G. Matthews.

