

# THE CLAYIAN

## CONTENTS.

No. 22.

APRIL, 1914.

	PAGE.
Spring .....	105
School Notes .....	106
John Duckworth .....	109
School Register.....	111
A Football Macaronic .....	112
Leading Lights. VI. ....	113
Old Boys' Notes .....	115
Twilight in a Wood .....	120
The "Electra" .....	121
Kay House Social.....	123
O. T. C. Notes.....	124
A Rival Magazine ..	125
A Holiday	
Jaunt	126
"The	
Rivals"	128
Football	130
Lost and	
Found	136



# THE CLAVIAN



## THE MAGAZINE OF THE Bury Grammar School for Boys.

---

No. 22.

APRIL, 1914.

---

### SPRING.

The bursting buds upon the ancient oak,  
The gentle murmur of the rustling breeze,  
The sweet note of the lark, the frog's hoarse croak,  
Speed faster hoary Winter, as he flees ;  
With song of birds resounds the balmy air,  
The verdant grass lies fresh beneath our feet,  
And, down within the sheltered vales, shine fair  
The modest primrose and the violet sweet ;  
The joyous lambkins gambolling 'neath the trees,  
The lowing cattle basking in the sun,  
The nodding daffodils upon the leas,  
Unite in crying, " Winter's rule is done !"  
The blithesome nymph of Spring has passed along,  
Awakening sleeping Nature with her song.

B. O. B.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

VALETE !—B. V. Brown, E. Chadwick, C. H. Coupe,  
H. Lowe, H. Milne, H. Taylor, H. Wild.

---

SALVETE !—E. J. Birtwistle, A. Bradley, E. Clegg,  
L. Foxcroft, C. E. Hartington, L. Hartington, H. Warburton.

---

### Pueri Auctoritate Graves :—

Captain of the School : W. Morris.

Prefects : W. Morris, K. Simpkin, I. Wild, J. B. Wood,  
J. E. Hartington, J. M. Maddox, R. Morris, L. Nolan, W. E. Rigby.

Football Captains : First Eleven, W. Morris ; Second  
Eleven, I. Wild ; Third Eleven, J. Whittle ; Fourth Eleven,  
F. Taylor.

Football Secretary : R. Morris.

Assistant Secretary : J. M. Maddox.

Storekeepers : G. H. Dykes, F. F. Marks.

---

Kenneth Simpkin, who was 29th in the recent examination for Junior Appointments on the Directing Staff of certain Government Departments, has been appointed to the National Health Insurance Office. He gained very high marks in History, French, and Latin. The salary attached to the appointments commences at £100 a year, and rises by annual increments through various grades to £700, and, in many cases, reaches £1,200 per annum. Simpkin is the son of Mr. Harry Simpkin, of Whitefield, Manager of the Radcliffe Branch of the Lancashire and Yorkshire Bank, himself an old boy and the son of an old boy of the Bury Grammar School. He is the fourth pupil of the school during the past three years to obtain one of these appointments, and like past successful candidates is a Prefect and a member of both the football and cricket teams.

## CONGRATULATIONS.

Mr. J. L. Norton, on the birth of a son.

J. T. Horsfall, Senior Cambridge.

G. H. Dykes, appointed Prefect, April.

T. H. Isherwood, appointed Organist, Walmersley Parish Church.

---

The cricket season opens on April 25th with a match against Hulme Grammar School, Manchester. As six or seven of our last year's eleven are to be available we are looking forward to a very successful term. Fixtures have been arranged with all last season's opponents. We are sorry that, owing to the pressure of examinations we shall not be able to have a "cricket week," but we hope to entertain an eleven, captained by Dr. Hitchon, towards the end of July.

---

The Entrance Drive is being covered with red cinders, through the kindness of Mr. Henry Whitehead, and matches well with the red-brick wall. We understand that the cost is close on £1 a load, and that we shall require some eighty loads.

---

The Public Schools' Sports will this year take place on April 22nd at Stamford Bridge, so that the time is at hand when we must defend our title to the Challenge Cup. Last year we tied with Bradfield College, each school being successful in two events, but we hope this time to win outright. We shall be represented by W. Morris, who intends this year to take the Quarter Mile in addition to the 100 Yards and Long Jump, and by Wood and Maddox. Hartington, who ran well last year, is recovering from a sprained ankle and is, therefore, we regret to say, a non-starter, Wood will take the 100 Yards and the Long Jump, and Maddox the Mile.

---

On Friday, February 6th, the boys of the Lower Sixth asked Mr. Norton, their Form Master, to accept a Silver Spoon on behalf of his son, John Frew Norton, born on Tuesday, January 20th.

Mr. J. Foster Stackhouse, F.R.G.S., F.R.S.G.S., leader of the British Antarctic Expedition, who is refitting Captain Scott's famous ship, the *Discovery*, for exploring the Antarctic regions, has written to the Bury Grammar School asking if the boys will assist in furnishing some part of the equipment. The Prefects of the school have decided to provide an ice axe at a cost of £3 3s., and a cheque for that amount has been forwarded to the headquarters, Kingsway, London.

---

#### MEMORABILIA.

Old Boys' Dinner.—Wednesday, May 6th.

O.T.C. Inspection.—Saturday, May 23rd.

Whitsuntide Holidays.—Friday, May 29th to Friday, June 12th (both inclusive).

Elementary Schools Scholarship Examination.—Saturday, June 20th, and Monday, June 22nd.

Sports' Day.—Tuesday, June 23rd.

Higher Certificate.—Friday, July 10th to Saturday, July 25th.

Oxford Locals.—Friday, July 17th to Saturday, July 25th.

O.T.C. Camp.—Tuesday, July 28th to Thursday, August 6th.

Summer Holidays.—Thursday, July 30th to Monday, September 14th (both inclusive).

Christmas Holidays.—Wednesday, December 23rd to Monday, January 18th (both inclusive).

---

We have received the following:—The "Lancastrian," The "Bowdonian," The Lady Manners School Magazine, and The Magazine of the County High School, Altrincham.

---

As the Head Master was strolling round Sidney Street, Cambridge, he noticed a coloured etching by Dighton, called "A View of St. John's College," which consisted of a full-length figure of "Mr. Wood." He was a pupil of Bury Grammar School, Senior Wrangler, Master of St. John's College, and Dean of Ely. A friend of the Head Master's has purchased the etching and presented it to the School.



## JOHN DUCKWORTH.

- A 17TH CENTURY HEAD MASTER.

As the result of further research, another name can be added to the list of head masters of Bury Grammar School—the name of John Duckworth, a native of Musbury, in East Lancashire, who was educated at Blackburn Grammar School and at Cambridge University.

Among the Trinity College (Cambridge) Admissions, I find this :—

Booth, Thos., son of Roger Booth. Born at Bury, Lanc. School, Bury (Mr. John Duckworth). Age 18. Sizar, Apr. 22, 1676. Tutor, Mr. Boteler.

This Thomas Booth, the son of Roger Booth, of Tenters, was born on November 30, 1657, and christened at Bury Parish Church on December 6 following. He matriculated at Cambridge in 1676, and took the degree of B.A. in 1679-80.

John Duckworth, the head master when Thomas Booth was at Bury School, belonged to a family which is known to have been settled at Musbury (now within the borough of Haslingden), in the Forest of Rossendale, in the reign of Henry VIII. In the list of Admissions to St. John's College, Cambridge, he is mentioned in 1669-70, thus :—

John Duckworth, of Haslingden, Lanc., son of James Duckworth, yeoman ; bred at Blackburne under Mr. Sagar ; admitted sizar for his tutor and surety Mr. Watson, 24 March, æt. 18.

Charles Sagar (St. John's College, Cambridge) was head master at Blackburn from January, 1655-6 until his resignation in 1666, and was afterwards a Nonconformist minister at Darwen. In 1666-7 one Richard Duckworth, possibly a kinsman of John Duckworth, was usher at Blackburn School.

John Duckworth took the degree of B.A. in 1673, and M.A. in 1677. Leaving Bury School, he was preferred to the living of Haslingden Parish Church in 1680, and remained there until his death, fifteen years later. His father, James Duckworth, senr., died at Musbury in 1700. In Haslingden Church there is a brass which bears the following inscription :—

HIC REQUIESCIT CORPUS JOHANNIS DUCK-  
WORTH, MAGISTRI ARTIUM ; CELEBERRIMÆ  
ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS ; SPE LÆTÆ RESUR-  
RECTIONIS QUI PER SPATIUM QUINDECIM  
ANNORUM PASTORALE EXERCUIT OFFICIUM  
IN HUNC GREGEM ; AD DEI GLORIAM-ET ANIMA-  
RUM SALUTEM : ET AB HAC LUCE MIGRAVIT,  
DECIMO TERTIO DIE APRILIS, ANNO  
ÆTATIS QUADRAGESIMO QUARTO  
DOMINIQ ANNO MDCXCV,  
1695.

Which may be translated thus : “Here rests in the hope of a joyful resurrection the body of John Duckworth, Master of Arts of the most famous University of Cambridge, who for the space of fifteen years performed the duty of pastor of this flock to the glory of God and salvation of souls. He departed this life on the 13th day of April, in the year of his age 44, in the year of our Lord 1695.”

John Duckworth was married, and had children. His eldest daughter, Deborah (born in November, 1681, and christened at Haslingden), was married at Blackburn on November 8, 1702, to William Yates, yeoman, of Yate Bank, near Darwen, and their son, Robert Yates (1703-1749), who was educated at Glasgow University, became a Nonconformist minister at Darwen.

WILLIAM HEWITSON.

# SCHOOL REGISTER (*Continued*).

- Jasper, son of Thomas Bott, Surgeon, July 1856, æt. 13.  
Removed from Lower School. Left Mids. 1859.
- Joseph, son of John Barrett, Manager, æt. 11. Removed from  
Lower School July 1856. Left Mids. 1859.
- George, son of John O'Neil, Manager, æt. 10. Removed from  
Lower School July 1856. Left Xmas 1859.
- Richard, son of John Fletcher, Manufacturing Chemist, æt. 12.  
Removed from Lower School July 1856. Left Xmas 1858.
- Gilbert, son of Samuel Bullivant, Chemist and Druggist, æt. 11.  
Removed from Lower School July 1856. Left May 1860.
- John, son of John Parks, Surgeon, æt. 12. Removed from Lower  
School Feb. 1857. Left Midsum. 1860.
- Charles, son of James Whitehead, Tailor, æt. 12. Removed from  
Lower School Feb. 1857.
- Philip, son of James Whitehead, Tailor, æt. 14. Removed from  
Lower School Feb. 1857. Left Aug. 1859.
- James, son of Mary Ann Denny, Widow, æt. 11. Removed from  
Lower School Feb. 1857. Left Xmas 1859.
- William Henry, son of Henry Maiden, Chemist and Druggist,  
æt. 12. Removed from Lower School Feb. 1857. Left  
Mids. 1860.
- James, son of Elias Wild, Grocer, æt. 13. Removed from Lower  
School Feb. 1857. Left Mids. 1858.
- George William, son of John Fletcher, Manufacturing Chemist,  
æt. 12. Removed from Lower School Feb. 1858. Left  
Xmas 1858.
- William, son of Richard Walker, Iron Founder, æt. 12. Removed  
from Lower School Feb. 1858.
- Charles, son of George Burdett Thomas, Supervisor, æt. 14.  
Removed from Lower School Feb. 1858. Left Mids. 1858.
- Joseph, son of John Walker, Beerseller, æt. 13. Removed from  
Lower School Feb. 1858. Left Xmas 1858.
- Frederick, son of Ellen Shaw, Widow, æt. 13. Removed from  
Lower School Feb. 1858. Left Mids. 1860.
- John Rowland, son of John Hett, of Brigg, Lincolnshire, Solicitor,  
æt. 15. Feb. 1858. Left Mids. 1858.
- William<sup>1</sup> Harvey Campbell, son of Eliz. Hamilton, Widow, of  
London, æt. 12. Feb. 1858.



## A FOOTBALL MACARONIC.

*Soccer I sing.* Primi Morris est dux Undecim-i Bill,  
 Qui semel emissus volat irrevocabilis, and shoots—  
 Ad fratremve globum mittit, when Morris the younger  
 Finit opus, while the enemies' custos rubs his ocellos,  
 Ignorans ubi sit ; near by We Rigby laborat  
 In medio, cinctus by the enemies' halves and the full-backs ;  
 Vix intra goal-posts urget globulum, but it *gets there*  
 Terque quaterque. Deinde notabilis ambles along Marks—  
 Sed ne florentem errorem facias, bene watch him,  
 O enemies' custos ; oculis ne crede. Superbus  
 Bentley, sui generis, left outside fertur, et often  
 Centres the ball, but he shoots melius when no one is in goal.

In medio half-line, atque in utrumque paratus,  
 Seu to defend with the backs, seu cum primo agmine ferri,  
 Simpkin, perpetuo ridens, a tower of strength is.  
 Difficilis fugitu, suavis—sed fortis in action,  
 G. Dykes aequo animo right-half-back diddles opponents ;  
 Lengthy is he ; contra left-half minimus puer instat  
 Nomine Stott—nunquam stock-still—jactatur on this side  
 Atque illic, utens capite et telescopic legs too.

Egregii full-backs gemini Nolan, G. L. Rque—  
 Brown bipedante sono campum quatit ribsque animosque  
 Hostium ; et haud impar Nolan does his share in defending—  
 Et subito horrendum war-whoop ad sidera tollunt.

Denique, postremo, quoque finally, lastly, the goaler,  
 Jackson, S. C. postes inter qui fit quasi murus ;  
 Saepe globum avertit, for none but a miracle gets through.

Jamque mihi satis est cantum de Football Eleven.

“VOLVITUR IN TERRA.”

## LEADING LIGHTS.—VI.

Anyone who will take the trouble to search the astronomical records of the year 1894 cannot fail to remark the account of a startling phenomenon seen in the heavens on the early morning of December 19th. No successful explanation has yet been offered for the appearance of a brilliant new star in the sky: it is left to us, after a lapse of more than nineteen years, to solve the mystery. On that very morn, only six days before Christmas, there was born in the modest township of Heywood, the subject of our present eulogy, a remarkable boy, of remarkable birth.

To follow his career from the cradle to his first appearance at school were a task too great for our humble pen. It is sufficient to say that his childhood was singularly like that of other children—a peculiar feature in the lives of many great men. A small private school at Heywood first claimed his kilted presence: it was not till the migration of his parents to Whitefield, and his subsequent enrolment as a scholar of New Jerusalem School, Radcliffe, that his greatness became really apparent.

Before we launch out into an account of the endless stream of successes which characterises our illustrious pioneer's voyage through life, we should do well to point out his chief personal qualities. One of his predominating features was his thoroughness and all-round efficiency; indeed, he was just the man to take up a difficult task and carry it through to a successful conclusion. But perhaps he was best known for his indomitable pluck, the stubbornness with which he confronted every obstacle and unswervingly upheld his views through thick and thin. It was this same characteristic which led him to display his fiery mettle on the football field, to hurl himself regardless of consequences at the towering masses of his opponents and to sacrifice bodily comfort for the sake of his team.

We left our hero entering into the world of competition at a school in Radcliffe. Here he soon came to be regarded as something in the nature of a prodigy. It was an understood thing that he was the boy to carry off all the prizes, to win first-class

certificates for excellence in French, and to do all that was to be done. He did no more than follow the natural sequence of events when finally he secured a L. C. C. Junior Exhibition, and, thus equipped, beset the portals of Bury School in the autumn of 1907.

In this new sphere he was not long in making his presence felt. During the next six years prizes and other trophies showered thick upon him. He added yet more certificates to the pile which he had formerly acquired in pursuance of the study of French; the Oxford Local authorities were soon convinced that he was worthy of the highest recognition; and later, we find his name on the Honours' Board as a successful candidate in the Higher Certificate examinations. But all these glories were as nought compared with his last and crowning victory. Early in 1914 he gained a Civil Service appointment under the National Health Insurance Commission, and after celebrating his exit from the field of his laurels by a memorable banquet, proceeded to London, there to join the ever increasing colony of Old Buriensians.

A few words now as to our hero's prowess in the realm of sport. We have already remarked on his unflagging energy in the football field; it is time to depict him as the cricketer, the forceful batsman and the watchful fielder. There still clings to us a vivid recollection of his attitude before the wickets. Shoulders squared, a determined expression on his countenance, he awaits the oncoming delivery. One mighty heave and the ball is driven soaring over the pavilion for a "six." So often was this performance repeated on one notable occasion that three balls were lost in the incredibly short period of ten minutes.

But he was essentially an all-round man. His rendering of popular airs at social gatherings; the practical way in which he posed a football team before the camera; the highly decorated figures with which he adorned his exercise books—all these show him in various phases of his versatile nature. Seldom is it that a school possesses such a man of parts, an artist of such exceptional powers and a sportsman so valorous as our erstwhile companion and school-fellow, Kenneth Simpkin.

## OLD BOYS' NOTES.

### CONGRATULATIONS.

L. Grimshaw and P. Woodcock, married.

B. Whittam, 2nd Exam. for Veterinary Surgeon.

---

H. Belchamber paid us a welcome visit the day before he sailed for Rangoon. Our readers may expect a letter from him in due course.

---

### KAY'S KEY.

Come, take your fill o' felicity, Jack,

And let us be boys again,

And bring the old simplicity back

We shared at nine or ten :

Hearts were light in those primitive days,

We were two little chaps

Loving our school, loud in its praise,

And proud of the Key in our caps.

Kay's Key! Kay's Key!—that's the song for you and me ;

Life, they say, 's a gated way, but all is fair and free.

And where the track gets perilous, Jack, our rallying cry shall be :

“Cheer, cheer! career, career! we hold the master-key!”

I'm feeling better for meeting you, lad,

What pleasures you bring to mind !

And when the world's ill-treating you, lad,

And trouble's ahead, you'll find

A hope i' heart and a ballad i' pack

Quickly put thing to rights ;

Mélody conquers málady, Jack,

And hope surmounts the heights.

Kay's Key! &c.

ANON.

---

### IN MEMORIAM.

Marvel Kay—at Minton, North Hatley, Quebec.

Robert Pollitt—January 30th.

We congratulate the Old Boys of the O.T.C. on the success of the Whist Drive and Dance held in the Temperance Hall on Friday, February 13th.

---

The complimentary banquet to Sir John Parks, given by his fellow-townsmen of Bury on his receiving the honour of Knighthood, was held in the Roger Kay Hall of the Grammar School on the 24th of February last, and proved to be a most successful and brilliant function. A very representative gathering numbering over one hundred and forty were present, and Sir John, being an Old Boy of the Grammar School, would no doubt be very pleased to see so many other Old Boys at the dinner, all of whom were only too glad to have had this opportunity of showing their appreciation of the honour conferred upon their guest.

It seemed most fitting that Mr. Henry Whitehead, a brother Freeman of Sir John, an Old Boy, and also the generous donor of the beautiful Roger Kay Hall in which the company were assembled, should be the gentleman chosen to preside over the august gathering.

After the loyal toasts had been duly honoured, the Chairman made the interesting announcement that amongst a great many other letters, Sir John had got a very charming letter from the Boys of the Bury Grammar School, as follows:—"We, the present boys of the Bury Grammar School, are proud to be able to congratulate you, one of our most distinguished Old Boys, on the honour that has been conferred upon you. We feel, sir, that honour is reflected, not only on you, on our native town, on your Alma Mater, but also in some part upon ourselves."

To their letter Sir John replied:—"Dear Mr. Howlett, Kindly convey to your boys my sincere thanks for their congratulations and very nice letter which I received from them on the eve of the very successful dinner held at the school on the 24th inst. I hope that on some future occasion I shall have the pleasure to thank them personally. With very kind regards, Always sincerely yours, JOHN PARKS."

The toast of the evening, "Our Guest," was proposed by Mr. Whitehead in his usual felicitous, humorous, and witty manner, in the course of which he said that Sir John entered the Bury Grammar School in September 1853, remained there for seven years, and he (the Chairman) joined the school just one month before Sir John. The Chairman's allusions to Sir John's profession as a Medical Practitioner—that since he had retired he had been Chairman of the Health Committee a long time, in fact he had left the retail business to go into the wholesale business; that he had also joined the Water Board and lately supplied his medicine on tap instead of in bottle—provoked much laughter. Referring also to the fact that Sir John has always been endeared to his fellow-townsmen as "Doctor Parks," he said the King had graciously thought there should be some connection with doctor so he had created him Sir John (Surgeon) Parks.

Sir John Parks, who was vociferously applauded on rising to respond, in a very happy and characteristically delivered speech expressed the very great pleasure it was to him to have been entertained by the Freemen of the Borough and the other gentlemen present. He said the Chairman was his oldest friend and on his right was his next friend (Mr. James Kenyon). Sir John gave some interesting reminiscences of the time when he was in practice, contrasting the four-wheeled chariot he formerly used with the up-to-date motors now in vogue. He also spoke of the investiture before the King, when he was made a Knight Bachelor, and humorously said he took it Lady Parks was a Lady Spinster but how the "dickens" they were going to arrange matters he did not know. He supposed Sir George Toulmin (who was present), the member for the Borough, would be able to find some way out of the difficulty. In conclusion he said they had done everything they possibly could to make this a pleasant evening for him and he thanked them from the bottom of his heart.

After Sir George Toulmin had proposed, and Col. George E. Wike had seconded, a vote of thanks to the Chairman, a very delightful and long-to-be-remembered evening in the annals of Bury came to a close with the singing of the National Anthem.



During the speeches, and musical programme consisting of songs by Mr. G. H. Ditchburn and recitations by Mr. Harry Gouldman, with Dr. Walter Williams presiding at the pianoforte, the proceedings were graced by the presence of a number of ladies including Lady Parks and Miss Parks, the Mayoress (Mrs. J. Hacking), Mrs. Whitehead and Mrs. Howlett.

Needless to say the catering for the banquet itself was admirably carried out, thanks to Colonel Hall who fulfilled the duties of Toast Master and had charge of the arrangements generally.

H. T. B.

Our London Letter.

LONDON,

April, 1914.

Dear Mr. Editor,

In our last letter we explained our position and aims as an "institution" claiming representation in your pages.

We now propose to deal with a challenge which was thrown down, so far back as December, 1912, by another institution similarly represented, to wit, one of the "continuation schools" to which our last letter adverted.

A pathetic appeal by one (or more) "Cantab" was then issued to the present boys of the School. A prospectus of attractions, which might have looked well suitably printed in colour was was dangled before their astonished gaze :—

INGENUOUS FRESHERS WANTED !

COME AND ENJOY THE CLOISTERED SECLUSION OF THE CAM.

WISDOM WHILE YOU WAIT.

REVERENT DONS—BENEVOLENT DEAN—VIGILANT PROCTOR.

MOTHERS' DARLINGS SPECIALLY CATERED FOR.

BEWARE OF THE IRREPROACHABLE POT-HAT.

DON'T BE MISLED BY FILTHY LUCRE.

WE ARE THE REAL THING !

Mothers' darlings were asked to go and save Cambridge from the decay which, it appears, is gnawing at its heart, and in cloistered seclusion, peacefully to partake of the wisdom of

reverent dons, preserving their morals with the aid of Dean and Proctor. While regretting to see your paper turned into an advertising organ, we could not help feeling a complete sympathy for the author (or authors) of this appeal. The last three lines of the prospectus, however, contained in tabloid form an invidious and unprovoked attack upon the characters and principles of certain of your old schoolfellows.

In answer to the implied challenge, we do not propose to enumerate the counter-attractions of the Metropolis—we are not writing a book. “Cantab” regrets that these counter-attractions are making a stronger appeal to the Bury boy, and we, knowing the Bury boy as we do, admit that this is in itself a sufficient advertisement. Mothers’ darlings who require a Dean and a Proctor to “preserve them in the paths of rectitude” are not advised to desert the family circle (which in these cases is usually a triangle) either for this place or for Cambridge. Dean and Proctor are but human.

Nor are those who would barter their souls for filthy lucre recommended to breast the terrors of London, but should rather go to the banks of the Cam, where, we are told, they may slither down into gentle obesity during the bartering process. There they may become the dilettante, the connoisseur in frivolities, calmly surveying the flight of time with an air of peaceful indifference. Such persons, however, in the words of one of our number, “require a charge of dynamite.”

But those others who come to us must be responsible persons with definite aims in life. They must not ask to be allowed to recline in undisturbed seclusion, and to be fed with wisdom from a spoon—Instead, they must be prepared to seek it even in the bustling activities in which they are themselves involved, and to quaff copious draughts from the flagon itself. We warn them that they will be called upon to make sacrifices. This is why “Cantab” has found it necessary to advertise, but we would in all sincerity counsel him to pitch his note a little higher, and to base his appeal to the Bury boy upon something above the mere sordid instincts of selfishness and creature comfort. Then, indeed,

we may come to think the "battered square" of the undergraduate as irreproachable as the pot-hat.

Since we last wrote to you we have welcomed two additions to our colony, and our further expectations continue unabated. Dinner parties at Kew and Blackheath have become quite a feature. If the meat is somewhat hacked and battered before it reaches its destination, no one really worries, and our science expert informs us that gravy is quite good for carpets. "It keeps the moths out," he says. Eatough's ministrations over coffee have earned our unanimous acclamations, though his head seems to get muddled when he tries to remember that the handle of the coffee pot is hot and that of the milk jug cold and not *vice versa*.

Before closing we wish to forestall evil-disposed persons who might be inclined to create a false impression arising out of the fact that Wrigley is on his way to the "Bar." This merely means that he has satisfied certain examiners as to his knowledge of a branch of Law.

Yours sincerely,

METROPOLITAN.

---

### TWILIGHT IN A WOOD.

The lingering tints pale in the western sky ;  
 A silvery mist falls in the open glade ;  
 The outlines of the darkening forest fade  
 In deeper darkness, and the pathways lie  
 Through chequered arches, as the pale rays dye  
 The dew-bathed turf with flickering light and shade.  
 The whispering echoes of the foliage swayed  
 Unseen are heard. The night-wind's quivering sigh  
 Steals on the ear. The odours of the flowers  
 Are wafted from the lawns beneath our feet.  
 Though all is beauteous, yet, in darkness' hours  
 The strong man falters, for 'tis here we meet  
 The phantoms of our childhood, half-forgot,  
 The nameless horrors of—we know not what.

J. B. W.

## THE "ELECTRA."

The Greek Play Company paid another visit to Manchester this year, when about a score of our boys were taken by Mr. Rowland to see the "Electra" of Euripides. The stage was, as in the previous year, a study in brown. The back and side cloths consisted of draperies of a dull stone-brown, relieved only by a single opening in the back cloth allowing another curtain of a cold electric blue to appear. The stage was empty save for the square brown altar in the centre and the step up to the opening at the back. The general effect was sombre, but artistic, with a touch of the sullen grandeur one feels when alone on a bleak and desolate moor. The limelights were pale blue and yellow, one on each side, throwing one side of the stage into a dull blue shadow, and lighting the other with a brighter brown. The shadows of the actors threw blotches of dull blue and green on the back cloth like the lichen on hoary rocks.

The absence of orchestra and scenery added to, rather than detracted from, the solemn beauty of the play. The play commenced with the sudden appearance of the peasant-husband of Electra in the central doorway. He was clad in the Doric 'chitōn'—the short tunic worn universally by all classes—of dark colour. He told, in the stately verse of Gilbert Murray's translation, of the murder of Agamemnon on his return from Troy, of the escape of the boy Orestes and the sufferings of Electra who was married to himself, a poor herdsman, as a guarantee of her non-interference with the guilty queen Clytemnestra and her lover Ægistheus. The chorus then entered, clad in yellow, the leader in pink. Electra now coming forward bemoaned the fate of her family, her own lot, her father's death, the absence of her brother.

After her departure two strangers come in who reveal themselves as the brother Orestes and his friend Pylades. They present themselves to Electra as messengers of her brother but are recognised by the old hind who had secured the escape of the child Orestes. Once convinced of the reality, Electra eagerly urges their schemes for the destruction of Ægistheus. The men depart and Electra prepares a trap for her mother Clytemnestra.

A messenger arriving describes how the avengers when invited by Ægistheus to share a sacrifice had seized the opportunity and struck him down above the victim. The murderers having returned and been concealed in the hut, the mother enters and is in turn slain. The murderers come forth overwhelmed with their guilt. The twin gods Castor and Polydeuces appear and pronounce the doom over the guilty pair, and the play ends with the bitter parting of the brother and sister to work out in travail and sorrow their final salvation.

After the dignified introduction of the herdsman, the play took at once, in the passionate grief of Electra, a note of intense tragedy, which never relaxed to the end but grew through a dark cre of passion to an awful climax in the murder of Clytemnestra, and changed its note rather than remitted it, in the tense horror of the last scene of guilty anguish and agonised parting.

As contrasted with the "Hippolytus" of last year the one drama is an orgy of hate, the other of grief. The plot deals with the ancient duty of the blood-feud, and the passion of revenge rises dominant throughout the play. The title-rôle was played in a manner worthy of the part. Electra displayed in turn wild grief, fierce hate, suspicious fear, desperate determination and awful remorse. She spoke with rhythm and majesty: her tense whispers and dramatic pauses thrilled the hearer. None but a great actress could beat with her fist the tomb of her father, or enter the hut, sword in hand, to slay her mother, on her hands and knees, and yet give an effect of gripping horror instead of moving the audience to laughter.

Orestes was extremely fine in his stealthy preparations, his momentary revulsion of feeling, his final determination, and, above all, in the speechless, motionless shock of realising what he had done. The chorus as usual supplies moral reflections rather than takes an active part in the play. It only descends to the material plane when its leader for a few seconds stays the hand of Electra bent, in her fear of supposed failure, on suicide, and again in the wild dance of joy over the death of Ægistheus. The most noticeable feature of the Greek play is its intense concentration and unity

of purpose ; without break or external assistance it for over two hours gripped and held its audience. It ends with a tragic but slightly calmer passion from which the listener comes back slowly to everyday life like one awakening dazed from an awful but beautiful dream.

J. B. W.

### KAY HOUSE SOCIAL.

Kay House held a Social on Friday, February 13th. A full programme of amusement had been arranged, to consist of football matches, refreshments, sing-song, games, and a lantern lecture. Unfortunately rain made football impossible, but the rest of the programme was enjoyably carried out. The lecture was thrown open to the whole school, and Mr. Herbert P. Cain, (old boy) had an excellent audience for his fascinating picture-talk on "Rock Climbing in Lakeland." Mr. Cain is an experienced climber ; he is on the committee of the Fell and Rock Club, and can tell all there is to tell about the rock-faces in Cumberland and Lancashire ; and he tells it in the right way, showing the sport in its true aspect. The uninitiated look upon rock-climbing as, if not a fool-hardy, at any rate a sensational form of recreation. But this is just what it very rarely is. English rock-climbing, under the ægis of the Fell and Rock Club, is the finest training in deliberate, well-organized, scientific climbing that an active man who joys in the use of his limbs could wish to have. The best Alpine climbers always speak with respect of our English rock-climbs, on which indeed many of them acquired the skill and caution that have enabled them safely to enjoy mountaineering on a larger scale abroad. Mr. Cain gave a very clear summary of the climbs on the chief faces in Lakeland such as Dow Craggs (Coniston), Scawfell and Gable (Wasdale), Pillar Rock (Ennerdale), and Pavey Ark (Langdale).

The actual stages, and almost the very process of climbing, were shown by a series of exceptionally fine slides. The audience's interest in the lecture was proved as much by the silence during its progress as by the enthusiastic applause given to the lecturer at its conclusion. We hope Mr. Cain will pay us another visit.



## O. T. C. NOTES.

Since the last issue of the *Clavian* the results of the November Certificate A. examinations are to hand, and we have pleasure in congratulating Maddox i, Morris ii, Rigby and Dykes on passing. This is a goodly proportion for a comparatively small contingent, and shows that in this department, at all events, Bury is doing what the War Office intends.

---

The Annual Inspection is fixed for Saturday, May 23rd, and the Inspecting Officer is Capt. A. Paley of the War Office General Staff. We hope to acquit ourselves nobly on that occasion and if possible improve on last year's report.

---

The camp this year is to be held at Mytchett Farm near Aldershot. Judging from the picture of the last camp there, the place is really beautiful, and we should be in for a fine time.

It is to be hoped that all cadets who are old enough will avail themselves of the opportunity of joining the camp. A school-boy of proper spirit little knows what he misses in not going to camp. There is no other camp like that of the O.T.C., and in years to come, those who have been to Salisbury, Cannock or Aldershot will look back on those times as among the most pleasant in their lives. There is plenty of hard work, plenty of play; there is good food in plenty and real good fellowship. Over and above all there is that intense feeling of satisfaction that we have done a little in return for the many things our native land has done for us, and this should be satisfaction enough.

In some cases parents are dubious about their boys going to camp. They seem to think they are not well looked after. This is a mistake. Boys are comfortably lodged, and every care is taken of their health. They get a ten days' holiday at 3/- a day, including railway fare, board, lodging and exercise. Who would miss it?

On Wednesday, March 11th, we sent a shooting team to Manchester, to compete with the Manchester Grammar School O.T.C. The light was excellent, and some remarkably fine shooting was witnessed, Whittam even scoring 49 out of 50 on one target. Out of a maximum of 525 the final scores were:—

Manchester ... 455

Bury ... 429

This is our first shooting competition, and we are looking forward with great hopes to the return match at Bury.

### A RIVAL MAGAZINE.

We are sorry to have to inform our readers that the Fourth Form, having taken umbrage at certain remarks in our last edition, have held several indignation meetings in order that they may fully consider how best to express their supreme contempt for the School Magazine.

A general meeting was held last Wednesday, Mr. S. Pie-ers occupying the chair, a position he attained only after a long and sanguinary struggle with a somewhat small but very aggressive youth who was addressed by his confrères as “’Ector.”

Order having been restored, the chairman and the rest of the meeting addressed each other simultaneously, and it was finally decided to promote a rival magazine the name of which was to be “The Nickolian.”

The question then arose as to how the necessary funds for such an enterprise should be obtained. A fierce discussion followed, in which the chairman, Mr. S. Pie-ers retired to bathe his eye, which was rapidly assuming a purple hue, and Mr. Sill Bykes took his place “by right of conquest.” Many plans were proposed for raising the necessary cash, amongst which may be mentioned that of a precocious youth, Mr. F. P. Arc, who suggested that the finest way to raise the money was by means of a dance. Ye gods! And this the Fourth Form! It was eventually decided to have a concert and the following programme was drawn up:—

Opening Chorus.....	"School Song".....	The Whole Form,
Duet.....	"Fight the good fight" (with Gloves)	Mr. P. Igeon & Mr. J. Bee.
Recitation.....	"The Railway Ticket" .....	Mr. T. Ubbly.
Humorous Song...	"Oh! I'm going to be a jockey,"	Mr. W. Ittam.
Song.....	"Our dog".....	Mr. H. Ector.
Recitation.....	"A walking tour".....	Mr. A. N. Droo.
Song.....	"The Amateur Raffles".....	Mr. S. Ikes.
Song...	"We have no cash dear mother, now"...	The <u>Whole</u> Form.

During the evening Mr. Tommytee will exhibit his wonderful collection of cigarette cards.

In order to attract the senior members of the school the committee responsible (?) for the entertainment have made arrangements for Mr. T. W. Ardle to give a lecture on "Successful Strikes." It is hoped that the lecturer will be assisted by Mr. C. Alrow.

The committee hope that the entertainment will be well supported. They have fixed the following prices :—Front Seats, 4d. ; Second Seats, 3d. ; Back Row, 6d.

Personally we wish the new venture every success.

"ZAPS."

---

## A HOLIDAY JAUNT.

"Hullo, boy scouts!" "Nay, they're travellers." With such cries were we, a party of seven, saluted by a horde of children from within the safe enclosure of a school-yard at Hayfield. We felt complimented. To be called a traveller somehow reminds one of the Pilgrim Fathers and Christopher Columbus; we should have been insulted at the title when coming from Bury at 7 a.m. that morning, but by 2 p.m., having left all known parts of civilization behind, we should have felt honoured to be called tramps. Already our blood tingled with the joy of a roving existence, bound by no tie of duty. We were, in a sense, bound by the tie of time as we had—well, not a

wager—an argument as to whether we could or could not make Castleton, a village in Derbyshire, that day.

Thus with head bare, haversack on back, stick in hand and coat unbuttoned we were wending our solitary way twenty miles from Bury and ten from our would-be destination. We had only just left the smoky environs of Manchester and the stiffest part of our journey—the passage of Kinder Scout—lay before us. The month was September and though the sun had not yet sunk behind the western clouds, the guide and, as it were, paterfamilias of the party advised us to put our best foot forward, since evening has a way of coming on suddenly and it is no joke to be lost on the Derbyshire moors.

We could not but stop to admire our surroundings : in front, the peak of Kinder Scout, tinged red with the dying rays of the sun ; on our right, a rocky mountain stream, the home of countless fishes ; behind it, upward rolling moors where we caught sight of several grouse clumsily cleaving the air ; not a person nor a habitation in sight. Here, indeed, was that of which we were in quest, pure Nature. Having refreshed ourselves in the clear water of a rivulet we pushed on over the summit of Kinder Scout. At our feet lay Edale Valley, a large plain completely girded by hills, where our School Corps once took part in a field day. But before reaching Castleton another ridge was to be topped, a ridge of which Mam-tor, the famous mountain of shivering shale, forms part.

Once more we quickened our steps ; the sky was now a dull red and the first shades of evening had fallen. We were making for the Buxton—Castleton high-road and how we reached it in the dark is still a matter for doubt. But reach it we did, over the right shoulder of Mam-tor, along what seemed to be a sheep path. Still two miles (we found out the distance by climbing up a sign-post and lighting a match) separated us from Castleton, and never may I traverse a longer two miles. The winding road seemed to refuse to disclose our destination. At last there came the joyful cry of “A lamp !” Now we could not

be far away, and though the lamp did its best to imitate a will-o'-the-wisp we eventually filed slowly into Castleton, foot-sore and weary but cheerful and real travellers. It did not take long to find a comfortable lodging and despatch a note to our cynical friends at Bury that we had made good. We slept that night with a breeze from the Derbyshire hills, mingled with the fragrance of honeysuckle and jessamine, blowing gently through our open window.

R. M.

### "THE RIVALS."

The School has at length found something worthy of its endeavours. For several years we have watched with impatience the deliberate waste of splendid talent on undeserving histrionic efforts. Many and urgent have been our agitations for something better, something which would reflect credit on the actors as well as charm their audience: and we have not agitated in vain—Sheridan is indeed "worthy the last criterion of our affections." Yet why, having screwed up our courage to the necessary pitch, having determined to risk inflicting Sheridan on a possibly insensate and unsympathetic audience, why, I repeat, did we mutilate him so frightfully? Was ever a more atrocious piece of vandalism? When one can bring oneself to believe in such a thing as "The Rivals" without the Duel scene—without Bob Acres' valour oozing out at his finger-ends, without "the perpendiculars of the matter," without "firearms, firelocks, fire-engines, fire-screens, fire-office, and the deuce knows what other crackers beside," without, in short the whole climax of the play—then one stands a good chance of being satisfied with our representation. "Sed fugit interea, fugit irreparabile tempus," I hear someone object, vainly trying to "extirpate" himself from the matter. Are we then so fearful? May we not exceed the Sunday-school-tea-10-o'clock-limit once in the year?

Be that as it may, the acting was of a very high order, wherefore our thanks are largely due to Mr. Denning. He was in the trying position of having to act and coach at the same time ;

with, however, this advantage, that it would be difficult to select in any play a part more suited to him than that of Sir Anthony Absolute, that jovial yet irascible old Baronet who thought himself cool and collected while others considered him passionate and choleric; that mild, gentle and considerate father who nevertheless expected implicit obedience from his wilful son. The "wilful son" was rendered by Greenhalgh; Greenhalgh has improved immensely; he had studied his character well, and his impersonation was clever and ingenious. In his splendid uniform he looked a Duke of Wellington at the least, and his eyeglass greatly added to the effect.

Binns, though young in years, is quite an old stager. His dramatic action is singularly vivacious, and he is perhaps the only one who knows how to use his hands. He recalled to mind one of the Georgian "gentlemen of the road," say Claude Duval, as he entered with his whip and riding costume, having travelled like a comet, with a tail of dust as long as the Mall.

Honest Thomas, the coachman, was rendered by Hartington with a heartiness which none but he can impart. This first scene has been cleverly drawn by Sheridan to put the audience at their ease from the very first, and the hilarity with which Hartington and Wild cracked their jokes was in perfect accord with the spirit of the scene. Wild's characteristic portrayal of both Fag and David evoked roars of laughter; for these humorous parts he is especially fitted, and he confirmed the impression he made last year as the "cantankerous old boot-bungler."

Nuttall played throughout with characteristic restraint. Can we not give him more scope next time?

The gallant Sir Lucius was most amusing; like the Union Jack, he had borrowed impartially from England, Scotland and Ireland, in his efforts to reproduce the true Hibernian brogue. In love he was tender, if rather bold; but when he smelt a "rival in the case" he became quite ferocious. He was befittingly arrayed in verdant green.

Wood, as the ardent lover, was nothing if not realistic. He successfully worked himself up to a pitch of unrighteous indigna-



tion, and stalked off the stage in a towering passion, after a forcible expletive.

To act Mrs. Malaprop satisfactorily would require a genius: Nolan rose to the occasion; he was ludicrously funny, and effectively brought out Sheridan's brilliant conglomeration of epithets so curiously misapplied without being mispronounced, "the use of his vernacular tongue, and a nice derangement of epitaphs."

We congratulate Wild ii. on his "début" in school histrionics, his excellent rendering of the ingenuous simpleton. He has plenty of spirit and imagination, and should some day make a fine actor.

Bourne and Mucklow looked little pictures. Their representations were very prettily carried through; if they erred it was in speaking softly, a fault which was under the circumstances excusable, if not *à propos*.

Thus a precedent has been set, which it behoves the School to follow in future years. Sheridan, Goldsmith, Beaumont and Fletcher lie ready to hand. Shall they lie untouched? What could be more fitting for next year's performance than "The Elder Brother?"

J. M. M.

## FOOTBALL.

### FIRST ELEVEN.

FIRST ELEVEN.				Goals.	
Played	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
31	22	7	2	141	49

Is it fated that we are never to finish a season with the team which begins it? It seemed at one time as if this year we should break the spell, and last term prophecies were made of a season without further defeat. Nor was this confidence without justification, for it was known that none of our team were leaving. Misfortune, however, overtook us in a different, but still more tantalising form, for we had the men at school but injuries prevented them from playing. From the very first match of the term we have been without Hartington, who sprained his ankle in the holidays. This has been our most serious loss, but several

other players have been absent for part of the term. Jackson (goal) sprained his thumb, and in consequence missed several important matches, including the match of the season against Manchester G.S. This is the second year he has missed this great match through injury, and it would certainly be as well if his captain kept him under his eye for a week or two before next year's game. Injuries have prevented W. and R. Morris from playing in several matches towards the end of the season.

In spite of all these misfortunes, however, we have had quite a successful term's football. We began by setting up a First Eleven scoring record against Oldham, Hulme (away, 18—0), and followed this up with another huge score against Manchester Secondary School. The shooting of the inside forwards in these early games was brilliant, and the general form of the team encouraged hopes (which were realised, as you all know) of a victory over Manchester. For one or two matches after this the above mentioned "form" was maintained. Though beaten by Leigh Technical 1st we fully deserved to draw. We vanquished Owen's College in rather a strange game, without referee or timekeeper. The School has never previously beaten Owen's twice in one season. Bolton G. S. could not stay our long succession of victories against them. We had hoped that Hartington would be available after the Bolton game, but unfortunately he sprained his ankle again in a house-match, and all our hopes of ending the season with a full team were dashed to the ground. Since this disaster we have lost two matches, against Bolton Municipal Secondary School (away) and Leigh Technical School (home).

The defence has been wonderfully sound, and one could generally rely on its holding tenaciously to a lead once established by the forwards. The traditional fault of kicking the ball into touch without real need has been one of the biggest blemishes on our full-back play. Both full-backs and halves have a tendency to overshoot their forwards when a mere tap would place the ball where it is wanted and would lessen the chances of the opposing

defence reaching it. The half-backs excel in breaking up the enemy's attacks but should follow up a little more closely, that they may return the ball to their forwards when they lose it and thus make their own attack more sustained.

The shooting of the forward line was for a long time deadly—in some matches, as against Manchester G. S. and Bolton G. S. not a single chance was wasted—but later in the season their form has been spasmodic, and only occasionally has the old combination and shooting power been in evidence. One or two of the forwards are inclined to waste time in dribbling away from the enemy's goal instead of going straight ahead or passing. This season, with a tricky and on the whole well-balanced forward line, we have found the short passing game the most profitable. The fact that every member of the team, including the goal-keeper, has scored is a good testimony to our shooting. Hartington's place has been filled by Simpkin and Mr. Rowland (when we have played Masters) with great success, and Mr. Warrilow in the few games he has played for us has scored quite a good number of goals.

The prospects for next year are very bright. We shall probably begin with nine members of the present team and ought, therefore, to have even a finer team than we had at the beginning of this season. The combination of the forwards, three of whom have already played together two years, ought to be positively machine-like, and the defence ought certainly to be the best we have ever had. Granted freedom from injuries we ought to have a record year.

The following now hold First Eleven colours :—Jackson, Brown, Nolan, Simpkin, Hartington, Dykes, W. Morris, R. Morris, Rigby, Marks.

W.M.

#### SECOND ELEVEN.

#### Goals.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
32	14	12	6	117	78

Judging from the fact that Christmas left us with an adverse balance, we may reasonably be proud thus to have ended

the season with a surplus of victories. Our programme this year has been very extensive and every one of the thirty-two matches originally arranged has been played. From the keenness and enthusiasm shown by the whole team throughout the season it is evident that we did not undertake too great a task. On one or two occasions our opponents have been decidedly too strong for us, and would have given very good games to the First Eleven. We cannot, however, have everything our own way, and it is in times of stress especially that the team is learning the game and gaining experience. No one can deny that all our players have vastly improved during the season. Simpkin, N., has become a really efficient centre-half, and Crompton has enhanced his former reputation, while Pye has proved himself a forward of no little dash and skill. Hartington, C., who joined our ranks at Christmas, has been responsible for much of our success by his fine display on both wings and in the centre. Indeed, every man in the team has acquitted himself excellently.

Of the play itself few criticisms are to be made. Combination has been good and the team has never lacked vigour or pluck. Our goal has always been well defended and we have witnessed some fine saves. The backs have learnt to kick more strongly than they did, whilst their tackling has also improved. Though the halves might have watched their men a little more closely they have been quick on the ball and have followed up the forwards well. In the possession of a half-back line which has been able to play together almost undisturbed we have been very fortunate. No team can be strong unless well fortified in this respect, as a competent trio form the backbone of an eleven. But for their inability to shoot in front of goal the play of the forwards has been admirable. They have timed their passes with well-calculated precision and the wings have put in some remarkably good centres. If the majority of these players are available next season, neither the First nor the Second Eleven need fear for their success in the near future.

Colours are held by :—Wild, I. (Capt.), Maddox, J. M. (Vice-Capt.), Wardleworth, Crompton, Calrow, Wild, H., Stott, Simpkin, N., Brown, B., Pye, Hartington, C., and Howard.

I.W.

### THIRD ELEVEN.

### Goals.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
29	20	9	0	146	51

The Third Eleven opened the term in good form having played themselves well together, but, unfortunately, just as the team had found itself, first one and then another had to stand out of matches on account of accident or ill-health. Nevertheless, they struggled gamely on and have a very good record.

Specially welcome victories were the second games with Kersal and Bury Secondary School in which we avenged defeats, and the second game with Stand, which Spencer won for us by scoring the only goal with a long dropping shot from back, without being in the least out of his place. The mainstay of the side, whenever he was able to play, was the Captain, Whittle, whether as centre-half or centre-forward. He is a player of unusual promise and it is rare for a junior team to have a goal-getter of his class. Unless he quite loses his form his future career should be very interesting to opponents of our senior teams.

JACKSON, S. R.—As goalkeeper, was also first rate.

TAYLOR, V.,  
ISHERWOOD, } At back were safe and vigorous.

HAMER (Sampson—John is not sufficiently distinctive.)—Has developed greatly since last term. He can take good care of a big outside man.

WILD, I.—Centre-half, is also very promising. Gets through an immense amount of work—not all his own.

SPENCER.—Safe and neat either as half or back. Has conquered a tendency to confuse these positions.

METCALF.—Has been a valuable man at outside-right. Puts in many good centres but sometimes fails to lift the ball.

HALL, O. H.—Has energy and good judgment, but still has to learn to put power into his shots.

HARDMAN.—Vice-Capt., is clever at foot-work, but suffers from a strange inability to get rid of the ball. He has often combined in a most attractive manner with

MILLS.—A pretty player whose faults are that he is young and small. He might learn of Jackson.

All the above have received their colours.

The thanks of the team are due to J. B. Packman (O.B.G.S.) who kindly refereed for us on Saturdays, for his interest and trouble. He was of great help to us.

#### FOURTH ELEVEN.

#### Goals.

Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
25	10	13	2	114	88

Although the Fourth Eleven have lost three more matches than they have won, they have a margin of 26 goals to their credit. This is mainly due to the number of goals scored in the matches easily won. During the second term a number of new players have been drafted into the team, and have, on the whole, made a very fair beginning. We have a very promising player in J. W. Hall, who has filled the position of centre-half with great credit to himself and success to the team.

Colours are held by :—Chadwick, F., Taylor, Booth, Hall, J. W., Sleigh, Haslam, Lord, S., and Spencer, J.

J.B.

#### HOUSE MATCHES.

##### First Eleven.

##### Second Eleven.

Kay 5, Hulme 1.

Kay 13, Hulme 1.

Derby 3, Hulme 1.

Derby 2, Kay 1.

Kay 0, Derby 0.

Kay 4, Hulme 0.

Kay 4, Hulme 1.

Kay 3, Derby 3.

Kay 3, Derby 2.

'The "Wike" Challenge Cup passes from Derby House to Kay House.



## LOST AND FOUND.

LOST.—During the past winter, several blades of grass from the playing fields. Any information leading to a return of same will be handsomely rewarded.—Hartley, Box No. 1., B.G.S.

LOST.—On the night of Friday, 27th March, in or about the School buildings, all knowledge of French. Finder return same to R., Motor Shed, Blackburn.

FOUND.—Soon after the Christmas holidays, an ardent desire to work. Owner can have same on paying costs of adv.—Apply T. H.

LOST.—A handsome moustache.—Apply Masters' Room.

FOUND.—A rare specimen of the sphenacanthorhyncephalus. Same has been placed temporarily in School Museum.

LOST.—Max, completely.

FOUND.—Wandering about the Headmaster's Room, small grey kitten. If not claimed in three days will be used to defray dinner expenses.

LOST.—On the afternoon of Tuesday, March 31st, between School and Drill Hall, a large, powerful voice. Finder return immediately to Eedoubléyou, O.T.C.

FOUND.—A "White Hope;" goes under the name of Pigeon.—Apply Sandow, Ltd., London.