

# THE QUORNIAN



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Margot E. Drake.

Kindergarten

# THE QUORNIAN

The Magazine of the Rawlins Grammar School, Quorn

VOL. V. No. 2.

JULY, 1950

## *Magazine Committee:*

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It is a recognised thing that people about to leave school invariably become sentimental. They wander around the school in a manner which is commonly termed "mooning" by ignorant juniors, and sympathetic glances are stonily received. On the last day of term a weeping and a wailing fills the school. Frequent dashes are made into dark corners and behind doors when emotion suddenly overflows. In the evening the caretakers have to use mops and buckets to dry the floor of the corridor. No one has yet been drowned but First Formers always get their socks wet. Fortunately they take it philosophically, consoling themselves by the thought that tears are salt so they are not likely to catch cold.

Sentimentality is also shown by the gossip of the leavers which is invariably interspersed with "Do you remember . . . ?" Pupils of this school certainly have scope for such memories. These chiefly centre round the boys. Such things as a long trail of muddy footprints from the door to the changing room when the boys have been playing football; the terrific din proceeding from the said room and the knot of female prefects outside all anxiously debating as to who shall enter to hurry the boys, and the inevitable precipitous exit of the prefect with accompanying howls from the boys—such memories abound and are recalled with gusto whenever Old Quornians meet together.

Leaving school is somewhat tempered by the possibility of the doubtful pleasure of revisiting it. When the editor returns she will expect changes to have been made. The idea of good posture will have become so firmly engraven upon the minds and bodies of the pupils that certain parts of the gym lessons will have to be omitted. No longer will girls be able to bend their backs sufficiently to enable them to scramble through moving hoops; no longer will leap-frog be played in the normal fashion; players will leap over girls standing erect. Athletic pursuits

will have improved so much that the long jump pit will extend half-way across the field, with the best jumpers covering the whole length of the pit.

The staffroom will now be up aloft, and the VIth formers will find that they can make more noise than ever without being detected. The prefects will no longer envy the members of staff when they walk gloatingly around the school in cold weather with beakers of tea hugged to their bosoms, because the prefects will also make it. They will sit around their fire most of the day with their feet higher than their heads, quaffing tea and champing biscuits.

Another great hardship of the past will have completely disappeared. Anyone bringing flowers to school will have exactly the vase she requires. There will be whole cupboards containing vases of every possible kind, but perhaps this is still a "sight to dream of, not to tell".

We, the leavers, sincerely hope that the school will manage to survive without us, but we have grave doubts if it will. We shall generously hold ourselves ready to come to the general funeral at any hour of the day or night, when notified of the decease.

## SCHOOL NOTES

It was with great sorrow that the School learnt of the sudden death of José Deacon, a member of IIa, on November 24th, after a brief illness. Although José had not enjoyed normal health, her brightness and eagerness to join in all sides of School life had made her a very popular member of the School and one who had already shown that she had much to contribute. Many will remember her singing of Brahms' "Cradle Song" in last summer's breaking-up concert. Our sympathy goes out to her parents in their sorrow and we thank them for their thoughtfulness in bequeathing some of José's books to the form library.

The newly constituted Governing Body of the School met for the first time on March 31st, and consists of the following members: Colonel W. S. N. Toller (chairman), Mr. H. O. Pell (vice-chairman), Canon W. F. C. Hargreaves and the Rev. W. E. Pilling (Foundation Governors), Lady Martin, Dr. Hilda Wallace, Mrs. W. M. Woodcock, Mrs. W. E. Pilling, Mr. C. Roberts and Mr. S. Dimmock.

Mr. William Beardsley resigned his post as Clerk to the Governors, a position which his father had held before him, and the Governing Body expressed their appreciation of the work and experience which Mr. Beardsley had so long used in the School's interests. Mr. Beardsley has been succeeded as Clerk by Mr. C. H. Harris, the Divisional Education Officer.

Staffing changes have once again been rather numerous. In July last Miss Graham left us to take up a teaching post at Batley Girls' High School, Yorkshire; Miss Clow to take up an English post at Colchester Girls' High School, and Mrs. White reluctantly decided that we were too much for her along with her domestic duties. During

the autumn term Mrs. Figgures resigned and Mrs. Trickett, who had been with us since September left the district at Easter.

We send to all our very good wishes and hope they will long keep in touch with us.

Newcomers to the staff have been: Miss Brown to teach English; Miss Rooth to teach History and Miss Corrigan to teach General Form Subjects. Later we welcomed Mrs. Bowen, who replaced Mrs. Figgures and Mrs. Dew who replaced Mrs. Trickett.

We congratulate Beryl Hillman, last year's head girl, on gaining admittance to Fishponds Training College, Bristol, to specialise in rural school teaching.

On May 5th and 6th, the senior girls of the School were collectors in a flag day in Quorn, organised on behalf of the Sailors' Orphan Homes, which realised over £12.

The School's National Savings group has saved approximately £140 during the course of the School year.

The building of the new Canteen and Dining-room is almost complete and should be in use in September at the latest. During the Christmas holidays the Sloyd Block, the Staff-rooms and the Cloak-rooms were decorated and look much more attractive.

The School has begun a campaign for acquiring pictures. An original etching of Goscar Rock, Tenby, was bought in the autumn out of accumulated fines for lost property and before Christmas the Art Club got busy with the help of friends to make and sell Christmas cards. The money thus raised began a fund for the purchase of good prints and suitable frames, with detachable backs, so that from time to time the prints can be changed. So far we have obtained "Interior of a Dutch House," P. de Hooch; "Adoration of the Kings," Breugel; "Les Parapluies" Renoir; "Mars and Venus," Botticelli.

The School has recently acquired a Film Projector, and we look forward next year to some lively lessons with Film Strips and Slides.

On Monday, March 13th, six representatives from Form IV gave an exhibition of Irish Dancing at a "Focus on Recreational Activity" at the De Montfort Hall, Leicester. Many schools from the county took part, each contributing a different National Dance. All the extra work done by Mrs. Bowen to raise the standard of the dancing was much appreciated.

In November, the School, represented by the VI form, once again placed a wreath in memory of Old Boys of the School on the War Memorial in Quorn and attended the preceding service.

On several Wednesday mornings throughout the year we have had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Brydson play selections from his own composition, the "Pied Piper" Suite. Then, by special request, we were fortunate recently in hearing the complete work, which we all enjoyed and appreciated. Mr. Brydson has presented to the School both his original MSS. and a printed copy. These are now in the Library.

The melancholy strain of "Twenty love-sick maidens we," from the appropriate number of Leicestershire teachers swaying in pastel shades was for many members of the School a delightful first introduction to Gilbert and Sullivan, when the Leicestershire Amateur Operatic Society brought their production of "Patience" to Quorn on the evening of March 30th. The Farnham Hall was well filled for the occasion, and a very appreciative audience left no doubt of the success of the production. We look forward to the Society's next venture, and promise equal enthusiasm if they should take us, as they hinted, into higher regions of music and drama.

On the evening of Tuesday, the 25th of October, hordes of school-children were noticed making their way towards the Town Hall, at Loughborough. After the performance of an Air Force band, teams from six schools in the district appeared on the platform. The team representing our school, consisting of Beatrice Suttle, Jean Webster, Betty Norton and Lilian Ingram, defeated a team from Loughborough College School without losing a point. We congratulate the team on their achievement, although we felt that their ability was not tried excessively.

#### PREFECTS AND CAPTAINS, 1949-50

Head Girl: Beatrice Suttle.

Deputy Head Girl: Marjorie Bunney.

Prefects: Mary Sefton, Freda Royston, Janet Siddons, Jean Webster.

Sub-prefects: Sheila Haynes, Barbara Preston, Margaret Rudkin, Thelma Clafley, Joan Hammond, Joan Clark, Mairi Harrison, Betty Norton, Beryl Payne, Muriel Adcock.

HOUSE CAPTAINS.—Beaumanor: Janet Siddons; Bradgate: Beatrice Suttle; Ulverscroft: Freda Royston.

GAMES CAPTAINS.—Hockey: Beatrice Suttle; Netball: Janet Siddons; Rounders: Beatrice Mattock; Tennis: Jean Webster; Games Secretary, Joan Clark.

#### EXAMINATION RESULTS, 1949

NORTHERN HIGHER SCHOOL CERTIFICATE—Subsidiary Subjects.

Marjorie Bunney: English, History, French.

Beryl Hillman: Zoology.

Beatrice Suttle: French, Botany, Zoology.

#### NORTHERN SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Joy Canner: Credit in English Language, History, Geography.  
Beryl Clarke: Credit in English Language, History.  
Evelyne Dean: Credit in English Language, History, French.  
Sheila Haynes: Credit in English Language, English Literature, History, Geography, Mathematics, General Science I, Art.  
Ruth James: Credit in History, Mathematics.  
Margaret Kent: Credit in French.  
Jill Mebberson: Credit in English Literature, History, Geography, French, Mathematics, General Science II, Domestic Subjects.  
Ann Moore: Credit in Art, Domestic Subjects.  
Jennifer Morgan: Credit in English Language, English Literature, History, General Science, Art.  
Barbara Preston: Credit in English Language, English Literature, French, Art.  
Freda Royston: Credit in History, French.  
Margaret Rudkin: Distinction in History; Credit in English Literature.  
Janet Siddons: Distinction in Mathematics; Credit in English Language, English Literature, History, French, General Science I and II.  
Joyce Slingsby: Credit in English Literature, History, Domestic Subjects.  
Sheila Sutton: Distinction in French; Credit in English Language, History, Geography, Art.  
Jean Webster: Distinction in English Language, French; Credit in English Literature, Mathematics, History, Domestic Subjects.

#### DECEMBER.—OXFORD SCHOOL CERTIFICATE.

Marjorie Bunney: Credit in Latin.

#### BREAKING-UP CONCERT, 1949

As so much talent had been revealed by the first Inter-House Festival, it was decided that a concert should be held to which parents and friends could be invited. The whole School had put in some intensive practice and a very varied selection of songs was given. The three House Choirs were especially applauded as they had received no help from any member of staff. Several pupils gave pianoforte and vocal solos and there were two passages of verse speaking. Perhaps the most popular side of the concert from the audience's point of view was the inclusion in the programme of old favourites such as "John Peel", in which the audience could join, and of two Rounds in which audience and School sang together, heartily if not particularly harmoniously. The concert was a jolly ending to the School year, and has won its place as an annual event. M.B.

#### SPEECH DAY

Speech Day was held on Thursday, November 24th, 1949, and brought a large audience of parents and friends to the School. The prizes were presented by Miss O. M. Hastings, M.A. The programme of music arranged by Mr. Brydson again gave much pleasure.

In her report on the School Year, Miss Sawdon mentioned that in February the School had passed under the official control of the Ministry of Education, though the Board of Governors would be retained in an advisory capacity. She was glad, however, to hold another Speech Day with the old Board of Governors around her, so that she might express her thanks to them for so much loyal service.

The School had grown in numbers to 258, of whom 70 were new pupils. It was still rather a pear-shaped school, very solid at the bottom and petering out towards the top. It was inevitable that duties and responsibilities should rest somewhat disproportionately upon a few senior girls, who, however, would find the experience of great value when they left school and took up the responsibilities of the adult world.

In the review of School activities were mentioned encouraging performances in games and athletics, public functions in which the whole School took part and numerous expeditions, lectures and group activities.

Miss Sawdon then explained the effect which the new General Certificate of Examination would have on the organisation of school work. Candidates would not necessarily study fewer subjects, but would take the examinations in not more than 5 subjects. The strain of examinations would thus be lessened, but the fact that a higher pass mark was required would raise the standard of work in each subject. Miss Sawdon hoped that parents would make every effort to give their daughters the full 5 years at school, and, if possible, further years in the Sixth form. The value of education could not be assessed in terms of money, but was the development of the finest sides of man's nature, his powers of thought and feeling, his sense of values, his good taste, his self-discipline. The times were difficult, and might become more so, but it was more than ever necessary to fight for the things of the mind and spirit.

The prizes were then presented, and Miss Hastings, after congratulating those who had received books and certificates, and urging those not so fortunate to keep on trying, entered upon the principal theme of her address. She emphasised the fact that the new policy in examinations was not in any way political: it did not proceed from any but a fundamentally educational motive. She explained that when the School Certificate examination was introduced, it was in many ways an improvement on the many and varied examinations which preceded it, but its great disadvantage was that it brought into education the tendency, everywhere prevailing after the 1914-18 War, to standardise products. Miss Hastings mentioned as, in her experience, grave faults in the system, examiners obliged to pass or fail candidates on a mechanical percentage basis, boys and girls to whom the School Certificate could seem a final goal instead of a mere beginning and, on the other hand, those who, because they did not do well in some subjects, failed to obtain a Certificate and were thus left with a deplorable feeling of frustration at the outset of their careers. The time had come again to revise an outdated system, another step forward was being taken, and Miss Hastings was confident that great benefits would follow.

It was felt that, in this year of transition, we were particularly fortunate in having Miss Hastings to speak to us, and few could speak

with such authority, for she is a member of the Burnham Committee and of the School Examinations Council, and has been closely concerned at each stage in the formulation of the new policy.

After thanks had been given to Miss Hastings, the Senior Prefect made a presentation on behalf of the School to the Rev. W. A. King, M.A., who on retiring from the living of Woodhouse, had ceased to be a Foundation Governor of the School, after serving in this capacity for forty-six years, during forty of which he was chairman. Mr. King, with vitality still apparently unimpaired, responded in what was acclaimed by all as the wittiest speech of the day. We hope he will long enjoy his retirement and visit us often.

#### PRIZE-WINNERS.

Higher School Certificate Prizes: Marjorie Bunney, Beatrice Suttle.

School Certificate Prizes: Janet Siddons, Jean Webster, Sheila Haynes.

Form Prizes:—IV: 1st, Beryl Payne; 2nd, Betty Norton; 3rd, Maira Harrison. IVa: 1st, Patricia Murray; 2nd, Thelma Claffey. III: 1st, Rosemary Kelham; 2nd, Joyce Kelsey; 3rd, June Nuttall. II: 1st, Lilian Ingram; 2nd, Julie Barnard; 3rd, Sheila Attenborough. IIa: 1st, Patricia Blackwell; 2nd, Pamela Thompson; 3rd, Gwynneth Leeson. I: 1st, Margaret Middleton; 2nd, Maureen Brooks; 3rd, Jean Timson. Ia: 1st, Josephine Neale; 2nd, Shirley Noble; 3rd, June Worth.

Especially good work: Pearl Forrester, Brenda Broome.

Willingness to help (presented by Mr. H. O. Pell): Joan Hammond.

Best prepared entry for Inter-House Festival (presented by Mr. H. O. Pell): Sylvia Wort.

Most promising beginning in the first year: Nancy Smith, Anne Simpkin.

Subject Prizes: English (presented by Miss E. Butler), Marjorie Bunney; Languages, Jean Webster; History, Margaret Rudkin; Geography, Jill Mebberson; Mathematics, Janet Siddons; Science, Beatrice Suttle; Art, Sheila Haynes; Domestic Science, Ann Moore.

#### CERTIFICATES.

Higher School Certificate: Marjorie Bunney, Beryl Hillman, Beatrice Suttle.

School Certificate: Joy Canner, Beryl Clarke, Evelyn Dean, Sheila Haynes, Ruth James, Margaret Kent, Jill Mebberson, Ann Moore, Jennifer Morgan, Barbara Preston, Freda Royston, Margaret Rudkin, Janet Siddons, Joyce Slingsby, Sheila Sutton, Jean Webster.

School Colours: Athletics, Beatrice Mattock; Deportment, Freda Royston.

#### THE CAROL SERVICE

At the close of the Christmas Term a Carol service was held for parents and School in the Farnham Hall. The service was arranged in the traditional style of nine lessons and carols, beginning with a processional entry by the School singing "Masters in this Hall." Next came a carol "An Ode on the Birth of our Saviour," composed by Mr. C. Murray Rumsey. The Vicar of Quorn, the Reverend W. E. Pilling, opened the service and read the first lesson. Miss Mounteney, as senior mistress, was the next to read. The staff was represented by Miss Brown and the School by girls chosen from various forms. After this, the Vice-Chairman of Governors read a lesson. Miss Brockhurst and helpers had decorated the hall for this occasion with Christmas scenes. After the service there were exhibitions of Needlework, Art and Cookery which parents were able to see.

S.C.

#### THE FESTIVAL

This year the Festival was held on the 24th February. Owing to the fact that it had taken up so much time the previous year it was decided to omit the various types of dancing and include them next year. By means of precise timing and preparation beforehand the whole Festival was compressed into one day.

Unfortunately the work for the Festival did not begin with any great enthusiasm. Each House Captain found it extremely difficult to obtain entries for the various events in spite of the fact that the entries requiring much preparation had been announced before the beginning of the Christmas holidays. In no case was the number of entries really sufficient.

On the actual day of the Festival, although more excitement was apparent, many of the events were most disappointing. In several cases all Houses were not represented and often imperfect knowledge and lack of preparation caused the need for prompting and occasionally the retirement of the competitors. This lax attitude was much to be deplored. Particularly praiseworthy was the winner of the senior vocal solo and also commendable were the scenes from Shakespeare and the junior prepared speeches. These events were greatly enjoyed by the audience, and to a large extent atoned for the poorer events.

The majority of the written entries were disappointing, obviously being submitted with little thought, preparation or care. The only real exception to this statement seems to have been the short stories.

The final position of the Houses was Ulverscroft first, Bradgate second and Beaumanor third.

M.B.

#### LUNCH-TIME TALKS

Recently members of the senior school have been attending the weekly informal talks in the library. These began during the Autumn Term when some very interesting talks were given.

The first talk which was given by Miss Sawdon was on the works of T. S. Eliot. Miss Oughton next gave a very interesting talk on

Bats. Another talk, given by a member of staff, Miss Rooth, was on Edinburgh. This talk, which was undertaken at very short notice, was very enjoyable. Madame Rasmussen a donné un discours "Le Roman Français". Elle a discuté les livres de trois auteurs modernes en français. L'audience était stupéfaite mais elle a trouvé qu'elle pouvait comprendre très facilement. The Reverend W. E. Pilling was the first speaker who was not a member of the School. He spoke on "Vocation". A talk on the appreciation of modern art was given by Miss Brockhurst, which gave us an insight into the life of one of our most controversial artists, Stanley Spencer. Two VIth formers also gave talks. Jean Webster gave the first on the life of Mozart, which she illustrated with gramophone records. Beatrice Suttle gave a talk on "Local History". Both these speeches were of a high quality. A very original talk was given by Mr. Murray Rumsey on "Songs Old and New", which he illustrated by singing. The Rev. L. Worship gave a religious talk entitled "The Vital Question" which was very thought-provoking. We were honoured by a visit from the Advisor to the Director of Education of Leicester, Mr. R. Pulbrook, who spoke on "George Bernard Shaw". A deviation was made from the general course of talks by a play-reading given by the IVth form. On the whole the venture has proved a great success and will be continued in the future.

A.H.

### THE ART CLUB

At the beginning of this session of the Art Club, it was suggested that we set ourselves the task of studying a subject about which we had only the vaguest knowledge.

We chose the Italian School of Artists, and decided that on alternate weeks certain members should prepare short lectures on one or more painters. Miss Brockhurst has supplied two of these talks, and the others have been given by senior members; all have been illustrated, even though it sometimes meant ransacking the library, or worrying the neighbours.

Our other activities have varied from theatrical-costume designing, to the construction of paper marionettes.

Our numbers are small, but we are enthusiastic, and the general feeling this year is that we have definitely learned something!

B. A. NORTON, V.

### THE GIRL GUIDE COMPANY

The Guide Company continues its meetings, with such regularity indeed as to win the District attendance prize, presented by Miss Pochin. At the time of writing, the Company are looking forward to the visit of the Chief Guide to Leicester. There is to be a big camp fire, and a service will be held in the Cathedral. During the summer, the school field may be expected to provide the scene of outdoor meetings, with a camp fire and a certain amount of cooking.

### A VISIT TO CRANSLEY

On Friday, March 31st, a group of girls, together with Miss Oughton, set out for Cransley to visit the Iron and Steel Works there. During the journey we studied a very detailed map kindly given to us by Miss Brockhurst, and following the directions, we made our way to the Works.

We went into the yard and asked for Mr. Rowley, who had promised to take us round. He showed us the various parts of the furnace, explaining everything very clearly. We saw the boiling slag, or waste products, driven out of the furnace, along the ground, and into trucks in which it was taken away to be used for repairing roads.

Then we were taken up a very old lift to the top of the furnace, where limestone and other products were introduced into it by a cup and cone hopper. The hopper was pressed down and a mass of roaring flames came up from the furnace. This was very interesting, but we all felt much better when we were safely deposited at the bottom of the lift.

Next on the programme was to see the furnace being blasted. This happens three times a day and it is during this process that the molten iron is drawn off. It flows into moulds made of river sand, and is then left till it has solidified. Mr. Rowley had a piece of iron cooled for us from this blast, to bring back to school.

This work can be very dangerous, as we found out from a foreman who had worked there all his life. Ten years ago, some of the boiling iron went on to his foot, and he has not been able to walk properly since.

Mr. Rowley insisted on making us tea, and then kindly gave us a lift to the station in his car. We were very grateful to Miss Oughton and Mr. Rowley for a most enjoyable afternoon.

BERTL PAYNE, V.

### THE SCHOOL LIBRARY

The library, transferred to the best room and enriched by many new books, has gone a good way this year towards our ideal of its character and its place in School life. We have about 1,000 books, and though some of these have outlived their claim to a share in our limited shelf-space, the bright and new are to be found in nearly every section, together with the old and indispensable.

The girls from Form IV upwards have subscribed for a good selection of periodicals, and the Sixth Form add to these the daily dignity of the *Times*.

We hope that the Library will be increasingly a place of gracious associations, where, as an old Latin proverb advises, one can "let the books do the talking". We mean, however, to continue our lunch-time meetings in the Library, at which the obliging individual may, in the best and most admirable sense, "talk like a book" for our enjoyment and, if time permits, answer our questions.

Most readers seem to know the general literature, fiction and art books fairly well. This is only a beginning, for the principle of a library

is that every idea leads to a book and every book leads to another. Everyone ought, for instance, to explore at times along that invaluable but rather neglected row of the Encyclopaedia Britannica. It may be worth adding that if there are any who find even the outside of books attractive there is usually some small job of work connected with the Library in which their help would be welcomed.

The following books were bought during the year:—

"Ben Shahn" (Modern Painters)  
"Painting a Portrait"  
"Let's Understand Art"  
"Appliqué Design"  
"Catherine the Great"  
"Lenin and the Russian Revolution"  
Ogg: "Louis XIV"  
Bryant: "English Saga"  
Hobhouse: "Liberalism"  
Seebom's "Oxford Reformers"  
"Shelley", by E. Blunden  
Granville Barker's "Prefaces to Shakespeare"  
"The Background of English Literature", by H. J. C. Grierson  
"A Hope for Poetry", by C. Day Lewis  
"Dr. Johnson and his Circle", by John Bailey  
Letters of Lady Mary Wortley Montague  
Sterne's "Sentimental Journey"  
Arnold Bennett: "The Old Wives' Tale"  
Thomas Hardy: "Under the Greenwood Tree", "The Mayor of Casterbridge"; "Far from the Madding Crowd", "Return of the Native"  
Conrad: "Nigger of the Narcissus", "The Shadow Line", "Youth" and "Gaspar Ruiz"  
T. S. Eliot's "Four Quartets", "Collected Poems" and "The Cocktail Party"

We gratefully acknowledge gifts from Mr. Brydson, of the original MS. of the "Pied Piper Suite" and from Miss O. M. Hastings, M.A., of Trevelyan's "Social History."

## FIRST ELEVEN HOCKEY TEAM, 1949-50

Owing to the lack of enthusiasm amongst members of the Senior School it has been very difficult to choose a team of any merit this season. The bewildering changes which were made before every match, and the uncertainty felt by almost every player, as to whether they were playing or not, right up to the time when the game commenced contributed to a certain degree to our numerous defeats.

The defence are fairly strong, but must guard their opponents and tackle them more spiritedly. The forward line is weak and does not make any attempt to attack the opposing defence and force an opening in order to shoot. In spite of our having lost most of the matches, many of them were very enjoyable, especially the game with Sutton Bonington Agricultural College, which is a match always anticipated with pleasure.

I should like to take this opportunity of once more congratulating Jean Webster, Freda Royston, Barbara Preston and June Nuttall on having received their full hockey colours, and also those who have won the half colours.

It is to be hoped that the Juniors who will in future make up the team show more confidence and may they win all their matches next year.

BEATRICE SUTTLE (Captain).

### RESULTS—1ST XI.

Oct. 15th	v. Newark—Lost, 0-9.
Nov. 16th	v. Sutton Bonington—Won, 3-2.
" 19th	Hockey Tournament.
" 26th	v. Parish Church—Won, 10-0.
" 30th	v. Barrow.
Jan. 28th	v. Melton—Lost, 2-9.
Mar. 1st	v. Sutton Bonington—Lost, 1-3.

## NETBALL REPORT

This year the School had four netball teams: a first and second senior seven; an under fifteen and an under fourteen. All of the players in the first team had played in previous seasons and if they had practised more, better results would have been obtained. Out of the six matches played three were won and three were lost.

The junior teams need more practice but on the whole are very good and should, if they keep up their capacity for trying and excellent team spirit, be able to do really well in their matches next year.

This year the School missed the Loughborough Tournament but competed in the one at Leicester. Although neither the Seniors nor the Juniors gained a position in the finals, the games were well-fought and enjoyed by all. Next year I should like the School to be victorious, but this can only be obtained by much and really hard practice.

J. SIDDONS (Captain).

Netball Colours: 1948-9-50, S. Wort; 1949-50, B. Payne, S. Parker, J. Clark, J. Siddons.

## ANNUAL ATHLETIC SPORTS

10th JUNE, 1950.

Judges: Colonel W. S. N. Toller, Mrs. B. Figgures, Miss E. Mounteney.

Cups and certificates were presented after the events by Mrs. B. Figgures (Mrs. W. E. Pilling, who was to have presented the cups, etc., was unable to do so owing to illness).

S. Hurdles (80 yards): 1, M. Jeffrey; 2, M. Preston; 3, R. Wakefield and P. Blackwell.

M. Bowling Rounders Ball: 1, J. Hamilton and M. Rouse; 3, P. Blackwell.

M. Hurdles (75 yards): 1, J. Farmer; 2, P. Richards; 3, J. Sweet.

S. Netball Shooting: 1, S. Parker; 2, J. Hooke; 3, J. Clark and J. Siddons.

J. Hurdles (60 yards): 1, B. Barnard; 2, O. Vandersyde; 3, B. Broome.

S. High Jump: 1, M. Preston; 2, J. Siddons; 3, B. Suttle.

J. Long Jump: 1, J. Barnard; 2, J. Taylor; 3, G. Geary.

M. Long Jump: 1, S. Farmer; 2, S. Jarman; 3, J. Nuttall.

J. Sprint (80 yards): 1, J. Peet; 2, J. Barnard; 3, C. Moseley and C. Stanworth.

M. Sprint (100 yards): 1, J. Farmer; 2, J. Mebberson; 3, J. Sweet.

S. Sprint (100 yards): 1, B. Mattock; 2, P. Murray; 3, M. Jeffreys.

J. 3-legged Race: 1, S. Corbould and C. Timson; 2, G. Geary and O. Vandersyde; 3, C. Moseley and J. Timson.

J. Throwing Rounders Ball: 1, J. Harper; 2, P. Tonks; 3, H. Freeman.

M. Throwing Rounders Ball: 1, J. Nuttall; 2, P. Patchett; 3, J. Hamilton and J. Mebberson.

S. Throwing Rounders Ball: 1, J. Hooke; 2, B. Suttle and S. Parker.

M. Hockey Dribbling: 1, J. Nuttall; 2, P. Patchett; 3, B. Warner.

S. Hockey Dribbling: 1, J. Hooke; 2, A. Hunt; 3, A. Parker.

J. High Jump: 1, B. Barnard; 2, B. Broome; 3, J. Peet and V. Hardy.

M. High Jump: 1, M. Cummings; 2, P. Burrowes; 3, M. Rouse.

S. Long Jump: 1, B. Mattock; 2, R. Wakefield; 3, E. Sills.

J. Sprint (120 yards): 1, H. Freeman; 2, C. Stanworth and B. Barnard.

M. Sprint (150 yards): 1, M. Cummings; 2, J. Mebberson; 3, J. Brown.

S. Sprint (150 yards): 1, B. Mattock; 2, P. Murray; 3, E. Sills.

J. Obstacle: 1, N. Smith; 2, J. Taylor; 3, G. Smith.

M. Relay (440 yards): 1, Bradgate; 2, Beaumanor; 3, Ulverscroft.

J. Relay (440 yards): 1, Beaumanor; 2, Bradgate; 3, Ulverscroft.

S. Relay (440 yards): 1, Beaumanor; 2, Ulverscroft.

J. = Junior School M. = Middle School S. = Senior School.

Victrix Ludorum: Senior, Beatrice Mattock; Middle, Judith Farmer;

Junior, Brenda Barnard.

House Championship: Beaumanor.

## HOUSE NOTES

### BRADGATE

The unenthusiastic reception which was given to the Inter-House Festival this year has lost a good many marks for the House. It was only because of a tremendous last-minute effort by a few members that Bradgate managed to gain the second place. The Juniors were, as last year, the most willing to help their House, the Middle School was almost unrepresented in many events, but the Seniors showed a little more interest.

The Senior netball team has won only one of the four matches played, and the hockey team has lost two and won two of its matches. The two teams have, however, played well and lost only after a fight. No Junior matches were played.

Congratulations are due to all competitors in the Annual Sports, and although Bradgate lost the cup it was by only a few marks and the effort put up before and on the actual day was very pleasing.

All that remains to be said is to express the hope that the hard work of all the members brings the House to the top at the end of the year.

B.M.S.

### ULVERS CROFT

We have had a moderately successful year so far. The hockey team are to be congratulated, as, for the first time in the last three years, we have won all our matches. The netball team have not been quite so fortunate, but they gave a good display. In spite of a certain lack of enthusiasm in the Middle School, and the small number of entries from the whole House, we were very pleased to have gained 141 points and so achieved first place. It is hoped that the lapse on Sports Day is only temporary.

F.M.R.

### BEAUMANOR

Beaumanor came third in the festival this year due to a lack of Seniors and of general enthusiasm. Next year I hope that all competitors will try harder and bring their House to the head of the list.

In hockey we lost all our matches but this was not unexpected as one out of our two 1st team players and captain was absent for most of the matches. I think on the whole the team did well and that they will be able to come higher next year.

The netball team won three out of four of their matches with very good scores. To the players I will only say "well done" and hope that the results will be as pleasing next year.

The House was successful on Sports Day, receiving the cup for the highest score after a very hard fight with Bradgate, the result not being sure until the last event, the Senior relay. Two more of the cups are held by members of the House, Beatrice Mattock, senior champion, and Brenda Barnard, junior champion. Keep it up Beaumanor and retain the cup next year.

J.S.

## THE "ALAN CATERALL" FUND

"250 AUNTS!"

Late in June last year, Miss Crumpler, of the National Children's Society, formerly the Waifs and Strays, came to talk to the girls about the work of the Society. As a result, the girls began to think in earnest about these unfortunate children. On passing a crowd of chattering girls one could hear such phrases as "Poor little children!" and "Wouldn't it be nice if . . . ?"

Quite suddenly everyone made a unanimous decision—we would adopt a child. Miss Sawdon made the necessary arrangements, while the School contracted a fever for making money, and such words as "We can't keep a child on nothing" could then be heard.

The little boy's name is Alan Caterall, and he is three years old and has a birthday on January 30th. During the Easter holidays a third-former, Norma Crockett, went to visit him, and she tells us that he is very small indeed and terribly thin, which in itself speaks of his former suffering. He is very fair in colouring and does not talk much. Norma said he seemed quite happy and was surrounded by toys. After enjoying some chocolates, he consented to call the giver "Auntie Norma."

We have agreed to raise £20 a year for him, and we provide him with Christmas and birthday presents. At Christmas we sent him a red steam-engine, and on opening the parcel he was heard to exclaim, "Mine!" with the greatest joy. It is to be hoped that the girls will continue enthusiastically to support this undertaking. M.R.A.

Soon after Miss Crumpler's talk, the School began to organise events to raise the £20 needed to adopt a child. On the last day of the Summer Term, 1949, Form V gave an amusing concert at which a member of staff was called upon to render her own touching version of "Now is the Hour." Included in the entertainment was a session of "Twenty Questions" in which two teams, one from the Staff and the other from the School, took part.

At the Junior and Middle School Christmas Parties, IIIa produced two plays, "Hansel and Gretel" and a Nativity play and took a collection for the same cause. In the middle of the Spring Term, Form II organised a "Have a Go" entertainment. Representing the Staff were Mr. Furdon, Miss Oughton (who had "a surprise attack of lumbago" and leaned heavily on a hockey stick), and Miss Brown. Members of the School who faced questions were M. Sault, N. Moseley and F. Royston.

At the end of the Spring Term, Form V were rather more ambitious and produced a one-act play called "The Hôtel Riposo". Everyone acted well, and American accents were maintained to the end. An admission fee was charged, the total was added to the money already collected and as a result the £20 target was reached. Not all this money had, however, been made by concerts; much had been subscribed steadily week by week by certain forms. Thus everyone in the School can feel that she has played her part in helping this little boy.

JUDY WAKEFIELD, V.

## DICK'S FIRST ADVENTURE AT SEA

Dick had always longed for an adventure at sea, so, when he heard that Captain John, of the Schooner "Maria", wanted a cabin boy he took his opportunity and slipped away from home.

One early morning, the schooner set sail with Dick on board as cabin boy. After a few days at sea the schooner ran into a storm.

The waves were lashing the deck of the Schooner "Maria" as she battled onwards against the terrific winds and rough sea. The wind was howling through the many taut rigging ropes and making the canvas slap furiously against the masts. Her decks were in a chaos as the surging torrents of water swept all her deck gear into the gaping jaws of the wild ocean.

The only seaman on deck was the helmsman, who was strapped to the wheel and was struggling to keep the ship on its course. Down below the crew were being jostled about in their bunks, trying in vain to snatch a few minutes of sleep. In the far corner lay a small limp figure, staring blindly at the shadows of the great oak beams as the ship pitched madly onwards.

Dick was finding it not such a glorious adventure after all, for he was feeling sick and very sorry for himself.

The next morning brought a calm sea and blue sky, and by the time the schooner reached her destination Dick had made up his mind to forsake the sea and live and work on the land. GILLIAN STONE, I.

## IF ONLY

If only I had a little house,  
    Nestled among the hills,  
    Away from the people, with only the birds  
        To cheer me with their sweet trills.

If only I owned a small thatched roof,  
    With smoke curling up to the sky,  
    And a window through which I could see at twilight  
        The first star come up on high.

If only I had a little green door,  
    With a knocker polished bright,  
    And a rocking-chair placed in a corner dim,  
        And candles my only light.

If only I had a little black cat,  
    To lie on the hearthrug and purr,  
    And a kettle placed on the fire's bright coals,  
        To sing and accompany her.

A little house, the house of my dreams,  
    A house built especially for me,  
    Away from the people, away from the crowds,  
        With wild things for company!

GLENISE SMITH, III.

## THE HIGHWAYMAN

It was a dark and gloomy night as I sat in the old inn there,  
But suddenly an unfamiliar sound broke the silence of my lair.  
The sound was of horses' hoofs which came stampeding down the hill,  
Like a hundred soldiers coming to pillage and to kill.

I ran at once to the window, to observe a galloping horse,  
With a man on its back who was spurring his horse with unknown force;  
He was dressed in white silk breeches and a purple coat and hat,  
Then he looked towards the window where my daughter always sat.

As the moon shone brightly on the purple hill,  
Three shots rang out both clear and shrill,  
The man outside ran from the yard to the winding lane,  
And never, not once, did we see him ride again.

JEAN ANN TAYLOR, I.

## THE JUNGLE

In the dark, mysterious jungle,  
The panther's eerie call,  
The sound of the zebra's hooves  
As they pound along the floor,  
The crash of the broken undergrowth,  
As the lion springs to slay,  
All this happens in the jungle,  
At the dawning of the day.

GILLIAN BONNETT, I.

## IMPROVED RULES FOR HOCKEY

No whistle will be blown, but the game will commence when a teacup is rattled gently in a saucer.

The opposing teams will walk in a ladylike manner towards each other, inquire how their parents are and ask two riddles.

The ball, a specially soft one, will be rolled gently along the ground when another teacup is rattled.

No girl will run after the ball, but will simply follow it, and tap it gently towards the opposite goal.

Should two girls attempt to tap the ball at the same time, they will apologise to each other, and the referee will decide whose turn it is.

Should a goal be scored, there will be no hysterical shouting, but the members of the opposing team will curtsey to the scorer, after which she will walk in an orderly manner to her place.

Should the sky be lowering or dark, girls will proceed to the field with umbrellas instead of hockey sticks and use these for gently prodding the ball.

E. BENTLEY, IIa.

## A MACARONIC

Now audite dum narro  
How Form V did give a show.  
Paraverunt weeks before,  
Et saepe stayed till after four.  
Quam dux eorum made them work!  
Although multae tried to shirk.  
Sub rostribus exploraverunt,  
Wood and tables invenerunt,  
Spiders, dust et mouldy bird,  
O what a strepitus was heard!  
Conati sunt to make a couch,  
Et multae voces shouted "Ouch!"  
When artifex her hammer dropped  
Et in pede she circum hopped.  
But finis did the opus crown  
And nearly brought the domus down.

FORM V.

## THE COMING OF SPRING

It was a frosty March morning. The sky was a clear sapphire blue, the rays of the sun were slanting through the gaunt branches of the trees, making a black and silver lattice on the frost-covered grass. The frost also lay thick on the branches, giving everything an appearance of winter.

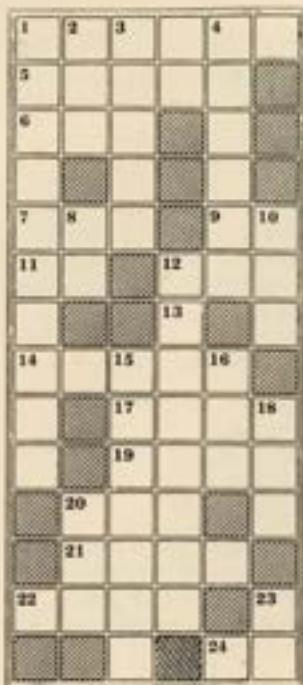
I was standing on a grassy track in the middle of a forest. Here, before going deeper into the forest the track opened into a clearing. In the middle of the clearing was a grassy mound, the grass green and smooth as velvet, for the frost had not penetrated there.

All was silent; then in the distance I heard a choir, a choir beautiful beyond description. It was composed of the sighing wind, the singing birds and the voices of unseen seraphs. They sang songs without words, the songs of the crashing waves, of the zephyrs in summer, of the rustling leaves and the dawn chorus of birds. The singing grew nearer and nearer until into the clearing stepped a beautiful maiden. She reached the mound and knelt down; the choir was silent, and then from the skies flew two birds—two doves they were, their plumage as white as the snow on the top of a mountain, carrying in their beaks a crown of flowers. It was a crown of spring flowers—hyacinths, crocuses, primroses, violets and aconites. The doves flew down and placed the crown on her head.

Then all the flowers around blossomed, the buds opened, the animals awoke, the air was filled with the scent of flowers and the twittering and singing of birds. Spring was crowned, and reigned!

JULIE BARNARD, III

## JUNIOR CROSSWORD



### ACROSS.

- Kind of material.
- Choose.
- Meadow.
- Not cold.
- French article.
- Inside.
- Is able.
- Angry.
- Lay hold of.
- The largest of the vegetable kind.
- Epoch.
- To be in want.
- A relative of the Scot.
- Form of denial.

### DOWN.

- Blue flower.
- Type of beer.
- Signified.
- Girl's name.
- Upon.
- An insect.
- Waterfall.
- Allure.
- Stretch.
- A fish.
- "The priest of Israel."
- Boxer's nightmare.

JENNIFER BARNARD, IIa.

## NAPOLEON'S SOLILOQUY ON ST. HELENA.

And so I tried and made my bid for fame,  
And I have walked upon the mountain tops,  
But now I find my fame is turned to dust,  
I humbly tread the plains and vales to-day.  
But yet I think the time will come for me  
Once more to hear the cheers and praise of men,  
Again acclaimed hero, loved by all!  
When I shall lead with glory, show and pomp,  
I wait thus till the time is ripe to act,  
When I shall strike with sudden fatal blow,  
Uplift my glory high and wield once more  
My power, the envy, god of all the world.

M. BUNNEY, VI.

## NIGHT

Over the dark blue edge of night,  
The stars are shining, oh so bright,  
And jumping and dancing around the moon,  
A shame they will all disappear so soon  
Over the dark blue edge of night.  
Over the dark blue edge of night,  
A ride I went, to such a height,  
Bouncing on stars, skipping o'er the moon,  
I heard the stars singing a tune,  
Over the dark blue edge of night.  
Over the dark blue edge of night,  
The stars have disappeared from sight,  
Gleaming now is only the moon,  
And she herself must vanish soon,  
Over the dark blue edge of night.

P. PALMER, IIIa.

## MY TREE

In Autumn my birch tree is like gold,  
Like all the treasure and wealth untold,  
And when the winter-time comes round,  
The leaves all flutter to the ground.  
Oh! 'tis a piteous sight to see  
The golden leaves drop from the tree.  
The snow comes down with glistening white,  
And covers the branches in the night.

JUNE WORTH, IIa.

## PAID IN YOUR OWN COIN!

It was mid-day in the small, dusty town of Sante Maria, when Pancho Isidori arrived on his mule. No one noticed him as the mule trotted down the one street. Men were always arriving and leaving Sante Maria, and Pancho was an inconspicuous little man.

He reined in his mule outside a dirty noisy saloon and dismounting, went in. Strolling over to the bar he threw down a small bag containing gold dust. The occupants of that foul room stared at him and whispered amongst themselves. Pancho basked in their amazement for a few moments, then he turned to the fat, oily man behind the bar and asked for a meal. The man brought him some food and in a leisurely manner asked, "Where did you get this gold from?" Pancho smiled secretly: "I keep that to myself; but I have plenty more," and he jerked his thumb in the direction of the mule. He would say no more, and ate his food in silence.

He was unaware of the intense gaze with which a tall, middle-aged man held him. His mouth was thin and cruel, unlike his other features which were heavy, and he was physically very powerful. When Pancho had finished his meal he tipped some of the gold dust from the bag

into the barman's plump, eager hands. Then he plunged his hands deep into his pockets and walked out.

Mounting his mule he slowly moved out of the street in the rocky plain. Meanwhile the man in the saloon, José Dorey, left, and mounting his horse rode after Pancho. Making sure he was well hidden, he followed Pancho for many hours.

Then Pancho stopped and sitting upon a rock he drew out a bottle from his pocket and began to drink: José saw this and, dismounting, silently approached Pancho from behind.

He drew near and drawing his knife raised his arm high, and at that moment Pancho turned. He drew up his arm to protect himself, but too late. José struck, once, twice, thrice, and with a long agonizing scream Pancho fell forward on his face, dead.

Pancho's mule and José's horse reared with fright and plunged with fear over the plain. Angrily José called his horse, but to no avail. Alone, but for a dead man's body, frightened and with no food or water he slumped on to a rock and wept.

Tears of frustration ran down his cheeks; he was miles away from any life, he had no hope of rescue, only a certain, slow, torturing death and all for a bag of gold dust. He was truly paid in his own coin.

MAIRA HARRISON, V.

## SUGGESTED BY THE GENERAL ELECTION

### I.

#### THE THREE KETTLES OF AIPOTU.

There are three kettles, a blue kettle, a red kettle and a yellow kettle, and under each kettle burns a fire. Standing near is an old man with a shovel in his hands. This old man has many names, among which are Fate, Good Fortune, Influence and Clever Propaganda.

His business is to keep transferring some of the fire from under a certain kettle to one of the other kettles. As a result of this, one kettle always has more fire under it than its fellows, and consequently boils more strongly, and its steam rises higher. After the man has moved the brands of fire, he counts five slowly and repeats his actions. Sometimes one kettle has the most fire, sometimes another. Although the kettles have been burning for about two hundred and fifty years of our time, and a few hours of the old man's time, the water in them has never run out.

For about a hundred years, the yellow kettle had the most fire. For the next hundred and fifty years the blue kettle often had the most fire, but never for a long time. The red kettle had no fire at all for about two hundred years, but now it has the most fire, though only a very little more than the blue kettle.

The yellow kettle has hardly any fire left at all now, and many think that it will have none at all soon, and will never boil again. Perhaps this will happen to all the kettles in time. Who knows?

LILIAN INGRAM, III.

### 2.

#### FROM A GREEK TRAGEDY.

Every shape of death is hateful  
Unto wretched mortals all,  
But to die of cold and hunger  
Is by far the worst of all.  
We are sure the gods will save us,  
Though we know not when or where.  
I see death's darkened portals waiting,  
Down the ghostly shadow-stair.

While we live in fear and danger,  
With our footsteps dogged by death,  
Let us pray that Zeus will save us,  
Him we'll praise with all our breath.  
When the darkest days are over,  
When the shadows all are gone,  
If again the sun is shining,  
Thanks we'll give to him alone.

CAROL GARGETT, III.

## VIRGINIA CREEPER

From our parlour window,  
We look out on the hills,  
Which make a lovely picture,  
Framed by dainty frills.  
The frame's virginia creeper,  
In Spring and Summer green,  
Which makes our parlour picture,  
The prettiest ever seen.  
But when the mists of Autumn,  
Over the blue hills frown,  
The frame of our gay picture,  
Turns crimson, red and brown.  
And in the days of Winter,  
No frame, of course, we find,  
But we knew from our frameless picture,  
The Spring is not far behind.

JENNIFER PEET, II.

## LEICESTERSHIRE HOSIERY INDUSTRY

During the Easter term the IV Form were fortunate in being able to hear a talk by Mr. Leon Morley on the history of the textile industry. Mr. Morley was a member of a Loughborough firm and hence had a great deal of information on the subject. He illustrated his talk by examples demonstrating the products of old and new machines. He paid particular reference to local people who have been important in the hosiery industry, such as William Cotton, of Loughborough, who

revolutionized the manufacture of cotton goods in 1864. The IV Form found the whole talk extremely interesting and are obliged to Mr. Morley for sparing the time to talk to them.

To gain further information on this subject the IV Form paid a visit to the College of Art and Technology in Leicester. They were received by one of the instructors who showed them round. In one room they saw the various machines used in hosiery. Many of them were jocords which are used in the manufacture of fair-isle fabric. There were smaller machines, which produce finer fabrics, but they found that the most interesting was William Cotton's patent machine invented in 1864.

They were also shown the machines used to manufacture silk stockings and learned about the life history of the silk-worm, thus coupling science with history.

They enjoyed the visit very much and hope to be able to repeat it one day.

DEIRDRE FREER, IV.

### EARLY MORNING IN VENICE

The slow-emerging sun with misty gold,  
Tinges the ancient tower, and tips the masts;  
His net upon the dim-seen waves he casts;  
The sea lies sparkling in its silv'ry fold.

Arches and pillars spring before our eyes,  
Stonework and marble, touched by distant beams.  
The wind, spice-laden, brings adventurous dreams,  
And fills the limpid morning with its sighs.

The barrack flag streams out; its folds unfurl;  
And children, in their game's exciting whirl,  
Clatter the wall-rings as they scamper by;  
Whilst, in its brightness challenging the sky,  
Some lovely vessel breaks the sea-foam veil,  
And dances in the dawn with shivering sail.

*From the French of Albert Samain.*

### BOOK LISTS

"Night of Suspense" and "The Saint Sees Us Through,"  
"The Signet of Death," or "It Might Have Been You"—  
Happy like me the person who reads  
The great Horler and Christie and Charteris screeds.  
These excellent volumes of horror and thrill,  
Can be read more than once and yet entertain still.  
As the blood of the villain seeps under the door,  
I feel the same tension as I did before.  
But now that I hear that we all must compile  
The names of those books considered so vile,  
Mayhap as a change from robbers and fighters,  
I'll turn to the classics and really great writers.

JENNIFER BARNARD, IIa.

### THE GOLDEN APPLE

Thetis, first of lovely daughters,  
Daughter of the sea-god Nereus,  
Fairer far than all her sisters,  
Fair with arms of dazzling whiteness.

Hera, who had loved her dearly,  
Took her from her many sisters,  
Brought her under her protection,  
Saved her from those many whispers;

Whispers from the mighty Zeus,  
That he sought her now to marry;  
Whispers from her father Nereus:—  
"Thetis not in heaven shall tarry."

It was said by mighty Zeus,  
"She shall wed a clever mortal,  
Lord of Iolcus; his dear mother,  
Daughter of the cunning Chiron."

When fair Thetis heard these sayings,  
She was wroth and most unwilling  
To obey the will of Zeus;  
Scorning every wise commandment.

When strong Peleus tried to clasp her,  
Grip her in his arms of iron,  
Thetis used her magic powers,  
Changing all her lovely beauty.

Soon she saw that her resistance  
To obey the will of Zeus  
Was quite useless, and 'twas failing  
To impress the mighty Ruler.

At the same time, she was seeing  
Love and keen determination  
On the part of noble Peleus,  
And he moved her admiration.

She gave way, and they were married,  
In a cavern on Mount Pelion.  
Gods and goddesses invited  
Brought her each some gift of splendour.

When the feast was at its highest,  
Evil Eris entered softly,  
And she put a golden apple  
On the table for the banquet.

Soon a servant saw the apple,  
And he told the married couple.  
On the apple words were written:—  
"For the one who is the fairest."

MAUREEN SHUTER, III.

## SIDE LIGHTS ON SET BOOKS

"What are these,  
So withered and so wild in their attire?" —The Staff Hockey Team.

" . . . . That is a step  
On which I must fall down, or else o'ercap." —The Sloyd Stairs.

" Whose horrid image doth unfix my hair." —The School Nurse.

" Confusion now hath made his masterpiece." —Algebra Homework.

" Store of ladies whose bright eyes rain influence." —The Staff?

" But O the heavy change, now thou art gone,  
Now thou art gone and never must return." —Dinner Money.

" Where more is meant than meets the ear." —French Oral.

" To scorn delights and live laborious days." —The Week before School Certificate.

FORM V AND OTHERS.

## DO THEY KNOW?

I see them every day. Whenever I go out they are waiting in the road; if I stroll in the park they sit on a neighbouring seat, and when I come home they follow me. They are all in disguise. The young man at the bus stop is a detective, the old man in the park was *there*; he saw it happen! They are watching me with eyes as sharp as eagles; they are trying to discover if I am their "man."

I never speak to any of them, and if for one moment I escape from them, I run, until, breathlessly, I am able to find security behind my own bolted door. And then I try to persuade myself that they are ordinary men and women, but always the thought comes to my mind, "They know I drowned John Burton!"

John Burton and I had passed through the same college together, both with the strong desire to design clothes. I worked as well as he, but John Burton always managed to keep ahead of me. This always seemed unfair, because Burton could have been a musician, or an actor; he had the ability to be either of these, yet he chose to compete against me, who am one of the least versatile of our race.

It was while we were spending a combined holiday on the sea coast that we met Henry Wells, the director of the gown department of a leading factory manufacturing clothes. Wells became interested in us, especially Burton, and one morning he offered him a post on the understanding that, if he refused, the offer would be open to me. Once again I had been beaten, cheated almost.

The same afternoon, Burton and I had arranged to take out a rowing-boat. Being the more athletic, I took the oars, whilst Burton

copied some music from a precious borrowed manuscript. Accidentally, I caught one oar on a rock, and pulling it in sharply, I knocked the manuscript from my companion's hand. He hung over the side of the boat in order to retrieve it, and then came the startling idea that if I put my weight on the same side, the boat would capsize. Burton could not swim; I could! Without another thought I did it. We were in the water. I had jumped clear, but Burton was struggling and choking, half under the boat. I made no attempt to save him; my human instincts had left me. This time, I was the victor!

I could fake mourning, I thought, but when I discovered that Mr. Wells had left the hotel suddenly, and that Burton was the only man who had known his complete address, my grief was real. My sorrow was not like that of others. I now pitied Burton, but he had at least "gone" within three minutes, while I, a perfectly healthy man, would quite possibly live for years, and always with this deed burdening me.

Soon self-pity turned to fear. Had anyone seen me do it? I had never thought of that at the time. I moved to another district to take up a junior post as a designer. No-one knew anything of me, but still I was not consoled. I have lived a life of utter seclusion, speaking to none, but my fear has not diminished with the years! I am a haunted man. Everyone is watching me, scrutinizing me. I see them everywhere, all waiting for one man, but they can find no evidence—nothing. They do not know! Or do they?

BETTY NORTON, V.

## OLD QUORNIANS' ASSOCIATION

On February 25th, the Old Quornians' Association held their Annual Dinner and Dance at the Bull's Head Hotel, Loughborough. Upwards of a hundred guests, including Mr. A. D. Murray and his wife, came along and tried to make merry. Unfortunately our pleasure at re-meeting old friends was tinged with sadness because many of us knew that another chapter in the Association's history was to be closed.

As far as is known, the Old Quornians' Association began on May 6th, 1910, and continued with various up and downs until now. In the days of Mr. Keith Thomson, a dinner was held at the Great Central Hotel, Loughborough, and often there was a meeting of forty or fifty members, but war cut off our activities and it was not until 1944, that the Committee was again got together to revive the Association. This was during the time when Mr. A. D. Murray was the Head of the Grammar School. We held a Summer and Winter Re-union in those days. The chief event was the Dinner and Dance held in the Hall of the old school, and we had many a goodly gathering, although raising the food to eat was something of a problem, and it seemed that the Association was really on its feet again. Alas, it was not to be!

After the decision was made to make Rawlins a girls' grammar school, interest in the Society slowly began to fade, and although many

of the more faithful did all they could to keep things going, it was apparent that we were dying through lack of support. The Committee decided to organise one last Dinner Dance, at which function it was voted that we should end the Association and leave the present scholars to start a new Old Quornians. This was not pleasant for the old faithfuls and Mr. A. D. Murray suggested that we should still meet the last Saturday in September each year, at the Bull's Head, Quorn, though each member was to book his own dinner with the manageress of the hotel at least a week beforehand. This idea met with the approval of many and Miss Dexter has since been in contact with Miss Goode at the Bull's Head and she has promised to reserve us a table on this occasion and give us the use of a piano.

A sum of £150 has been set aside for the purpose of a War Memorial. We also decided to ask Miss Sawdon to buy an inter-House trophy. During the evening, Miss Dexter, our secretary and treasurer, was presented with a pearl necklace as a small token of our Association's gratitude for her work. And so we write FINIS.

May we wish the new Society, when it starts, the best of luck and a good committee.

Miss Muriel Hyman, who has been teaching in Hyderabad, is shortly to be married to a clergyman, and will be returning to England on furlough.

Miss Jean Burgess is also to be married in the Autumn.

Mrs. Peter Hillman (Iris Till) is now living in Edinburgh.

Miss Hedi Schnabel is acting with the Leicester Repertory Company this summer.

There are several members of recent School hockey teams playing with these local teams—Loughborough Brush, Loughborough Empress, and Mountsorrel Mixed. E.M.

We are sure that many old Quornians will be sufficiently interested in their School to wish to follow its progress year by year through the pages of the "Quornian". We shall be pleased to reserve copies for old students at the price of 1/6 per copy (post free), and any wishing to have copies should get in touch with the Editor, or the Headmistress, preferably before the end of June.

#### CROSSWARD SOLUTION.

ACROSS.—1, Damask; 5, Elect; 6, Lea; 7, Hot; 9, La; 11, In; 12, Can; 14, Irate; 17, Take; 19, Tree; 20, Era; 21, Lack; 23, Pict; 24, No.

DOWN.—1, Delphinium; 2, Ale; 3, Meant; 4, Stella; 8, On; 10, Ant; 12, Cataract; 15, Attract; 16, Eke; 18, Eel; 20, Eli; 23, K.O.

Sylvia Davis,  
Best wishes  
Pat Moran  
Beryl Payne  
Dorothy Sutton  
Katherine Drinkwater  
A. Smith Evelyn Gertrude Powell  
from G. Clark  
Pamela H. Burgess  
Good luck  
Sheila D. Blower  
Maureen  
A. Reilly  
21/7/50  
Post  
Box  
Wishes  
for the  
new  
Year  
Judith Hattie  
with best wishes  
Irene Knott  
Good luck.

Ann Parker  
O. Norton  
Betty with best wishes.  
Best wishes  
Edith M. Hill.