

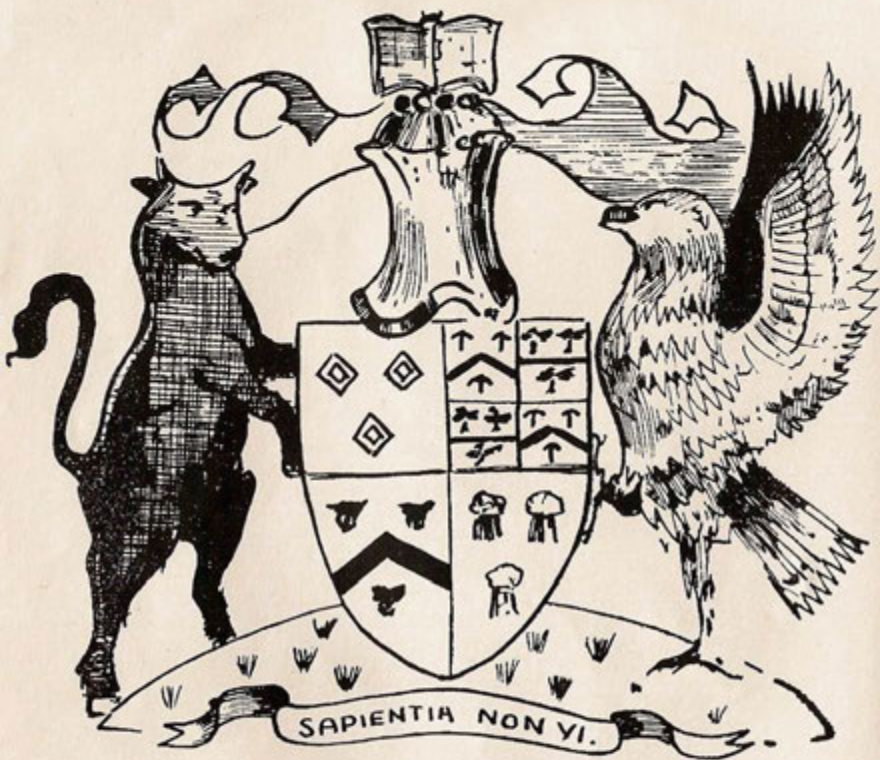
THE
CHEDLEIAN



MAGAZINE OF MOSELEY
HALL GRAMMAR SCHOOL



"THE HALL"



TECHNICALLY SPEAKING!

'Or tierced per ball inverted, i. an eagle displayed azure ii a millpick azure and iii, a bull's head caboshed azure'—so that from the two metals and furs and five colours of the heraldic tinctures only two are deployed.

The origin of the charges is from the local families who gave their names to our four Houses, a bull from Bulkeley, a good example of canting or punning, and an eagle and a millpick from Moseley and from the family of Etchells the strange lozenges mascles, that separate shield from motto.

EDITORIAL

THE School Magazine now has one edition a year, owing to a variety of reasons, not the least of which is the expense of paper and printing. This has certain repercussions. If you were to look at a series of school magazines printed in the 'thirties you would find that they came out every term that they were more bulky, perhaps glossier, with more photographs and illustrations. One must cut according to one's cloth, and while the absence of illustration, though regrettable, is not insupportable, the infrequency of publication can be a great drawback if the community from which magazine material is drawn are not aware of the way in which this change involves them. It is more difficult to bear in mind an important event for months rather than weeks; it is more difficult to remember that there is a magazine which hopes to record and reflect the life of the school; it is difficult for the Editor, who may be responsible for only one edition during his term of office, to take the long view; the idea of a series is very easily lost. There is a tendency then for the magazine to become a bare record, a chronicle without real life. The Editor can do little about this unless the school keeps itself constantly aware of the existence of the magazine throughout the year—this is particularly true of society officials, and members of school parties and visits. Of course the Editor is always hoping for examples of 'fine writing' which will only occur if budding authors remember that there is an opportunity to publish what they write, but not if the Editor has to bully a few Seniors into a sense of responsibility for the magazine sufficient to force them into an attempt at verse or short story a week or two before the magazine is to be sent to the printers. For an annual magazine to be really successful the school must be conscious of it in embryo, since it is not forced on their attention by frequent appearances.

The photograph in front of the magazine, though charming is becoming coming less and less representative. It shows nothing of the new developments of the past year. Behind Brookfield a new block of classrooms has been built. The building is elegantly faced with dark varnished wooden board and provides accommodation for the four additional first forms admitted this year. Naturally there have been considerable additions to the Teaching Staff, Mrs. M. Evans, Mr. B. Boland, Mrs. J. Hore, Mr. K. Harkiss, Mr. P. Harlen, Mr. A. Hermitage, Mr. J. Hvslop, Mr. J. Mather, Mr. K. Mosedale, Mr. P. Parkin, Mr. A. Rottesman, Mr. G. Schofield, Mr. R. Sunderland, Mr. D. Turner. Last July we were sorry to say goodbye to Mr. D. Conway, Mr. T. Owen, who has been at the School from its very beginning, Mr. D. Thomas, and Mr. E. Whittaker.

Because of the great influx of firstformers this year the magazine has omitted its official 'hail' and contented itself with 'farewell'. However we hasten to assure newcomers that they are none the less welcome.

We are particularly sorry to lose this year Mr. G. Ridings, the school caretaker, and his family at the lodge. They have been with us since the school began, and in their many services have been indefatigable and always cheerful. We wish them all the best for the future.

EDITOR

SCHOOL OFFICIALS

Captains of the School: J. P. Lawrence, Elizabeth Moran.

Prefects:

BOYS

Lawrence J. P., Butterworth M. J., Daniels J. G., Fantozzi E.,
Hall M. W., Ricketts D., Roberts J. T., Cuttle D. A., Everingham

P. S., Fletcher T. D., Forrest I., Gardiner J. A., Hough G., Hulme P., Howie R. M., Morris T. J., Ryle J. C., Twelves J. A., Aspinall L. J., Beavis R., Brunt J. T., Dafforne J. F., Kirk M., Morton J., Poole J. R., Wood J. P., Wright D. W. L., Brooke M., Quantrill P. A., Darlington A.

Prefects:

GIRLS

Elizabeth Moran, Sheila Warren, Doreen Brown, Mary Costello, Jean Egar, Lillian Garrack, Wendy Heaps, Sandra McLellan, Hazel Shepherd, Pat Tomkins, Diana Walker, Gillian Watson.

Sub. Prefects:

Adelin Dodman, Dorothy Jones, Geraldine Marshall.

"The Chedlean"

Editor—J. P. Wood.

Editorial Committee—Mr. Waugh, Mr. Seed (Art Editor)

The Library

Librarian—Sheila Warren.

Deputy Librarians—D. Ricketts, Wendy Heaps, Lesley Whittle, Doreen Brown, Sandra McLellan, Pat Tomkins.

Assistant Librarians—D. Fielding, I. D. Wall, D. Kemp, Adeline Dodman, Lillian Garrick, Mary Costello.

Games Officials

Captain of Cricket—J. G. Daniels.

Captain of Rugby—J. Gardiner.

Captain of Cross Country—J. R. Pool.

VALETE

Our Good Wishes go to those pupils who left the school during the last year.

Prefects Boys

Barker E. F. (Captain of Rugby and Cricket), Beavis C. F., Croft B. T., Duckworth B. L., Fields G. C., Flatt J. F., Gaisford R. W., Owens J. D. (Head Boy, Editor of Chedlean), Rawsthorne E. D., Sherwin I. M., Warren R., Wishart P. W., Green D. I. M., Hoystead M., Renn D. G.,

Prefects Girls

B. Butterfield, J. Dunkerly, M. Eaton, E. Lorrains, M. Peters (Head Girl), J. Thomas, M. Vernon, J. Browne, H. Clarke, S. Whittle.

U. VI Boys

Webb C. D.

U. VI Girls

J. Dawes, J. C. Heald, W. Lee, A. Robinson, C. Taylor, V. Wilkinson, A. Tait.

L. VI Boys

Adam W. A., Baggott J. Jarvis C. F.

L. VI Girls

J. Ambridge, P. Bray, H. Clarke, M. Ibbotson, M. Schofield, M. Turner, S. Urwin, E. Webb, J. Wood, M. Roughton, K. Turton, E. Johnstone.

V Form.

Carmicheal A., Collins M. J., Davenport R., Milne I., Stokes D., Vigers K., Bebbington T. P., Addesly J. A., Alsop S. C., Hesp A. P., Moseley C., Ranson P., Vernon B. C., Beane G., Bird C., Burt P. G., Cash W. A., Chambers D. M., Crouch P. B., Dudley D. R., France A. R., Glover I. D., Halsall C. M., Jacobs E., Shepherd H. M., Skitt E. V., Smith D. F., Stangrove K., Cox M. F. E., Longdon I. E., Pygott D. W. F., Blavlock I., Bower K., Carter J. N., Dixon A., Fitch A. B., Turner C. L., Turner J. A.

IV Form Jones M. K.

IIIrd Form Wallace V.

First Form Brown M. D.

SPEECH DAY

Speech Day on December 2 was held in the gymnasium, in the afternoon for the School. When trophies were presented and in the evening for the parents when prizes were distributed.

The Headmaster gave a full report of the year's activities and achievements and an account of the School's growing responsibilities, potentialities and needs, explaining how potentialities were to be realised, and responsibilities met. He thanked the Governors for their lively interest and hard work on the School's behalf and the staff for their co-operation.

The Chairman of the Governors, Alderman H. ROBINSON, J.P. congratulating the Headmaster on the School's progress emphasized the organizational problems of a rapidly growing community as the School now is.

The prizes were presented by Mr. C. EMMOTT, B.A., B.LITT., Headmaster of Halesowen Grammar School, who in his speech put forward an impassioned plea for the survival and integrity of the Grammar Schools and the maintenance of their traditions and standards. He asserted their essentially democratic nature combined with a specialised handling of academic ability; this he considered their peculiar contribution to a fair and efficient system of state education. Mr. EMMOTT made it clear that such schools had a great deal to offer apart from academic knowledge and entrance to the Universities.

PRIZE WINNERS

FORM PRIZES:

I E	R. Jolley, A. G. Ward.
I B	J. Hewinson, G. D. R. Clacher.
I H	I. M. Dunkerley, D. F. Jones.
I M	A. Ingham, M. A. Scarle.
II Alpha	G. Edwards, D. Mottram, S. G. Perring.
II A	J. Cleary, M. F. Tomlin.
II B	J. A. Goulding, G. F. Walton.
II C	A. Costello, T. G. Eckersley.
III A	H. G. Collyer, J. M. Johnstone.
III B	C. C. Jackson, C. D. Houghton.
III C	A. G. Hickey, R. Hulme.
IV Alpha	G. S. Burgess, R. Kelly, J. D. Llewlylyn. D. D. S. Reardon.
IV A	A. Owens.
IV S	J. G. Mellor, J. T. Weaving.
IV E	R. Shaw.
IV G	R. Harris.

Vth Forms (Awarded on the results of the General Certificate of Education, 1958, Ordinary Level.)

J. I. Edwards	J. A. Babbage.	F. E. Jenkins.
M. R. Longbottom.	C. A. Green.	P. D. Bamford.
V. S. Roche.	G. V. Oliver.	
R. J. Warman.	M. A. Perry.	

Lower Vth Form (Arts):—Doreen Brown, J. D. Blagg.

Lower VI Form (Science):—Lesley Whittle, J. P. Lawrence.

SENIOR SUBJECT PRIZES

(Normally awarded to the Upper VIth Form on the results of the General Certificate of Education, 1958, Advanced Level.)

English	Elizabeth Moran.
History	Mary Eaton.
Geography	J. D. Owens.
Economics	R. N. Warren.
German	B. Dickens.
Chemistry	B. T. Croll.
Botany and Zoology	M. S. Whalley.

The John Cragg Prize for French—Alder Robinson.
The James Clews Prize for Mathematics—E. M. Brook.
The Trevor Owen Prize for Physics—B. T. Croll.

The Wilfred Simms Prize for English—I. M. Sherwin.
 The Headmaster's Prize—Elizabeth Moran, Sheila Warren
 J. P. Lawrence.
 Prizes for Physical Education—G. V. H. Francis, J. L. Mitchell,
 F. Woodford.
 Music Prizes—J. P. Lawrence, D. Ricketts.
 Art Prize—C. Halsall.
 Craft Prize—M. Shephard.

PARENTS' ASSOCIATION CHALLENGE TROPHIES AND MEDALS

Challenge Trophies for Athletics:

Senior L. J. Aspinall.
 Intermediate B. Rowe.
 Junior J. T. Armitt.

Medals for Cross Country:

Senior A. P. Quantrill.
 Intermediate H. L. Crompton.
 Junior P. B. Chambers.

HOUSE TROPHIES

(Presented in the afternoon session)

The David Howard Cross Country Cup.....Ethcells
 The Howard Robinson Cock House Trophy.....Ethcells
 The Bailey House Rugby Football Cup.....Bulkeley
 The Swoykes Swimming Cup.....Moseley
 The Broadhurst Cricket Cup.....(Not Awarded)
 The Crowther Athletics Cup.....Ethcells

SCHOOL LOG

Shakespeare's "Henry IV" (Part 1) was the highly successful play this year, given in the last week of the Easter Term. The Easter holidays saw the School trips abroad, to Germany, Paris and Angelsey. The trip to Paris was a new venture, part of a cultural scheme in which several thousand people participate each year.

The Twelfth Annual Sports Day took place on June 13, on the field adjacent to the new Girls' School. Hulme were once again the winner in an afternoon of good sport, though the weather was as usual very English.

The Parents' Association Garden Party, held on July 19 was once again a great success on a gloriously sunny day.

The Swimming Gala was held in July at Stockport Baths.

On December 2nd, 1958, the Twelfth Annual Speech Day was held at the School. The distribution of prizes was by Mr. EMMOTT, Headmaster of Halesowen Grammar School.

The Carol Service took place in the last week of the Christmas Term on December 16th and was held in St. Mary's Parish Church, Cheadle. The School choir gave an admirable and beautiful rendering of carols and hymns.

On November 14 a panel of Sixth Formers answered questions put by the Parents. This was in place of the usual debate given by the Sixth Form for the Parents' Association.

PUPILS NOW ATTENDING UNIVERSITIES:

OXFORD—A. D. G. Gubbay, R. R. Robinson, P. R. Gant.

CAMBRIDGE—J. T. Williams.

LONDON—J. M. Brown, N. A. L. Curtis, D. C. Donnis, J. R.

Nelstrop, J. Owens.

MANCHESTER—C. H. Brookes, J. C. Andrew, G. Harlow

Yvonne Newton, Valorie J. Hill, Kathleen Hanson Pa...

Judith C. Watson, D. Renn.

LEEDS—K. J. Cook, I. Miller.

LIVERPOOL—P. R. Burton, J. M. Ryan, D. M.

NOTTINGHAM—C. P. Marsdon, R. Mather, Greta

C. Beavis.

BIRMINGHAM—A. K. Banbrook, G. G. R. Brown

B. Croll.

Jill
P.
P.
R.
J. H.
Long-
J. N.

BRISTOL—Yvonne Slater.
GLASGOW—Jean Gellatly.
BANGOR—Margaret Peters, S. Whalley.
SHEFFIELD—R. Warren.
EXETER—Julia Thomas.

THE SCHOOL PLAY

The school production of Henry IV part I, gave the impression of being cut and shaped with a modern audience in mind; what are now popular elements were emphasised rather than those popular in the seventeenth century. For instance, to take an obvious example, pomp and its attendant rhetoric were whittled away to leave a strong framework of power upon which to hang the story of a clash of personalities, Prince Hal and Percy, culminating in a scene where the working out was in terms of violence carefully staged. By its emphasis the play became more clearly narrative than chronicle, more individual than part of a sequence.

This balance of personalities was clearly brought out by the differences in dress, manner and appearance of the two protagonists, Prince Henry and Henry Percy. J. Wood had the necessary fire to carry the severe black of the dedicated soldier and J. Lawrence had sufficient lightness to match his more mercurial blue and white.

The almost purely narrative treatment of the play allowed Darlington to give us his rather unusual Falstaff. The play is not presented as a Morality or a Mystery with Falstaff as the Lord of Misrule tempting a royal 'Everyman' so the whimsicality, lack of real grossness, omission of a deal of buffoonery in Falstaff's character were possible within the framework of the play and produced a very much more intelligible kind of humour, intelligible that is to a modern audience. In a way this enabled Francis, the pot-boy, to come into his own, since there was no 'heavy' roistering to swamp his vulgarity, and A. Quantrill made the most of the opportunity in a very amusing way.

The other humorous set pieces between Hotspur and his wife came across well largely owing to Joy Farrar's various and apparently spontaneous expressions of pique, played with a liveliness to match her husband's forcefulness of character. As perhaps the text would suggest, the play exhibited, rather than a brilliance of individual character, a general flexibility, which assisted a rapid movement and development of the narrative.

The battle scene was impressive, made so by a carefully planned movement and bold lighting effects. With the death of Hotspur it produced a satisfactory sense of conclusion, that the reading of the second part of the play generally dispels, and this was as it should be, for, as presented, the story was not one of a son's repentance, but of the younger brother in chivalry who is kind to all the ordinary people he meets on his adventures and in the end comes into his own.

The play aimed to entertain by its narrative and wit, and its achievement in this direction was very creditable. E.R.W.

THE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

The Parents' Association goes from strength to strength. More and more Parents are joining the association and many more are paying a 'life' subscription for the period which their son is at school. There is much to be said for the Association's work and of their gifts to the School.

H. H. Ryle was elected Chairman for the year 1957/8 and by the end of the year the committee increased from eight members to twelve and all were congratulated on their achievements. The social activities have now assumed a familiar pattern from year to year held the new Parents. The Christmas Party, 'Any Questions' Forum, the Whist Drive, Career's Talks and the Yearly Dinner had their successful following. New events and it is these well tried and proven functions that

The John
James
outlive the others.

The Garden Party was held later in July than usual because of the School examinations which have in the past clashed with this event, but once again, in a poor Summer, the organizers were rewarded by a fine and sunny day. The Association was fortunate in having Mr. Basil de Ferranti to open the proceedings and thanks are due to him for his amusing speech and his generous gift. Financially the day proved the best ever to totaling over four hundred and sixty pounds in profit, and was a great credit to all the helpers and friends of the School.

In recent years the Garden Party has introduced several innovations. The committee thinks that such items as the Art and Photographic exhibitions, Model Aircraft, Handicrafts, Metal-Work and Games displays are what the Parents want to see since they offer something of interest in addition to the conventional money-making sideshows at which the sixth form excel.

The parents and visitors appreciate the new natural surroundings for the opening ceremony, the excellent teas and buffet, the bargains at the Moseley Market and last but not least the excellent performance of the School Orchestra. In all it was a happy and successful day, and may the event long continue to flourish.

The Parents are happy in the knowledge that by means of the Parent's Association the most urgent needs, outside the jurisdiction of the authority can be provided for the welfare of the pupils. The President is to be thanked for his guidance in deciding on the nature of the gifts to the School.

At the annual general meeting held in October members of the committee were elected, and retiring members thanked for their services. Mr. H. H. Ryle was elected Vice President of the Association and the new Chairman at the first committee meeting was Mr. J. Walker.

THE LIBRARY

A quarter of the 4,200 books now in the library has been added during the past year with an emphasis on junior books and specialist collections for the sixth form. These latter collections are now kept in the oak cupboards in the hall, which cupboards were a gift from the Parents' Association.

In an attempt to lengthen the life of books, the dust covers of new volumes are now re-inforced with polythene. Another experiment was the formation of a collection of publishers' catalogues. It has made the work of those ordering new books much easier as any publication can now speedily be traced.

The Middle School has always been a problem: it was on this change over from Junior to Senior Library that we lost so many of our readers. Now, under the supervision of Mr. Grimshaw, a Middle School Library is being formed. We hope to open it after Christmas.

SHEILA WARREN, UVI Arts. (Secretary).

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The session 1957-1958 was mainly notable for the lack of enthusiasm shown, and the low attendances recorded at meetings.

The highlight of the season was the annual debate with the Parents' Association, when the motion under discussion was "This House considers that the Best Form of Government is the Government of the Masses by the Classes."

There were two other debates besides this one, the subjects being "Vivisection" and "Immigration". The last meeting of the season took the form of a Brains Trust in which Messrs Bescoby, Conway, Thompson and Stevenson gave humorous and interesting answers to many types of questions.

In the early stages of the 1958-59 session a debate was held on the motion that "This House Deplores the Spread of American Influence" the motion was narrowly defeated. We also held, in place of the annual debate with the Parents' Association a Brains Trust in which the leading

intellectuals of the Upper Sixth answered a variety of questions, and gave the older generation a glimpse of what the younger generation thinks and does.

We hope, in the near future, to be able to hold a Joint Debate with the Girls' School, a meeting which will no doubt be well attended, for a change!

J. P. WOOD, U VI Arts. Hon. Sec.

CHRISTIAN UNION

Our Christian Union has again been active this term. We have launched a new series of Bible Studies commencing with St. John's Gospel, which have been led by various members of the group.

At our regular monthly open meetings we have had interesting talks, including one from a missionary on furlough from Burma, and another from a member of the Whitcliffe Bible Translation College.

We appreciate all Mr. Hore has done in making our Christian Union meetings possible, and would welcome any new members from the Senior School.

WENDY HEAPS, DOREEN BROWN, U VI.

MUSICAL ACTIVITIES

This year has seen a good few developments in the school. The orchestra and choir started off the year in grand style by giving a concert in January, to the public, at Cheadle Hulme. This was a great success, and was followed by a similar concert at school in February, which was also very successful. One of the highlights of this concert at school was a perfect rendering, by a small group of the choir, of a fifteenth century madrigal by Thomas Morely entitled "Now is the Gentle Season Freshly Flowering".

The Garden Party was held on 18 July this year. We were again very fortunate with the weather, which meant that the orchestra and choir could give their concert in the evening outside, in front of the main building. The choir sang a number of folk songs and the orchestra played the finale of a Mozart Symphony. A small group of the orchestra under Mr. Moreley's expert guidance played the Mozart "Eine Kleine Nachtmusik." In December the choir gave their annual carol service in the Parish Church.

This year, members of the sixth form have continued to pay regular visits to the Halle Orchestra's concerts. Certain members of the fifth form have shown a great interest in this, so we have now opened the bookings to them, and we hope to have as good a response from them as we now have from the Sixth. Since September, out of a possible eleven concerts, eight have been attended.

The orchestra is now working hard and is hoping to give another concert in the new year. We can only hope that 1959 will be as good a year as this one.

D. RICKETTS.

THE CHESS CLUB

Last year the Chess Club increased its membership especially in the Junior School, an enthusiasm which has been maintained this year. The chess team however did not do as well as in previous years, the senior team coming fifth in the Stockport League after losing seven games, drawing one and winning two. The team was T. Morris (Captain), L. Aspinall, J. Shear, J. Morton, B. Coleman, J. Lawson, Warman, Wall. The junior team did rather better. I wish to thank Mrs. Ridings and her helpers who provided the teas for home matches and Mr. Radford for all his help and encouragement.

T. J. MORRIS, U VI Science.

8th CHEADLE (M.H.G.S.) SCOUT TROOP

Activities this year have included a holiday in Belgium, Luxemburg and Germany, and the Troop camp at Grasmere during the Whitsuntide.

Easter: This year we again visited the Continent. The party consisted of seventeen boys accompanied by Mr. Conway, Mr. Forbes and Mr. Lea. We left Stockport on Wednesday, 2 April, crossing the Channel via Dover and Ostend. The first night was spent at the Youth Hostel in Brussels. The following day we travelled by train to Echternach on the Luxemburg—Germany border where the frontier follows the Moselle. The next stop was Koblenz in Germany, at the confluence of the Moselle and Rhine. The Youth Hostel here is a modernised fortress, access to which is by an uncomfortably steep hill or an alternative chair-lift. While at Koblenz we took a steamer down the Rhine to the Lorelei Rock.

From there we returned to the town of Luxemburg where we spent three nights. Some snow fell while we were there. Two attractions were the marriage of the daughter of the Grand Duchess and a visit to Radio Luxemburg. From here we went back into Belgium via Brussels and stayed at Bruges. In Brussels we caught a glimpse of the World Fair. The Bruges Youth Hostel was a modern palatial building known as "Europe." It was completed only in 1957. We stayed two nights here, and on Sunday 13 April we returned to England, this time from Ostend to Dover, but via Calais because of the rough weather. We reached home on Sunday night.

M.L.

Whitsuntide Camp: The camp was held at Grasmere in the Lake District, but owing to the G.C.E. examinations only eight boys attended. Mr. Conway was in charge. The weather was good during the whole of the nine days.

L.T.

During the year three scouts received first class badges and numerous proficiency badges were gained. New recruits will be interviewed in December and admitted to the Troop in January.

We were sorry to see Mr. Conway leave us at the end of last term, and wish him well at his new post. He has been a tower of strength for three years now. We are now receiving the attentions of the School's Mr. Mather on Friday nights.

M. LONGBOTTOM, L VI Arts.

THE AERO MODELLERS' GROUP.

The Club has pursued its activities throughout the year, meeting once a week when the weather has permitted. This year, interest has centred largely on diesel-powered models, which have a greater duration, and in general give a more realistic performance than rubber-powered models.

One of the highlights of the year was a visit to the King's Cup Air Races at Coventry, in company with the Aero Spotters' Group. The coach trip was a comfortable one, apart from the fact that the driver lost his way in Birmingham on the return journey, and not even the bad weather could spoil an exceptionally fine air display. Honours for best performance were equally divided between the Czech pilot of a Zlin 'Akrobat' and the Swiss pilot of a Bucker 'Jungmeister.' The 'Trebble One' Squadron of the 'Hawker Hunters' gave a super performance of formation flying, with smoke streaming from their jet tail-pipes.

The Garden Party once again gave modellers the chance to show their skill. Dozens of models were on view in the Chemistry Laboratory, and an impressive display of control-line flying was put on by B. Croll, P. Shaw, W. G. Burkinshaw and J. L. Hurst on the top field. Mr. Basil de Ferranti, who opened the garden party, complimented the exhibitors on their skill and initiative. Mr. Ferranti is himself an enthusiastic pilot and his firm have helped to develop the "Bloodhound" guided missile and the nose cone of the English Electric P1. He left with us an invitation to visit his research establishment at Wythenshawe.

We are hoping that more boys from the junior school will take an interest in this group. The conditions of entry are two; one, that the

boys shall construct and fly a model aircraft satisfactorily; two, that the boy shall have more than just a passing interest in this activity. Further information may be obtained from Mr. Hayhurst. R. DUTTON, VA.

THE MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

This term has seen the arrival of many new members, and the meetings, held on Tuesday evenings have been well-attended.

The work completed has largely been of a transitional nature. We have now constructed six baseboards and laid about fifteen feet of fully-balasted track. Thus four baseboards are ready for wiring and the laying of scenery.

We are all most grateful to Mr. Jones whose enthusiasm has been a constant source of inspiration to the Club. C. A. GREEN, LVI Arts.

JAZZ

The school year 1957-59 saw the formation of the Moseley Hall Jazz Band (Traditional) by a group of highly enthusiastic and proficient members of the Upper School. After long hours of practice, the band felt itself ready to come under the eye of the public and show the result of the "dinner-hour sessions". The first performance was at the school Play Dance where they played five numbers during the interval, and were reputedly a great success.

Recently, the group has shuffled its personnel around, introducing a saxophone and drums and now appears to be following in the steps of the notorious Mr. Lyttleton, completely disregarding the cries of "Traditionalism or nothing" from its ardent and faithful followers.

Owing to the practice they have had the instrumentalists have now become extremely proficient and two members of the band have been asked to "sit-in" with one of the well known semi-professional bands in the Manchester area.

The thanks of the band go to Mr. Jones, without whose help and encouragement they would not have been able to continue.

J. P. WOOD U VI Arts.

TIDDLYWINKS CLUB

Last June saw the formation of the School Tiddlywinks Club, purely as an amusement for over-worked Sixth Formers. We played two games against the also newly formed Altrincham G.S.Tw.C. and were defeated 67-45 and 94-74. This autumn the Club was re-formed. We sent four teams to the Northern Junior Tiddlywinks Competition at Christmas in Manchester and one reached the Quarter Finals despite strong opposition. This year we hope to avenge our defeats by Altrincham G. S., possibly with the help of our Vice-President, Mr. Harry Secombe, Tiddlywinker Royal.

J. A. TWELVES, (Hon Sec.) U VI Science.

ANDALUSIAN JOURNEY.

Anxiety to do something different from the many previous school parties drove a group of Sixth formers and a scattering of the Fifth, southwards to sea and sun; to Spain in fact, leaving London Victoria's steel and glass canopy to the pigeons. The anticipated number having assembled the journey commenced. Newhaven arrived and disappeared from the deck of one of the terrible foreign channel steamers. Dieppe flew up dull and dreary and a few hours brought Paris. The hectic Metro was endured and late evening Thursday, 4 August left the Gare d'Orleans behind with scarlet Algerian conscripts littering its platform.

A night on a French express train is never pleasant, it is either too cold or too hot; there is no food or water except at exorbitant prices; the hard leather seats are cramped, and morning saw sunshine, vineyards, olivegroves and smiling faces from carriage windows. Later, when swift glimpses of a blue sea flashed by thoughts of our grey northern skies finally faded.

Spanish customs officers have two favourite pastimes, polishing the brass buttons on their immaculate white suits and searching baggage methodically. Luggage is scratched, chalked on, kicked and contents ruffled, but they enjoy their work to the full.

A wide gauge, slow moving Spanish train completed the mileage to Barcelona. On arrival the Hotel was found to be a comfortable enough establishment off the place San Jaime. The Feast of the Assumption concurred with our night stay and that evening the gaiety of a fiesta was absorbed from the narrow crowded streets. The next day came swimming or just wandering preceeding embarkation on the gleaming white steamer, the "Ernesto Anastasio." Dinner was served after Barcelona's dominating statue of Columbus fell below the horizon. The two nights and a day aboard this vessel were deemed by most, the finest part of the trip.

Glorious weather complete with a sense of serenity reflected in the Mediterranean made doing nothing a sheer joy that taken with the fine accommodation and smart appearance of the ship made many sorry when she docked at Cadiz. This city was, however, extremely noble and lovely, and although only four hours were permissible some parts of the city were enjoyed. A bus took us through some magnificent scenery to Algeciras, a Spanish port on one side of Gibraltar Bay. Here the Victoria took us over the Straits in little over an hour and our feet were planted in North Africa at Ceuta.

Three days were spent in wandering round the half Arab town, a journey to Tetuan some miles to the South or in swimming. Those who attempted under water swimming will vouch for the magnificent colours and abundance of many varieties of fish along this coast. The Straits of Gibraltar were re-crossed, Friday, 22 August, to Algeciras again. A few persons boarded a small steamer and spent a short time upon British territory. The sight of the familiar policeman inspired. There was no time to wander about the Rock's imperious landscape, only to view one or two memorials.

Again more bus travel, this time to, the last place of stay, Granada. A lengthy journey through fine mountain scenery via the town of Malaga, resplendent in an almost tropical atmosphere and decked with ubiquitous palms took the bus into the mountain bound valley in which Granada is situated. Once a Moorish stronghold, it has many reminders of its age. The Alambra Palace and Gardens, set on a high ridge above the town contain both a stronghold and an exquisite residence carved in a manner that must really be seen to be believed. The hotel "Suizo" served us admirably as did the shop shine boys who continually beleaguered us in frantic effort to earn three pesetas. As a town, Granada was perhaps the most noble we saw. It had a fine Cathedral, pleasing shops, clean streets and a view of the Sierra from most points.

Sorry to leave, we took the bus in the late evening to Madrid where we caught the train North to the frontier at Hendaya, near San Sebastian. Changing trains here we took the Iberian Express to Paris, arriving at 8-0 p.m., Wednesday 27 August. The familiar route led back to Stockport. Thanks should be given to Mr. Thompson, Mr. Conway and Miss Walker-Smith whose most pleasant company and help were appreciated throughout the whole holiday. May we also hope that this party may have set a precedent for wider scope in planning future school holidays.

S. C. RYLE, J. P. WOOD, UVI Arts.

SNOW

A pure white mantle blotted out
The world I used to know,
There was no scarlet in the sky
Or on the hill below.
The trees that were so dark and bare,
Stood up in radiant white.
And the road forgot its furrowed care
As the day forgets the night.
And every flake that fell from heaven
Was like an angel's kiss,
Or a feather fluttering from the wings
Of some dear soul in bliss.

G. WARING, IIA.



J. SUTCLIFFE, V a.

"AT THE FAIR"

It was not long after the official announcement that there was to be a Universal and International Exposition, Brussels 1958, that the project was dubbed 'expo '58' by the city. For six months from April to October, the World Fair was open to millions of visitors of diverse nationalities.

The Fair itself was situated on the outskirts of Bruxelles, in a large park. It could be roughly divided into two portions. The first was the purely Belgian exhibition, where the country showed off her achievements with pride in over fifty pavilions, including such items as aviation, ceramics, mining, sports education and a large sector for her only colony, the Belgian Congo. The remaining half of the acreage was divided between some thirty-seven nations and thirteen representative pavilions such as The Red Cross, Benelux and The United Nations.

In the centre of the Exhibition at the junction of the major avenues and visible from almost every part of the Park stood the Atomium. This structure was built in the form of an atom particle. Its nine globes housed restaurants or commercial exhibits including America's Westing House and Elela Roger. The globes were joined by escalators and steps, while the top sphere was reached by a high speed lift from the base.

The British pavilion, awarded a Gold Medal at the closing ceremony, was also judged the best by the authors, together with the exhibits of the U.S.S.R., Canada and Czechoslovakia. We considered the huge French exhibit was too rambling inside and that the even bigger, circular building of the United States contained practically nothing of interest, and was poorly laid out. Indeed, the greatest attraction seemed to be nothing more than a fashion show in which some attractive young ladies sported Transatlantic fashions in the centre of a large pool. The Netherlands exhibit was perhaps the most fascinating although our own plot boasted two public houses with British beer and English cheeses off which we regularly dined about one o'clock.

Noteworthy also, was the fact that on our first day we had no sooner reached the terrace of the Britannia Inn than a characteristic shower of rain fell, much to the amusement of three middle-aged American ladies, who having forsaken the classy restaurants of their own building and come to wine and dine in British surroundings, laughed at our disgust and promptly took our photographs, with typical "Yankee Tourist" enthusiasm.

Of the city of Bruxelles itself, there is little to say except that the Grande Palace with its ancient buildings is very charming and most of the rest of the city is pleasingly modern. The inhabitants seemed to enter into the spirit of their Exposition, and even a visitor from Mars could scarcely fail to realise that, just twelve years after the war International 'Expo '58' means quite a lot to the Belgians. What a pity that only millions saw it, instead of thousands of millions.

J. C. RYLE, J. P. WOOD, J. R. POOLE, UVI Arts.

CLOSURE

In Suburbia, roof-tops red and grey,
Emerge like crenellations from wet weed patches,
And apple trees.
I lie and wait abed, watching through windows,
The slight motions of the world,
As it goes by.
Slight wind, blows through the leaves
And upward drifting wafts that pale smoke in spirals,
Towards the covered sky.
Time is almost still, save for the leadened pace of Mrs. Brown
Shopping basket, and mischievous scampering child,
In small years.
He hogs the gutter, midst the drenched damp leaves
Of mysterious expecting Autumn days,
In closing fifty-eight.

EDINBURGH AND IT'S CASTLE

Edinburgh Castle is probably the most famous and most visited castle in the world. We were impressed by its imposing position, its battlements, its turrets, the almost sheer drop from the castle walls to the park below, and the forbidding appearance of this fortress.

We passed the massive keep, the portcullis and the guardroom, and made our way along a path. Through the archway at the end we find ourselves actually on the battlements, where there are fifteen cannon pointing out over Princess Street. Some yards on we climbed a broad and stately flight of steps towards higher battlements, where there are more guns, the old set against the new, for apart from the cannon, there are two howitzers, shiny, orderly and canvas shrouded.

The Scottish Crown Jewels are to be found in a building across the courtyard. They are beautiful, gleaming and glistening as they lie in the glass cases, and are well protected by iron bars and a special guard. They are in a museum which shows the history of the castle, and the newest exhibits depict the history of the Royal Air Force together with many models of old and new modern aircraft, all beautifully made.

Further on is the Chapel of Remembrance, where the names of all the Scots who died in the two world wars are recorded. This is the most peaceful and beautiful part of the whole castle, dark and serene.

From the high battlements there is a magnificent view of the park, and the great and busy Princes Street stretching away to the right and left. Further on beyond the haze and smoke of this great city, lies the Valley of the Forth and the impressive Forth bridge. Truly Edinburgh is a striking city, set in striking surroundings.

D. McNEILLY, VI Science.

ABNEY AUCTION

Cars roll up
Chairs set up
List held up
Voice speaks up
Eyes look up
Cigars light up
Smoke haze up
Picture hung up
All sit up
Lorgnette up
Hands dart up
Cheeks flush up
Glasses steam up
Salts sniff up
Moustaches turn up
Money count up
Price goes up
Can't keep up
Hammer lifts up
Voice squeaks up
All stand up
Going, going
Up.....SOLD.

PATRICIA TOMKINS. MARY COSTELLO UVI Arts.

EXPEDITION TO AN ANCIENT MONUMENT

Several months ago I decided to make an attempt to reach 'Arbor Low', an ancient monument. To reach it I would use the ancient method, walking!

One sunny morning I could be seen descending from the 'bus in

the centre of Buxton, the famous Roman spa, Aqua Arnemetia. The brave explorer had first to get his bearings and extricate himself from the suburbs and Georgian buildings with the aid of an Ordnance Survey Map. Soon I was out of the town and walking between the lime quarries which dominated the immediate southern edges of the town. The sun was shining and I was sure that it would be a fine day. As I got into my stride the hideous depths of Deepdale confronted me and as I edged down the side, peered into many deep caves which were inhabited thousands of years ago. Arriving on the opposite brink of the steep gorge, I lost the footpath for half a mile which wasted much valuable time. At last I arrived at an old lane which is called 'Old Coalpit Lane'. Now I sped across the rolling plateau through many beautiful villages. Chelmorton, one of the highest villages in England, and Flagg, famous for its horse racing, and last the old-world village of Monyash. Three more miles of tramping over arid hills and I was there. The sun was beating down as I meekly paid my three halfpence to the Ministry of Works for the pleasure of seeing the monument. At first sight there may not appear to be much to see, but to one who is interested in archaeology, it is very exciting and stirs the imagination.

This monument is a 'henge' monument, similar to Stonehenge, consisting of an outer bank, an inner ditch crossed by causeways at opposite sides, and a central platform. On the central platform is one circle of stones, an unusual feature outside Stonehenge and Avebury. Unfortunately they are all now recumbent. Situated a hundred yards to the south-west is Gib Hill Tumulus. It is one of several surrounding the 'henge' monument showing its sacred nature. A tumulus is a circular burial mound from the Bronze Age containing a box-like stone cist, inside which calcined bones lie in a cinary urn. Gib Hill was excavated by Mr. Thomas Bateman in the nineteenth century. 'Excavated' is the wrong word as Mr. Bateman was a notorious collector of relics and just dug the whole mound up. With all the evidence summed up it seemed that Arbor Low was built in the period of change over from stone to bronze tools.

On the way back to the road I made friends with an elderly couple. The husband was a rambler himself and offered me a lift to Crowdecote in Dovedale via the Roman Road between Aqua Arnemetia and Little Chester, now Derby. My route now lay up the peaceful valley of the Dove immortalized by Izack Walton in his book the "Compleat Angler" I tramped up a pass towards the bleak moors. Unfortunately my map did not show the huge and straggling R.A.F. camp which blocked my way and I had to move across trackless moors. This R.A.F. camp is Harpur Hill where there is a mountain rescue team, and they need it!

After a final series of adventures in the limestone quarries, I arrived back at Buxton, hot, tired and bedraggled, but very happy with my successful trip.

M. R. STEAD, IV Alpha.

ODE TO AN OLDER GENERATION

What crescent moon,
What starlit sky,
Could shake the frost from Winter's bed?
What sterile trees, with naked twigs
Could lift the snow up from this earth?
No powers of man, no conjuring,
No words addressed to earth or sky;
But leave it be,
Endure the cold!
Let drifting flakes float by.

H. CROMPTON, IV A.

"It gives a terrific performance," said Barkershaw. "I had this idea of putting the fuel tank in the tail to balance the weight forward of c.g. position." He pushed back an untidy mop of hair with a fuel-soaked hand.

It was raining, we stood around in a semi-circle and waited.

"I'll have it started in a jiffy," he continued. "Where did I put my pliers? The confounded bearers are loose again. You should have seen it flying yesterday. "Whoosh!" "Went like a rocket!" He pulled a greasy can from his pocket, and squirted a muddy-looking mixture into the engine. "Trouble is," he explained, "you can't depend on the fuel now. I make my own." It was still raining. The engine was being very difficult and seemed reluctant to start. Barkershaw steadied the tattered fuselage with one oily hand, and flicked the propeller with the other. It was a wearing business.

Suddenly the engine roared into life for three seconds then died.

"Short o' fuel now. Where the dickens is the fuel? I had it a minute ago," said Barkershaw exasperated. "Honestly, she goes like a bomb once I get her started! Anyone got a screwdriver and some thick elastic bands?" he asked, going off at a tangent. "Under-carriage has come loose."

The process of flicking the propeller began again. Once again, the engine started with a roar. Triumphantly Barkershaw adjusted the fuel supply to get full "revs," and in doing so, pushed his finger into the whirling propeller. The engine stopped dead. Barkershaw licked the mixture of blood and fuel off his index finger, and recommenced flicking.

The rain came down as steadily as ever. At last the engine began to run evenly. Last minute adjustments were made and Barkershaw hurled himself towards the centre of the flying-circle.

"Right! Let her go!" he yelled.

The machine lurched forward, hesitated, and then shot up vertically into the air. Barkershaw was wrestling with the lines in the circle. The plane paused for a moment, high overhead, and then, gathering speed rapidly, plunged headlong to the ground. Pieces of fuselage and wing were flung in all directions, and the engine buried itself deep in the mud.

Barkershaw gathered the pieces together, took some matches from his pocket, and set light to the small pile of wreckage.

"I've a terrific idea for a new vertical take-off machine," he said as he strolled away, hands in pockets. "Suppose you installed the engine under the fuselage, and then....."

ANON.

A LETTER FROM THE LOWER HALF

"The need for prefectoral Discipline"

I think there is no need for Prefects. They are rotten on civilized creatures. If they were any good they would not give people lines and make them clean other peoples boots. D., always departs from my friends such as, A., N. and R. Do you think there is any need for prefects, well I don't. When has there been a rule against swotting in a free lesson. If they give you a pair of boots to clean you can refuse to clean them. You are not supposed to give us lines or boots to clean for swotting in a free lesson. I personally think they are no use only for the ?

If everybody had their own way, there would be no prefects. I got sent to the back of the dinner queue, so I went in the other end. And was told to go to the prefects room. I stood there for about twenty minutes. I am doing this essay for M. for swotting in a free lesson. A while back I mentioned about cleaning boots, you should not be forced to clean boots unless it is as a personal favour. You should not give an essay to an innocent boy like me. If you stand up on the bus you will probably get a few hundred or so lines off the prefects, especially off D.

Signed C.

QUOTATIONS

A New First Former—

"Wee, sleekit, cow'rin, tum'rous beastie." Robert Burns. "To a Mouse."

The Sixth Form Girls—

"We few, we happy few." Henry V.

Cross Country—

"O, I am out of breath in this fond chase."
"A Midsummer Night's Dream."

Third Year Sixth—

"Grow old along with me." Robert Browning. "Rabbi Ben Ezra"

School Captain—

"In faith he is a worthy gentleman." "Henry IV." Part One.

Certain Senior Boys—

"I must to the barber's—for methinks I am marvellous hairy about the face." "A Midsummer Nighth's Dream."

The Staff and Staffroom—

"This happy breed of men, this little world." "Richard II."

The After-School Cricket Match—

"The rain set early in tonight." Robert Browning.
"Porphyria's Lover."

Prefects—

"The quality of mercy is not strained." "Merchant of Venice."

The Head's Study—

"The undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveller returns."
"Hamlet."

Bus Queues—

"I see you stand like greyhounds in the slips, straining upon the start". Henry V.

J. TWELVES, UVI Science.

MEMOIRS OF THE RAINY SEASON OR CASUAL THOUGHTS OF A CASUAL WORKER

In the middle of August my farmer friend was still struggling to get the last of the hay harvest baled and under cover. The weather was fickle, alternatively threatening to lose her temper and beguiling us with pleasant warmth. After a while she did lose her temper and so we soothed her by withdrawing to shelter under a cart. She soon regained her temper however, and then continued to show an ever more pleasant smile throughout the afternoon.

We worked up and down the field turning the hay over into the strong westerly breeze which dried it well. As soon as a line was dry it was gathered and baled by a clanking, jerking machine called a pick-up baler, then the bales were loaded on to a cart and we started turning over again, and so on—with our arms aching and my thumbs sore.

Five hours, a cup of tea and a sandwich later, we had gathered as much as we could dry and so off home. This was not as simple as it sounds as it involved taking two loaded carts, a four wheel trailer wagon, and the pick-up baler along the half a mile of deeply rutted tracks and through awkward gates.

Lying on a loose pile of hay in the back of a cart, the muffled sound of the ancient tractor, sometimes increased by overhanging trees, the creaking and rattling, the rise and fall of the headboard of the wagon, the green and gold fields and the washed blue sky and the prospect of tea made me aware of a diffusion of satisfaction; a lingering moment of content. As J. K. Jerome wrote, "The stomach rules the man." I walked gaily across the fields to my work whistling such tunes that they stunned the birds to silence. A mere half-hour before I had been lost in the dark cave of despair; I despaired that my back and arms would ever stop aching; I despaired of ever feeling other than tired; I despaired of living to see teatime. But its unbelievable what three cups of tea and some "bagging" will do.

I was in the middle of a sustained note and beginning to congratulate myself on my musical powers, when there was an almighty clap of thunder from behind. I spun round to gaze in awe at the towering black storm clouds advancing in slow procession on the south east wind. The threat of having rain shocked me into setting about tying up the corn which had been cut out with a scythe to make a road round the field for the tractor. I gathered the corn up under my arm, took a handful, passed it round the sheaf, crossed the ends over, pulled them tight, twisted round each other and tucked the "knot" under its own band, and then stood the result against the hedge. It sounds easy; maybe it is easy, but it took a lot of practice before I could make one that did not disintegrate even without provocation.

It is one of those very common jobs where one works hard for a long time with a negligible result. This feeling was enhanced by the ranging shots of the storm; its smoke screen was advancing slowly and inevitably. It was humid and the sweat did not evaporate but collected on my forehead, and I feared that it would run into my eyes and hurt, or worse, run down my nose and drown me. I gradually became aware of an anticlimax and looked round. The storm had manoeuvred in line astern formation and was now steaming north. The cunning of its admiral! That piece of strategy had frightened many and was now soaking many more, over from the East came flashes and thunder, with slight intervals. I worked on at a slightly reduced pace, the mixed corn (some wheat and barley, a sprinkling of peas, with oats the main constituent) was tall and dry here. The stalks were almost golden and the sheaves easy to handle.

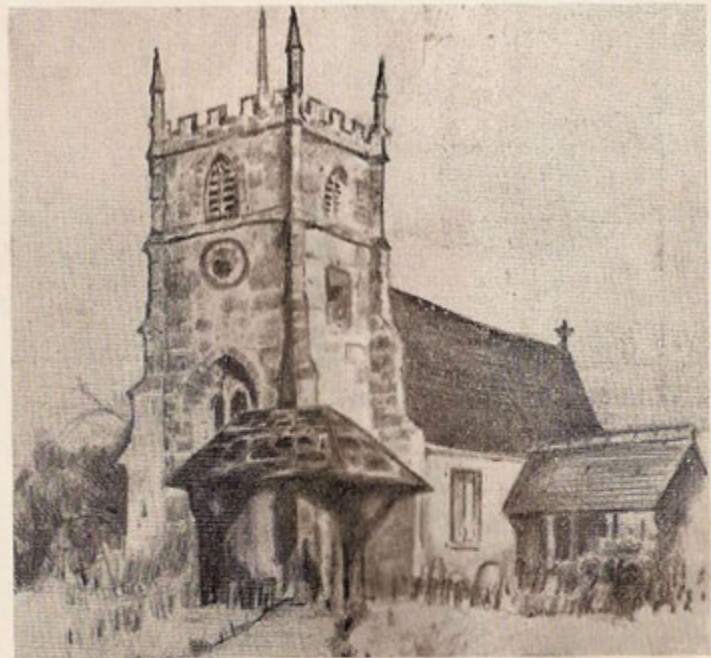
I looked up again. May the devil take the admiral of that fleet! But on second thoughts he might find it difficult to take himself. His entire fleet had turned through at right angles and was now streaming directly over me, towards the setting sun, firing salvo after salvo from the depths of its smoke-screen. The cruisers were over me, then past me, racing towards the sun, already surrounded by white masses of destroyers. Having finished two sides of the field I went to collect my jacket to do the third. I could not bring myself to tread on every snail. Surely this defiance would unleash the deluge? But though the air was misty it did not. I thought every whisper in the corn to be the first drops, but it still held off. An impressive cloud now covered the sun and was of such a blue-black that it seemed to colour the twilight. Eventually the rain came in warm gentle drops; I set off walking; the number of drops increased; I walked faster, my boots crushing the stubble; the rain fell colder, faster; I broke into a trot; the rain fell faster still. Finally I ran, and then it rained as if before it had only drizzled. My farmer friend watched me from the gates as I came up the field, and invited me in to watch the 'telly' until it stopped. But it did not stop and so we went to bring in the bull. It was very misty and nearly dark. The bull was new to the farm and might be touchy. One by one the standing cattle loomed out of the mist. We worked our way round to the other side, and then shouted coarse comments at them. There was a brief moment when the bull threatened the farmer but changed his mind when the threat was returned with the yard brush. As we sloshed back through the mud the rain running in rivulets down my neck, it struck me that I had something in common with the boxer being beaten on the 'telly'; we were both voluntarily suffering purgatory.

It was a pity I described that storm. The next day there was a much better one. The first thing, I went to buy some cattle medicines at the chemist, (Oh the snootiness of the assistants! I could almost hear them gasp as I went out). Then I 'mucked-out' a pig-stay, (a foul stench pigs; it seems to exercise a rotary movement on one's intestines). Then more tying up of wet corn—then dinner—then more

tying up — the storm. At first I defied it. I had a mac and a hat hadn't I? This feeling disappeared. I reached the house to find John already there; his father was not there. He had been hedge-cutting near to the next farm and had probably executed a strategic retreat.

Not much was said. It had rained for so long that we had said all there was to be said. Eventually we went and sorted out some sacks for thrashing. My farmer friend came back when the flood from the sky had subsided. It had rained as never before. All the ditches were overflowing and there were streams fifty yards wide running down the fields of the 'bank'. The brook had become a torrent and had burst its banks flooding several acres. Underneath that water was a bridge of sleepers we had made a day or so before—may St. Swithin have mercy on it!

Days later stories of "Wet Friday" were still being told; lightning struck a haystack a mile or so away and fired it; so and so's hay was floating in the field; one farmer had to call the Fire Brigade to pump out his shippen before he could milk the cows and the best story of the farmer a few miles away who when the subject was mentioned said, "Rain?" with a trace of suspicion in his voice, "Rain?" I was corn-cutting all day long."



C. CARROLL, IV E.

With the loss of Maund, Dunkerly Harlow and Hart, the First Team was considerably weakened this season. A new opening bowling partnership was found however in Smith and Quantrill, who despite a certain amount of inaccuracy early in the season, improved steadily with practice. With the loss of R. Maund, last season's captain, the team lacked a really good slow bowler who would undoubtedly have been able to make more use of the wet pitches than the faster bowlers.

The solidarity of the School's batting once more depended to a large extent on Baggot, who delighted all with his excellent driving on both sides of the wicket. The fielding although not always excellent was on the whole sound and enthusiastic.

As to the future, we must look towards the younger teams in the School, which by dint of great enthusiasm and increasing ability are maintaining the high standards established in previous years. This is due largely to the interest of various members of staff, and as result of their efforts and enthusiasm, we now have a most promising batch of younger players from the lower school.

AVERAGES—BATTING

	RUNS	INNINGS	NOT-OUT	AVERAGE
Baggott	91	7	3	22.75
Daniels	113	8	0	14.125
Wright	56	5	2	18.66
Smallcross	44	6	1	8.8

BOWLING—AVERAGES

	OVERS	MAIDENS	RUNS	WICKETS	AVERAGE
Quantrill	77	21	224	12	18.9
Smith	70	23	164	14	11.9

RESULTS

May 3 v Chethams Home. Won. Chethams 87-9 (Dec.) M.H.G.S. 92-2
 May 10 v Urmston Away. M.H.G.S. 13-1 (Match Abandoned)
 May 21 v Cheadle Hulme G. S., Away Lost M.H.G.S. 81-4, C.H.G.S. 84-4
 Jun. 7 v Stockport School Away Stockport 41-6. (Match Abandoned)
 Jun. 14 v Cheadle Hulme School Away Lost. M.H.G.S. 16.

Cheadle Hulme 16-1.
 July 16 v Cheadle Hulme G. S. Away. Lost C.H.G.S. 157-3

M.H.G.S. 55-3.
 July 15 v New Mills Away. Won. M.H.G.S. 92. New Mills 76.

J. G. DANIELS.

RUGBY 57-58.

The season '57-58', our second full Rugby playing season was most successful as can be seen from the result. The average age of the side was very young and considering this, some of the results were very praiseworthy.

The Junior teams were also successful, sometimes as many as five or six teams representing the School. For the first time circuit training was used to keep the players fit, also four of the senior boys attended a Rugby course at Northwich for three days to increase their school's Rugby experience. Colours were awarded to:-

J. Bardsley, B. Howie, D. Cuttle, T. Weaving, P. Wishart and re-awarded to F. Barker, C. Jarvis, E. Jaws, P. Everingham, J. Gardiner, J. Lawrence, J. Hugh, M. Brooks.

RESULTS—1957-58

- v Chetham Hospital, Won 27-0.
- v Stockport School, Won 6-0.
- v Central Grammar, Won 5-0.
- v William Hulme, Drew 3-3.
- v Burnage Grammar, Won 3-0.
- v Cheadle Hulme, Lost 15-0.
- v William Hulme, Won 27-5.
- v Audenshaw, Won 8-3.
- v Sale, Drew 3-3.
- v Macclesfield Grammar 2nd, Lost 3-2.
- v De La Salle College, Lost 14-6.
- v Manchester Grammar 3rd, Won 47-0.
- v Broughton Park Colts, Lost 23-0.
- v Central Grammar, Drew 3-3.
- v Burnage, Won 20-3.
- v North Manchester Grammar, Won 16-5.
- v Stockport School, Won 3-0.
- v Old Cheds, Won 5-0.
- v Staff, Drew 6-6.

Played 19. Won 11. Lost 4. Drew 4.

This present season has been most rewarding up to now, since many of the players are young and inexperienced, many of them playing in the second team and keenly competing for a first team place.

RESULTS—1958-1959.

- v Burnage Grammar School, Lost 8-9.
- v Stockport School, Won 36-0.
- v North Manchester Grammar School, Won 8-5.
- v King's School, Macclesfield, Won 3-0.
- v William Hulme Grammar School (3rd), Won 50-0.
- v Broughton Park Colts, Lost 16-5.
- v Cheadle Hulme School, Lost 6-3.
- v Davenport Under 21's, Lost 9-3.

J. GARDINER, VI Arts.

ATHLETICS—1958.

During this year the general standard was much higher but we lacked the outstanding stars who in past years have represented Cheshire at the National Schools' Athletic Championships. The weather and the poor state of the fields made training difficult and often uncomfortable.

SCHOOL SPORTS—MAY 19th.

It was the first time that there have been no girls' events. Nevertheless forty-one standards were achieved and records bettered five times

SENIOR (*Record marked 'Rec'*)

100	Jarvis (M)	Shear (M)	Jenkins (B)
220	Howie (E) 2-5-7.	Hoystead (M)	Knowles (B)
440	Laurence (B) 56-0.	Wearing (B)	Fawcett (M)
880	Roberts (M) 2-17-6.	Aspinall (E)	Brooks (H)
Mile	Roberts (M) 5-4-5.	Gardiner (E)	Wishart (E)
H.J.	Woodford (E) 5-1.	Cooke (M) 4-11.	Aspinall (E) 4-10.
L.J.	Jenkins (B) 17-2½.	Howie (E) 16-9.	Knowles (M) 15-10.
H.S.J.	Howie (E) 33-7.	Aspinall (E) 2-10.	Vigurs (H) 29-11.
Shot	Vigurs (H) 35-3.	Jenkins (B) 31-5.	Aspinall (E) 30-0.
Javlin	Aspinall (E) 137-5.	Shear (M) 125-0.	Glover (B) 109-11.
Discus	Knowles (M) 93-9.	Cuttle (B) 92-5.	Vigurs (H) 85-10.
Relay	Bulkeley 41.7secs.	Moseley.	Hulme. Etchells.
<i>Vitor Ludorum</i>	Aspinall (E) 17pts.	Howie (E) 13pts.	Jenkins (B)
	and Roberts (M) 12pts.		

There was no outstanding performances, but Laurence's 440, Woodford's High-jump, Vigurs' Shot, Aspinall's Javelin and Knowles' Discus are all worthy of special mention.

INTERMEDIATE (*Records marked 'Rec.'*)

100	Willis (E) 11.4.	Earl (B)	Robb (B)
220	Rowe (E) 27.5.	Earl (B)	Stubbs (E)
440	Robb (B) 63.9.	Stinton (H)	Earl (B)
880	Grayson (E) 2-35.0	Farrington (M)	Chambers (M)
H.J.	Godfrey (B) 4-8 <i>Rec.</i>	Rowe (E) 4-6.	Stoney (B) 4-3.
L.J.	Stinton (H) 15-4	Hewitt (M) 14-9	Rowe (E) 14-7
H.S.J.	Stinton (H) 32-1	Brownhill (H) 32-1	Rowe 31.9
Shot	Fraild (M) 32.6 (<i>Rec.</i>)	Rowe (E) 31-6(<i>Rec.</i>)	Brownhill (H) 31-0(<i>Rec.</i>)
Javelin	Willis (E) 102-2	Rowe (E) 99-9	Stubbs (E) 86-0
Discus	Weatheral (H) 98-1	Wilis 96-0	Robb 91-6
Relay.	1. Bulkeley and Etchells 49.9.	3. Hulme	4. Moseley.

The two outstanding performances were the records in difficult circumstances, by Godfrey in the High Jump and Traill in the shot.

We had a very enjoyable inter-school athletic match against Cheadle Hulme School. It was spread over two evenings, one home and one away. Our Seniors lost 82 to 111, our Inters won easily by 122 to 66, and our Juniors won by 70 to 57. So the total result was a win by 274 to 234. The best performances of the day were Armitt's Shot put 31-10, Robb's 11.9 for the 100 yards, and Laurence's 53.1 for the 440.

AREA AND COUNTY SPORT

Eight of our boys won their events and many others were second and third. Laurence (440), Roberts (Mile) and Woodford (Highjump) were particularly outstanding in their events.

At the County Sports, held at the new track, Wallasey, for the first year we had no winners. Our standard had risen but the general standard had risen even more.

Laurence was a good fourth in the Senior 440 in 54.1 secs. and gained a standard. Roberts was fourth in the Senior mile in 4-40.1 and gained a standard. Woodford was in the Inter High-jump clearing 5ft. 6ins. Willis, Robb, Weaving and Earl all ran well, but were just unable to reach their finals.

To keep pace with the tremendous increase in the general standard we are starting a winter training scheme this year so that our boys will start the athletics season at a much higher standard of fitness.

CROSS COUNTRY CLUB

In the season 1957-58 we had a much more ambitious fixture list than in previous years. Schools with long successful traditions in the sport were raced against for the first time but in spite of this, we won thirteen of the twenty inter-school matches.

The most successful team was our First Form team, with luck it would have finished the year without a defeat, but on two occasions they competed with weak teams and lost. The most successful runners in this team were Ingham, Denston and Higgins. They all won many races but the captain of the team, Ingham, won most because he hardly missed a race. In the school inter-house fixture it was Higgins' turn to be the first form boy to finish.

Our next most successful team was our under 15 team who only lost six races out of seventeen. The most successful runners were, in order, Powell, Mallon, Tart and Farrington.

Our Senior Team were again dominated by the Roberts Quantrill, Hall trio but Quantrill was injured until Christmas then came back as the best in the school.

In the under thirteen team only the first two or three runners were of a very high standard and yet they still won half their races. Minshall was the most successful runner followed by Chambers and later in the season Wood did very well, where Hall was twenty-seventh in a huge field over a severe course.

The School Cross-country Inter-house Championships were held over our new course for the first time. The valley of the Micher Brook in spring sunshine provided a fine setting for the most exciting races of the year.

The team results were as follows:-

Juniors—	Intermediate—	Senior—	Totals—
1. Etchells, 1,664.	1. Etchells 1,540.	1. Bulkeley 339.	1. Etchells 3,587
2. Moseley 1,711.	2. Hulme 1,624.	2. Etchells 383.	2. Hulme 4,031.
3. Hulme 1,891.	3. Bulkeley 2,027	3. Hulme 516.	3. Bulkeley 4,381.
4. Bulkeley 2,015.	4. Moseley 2,363.	4. Moseley 630.	4. Moseley 4,702.

1. Junior Race

1. P. Chambers—13min. 18secs. (Record)
2. J. Minshall—13mins 44secs. (Record)
3. T. Eckersley—13mins. 50secs. (Record)

2. Intermediate Race—

1. H. Crompton—20min. 36secs. (Record)
2. P. Burrows—20mins. 46secs. (Record)
3. P. Barrett—20mins 53secs.

3. Senior Race—

1. A. Quantrill—24mins 06secs. (Record)
2. J. Laurence—26mins. 08secs. (Record)
3. J. Pool—26min. 14secs.

S.F.

We were pleased to receive the following magazines:-

- 'The Altrinchamian'
- 'The Argo' Poundswick Grammar School.
- 'The Arrow' Chorlton Grammar School.
- 'Baeda'
- 'The Elizabethan' Queen Elizabeth's Grammar School.
- 'The Gryphon' Chetham's
- 'The Hulmeian' William Hulme Grammar School.
- 'The King's School Macclesfield.
- 'Macclesfield Girls High School.
- 'The Stockonian' Stockport Grammar School.
- 'The Waconian' Cheadle Hulme School.
- 'The Wittonian' Sir John Dean's Grammar School