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# THE GREENHILLIAN

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The Magazine of  
GREENHILL GRAMMAR SCHOOL  
OLDHAM

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No. 6

December, 1957

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# Foreword by the Headmaster

When I was invited to introduce this latest edition of the school magazine I was given a free hand. My introduction therefore is divided, like ancient Gaul, into three parts. Firstly I congratulate the contributors who have said with the poet Bridges:

"I too will something make,  
And joy in the making."

Secondly I would commend the magazine to its readers as a record of the full and varied life of the school, as evidence that education today is far more than teaching and learning within the confines of classrooms and laboratories.

Thirdly, I want to tell a simple story, which I call

## TO SEE OURSELVES

The chieftain of a distant tribe was visited in his dreams by a Spirit who bade him send forth his son, a restless, dissatisfied youth, to travel far in space and time, to discover for himself how men would live in the tomorrow. The chieftain called his son to him and told him what he had dreamed. The son was pleased, for he had long been impatient of the life he led. "Go now," said his father, "and return to me when you think you have gained wisdom." The son departed, and journeyed as the Spirit had commanded through many leagues of space and many centuries of time. At length he returned to his father, much changed in his demeanour and, touching his forehead to the ground, said, "O, father, I have returned at last as you bade me, much wiser than I went hence. Let me tell you of some of the things that I have seen."

And he told how he had come to an island in the west, where people dwelt as numberless as the stars in heaven. They dwelt, he said, in places called towns where the paths were hard and broad enough for six pairs of oxen to go abreast. But there were neither oxen nor horses, but only chariots with rumbling devils inside them, bearing men and women and children who had almost forgotten how good it was to walk.

"Strange people they were," he said, "with much magic." He told how men could talk with other men far away without need of drums or smoke. He spoke of great silver birds with mortals in their bellies, flying faster than the eagle; of monstrous iron dragons speeding with noise and smoke across the land; of messages that travelled without a messenger; of light imprisoned in a glass, that came and went at man's command.

"The men and women laboured not in the fields and the forests, which were far away, but in great buildings with many eyes, wherein, to me, all was bewilderment, and few saw what they had made. When their work was done, they went forth to seek their pleasure, which many found, not in contemplation, but in being herded like cattle in a vast place to watch huge images of men and women whom they seemed to worship. In their dwellings also they sat by families worshipping other gods and goddesses, these no higher than a man's hand, who dwelt in a box with a magic face, making strange signs and frightening sounds. On certain days they came in their thousands and their tens of thousands to a place where there was a patch of ground and there they watched other gods, in human shape and quaintly garbed, join battle striking a leathern sphere with feet and heads. And there was a great tumult."

The young man paused. "Much more could I tell you, my father," he said, "but my heart grew sick, for it seemed to me that these men worshipped too many gods, all in the likeness of themselves, and they were confused and knew not what they did. I yearned to be among our people who are masters of themselves and servants of their one god, not the slaves of magic. I will walk the paths that I know, and see the sky and the trees, and know that life is good.

"Tell me, father, have I gained the wisdom that you sent me forth to find?"

The father smiled at his son, for he was well pleased.

# Editorial

When the people of this year's Upper Sixth were new, inquisitive juniors, the first copy of "The Greenhillian" was produced. Since then, year by year, editors and committees have endeavoured to assemble articles, poems and reports to form the official publication of Greenhill Grammar School.

Now that the task of editing this magazine has fallen to me, I should like to take this opportunity of appealing for more response from the school as a whole. We can never publish an outstanding magazine whilst people will not compete with each other.

I should, however, like to thank all those people who have submitted anything at all for "The Greenhillian." If it has been accepted may I offer my congratulations; if it has not quite made the grade, better luck next time, and please let there be a next time.

Last year, through the conscientious and vigorous work of Mr. Wells and Vivien Brooks, the school magazine had a bigger sale than ever before. This year we are hoping to show an increase in profits as well as another increase in sales.

Perhaps you buy your copy of the magazine because your sense of loyalty demands it, perhaps you buy it purely to see what your friend has written, perhaps you buy it with the intention of reading it and benefiting from its contents.

"The Greenhillian" is not issued with the object of competing with the Universities' Charity Publications or the leading daily newspaper. It is purely a record of the activities and the progress of the school, giving scope also to our budding writers and poets.

Do not, as you read this, think that I am a snob of the highest order. I am very far from it. Only when the task of selection falls to you do you fully realise the necessity for greater endeavours.

So, my friends, I will say no more, but will leave you to read, judge and either condemn or praise this copy of "The Greenhillian."

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## School Notes

At the end of last school year we said farewell to Mr. Pendlebury. For several years Mr. Pendlebury had been Senior Physics Master of the school and many people have been thankful for his knowledge and advice.

We are pleased to welcome Mr. J. Kent as our new Physics Master and Miss Hulme, who will teach mathematics.

The school is now looking very clean and tidy after its recent coat of paint. The Domestic Science Room is now complete and Mrs. Clark is teaching the girls to make full use of its facilities.

The well-established clubs and societies, the Table Tennis Club, the Scientific Society and the Scripture Union, all continue to flourish. These have been joined this term by the Athletics Club and the Dramatic Society. This latter society held its first major production, "She Stoops to Conquer," on November 1st and 2nd.

Once again a number of sixthformers left school and entered universities and training colleges.

Ivan Hibbert, Manchester University.

David Scott, Manchester University.

Jeffrey Ibbotson, Manchester University.

Vivien Brooks, Leicester Training College.

Michael Jennings, Sheffield Training College.

I would like to offer, on behalf of the school, my very best wishes for their future success.

Speech Night is to be held on November 21st when the speaker will be Dr. Crawford.

In addition to the annual visit to Castleshaw Camp, a party of boys and girls, this year, enjoyed a holiday in Switzerland, thanks to the enthusiastic work of Mr. Handforth, Mr. Cox, Miss Turner and Miss Taylor.

Towards the end of last year the sixth form attended the Student Christian Movement's Conference at Counthill. A visit to Pilkington's was organised by the Scientific Society and Mrs. Kuler took a party of sixth form French students to the International Club in Manchester.

The school library has been increased by the generosity of Mrs. Morris, who made a gift of her own library to the school.

A recent innovation is the awarding of school colours for outstanding brilliance at a particular sport. At the end of last term colours were awarded to R. Millward, R. Smith, M. Jennings, A. Owen, H. Ellis, M. Trotter, O. Shaw, E. Thompson, I. Wright.

The prefects are to hold their Annual Dance at King Street Stores on January 2nd and we hope that, as in past years, this will be a great success.

We congratulate Mr. and Mrs. K. Wright on the birth of their daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Petford on the birth of a son.

We also have pleasure in welcoming Mrs. Jackson as our new Laboratory Assistant.

## Obituary

It is with regret that we record the death of Mrs. Violet Morris. It had been believed that, although far from well, Mrs. Morris was feeling the benefit of her retirement.

Mrs. Morris was a woman of strong Christian principles. She used her high ideals in unselfish service of others. Mrs. Morris's life was the school to which she was devoted.

We shall revere her memory as a teacher and friend and as a Christian stronghold from whom the sins and ills of this world rebounded.

## School Calendar

Prefects' Annual Dance, 2nd January.  
Spring Term begins 6th January.  
Half-yearly Examinations begin Monday, 27th January.  
Spring Half-term Holiday, Monday and Tuesday, 17th and 18th February.  
Spring Term ends 28th March.  
Summer Term begins 14th April.  
School closes for Whitsun, 23rd May.  
School Reopens, 2nd June.  
G.C.E. (Advanced) begins 9th June.  
Summer Examinations (Internal) begin 12th June.  
G.C.E. (Ordinary) begins 23rd June.  
G.C.E. ends 11th July.  
School closes for Summer Holiday 18th July.  
School reopens 1st September.

# G.C.E. Results, 1957

## ADVANCED

6A.Sc. Hibbert, Ivan (Physics, Chemistry, Biology), Ibbotson, Jeffrey (Maths., Physics, Chem.), Scott, David (Maths., Physics, Chem.), Howard, Pauline (Biology), Taylor, Mildred (Maths., Physics, Chem.).

6A.Lit. Millward, Robert (Geog., French, History (O)), Brooks, Vivien (Biology), Scholefield, Joan (English, History, Geog. (O)), Thompson, Evelyn (Latin, French, German).

## ADDITIONAL SUBJECTS

6B.Lit. Lamb, Colin (Maths.), Bayliffe, Pat (Maths.), Dixon, Maureen (German), Wallis, Lesley (Maths., Physics).

6B.Sc. Boys. Taylor, Michael (French), Wood, John (French).

6A.Sc. Ibbotson, Jeffrey (German).

## ORDINARY

5L. Dolan, Dennis (3), Dyson, A. (7), Feber, D. (6), Mackenzie, M. (1), Wrigley, D. (4), Barrett, Valerie (1), Brooks, June (4), Burton, Diana (7), Deane, Joyce (2), Harrison, Doris (7), Hetherington, Veronica (8), Howard, Betty (3), Jackson, Barbara (7), Matthews, Pauline (5), Roberts, Clara (2), Sales, Mavis (2), Shaw, Olive (7), Southworth, Dorothy (1), Stott, Judith (4), Sutton, Sylvia (7).

5G. Dowd, Bernard (1), Ivell, Jack (2), Morris, Derek (2), Hibberson, Sylvia (4), Taylor, Irene (6), Timmis, Pauline (4), Wright, Jean (2).

5S. Arundel, Frank (3), Bagshaw, Alwyn (3), Battersby, John (2), Bottomley, Jack (3), Briggs, Frank (7), Brooks, Michael (5), Cunnington, Colin (6), Hardman, Terence (3), Highton, Garry (6), Kershaw, Donald (7), Kershaw, Leslie (7), Maybury, James (5), McCormick, Alan (2), Ogden, Fred (6), Owen, Alan (2), Sanderson, Eric (5), Schofield, P. (4), Smith, R. (7), Wild, D. (8), Brigham, Sharon (7), Combes, Barbara (3), Jones, Barbara (7), Lord, Pauline (2), Murphy, Anne (1), Webster, Joan (7).

4S. Evans, John (1), Sands, Francis J. (1).

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## Association Football

Team	P	W	L	D	F	A
u/12 XI	4	0	3	1	8	17
u/14 XI	8	4	3	1	27	19
u/15 XI	10	5	3	2	31	32
1st XI	13	3	9	1	34	56

According to the above table, it can easily be seen that the most successful teams of the season were the U/14's and U/15's XIs. This fact alone gives considerable comfort, because it gives hope of a stronger 1st XI in future years.

The 1st XI opened their fixture list with a game against Counthill, a game played with vigour. The team, however, lost by one goal to nil after a hard and fast game in which they should have won, spoiling their chances by trying too hard. The next fixture was against Chadderton and the school really "went to town," winning 8-2, Cunnington scoring a hat-trick. A fortnight later school again repeated this performance, beating Hyde 5-3, Jennings scoring a hat-trick. These two games gave hope of a really first-class season, but when the school met Middleton on a pitch covered in mud and lost 4-6, then the rot set in. School never recovered from this defeat and lost the next seven games, the heaviest being 9-2 against Heywood. The school were despondent and entered the last fixture, Counthill, determined to win. The pitch was hard and dry, and the school showed that if they had a light ball and dry ground they could play football. The result was a 3-0 victory, and a rather disappointing season ended on a triumphant note.

The U/15 XI had a very successful season, winning five games—half of the games played. They opened the season with an excellent 6-2 win over Counthill, and after this very fine start they went on to win the next four matches. After this fine run they slumped and lost the last two games 8-1 and 5-3. Nevertheless, the team must be highly praised for a very good season.

The U/14 XI opened their fixture list with a defeat at the hands of Counthill (6-1), but after this disastrous start they defeated Chadderton 8-1, and went on to win or draw the remaining games, only losing two in seven games. The success of this team can be seen in their goal average, 27 goals for and 19 against; an excellent performance.

The U/12 XI had a poor season, losing all their games with the exception of one. Although they have only a few fixtures, these games should have been a source of valuable experience.

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## Hockey

September 22nd, Glossop H., Sen. XI lost 6-0, Jun. XI lost 2-1.  
September 29th, Broughton A., Sen. XI won 2-0, Jun. XI won 3-0.  
October 6th, Urmston H., Sen. XI lost 5-0, Jun. XI lost 2-1.  
November 17th, Middleton H., Sen. XI lost 7-0, Jun. XI lost 14-0.  
November 24th, Ashton A., Sen. XI lost 3-1, Jun. XI lost 6-0.  
December 1st, N. Manchester A., Sen. XI won 5-3.  
December 8th, Broughton H., Sen. XI won 4-1, Jun. XI won 3-1.  
January 12th, Cheadle A., Sen. XI lost 10-1, Jun. XI lost 6-0.  
January 19th, Glossop A., Sen. XI lost 9-1, Jun. XI lost 4-0.  
February 2nd, Urmston A., Sen. XI lost 7-0, Jun. XI lost 2-1.  
March 23rd, Middleton A., Sen. XI lost 3-0, Jun. XI lost 4-0.

It appears from the 1956-57 results that the school hockey teams had a very poor season, but we enjoyed most of our matches. Goal shooting, at the moment, is weak, although we have a good team spirit and a determination to do better in the coming season.

Two girls were reliable enough and skilful enough to be awarded colours at the end of the season.

In March a party of 25 girls went with Miss Turner and Miss Smethurst down to Wembley to see an international hockey match between England and Ireland. The match was won by England 2-0. The girls returned to school full of determination to practice harder after seeing first-class hockey.

In a very exciting game played at the end of the season between the girls' 1st XI hockey team and the boys' 1st XI football team, the boys won 7-0.

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## Netball

October 13th v. Hathershaw, 1st team won 18-9, 2nd team won 12-11.

February 9th v. Hathershaw, 1st team won 18-2, Junior team lost 21-7, 1st Form team lost 15-1.

The netball teams have only just been formed, and in their first matches, both against Hathershaw, they have shown promise. We have been fortunate in finding two good shooters for the Senior team who both received colours for the season 1956-57.

# Swimming Gala

The swimmers from Cannes and Monte Carlo would probably stand and stare if they were to visit Greenhill Grammar School's Swimming Gala, not, however, at the slowness and inability of the swimmers, but at their power and speed.

This year's Gala, held on April 12th, was no exception.

The senior boys free-style certainly "brought the crowd to their feet." There was hardly half a second between each swimmer, but Red won a very narrow victory.

Slowly but surely the events were completed and just as slowly but just as surely Blue worked their way to the top.

Although managing to gain only third place, Fawsitt House should be complimented on the fact that they were the only house to provide a complete list of entrants.

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## Cricket, 1957

For the first eleven the season started disastrously at Middleton. Fine bowling by Clarkson soon had the school out for 17; Feber was top scorer with 4. Middleton passed this total for the loss of one wicket.

The next four matches against Oldham 3rd (twice), Counthill and Ashton were all won in fine style.

Owen, fast bowler, and Ellis, off-cutter, did much towards these victories. Against Ashton, Owen took 4 for 11 and Ellis took 5 for 10. Millward and Jennings, followed closely by Hibbert and Feber, did very well with the bat.

At the end of the season against the staff, the school, batting first, scored freely. Millward reached his 50, the innings being finally declared at 94 for 4.

Mr. Petford and Mr. Tempest opened the innings for the staff who were soon in trouble against good, accurate bowling (Taylor 2 for 0). Time was on their side, however, and they finished the day 40 for 6, the match being declared a draw.

Last season this team was a well-balanced side. Owen and Ellis, the main bowlers, have left, together with all-rounder Jennings, who has gone to Sheffield Training College. The first eleven should have adequate strength in the batting section, but if last season's performances are to be maintained, new sources in the bowling section will have to be discovered.

The under-fifteen team played 5 matches, losing 4 and drawing 1. The draw was against Counthill, who scored 27 for 9 in reply to the school's 39.

In two other matches against Counthill the school was soundly beaten. Nevertheless, the matches were played in a sporting manner.

The matches against Ashton were very keen struggles, the school losing by 5 wickets at Ashton. At home the second match was played during Wakes Week, and a severely weakened side played hard in defeat.

The under-fourteen cricket team did not have a very good season's cricket, losing most of their matches.

One new school which has just started playing cricket is Hathershaw Technical School, against whom we had a very enjoyable match. Persons distinguishing themselves were Barry Dyson with his good bowling and Barry Wilcock for his batting, 29 not out in one match.

The under-twelves team played two matches and lost them, one against Chadderton and one against Counthill.

On the whole all the teams enjoyed themselves last season although some did not play or win as many matches as others. It can be safely said that they all look forward to more cricket, and more victories, next season.

Secretary.

# Athletics

The school entertained other Oldham Schools last March when the first Inter-School Cross-Country Championships were held. Winning both the Senior and Intermediate team races and providing Kindon as winner of the Junior Race, the school showed that it had distinct ability in this hardy sport. Alan Kindon later showed his capabilities by winning the Boys' Trophy Race at Royton Harriers and being placed 14th in the East Lancashire Boys' Championship.

Morris and Mackenzie were chosen to run for Oldham in the Lancashire Championships in the Intermediate Race and Holt in the Juniors. This meeting was held at Liverpool and against the best in the County our boys put up creditable performances.

It is our aim to field a school cross-country team to run regularly against other Grammar Schools.

In May the Oldham Inter-Schools Track and Field Meeting was held at Counthill. Our position in the team competition was disappointing. Individuals, however, showed a good standard of performance. Pat Marsh and Sylvia Merritt reached the finals on the track, and Carol Grimsditch, Jennifer Ratigan and Pat Marsh in field events. James, of the first year, jumped a height of 4ft. 7in., an excellent standard. Holt showed ability in the half mile and McHugh in the 220 yards. Gartside was placed in the Long Jump and shows ability in this event.

Pat Marsh, James, Holt, McHugh and Platt were selected to compete for Oldham at the White City, Manchester, in the Schools County Championships. Platt is the first boy in Oldham to compete in a Pole Vault competition, and his 8ft. 6in. vault was creditable. He has since vaulted 9ft. 0in. and is busy perfecting his technique this winter in preparation for the coming season.

The weather was unkind at the school sports, but despite the conditions a high standard was shown and many records shattered. Hurdles and Pole Vaults were introduced into the school athletic programme this year, and hurdle races were included in the sports. It is hoped to include the Pole Vault competitively this year.

On the evening of the Sports an Athletics Dance was held in the school. This proved to be a popular venture and it is hoped that this will become a regular summer function.

It is our aim to improve the all-round standard of athletics at Greenhill and to capture the Oldham Schools Trophy. The Athletic Society has been formed to give people the opportunity to receive extra coaching, and to follow more closely this fascinating sport.

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# Swimming

The standard of school swimming at the Inter-House Gala at the end of the Winter Term was pleasing. Although Greenhill were unsuccessful in the Oldham Schools' Championships this year, Hilda Silverman, Clark, Dowd and Wright were selected to swim for Oldham in the Lancashire Schools' Championships. Hope and Abbott, of the first year, are among the Oldham team to swim in the County Junior Meeting this term.

A Life Saving Class has been formed and a squad will be examined for the Bronze Medallion in December. Wright, of the Sixth Form, hopes to gain his Award of Merit.

# The School Concert

This year Mr. Higson was again our worthy chairman—his the task of introducing the artists, his the task of apologising at the curtain's refusal to move and his the task of telling those jokes which must be of the correct length to allow the next performer to reach his place on the stage. (His speciality is, of course, the "Shaggy Dog" tale, which can be shortened or lengthened as desired).

The concert opened with a modern item—songs and tap-dancing, given by M. Farrar and A. Chidgey, who were "Singing the Blues" in spite of two cheerful smiles. Mavis Joyce then sang "Rhythm in my Shoes," although from the complicated taps we heard, the rhythm in the shoes seemed to be inspired by a pair of neat, fast-moving feet. These two acts were followed by a duet on the piano by Veronica Hetherington and Harry Butterworth, who played three movements from Grieg's "Peer Gynt Suite"—a classic still popular in these days of Rock 'n Roll.

After this we had a short sketch by F. Anderson and M. Fielding called "The Dirty Trick," a play written in broad Lancashire dialect. It was pleasantly unusual to hear two people who normally speak good English acting in a dialect. Our fourth item was Mr. Wells singing Vaughan Williams' "Songs of Travel" ("The Vagabond," "Bright is the Ring of Words" and "The Roadside Fire"). These are not well-known songs with the general public, but owing to good intonation and convincing expression, went down very well.

Lawrence Kershaw played the accordion to us next and then Frank Briggs added a touch of mystery to the proceedings with his magic (using, of course, his deliciously-romantic stage name—Collosini). A piano solo by Gail Burdock, one of our first formers, followed. She played Beethoven's very beautiful "Fur Elise." The rest of the first half was taken up by the Sixth Form play called "The Man in the Bowler Hat." This was a tale of a married couple who never met with any excitement and suddenly found themselves in the middle of a gangster story. It was convincingly and professionally delivered by the Sixth.

The second half consisted of a musical comedy written by Messrs. Cooke and Handforth. It concerned a school inspector who found again the sweetheart of his school days in the course of his job. This was very well put over and its being, as it were, "home-made," pleased the audience.

Before the report ends, let us have a word or two about the "back-room boys." Mr. Anderton and Mr. G. Wright worked very hard in decorating the stage and many were the willing hands that helped the performers dress and make up, amongst them Miss Taylor.

We are indebted to these people and our performers for making the concert the success it was.

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## "She Stoops to Conquer"

For the first time in the history of the school a full-scale play was produced. Previously we have limited ourselves to one-act plays, but this year the newly-formed dramatic society decided upon a more ambitious piece of work. The play chosen was Oliver Goldsmith's classic, "She Stoops to Conquer." It was an excellent choice, for both cast and audience entered into the spirit of the play.

It was excellently "type" cast, Anthony Kerr and Colin Lamb making two very good "fops," and well-suited to the part. Although Robert Millward gave a good performance of Tony Lumpkin one felt that it was not quite his part. He seemed to lack some of the rustic humour and the contrast between him and Miss Constance Neville was not striking enough. However, his performance was highly commendable and he deserves special praise for taking over the part at the short notice of three weeks.

The part of Kate Hardcastle was taken by Pat Kelly. She had all the grace, dignity and charm that the part required, but she was a little too sophisticated. She was at her best in her role of barmaid when she really entered into the spirit of the character.

The part of her cousin was taken by Barbara Jackson. When she was at her ease and forgot her nervousness her performance was very good, for there were times when she seemed rather rigid and stilted.

The parts of Mr. and Mrs. Hardcastle were played by Tony Dyson and Angela Taylor. They were both very good and entered fully into the spirit of the characters. Angela had that lightness of touch which was needed for such a part and the humour was easily conveyed to the audience. In fact Angela gave an outstanding performance.

Sian Davies was excellent as the maid and one felt that it was a pity that one could not have seen more of her. The parts of Sir Charles Marlowe and the innkeeper were played by Wright Platt and Colin Cunningham.

Perhaps the most humorous of all the scenes was the inn-scene where Stuart Townsend gave a very realistic picture of a drunkard. Another very humorous and excellently performed scene was the scene at the bottom of the garden after Tony has taken his fond "mama" for a drive and thrown her into the horse pond.

Altogether the play was excellently produced and here we must thank Mrs. Pilling and Miss Rowe for their efforts and time which were richly rewarded. This production should be an encouragement and inspiration for the production of many more plays.

Joan Scholefield, VIA.Lit.

★

## School Trip to Switzerland

July 31st was a memorable day for fifty-six members of Greenhill Grammar School. We were on our way to Switzerland. I think that we can spare you the details of the journey to Folkestone, since it will be familiar to most people. The customs people were not quite as willing to search us going as they were on our return journey. After a smooth crossing we arrived at Boulogne. Another speedy trip through the customs and then we boarded a train for Basel. We travelled across darkened France and our arrival at Basel was welcome to all the party. Here, some of us encountered the continental breakfast, in the station buffet, for the first time.

At approximately 10-0 a.m. we boarded the Milan through-train which stopped, en route, at Lucerne. We were enthralled all this time by the beautiful scenery around us. We climbed wearily from the train at Lugano to be met by two Post buses. In these we were speedily conveyed to Casa Coray. Herr Coray met us at the entrance and assured us that within a few minutes he would show us "youra beautifulla rooma." A quick wash was needed before dinner and the rest of the evening was ours.

The next morning some of the hardier members of our party dragged themselves from their non-resilient beds to take a dip in an ice-cold Lago Lugano. Swimming took up most of our free time.

On Saturday a trip was made to the Rhone glacier in two of the latest P.T.T. coaches. These were equipped with excellent brakes, which do come in handy, and luxurious seats. The route taken was via Bellin-



zona and over the San Gottardo Pass, with a half-hour halt at the summit. On the way to the top the whole party was inspired by the breath-taking views obtained from the tortuous roads. Onwards from San Gottardo we observed roadwork in progress, the results of last winter's snow. We proceeded over the Furka Pass with a halt at the summit where we obtained light refreshments. From here we descended a short way to the Rhone glacier. An hour's rest was taken here whilst the whole of the party took advantage of the privilege of entering the glacier. Several of the more daring members of the party, including Mr. Cox, ventured on to the glacier. This ended in a spirited descent. Anthony Kerr found it convenient to disappear into a six-foot crevasse.

On our return journey we were forced to stop owing to a level crossing. At this point the alarm of several female members of the party was raised, owing to large volumes of smoke arising from the brake-drums. The journey was, however, completed in safety after we had been on the road for twelve hours.

Sunday was a free day and again swimming took up most of the time.

The next day, Monday, at 8-0 a.m., we again boarded P.T.T. coaches and journeyed to Milan. The first stop in Milan was the "Memorial Cemetery." Then we traversed the city to the Santa Maria della Grazie where Leonardo da Vinci's famous painting "The Last Supper" is on exhibition. Onward we went to Sforza Castle and thence to the Cathedral Square where we had three hours' freedom. Nearly everyone took advantage of being able to visit the Cathedral.

Leaving Milan we proceeded to Como, a delightful little town on the lake of the same name. Several of our party decided to hire rowing boats. One such party arrived back at the landing stage with one broken oar. The proprietor of the boat did not appear to like this and promptly called the police. Three female members of the party held us up at this point by arriving forty minutes late at the departure point. A speedy journey then followed back to Casa Coray.

Tuesday morning several early-risers managed a swim before a five-hour deluge, which made all of the party feel at home. The weather cleared for the afternoon and a shopping trip was arranged to Lugano.

Wednesday morning was devoted to swimming and after lunch we made an excursion to Monte Bré. We arrived at the funicular and the journey was made in two sections. The first section ended where a road crossed, the second section was much longer. On reaching the summit splendid views of the town and lake were obtained. Several visited the curio shop opposite the railway. Thirsty members visited Monte Bré hotel. We descended the same way and after a short wait scrambled aboard the coaches back to Casa Coray. Wednesday night being the last time, some went for a walk. One member was carried back with a broken ankle.

On Thursday morning the customary wetting came not from swimming but from a sudden downpour. Before departure we collected our third and last packed lunch from Herr Coray's office, and took a last look round before we left for Lugano Centro.

We travelled back across Switzerland to Basel where we had a meal. This meal was excellent compared with some of the Italian food we had had.

On reaching Boulogne we were met by a railway official and the smell of fish. Then, passing into the new customs shed, we were greeted with "Passeporte collectif, Okay," and so boarded the "T.S. Canterbury" for Folkestone. In the first and second class dining saloons we partook of an excellent breakfast, much to the discomfort of certain members of the party. From Folkestone we travelled up to London rather uncomfortably. We careered madly across London in a private transport bus crammed with luggage. Our arrival in Manchester was to the usual typical welcome, rain.

Thanks must be rendered to Mr. Handforth and the staff for such an enjoyable holiday and we hope that a similar trip may be organised next year.

M.D., G.N., P.H.

★

## Castleshaw Camp, 1957

Again for the second year running, the first, second and third year boys visited Castleshaw Camp, one mile outside Delph. We went during the second week of Oldham Wakes holidays with Mr. Handforth and Mr. Cox. The party consisted of about twenty boys in all. We each took a small amount of clothing, along with our swimming costumes, cricket and baseball bats.

On Monday we were taken to the camp, which is situated just off the Huddersfield road. After a warm welcome we were allotted our different jobs and then we settled down to a few days' peace and quiet.

In the evening a table tennis tournament was arranged and the first rounds played off. Each morning there was an inspection and a prize awarded at the end of the week. Every morning after breakfast we had a service and then went into classes. We were divided into groups and each given a project to do about the valley in which we were staying. On certain afternoons the groups were sent out to obtain information about the valley from the people who lived in it, and to make sketches. Whilst we were staying at Castleshaw we visited Heights Church and also Castleshaw Reservoirs.

On Thursday we were each given a town or place to reach and we had to bring back some proof of reaching it. We had no money and had to get there as best we could. This was won by Dyson and Holden.

Twice in the week we went swimming in the Hull Mill lodge, and usually in the evening we played rounders or table tennis. The winner of the table tennis contest was Wood. When Friday came round we packed our bags and the prizes were distributed. A small present was made to the warden and his wife for the way they had looked after us. In the afternoon the bus came to take us home and we left the camp for another twelve months. We returned the same way as we came after spending a very enjoyable week there.

# HOUSE NOTES



# Fawsitt House Report

*House Master:* Mr. Wells.

*House Mistress:* Miss Turner.

*Staff Members:*

Mr. Handforth, Mr. Hollos, Mr. Reeves, Miss Taylor, Miss Parker.

*House Captains:* John Wood, Maureen Dixon.

*Junior Rounders Captain:* Freda Anderson.

*Netball Captain:* Pauline Timmis.

*Senior Sports Captain:* Wright Platt.

*Junior Sports Captain:* David Hall.

*Tennis Captain:* Velma Heath.

*Hockey Captain:* Glenda Fenton.

*Girls' Swimming Captain:* Barbara White.

## RESULTS OF HOUSE MATCHES

Soccer: Senior Boys: Won 2, lost 2.

Cricket, Senior Boys: Won 1, drew 1.

Soccer, Junior Boys: Won 1, drew 1.

Cricket, Junior Boys: Lost 2.

Senior Girls, Netball: Lost 2.

Senior Girls, Hockey: Lost 1, drew 1.

Senior Girls, Tennis: Lost 1, drew 1.

Junior Girls, Rounders: Won 1, lost 1.

Cross Country: Seniors 2nd, Juniors 3rd.

Swimming: 2nd.

Michael Jennings and Pauline Howard, the two house captains, have left and have been succeeded by John Wood and Maureen Dixon. Our staff members have to be thanked once again for their help and encouragement. In spite of the good work and enthusiasm of our members the house has remained in second position.

We must once again welcome our new members and hope they will follow the example set by the senior members of the house.

Alan Clark, 5L.



# Lees House Report

*Senior House Master:* Mr. G. Wright.

*House Masters:* Mr. Kent, Mr. Hollos, Mr. K. Wright.

*Senior House Mistress:* Mrs. Pilling.

*House Mistress:* Miss Rowe.

*Boys' Captain:* Robert Millward. *Girls' Captain:* Mavis Joyce.

*House Secretaries:* Neil Thornley, Joyce Deane.

*Boy's Vice-Captain:* J. Slater.

*Girls' Vice-Captain:* P. Wilcock.

*Boys' Senior Games Captain:* R. Millward.

*Vice-Captain:* R. Smith.

*Boys' Junior Games Captain:* G. Gray.

*Vice-Captain:* A. Milligan.

*Senior Hockey Captain:* Sylvia Sutton.

*Senior Netball Captain:* Dorothy Rainford.

*Junior Hockey Captain:* Iris McKinley.

*Junior Netball Captain:* Sandra Schofield.

The last year has been a particularly successful one for the house, in that by the end of the year we held all the house trophies—the Swimming Cup, the Merit Shield, the Games Cup and the Athletics Shield.

Everyone fought and worked hard for these trophies, and now, after winning them, I'm sure everyone will strive to keep them, keeping up the house tradition of having at least one entry for every event and thus, win or lose, gaining valuable points for the house. So remember this year—whether you can win or not—enter and gain points for *your* house.

The results of games, 1956-57, are as follows:—

Senior Boys:	Played	Won	Drew	Lost
Football	4	4	0	0
Cricket	2	2	0	0
Senior Girls:				
Hockey	2	0	2	0
Netball	2	0	1	1
Junior Boys:				
Football	4	1	1	2
Cricket	2	0	1	1
Junior Girls:				
Hockey	2	0	0	2
Netball	2	0	2	0

Senior Boys' Cross-country—1st. Junior Boys' Cross-country—2nd.

★

## Walton House Report

*House Masters:*

Mr. Martin, Mr. Petford, Mr. Cooke, Mr. Fogg, Mr. Tempest.

*House Mistresses:* Mrs. Kuler, Mrs. Clark.

*House Captains:* A. Selby, M. Trotter.

*Vice-Captains:* G. Hart, P. Bayliffe.

*House Secretary:* N. Godfrey.

*Senior Soccer Captain:* G. Hart.

*Senior Cricket Captain:* A. Selby.

*Senior Netball Captain:* E. Marland.

*Senior Hockey Captain:* O. Shaw.

*Senior Tennis Captain:* M. Trotter.

*Junior Soccer Captain:* A. Dransfield.

*Junior Cricket Captain:* S. Walton.

*Junior Netball Captain:* D. Cadman.

*Junior Rounders Captain:* N. Bocking.

On behalf of the officials of Walton House I welcome all new members to Walton House.

The year commenced by the strengthening of the contingent of house prefects. In previous years Walton House has struggled to put forward senior teams in football and cricket, but now the senior section of the house is strengthened by the members who have moved into the fourth year, giving Walton House a fighting chance for the Games Cup.

In the senior football, cricket and cross-country matches, Walton was at the bottom of the table, but was compensated by winning the senior netball and tennis matches and attained second position in hockey.

Walton House, although weak in the senior section of the house, is strong in the junior section. The junior soccer team drew, with the junior cross-country and cricket teams going on to win. In all the girls' junior matches, netball, hockey and rounders, Walton House made a draw.

Although Walton House in previous years have not attained any particular merits for games, we hope to see Walton House with their strengthened numbers again reach the top of the ladder of success.

## Mrs. Violet Morris

It was with the deepest regret that we learned of the death on March 28th, 1957, of Mrs. Violet Morris at the age of 57.

Violet Morris (née Oliver) was born on the 15th April, 1899, and was a resident of Oldham all her life. She was a student at the Oldham Secondary School, now Greenhill Grammar School. Later she proceeded to Manchester University where she graduated with a B.A. degree in 1924, her main studies being English and History.

Her first appointment was at Derker Central School, and when the school ceased as such she was transferred to Waterloo Central School. After a period as Senior Mistress there, she went to Hollins Secondary Modern School until 1947 when she joined the staff of West Oldham High School in Ward Street, to take English, History and Music. In 1951 the school was transferred to its present building and became known as Greenhill Grammar School; thus Mrs. Violet Morris became a teacher in the building where formerly she had been a student, a position she held until her retirement.

Mrs. Morris was taken seriously ill in May, 1955, and spent several weeks in hospital during which time she had two serious operations. She showed great fortitude and lived for the time when she could return to school to carry out her duties which she did with indomitable courage for a short time. Ultimately she was compelled to retire in July, 1956, owing to a gradual deterioration in her health.

A keen musician, her love of music was of great value to the school. In addition to being a gifted pianist, she was organist at King Street Baptist Church. She had a wide circle of friends and was very highly respected.

As a teacher she was sympathetic and kindly, giving encouragement to her pupils always. Mrs. Morris will be remembered as a worthy member of the staff who has faithfully served the school and the Borough of Oldham.

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## Scientific Society Report, 1956-57

*President:* Mr. T. Higson.

*Chairman:* Mr. Petford.

*Treasurer:* M. Trotter.

*Secretary:* N. Thornley.

### *Committee:*

Mr. Tempest, Mr. Hollos, Briggs, Evans, Dronsfield, Widdop, Wilson.

This year the society, the oldest (and we, of course, think, the best) in the school has been very active.

We started the year with a Sixth Form Brains Trust and the following week we had our one not-so-very-scientific film of the year. (This told of the great part the Dunlop Rubber Co. played in World War II). These first two meetings were enjoyed very much and put our membership on the increase (by the end of the year we had 98 members).

After the first two meetings we continued each week either with a film or a talk from a member of the staff and on two occasions we invited outsiders to give a talk to the society.

Gerald Carr, one of our ex-students (now at Manchester University studying Medicine), obliged us early in the year by giving a very enjoyable (and somewhat enlightening) talk on evolution.

When it became dark enough in the late afternoons we decided to put on a "show" in the chemistry laboratory entitled "Flame." Then, one dark Thursday afternoon, Mr. Tempest and the Upper Sixth (all white-coated and looking very scientific) delighted us, and themselves, with three-quarters of an hour of whizz-bang, flashes, smells and weird noises (everyone enjoyed that meeting at least!).

In the early spring term we held our annual dance which was more successful than that of last year with an approximate attendance of one hundred pupils, staff and ex-students.

The last meeting of the year was the annual Arts & Science general knowledge quiz with Mr. Higson in the chair. This, of course, ended in victory for the Scientists.

Our two visits this year were rather spectacular. On the first Monday of the Easter Holiday about twenty members, accompanied by Mr. Tempest and Mr. Petford, visited Hardman & Holden, Sulphuric Acid Manufacturers, at Miles Platting, Manchester.

After a short talk on the basis of the manufacture of Sulphuric Acid and other sulphurous compounds we toured the large and compact plant. During the tour we watched boiling sulphur being stirred. At this point someone mentioned how much sulphur there was about the place. Hearing this, our guide turned quite nonchalantly to the speaker and said, "It runs over sometimes and spurts all over the place and makes a frightful mess!" (or words to that effect). At that we gulped hard and quickly went to look at the furnaces.

This visit was especially successful as it ended with an enormous tea of bread, jam and currant buns.

Our second visit, on the Thursday of the same week, was to the Pilkington Bros. Glass Works at St. Helens. Here we saw a short film on the manufacture of glass and then followed the processes leading to a completed sheet of glass, from the new materials to the finished product. As we went through no-one could resist a look into the furnace (which was a huge pool of molten glass) through their squares of cobalt glass.

And so ended a very eventful and enjoyable year.

Neil E. Thornley.

★

## Table Tennis Club Notes

*President:* Mr. Higson.

*Chairman:* Mr. Martin.

*Secretary-Treasurer:* L. Kershaw.

*Boys' Captain:* R. Millward.

*Girls' Captain:* M. Dixon.

*Committee:* G. Hart, P. Timmis.

The Table Tennis Club opened the year with a full membership again. The boys went down Monday, Wednesday and Friday and the girls Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. There was a match played against Henshaw Secondary Modern School and we were victorious, our team being J. Slater, M. Taylor, L. Kershaw, G. Hart and A. Owen.

During the year Singles and Doubles Tournaments were held and in the Doubles A. Owen and C. Roberts won in the final against Mrs. Kuler and D. Scott in a very hard-fought game. In the Singles L. Kershaw was the winner and he beat J. Slater in the final. This year the same tournaments will be held and we hope to arrange more games.

L. Kershaw, Secretary-Treasurer.

★

## The Scripture Union Report

*Treasurer:* A. Kerr.

*Organising Secretary:* D. Berryman.

*Secretary:* J. Lloyd.

*Recording Secretary:* B. J. Schofield.

The membership roll increased suddenly at the beginning of the Christmas Term 1956, when many first-formers joined us. Unfortunately,

at Christmas, Miss Pomfret, who had been a great driving force since she entered the school, left us. She had just seen one of the most successful terms of the Scripture Union so far. After Christmas, however, the S.U. continued with a varied pattern of weekly meetings. Separate senior and junior meetings were now in full swing. During the 1956-7 year, the outstanding speakers have been Miss Carney (Travelling Secretary), Mr. B. Burbridge, Rev. J. F. Mockford, Rev. H. Kirkman and two members of the staff, namely Mr. Handforth and Mr. Wells.

★

## Athletic Society

*President:* Mr. Higson.

*Chairman:* Mr. Cox.

*Vice-Chairman:* Miss Smethurst.

*Treasurer:* D. Morris.

*Secretary:* M. McKenzie.

*Committee:*

*Boys:* J. Crumpton, P. Haughton, E. Holt.

*Girls:* C. Grimsditch, P. Marsh, B. White.

(Membership 40, including officials).

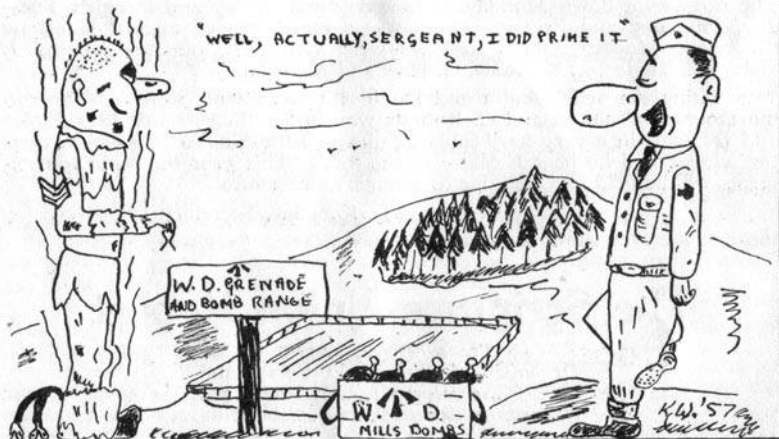
Our society was formed only this term in order to encourage members to attain a higher standard in athletics. Meetings are held at the field on Friday afternoons after school. Films, slides and lectures are to be given so that members can study the various styles of established athletics. It is also hoped to visit various athletic meetings, such as the Empire Games next year at Cardiff, to see recognised athletes personally in action. Thus we aim to produce athletes who will carry the name of the school to County and National Championships.

Bernard Dowd, Derek Morris, 5G.

★

## Dramatic Society

This term the newly-formed Dramatic Society has attained a certain degree of stability. A Social Evening was held on September 27th. This was enjoyed by all those whom "flu" permitted to attend.



The first major production, "She Stoops to Conquer," took place on November 1st and 2nd.

The Society, open to all members of the school, aims not only to produce plays, but also to organise visits to theatres, play readings and other dramatically-flavoured social gatherings.

★

## The Sixth Form Conference

On Friday, the 12th July, a party of Sixth-formers from Greenhill made their way, somewhat apprehensively, to Counthill Grammar School, where, together with Sixth-formers from other local Grammar Schools, they were to take part in a Conference sponsored by the Student Christian Movement.

When the students from the various schools were assembled in the hall Mr. M. Jones welcomed them to the conference and introduced the speaker, Dr. Percy Scott, of Manchester, whose subject was "Has the Bible a Message for Today?"

Dr. Scott spoke for some time on the relationship between the Bible and present-day life, before concluding the first part of his talk with the hope that he had given them some basis on which to argue constructively in the discussion groups which were to follow.

After a short break the students were split up into groups of about a dozen which contained two or three pupils from each school taking part in the conference.

Although some difficulty was encountered at first in getting everyone to join in the discussion, by the time they had to go to the dining hall, theories were being eagerly expounded and then queried by first one and then another of the students.

That long-awaited item, tea, was next on the crowded agenda. This part of the conference, at least, was heartily enjoyed by everyone.

After tea the students returned, refreshed, to the hall, to listen to the second part of Dr. Scott's talk.

They then re-formed into the discussion groups and under the guidance of their supervisors each group formulated a question to be put to Dr. Scott in the last part of the conference.

On returning to the hall there followed a very lively "Question Time," when such pointed questions as "If God created the earth, who created God?" were asked. Dr. Scott was very patient and explicit in his sometimes witty replies to the many varied and awkward questions which were put to him. It was noted, however, that the questions were being dealt with rather hurriedly and this part of the conference would have been more beneficial had more time been devoted to it.

When all the questions had been answered, Robert Millward proposed a vote of thanks to the host on behalf of the visiting schools and the meeting closed with a short prayer.

Although not everyone enjoyed the conference, the majority of students thought it a very stimulating and beneficial afternoon's discussion.

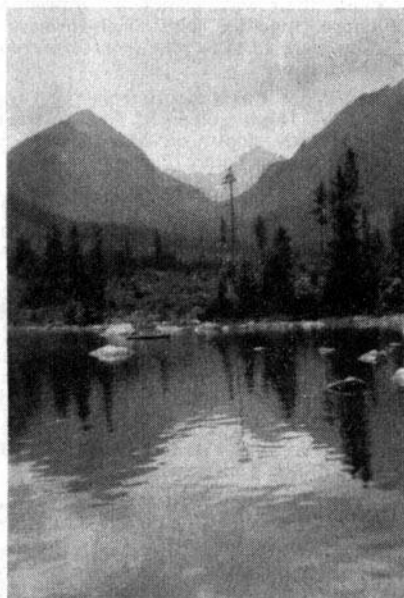
★

## Food and Cookery Centre

On July 18th, 1957, Form 5G girls took advantage of the newly-opened Food and Cookery Centre in Manchester and spent a very enjoyable day there with Mrs. Clark. The Centre is on Cross Street in the middle of a very drab area. However, the place itself is ultra-modern.



*On the Ingleton trip.*



*Lake of Strbske Pleso.*



*"She Stoops to"*



*Alan Owen at the Sports.*



*Clara Roberts at the Sports.*



*to Conquer."*

On entering the revolving door in Cross Street, we found ourselves in a beautifully-decorated reception hall, with only a contemporary desk and chair for furnishings. We were then shown into the waiting room. This was furnished with a small occasional table, holding various household magazines and a low studio couch with chairs to match. One wall was lined with a huge refrigerator displaying "Bird's Eye" frozen foods and "Wall's Ice-Cream." "Mac Fisheries" had a display cabinet of fish along another wall.

The morning demonstration was on fish and many kinds of appetising fish dishes were prepared in a very short time. Afterwards we were allowed to sample the delicious dishes.

We were shown round the private kitchen of the demonstrators, and also all the equipment on the platform was explained to us. This included a gas and electric cooker, a large sink unit and a refrigerator.

The afternoon demonstration was on ice-cream and ranged from a plain vanilla dessert to an elaborate cake in the form of a train.

At the end of the demonstration everyone was eager to be off home, to make some of the dishes demonstrated. This was possible because we had all been given a printed recipe sheet which we were allowed to keep. However, we hope to make many more interesting and profiting visits in the future.

Pauline Timmis.

★

## A Visit to Tame Valley Cooperage

On a fine day during the Whitsuntide holidays, a party of twelve ardent chisellers from the fourth and fifth forms paid a visit to a cooperage or barrel makers (for the less intelligent of us). The fit fifth took bikes and cycled down, where they were met by the chiseller-in-chief who showed us to the works.

On arriving at the works we were met by the Manager who showed us first the oak or billets which only required shaping as they were already cut to size. Barrel-making is one of the oldest crafts known and great skill was once required, but now, as in most places, machine-power takes the place of man-power. The Manager then showed us, with the use of a draw-knife, the first stage of making a barrel stave. Then one hopeless, helpless and less ardent chiseller among us, no names, nearly dissected himself trying the same process. After the staves have been made the hoops are hammered on by means of a 10 lb. hammer and a drift. If the user missed just once, he would break every bone in his index finger and perhaps in his thumb (people have missed). When we left the Manager gave us two pieces of wood suitable for book ends.

Two Wood Shavings.

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## Form 1A Report

Already, to the thirty-one boys and girls of Form 1A, Greenhill Grammar School has become "our school." It seems ages to us now since we struggled through that "thing" called the 11+ examination, and also a long time since our first morning here, when some of us wandered open-mouthed through a sea of new faces. The building seemed so strange to us then, that it is amazing how quickly we have grown acquainted with the school.

We have by this time found our likes and dislikes and I gather from the rest of the form that General Science is the most popular subject. Other subjects have their fans, however, and we all enjoy our P.T. and Games. We all feel happy to have Mr. Fogg for our form master.

Let us hope that our first year will be an embarkation on a voyage of scholarly discovery.

J.M.T.S.

## Form 1B Report

We are all enjoying our first term at our new school. Although we have been in school for only one month Jean Gibson has been in practice for the Junior Netball Team, and five boys have been chosen for the Football Team. Jean Wallace and Judith Simister have been to meetings about Hockey, and they wish to become members of the team. Some of the boys and girls have been to trials for swimming.

Rita Williams, Judith Simister.

★

## Form 1G Report

I am a new girl in 1G. I find the girls and teachers of my form very pleasant and we are settling down well, although influenza has attacked the school.

Our classroom has been painted pink, white and green, and is a very cheerful home. There are thirty girls in our class.

Carol Lindley.

★

## Form 2A Report

From the various emigrants of last year's Form 1 emerged sixteen girls and ten boys. The overseer of our doing is Mr. K. Wright. The choir representatives are four fair cats, one ginger cat and two brown cats. The charity collectors are Pauline Bardsley and Christobel Taylor.

The athletics side of our schooling is shown by the keen members of the new Athletics Society. The girls' games captain is Hilary Greenall, but the boys are not lucky enough to have one.

The various hobbies are stamp collecting, gardening, moth and butterfly collecting, sports activities, reading, and one girl thinks she has the best hobby which is lounging about.

We have all got our favourite lessons, but cookery is most popular amongst the girls and woodwork amongst the boys.

Pamela Tucker, Enid Whitehead.

★

## Form 2B Report

There are twenty-eight pupils in 2B Form, eleven of whom are boys. Our Form Mistress is Miss Parker who also takes us for French. Our charity representative is Norma Bocking and our games captain is Sylvia Merritt, who is the fastest girl runner in the form. We are very proud to have R. James in our class. He can jump 4ft. 7ins. Joan Minton is the fastest swimmer in our class.

We enjoy life at Greenhill Grammar School and we like most of our lessons. The form is separated for Latin and German lessons. Only one boy takes Latin, all the rest take German.

We now have only one period of gym a week, two periods of games and one swimming lesson. Only half the girls go swimming, the other half have dancing with 2A.

In games the girls are learning how to play hockey and every other week they have netball.

Jean Wild.

## Form 2G Report

2G has the smallest number of children in the junior section of the school. Our form teacher is Mrs. Pilling. In the class there are eight boys and twelve girls. There has not been much progress in the form because of the Asian flu which struck Oldham. We have not a proper form-room, so for registration Mrs. Pilling takes us in the Biology Laboratory.

Mervyn Whitehead is our Charity Representative, and at the end of the year the money is sent to charitable organisations. Sandra Schofield is the netball captain. Three boys in the form are in the Gymnastic Display Team, Harvey Stott, Peter Hope and John Davies. There are five boys on the football team and three boys on the cricket team. All twelve of the girls are on the netball team. Two girls have won medals for dancing and Harvey Stott and John Davies ran for their house team in the Sports.

J. Bee, J. Davies.

★

## Form 3A Report

The form teacher for this year is Mr. Handforth. In the class there are twenty-one girls, two of whom are new to the A group. Some of the girls are members of various societies in the school such as the choir and the Scripture Union.

Jacqueline Holt is the charity representative and has now held this position for two years. Also last year Mavis Fielding was on the Junior Hockey Team. This year Sandra Schofield is also going to the field for hockey practice.

In our class we have quite a few who swam for the school in the Town Gala. These included Barbara Andrew, Mavis Fielding, Rita Schofield, Julia Burton and Sandra Schofield. We are also quite a musical group. Marilyn Topping sings, six play the piano, Pat Buchan collects and listens to records, Anne Butterworth dances, and recorders are played by Mavis Fielding, Carol Collinge, Jacqueline Holt, Anne Butterworth and Patricia Hammett.

Two of the eight boys of the form play on the under-fourteen football team. One well-known member of the form supports the Oldham Rugby Club. Our form room has, like the rest of the school, been decorated in contemporary restful colours.

The gentlemen of the form, though heavily outnumbered, make their presence felt and are envied for their complement of attractive-looking girls.

J.H., L.F., C.C., M.F.

★

## Form 3B Report

This year our form room, No. 7, is on the upper floor and for the second year running Mr. Hollos is our form master.

In 3B there were, at the beginning of term, thirty-one pupils (twenty girls and eleven boys). Unfortunately we have lost one of our boys, Christopher J. Hall, who has gone to live in St. Annes. The class itself is not much different from that of last year, except for two girls who went into 3A and a boy and a girl who came from 2A.

Some of our boys and girls are interested in the Scientific Society, while others prefer the Choir and the recently formed Athletic Society.

At the beginning of the school year we did not settle down very soon owing to the "flu" epidemic, and on one day of term only four out of the thirty members came, but we are now settling down and hope to have a good school year together.

J. Lees, N. Collinge.

★

## Form 3G Report

This year our form consists of fourteen boys and twelve girls. Our prison-warder is Mrs. Kuler, and our cell, Room 9.

There is a wide variety of sporting activities amongst the members of the forms. They include swimming, football, cricket, athletics, netball, hockey and ??? The girls' games captain is Hilary Williamson. We are pleased to say that we have the best two swimmers of the third form, A. Clarke and S. Brierley. Pauline Garside is a keen horse-rider; Jack Butterworth is a motor-racing enthusiast.

We hope to have a happy year together, but we are not looking forward to the next exams.

P. Cottam, Pauline Garside, S. Spencer, S. Brierley.

★

## Form 4L Report

Our form consists of twenty-four girls and five boys (which is not fair on the girls). Our boys tend to be on the literary side, learned in Greek and Latin, apart from Kindon and Dyson, who are more athletic. Mr. Reeves tries to keep us in order, and make us pay our school fund. Kerr is the one who answers all the questions, while Dyson makes the witty remarks. Avril Smith won the P.T. prize for girls last year, and Alan Kindon won the boys' prize.

Marie Otmann.

★

## Form 4G Report

Down in the Geography Room  
There dwell some boys and girls;  
They do belong to class 4G  
And their story now unfurls.

The boys they are a feeble lot  
But they do try their best,  
The trouble is they go too far  
But 'tis only done in jest.

Such little angels are the girls!  
They laugh and cry asunder,  
With Jennifer, June and innocent Brenda,  
We gaze at them in wonder.

But on the whole we're not so bad  
As many don't realise,  
But we have our fun and games  
Building our sand-pies!

L. Kershaw.

## Form 5L Report

This year the literary members of the fifth year consist of last year's 4L and four remnants of last year's 5L. Many of the more athletic of our members exhaust themselves on Saturday mornings kicking, throwing, or hitting with sticks a ball, all for the prestige of the school. We were also represented in the Dramatic Society's production.

As befits a literary form some of us aspire to read Homer in the original while the rest must content ourselves with Chapman. For lighter moments we have "A Groat's Worth of Whitworth." Fortunately we have the Deane with the Clark to defend the liberties of the Burgess, a couple of Taylors and Mills to look to our creature comforts, undoubtedly a Coupe, and for nature-lovers, northward and Southworth, we have Heath and Marland. *Multum in parvo.*

★

## Form 5G Report

This school year we in 5G are doomed to success or failure—the reason—"School Cert."

We have in our form, however, three old hands who have returned to the Fifth—Morris, Ivell and Dowd. Otherwise the form is the same as that of last year, except for one or two who have "had enough" and left. We consist of ten girls and ten boys.

The assets of the girls are quite widely spread. We boast three members of the School Choir and several members of the Scripture Union. Pat Marsh is the only member amongst the girls who plays on the School Hockey Team. Good old Pat!

The boys, apart from crooning the latest hit songs (the girls sometimes do) have quite a few members on the various school teams. Clegg, Salisbury, Jones and Payne have turned out regularly for all the school football teams and are now in the 1st XI. Morris and Dowd are exceptionally good at swimming, whilst Crumpton is a member of Royton Harriers and concentrates on athletics.

Our Form Master is Mr. Martin, but except for Yates we do not have him as a teacher. He is always interested in the Form's progress and one or two of us are lucky to be in his house.

Our Form motto is: "ROLL ON JULY, 1958!"

M.C.

★

## Lower 6B Science Report

After hibernating in the Fifth Form for a year and casting aside the haggard looks, sunken eyes and stubby chin of the G.C.E. era, we emerge tired but triumphant into the "glorious" Sixth. We now inhabit the Chemistry Lab., existing in an atmosphere of organic gases (not including oxygen). At the beginning of term after various counts we found that we consisted of nine males and one female, who, apart from being a convert from last year's "lit. lot," is also an infant protege of Liberace. A few of our members (then in the Fifth) honoured the Swiss Government by visiting their beautiful country in the summer at the risk of being ejected as undesirable aliens.

The Upper Sixth has allowed us to share their hovel (common room) which has been decorated in a rather unusual contemporary style. We are a very versatile company, having a fiendish magician, a future Dan Archer and one or two would-be explorers in our midst, as well as the budding Gielguds, Wolfits and Oliviers (not cigarettes), who tramp the boards nightly in preparation for the opening night.

# Message from the Satellite, or A Rocket from Russia

Upon the departure of those amiable scientists the Halogens, the privilege (doubtful as it may be) of giving you this annual insight into the sacred and secular affairs of this happy, if slightly overworked, band of scientists falls to us, the Alcohols.

The end of last term was a time of departure for the senior members of our form, namely D. Scott, L. Hibbert and J. Ibbotson, who have proceeded to the University of Manchester, and Mildred Taylor and Pauline Howard to Electronics and to Nursing respectively.

We were also sorry to lose our form master, Mr. Pendlebury, whose efforts and unflinching patience in attempting to instil into us some knowledge of Physics were greatly appreciated by all.

All over the world the prestige of Science has been rising. Even here in Greenhill this movement has been perceived in the elevation of the Sixth Science form-room up two flights of stairs to the Chemistry Lab. Our form master, we hesitate to say new, as several years in the Chemistry Lab. would remove the lustre from anything, is a White Rose man from that bleak county over the Pennines.

This year the new recruits, ten in number, swelling our ranks to twenty-two, arrived with the usual air of self-confidence that a successful "O" level G.C.E. lends to one, just as last year's Upper Sixth gloated as gradually their promised land dissolved before their eyes to a virtual desert.

Harmony once again returns to the labs. in the form of a new lab. assistant. This angel from heaven has come to us in place of a suspected "Lit. Lot" Sympathiser whose subversive activities in these hallowed halls upset the somewhat calm ritual of our activities.

## SPECIAL NOTICE: TO WHOM THIS MAY CONCERN

As our special effort towards the I.G.Y. we are conducting an orchestra, sorry, expedition into the uninhabited regions of Outer Heckmondwike, but the supply of porters this year is very low; so a press gang will be operating in school to this purpose.

**YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.** What about I don't know, but nevertheless you have been warned.

To those who read this report and are offended by either insertions or omissions, well "C'est la vie," or in plain English "Hard Luck."

The Alcohols.

★

## Form VI.Lit. Report

Once again my pen is poised above the page, time marches on but the words refuse to come.

The Arts side managed to secure nine lower sixth girls to its ranks. This increase caused Mr. Cooke to repeat Shakespeare's famous words, "Oh, Further Educationalists, I come to lay my weary bones amongst you."

We are rather perturbed by the fact that our form room now looks crowded since at the end of last term we lost only three people to the outside world.

Since the departure of the school's linguist, the room looks much tidier. We no longer find books, with horrible-sounding titles, pushed into the piano or behind the radiator.

We welcomed back to the happy state two of last year's Upper Sixth and under their new title, the Upper Sixth or the Third Year Sixth, resolved to work. Gone are "Cricket in Ten Easy Lessons" and "The Heartaches of a Student"; these have been replaced by a French dictionary and Tudor Constitutional Documents.

Gone too is the "silly, soft, stupid" former Lower Sixth. Raised to the ranks of Upper Sixth students, we are now working like Trojans in preparation for the fateful day.

However, the speech has been spoken and the word has been written and so it only remains for me to say au revoir from the "Lit. Lot."

★

## School

School can be boring, school can be dull,  
But school can be of happiness full.  
The friends we gain, and people we meet,  
The horrible, ghastly school dinners we eat.

Altogether our school is a most happy one,  
With all of our teachers we really have fun,  
We work very hard, and try to achieve  
What's expected of us before we leave.

Marie Otzmann, 4L.

★

## Into the Unknown

We crossed the frontier (I nearly wrote Rubicon!) from Austria to Czechoslovakia on a Sunday evening in August by the railway from Vienna to Bratislava, the capital of Slovakia. Of the "Iron Curtain" we saw little, but during a tete-a-tete with the customs official, we were obliged to confess the total amount of money we had with us, because of stringent currency regulations. A train passed us slowly on its way back to Austria, and a number of faces peered out. Did they appear relieved to be leaving, or was it just our imagination, stimulated by a natural anxiety at having crossed into "forbidden territory"? Although several days elapsed before we became accustomed to it, the incident proved to mark the end of our contact with officialdom, until the frontier was recrossed fifteen days later.

Our wish to meet and mix with the people and thus obtain a balanced picture of actual conditions prompted us to set aside our travel agent's offer to "fit us in with an English party" at the risk of increasing the natural hazards of travelling alone in a country where very little English is spoken, and where even our elementary German might prove useless. The occurrence of a series of opportune meetings with helpful people not only enhanced our enjoyment and increased our understanding of conditions, but their spontaneous generosity and natural good-spirits dispelled much of our apprehension.

This concern showed itself early when we dismounted from the train without even knowing the Slovak word for EXIT. Normally one would follow the crowd, but at ten o'clock on a Sunday night on a train that had just crossed the frontier, no crowd existed. When we did find the exit, the only fairly recognisable words to be seen were "RESTAURACE," which was closed, and "INFORMACE," which was available only in Slovak and Hungarian. A quietly inquiring "Was wollen Sie bitte?" introduced our first helpful friend who gave us directions to our hotel, using the phrase which rapidly became as important as our passport. Seconds after boarding the tram, a conversation developed with a fellow passenger who insisted on escorting us to our hotel.

Next morning we had time to observe that our windows opened on to a balcony with views of the mighty Danube, but time allowed us only a quick inspection of the city, known in earlier times as Pressburg, before we took a train for the famed tourist region, the High Tatras, the Slovakian "Switzerland." After several hours' journey across great plains, and alongside the river Vah to where it comes sparkling out of the mountains, we reached Poprad, from where an electrified mountain railway took us to the resort of Tatranska Lomnica, in the heart of the vast national park of coniferous forest, strewn around the feet of the high ranges of the Carpathians. From here we made excursions, including one to the mountain lake of Strbske Pleso and another to the famous ice caves of Dobsina in the Low Tatras, where, in the gigantic limestone caves, ice has survived from the Ice Age, and remains in layers to a thickness of about one hundred feet. The austere beauty of the interiors defies description, and although we bought a few photographs, they scarcely do justice to this fantastic natural wonderland. Two friends from Bratislava, met en route, helped to make this expedition successful and memorable and, in addition, they gained us an introduction to one of the villagers, who was delighted to have travellers from England inspect her shining new cottage with its stock of traditional costumes. Here in the heart of the previously backward and under-developed rural Slovakia, was evidence of renewal, improvement and advancement, particularly in living standards and increased farming efficiency.

Our next halt was at Brno, the capital of Moravia, to which we came after a long westward train journey, and we used the city as a centre from which we made more excursions. First, in the interests of history, we pilgrimaged to the village of Slavkov, originally Austerlitz, near the battlefield of 1805, with the Napoleon Museum of relics of the battle. The limestone caves of Moravia were also visited, these being Europe's largest.

We planned our visit to Prague to be the central feature of the holiday, accepting an invitation to stay with some friends of ten years' correspondence. Here is the capital of Czechoslovakia, the ancient capital of Bohemia, the "city of a hundred spires," associated with the national saint and hero, "Good King Wenceslas." Overlooking the Vltava river is the cathedral fortress of the Hradcany approached by the fourteenth century Charles Bridge, and surrounded by Mala Strana, the Little Town. Across the river lies Stare Mesto, the Old Town, and Nove Mesto, the New Town, extending away to the industrial suburbs. The days were spent in exploring the interesting parts of the city, and the evenings in discussion, or some form of entertainment, the high-spot being a performance of Dvorak's fairy opera "Rusalka," for which our friends had booked in advance. The setting was the open-air stage of the Waldstein Gardens, floodlit except during the acts. So rare an opportunity to see Czech Opera performed in Czech, competently and with fine taste, was not to be missed.

Another day remains memorable for the river steamer trip up the Vltava to a large recently-opened hydro-electric installation, this providing a welcome antidote to the large round of baroque interiors, Gothic spires, castles and art galleries.

Our friends, Tom and Mary, were the very soul of generosity, and staying with them afforded us a unique opportunity for real contact with the people of the country. Both from them and from numerous others we encountered, we were able to glimpse something of the tragedy and misfortune of this nation lying between Germany and the U.S.S.R. Of the former, they remember the horror and brutality of the Nazi regime, whilst the closed frontier which has kept them virtually prisoners for ten years is an ever-present reminder of their powerful eastern neighbour.

Whilst it would be folly to pretend that we grasped all the implications of life behind this section of the Iron Curtain, we are glad to have had the personal experience of journeying freely within a country which, for lack of information, is practically unknown to us in Western Europe.

R.W.

# To Be or Not to Be

Having been a member of the science side for so long, it comes hard to write a literary account; so please excuse my scientific mode of approach.

*Experiment:* To become a nurse.

*Apparatus:* A hospital, a uniform (including black stockings), and a patient (at least one is required).

*Method:* First become accepted into a hospital (NOT as a patient). From here you will be sent to a P.T. School (not Physical Tortures) but Preliminary Training. You will here be taught Anatomy, Physiology, Hygiene, Nursing and Dietetics, and all will be harder than you expected, especially after two years in the sixth. You will also learn how to make the perfect bed and you will make one every day at school (but never at home). Amusing things also happen—as one student wrote in an essay, “. . . the baby is bathed regularly twice a year . . . .”

After about two months at work you begin to wonder if you chose the right profession or ought to give in your resignation. Luckily this stage soon passes and the exams. thankfully come and go.

If you have passed you will then be allowed to go into the hospital wards and put into practice what you have been taught. On the wards you will find you have left the three “R’s” to come to the four “B’s”, i.e. Beds, Backs, Baths and Bed P—s.

Soon you become used to working all hours, odd hours, long hours, short hours, pottering about wards, fetching, carrying, calming, being calmed, worrying, laughing, hastily devouring some food off the meal trolley, being caught and suffering the consequences. In the meantime you endeavour to keep up your outside activities, that is if you can remember what they are.

*Conclusion:* The experiment is possible if you work hard and in any case it is worth trying.

Future S.R.N.

★

## A Visit to Wales

Enid Whitehead and myself (Jean Wild) belong to an organisation called Camp Fire, which is similar to Guides. It was the Thursday before Trinity Weekend when a party of eighteen set off for Wales. We got off the train at Llandudno where we then caught a bus to Llanrwst. The hostel was two miles away from the town so it was very late when we arrived at Oaklands Youth Hostel. Miss Street (the lady in charge) called us all to bed after we had made up our bunks and explored around the hostel.

Next morning (Friday) we all woke when the rising bell went at seven o'clock. After washing and dressing we all trooped down to the self-cooking kitchen and we proceeded to cook our own breakfast. I had to go down to the farm for milk with another girl. After breakfast Enid and I had to sweep out a dormitory. At last we were ready to set off on a hike to Swallow Falls carrying full pack as we were going on to a new hostel in the evening. It was a glorious sunny day, but rather too hot for comfort. We walked through Betws-y-Coed where we stopped at a wayside cafe to buy soft drinks, ice cream and fruit. We were all very careful to deposit our litter in a bin as Miss Street enforces a 2d. fine for dropping litter. I was very tired by the time we reached Swallow Falls, but it was worth the walk to see the Falls. Enid took two photographs of the Falls.

After having lunch we walked a little way then stopped to have a paddle. Pat, another girl on the trip, slipped on a rock and got all her clothes wet.

As it was late in the afternoon by then we got a bus to Colwyn Bay and our new hostel, Foxhill, where we were going to stay for two nights.

That night a few of us sat on a top bunk and told ghost stories in the half light. It was very eerie.

Next morning we had to weed the path round the lily pond but a few of the young ones would not as they were too frightened of the snakes we had been warned about.

We visited a church during the morning which was very interesting. In the afternoon after we had had lunch in a field we went on to the beach. The next day (Sunday) we also spent on the beach and in a park as it was much too hot to walk. At six o'clock we got on a train home. Our legs and arms and faces were smarting with sunburn but we were very, very happy indeed.

★

## Tres Glorïae

I stood alone atop a mighty hill,  
And scanned the lower plains in length and girth.  
That scene with awe my trembling heart did fill,  
As I beheld the glory of the Earth.

I came again, by night, to that high hill,  
And gazed at the heavens with wond'ring eye,  
That scene with praise of God my heart did fill,  
As I beheld the glory of the Sky.

But when I at the last shall climb that hill,  
And hear the trumpets sound in sweet accord,  
That scene with awe, praise, joy, my heart shall fill,  
As I behold the glory of the Lord.

Antonius.

★

## The Pledge

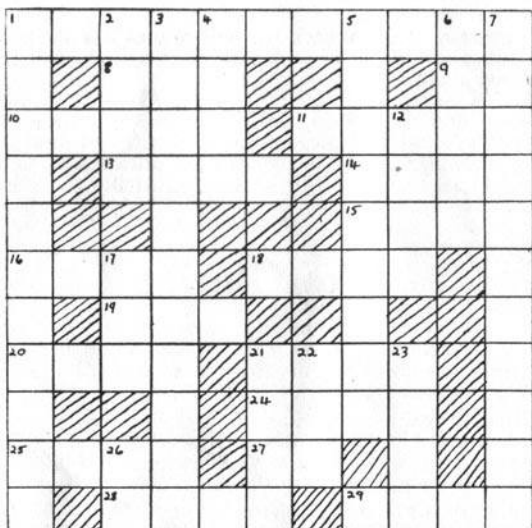
I heard the roar of the distant sea,  
I had to go, 'twas calling me.  
I walked unsteadily, down to the edge,  
And there, to God, I made my pledge.  
"However active, however tired,  
"I'll serve my country till I die,  
"Within my strength, within my power,  
"I'll serve my Queen until death's hour."

I saw the rising of the far off sun,  
A gorgeous sight that did me stun;  
I walked a mile to stand 'neath its beam  
And repeated almost in a dream:  
"However active, however tired,  
"I'll serve my country till I die,  
"Within my strength, within my power,  
"I'll serve my Queen until death's hour."

And then the day of war began,  
And I was but a strong young man.  
I went to fight, I know not why,  
For with a knife in my bosom I did die.  
"However active, however tired,  
"I had served my country till I died,  
"Within my strength, within my power,  
"I had served my Queen until death's hour."

Gail Burdock, 2A.

# Crossword



## CLUES.

### ACROSS.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. Fairy extracts?—a fishy business (11).    | 18. Part of a plant from waste material (4). |
| 8. East North East, initially (3).           | 19. End of the Satrap (3).                   |
| 9. New Testament (abb.) (2).                 | 20. 16 pants, according to the Psalmist (4). |
| 10. Stimulate (5).                           | 21. A peg, and yet a servant (4).            |
| 11. A bush (5).                              | 24. Lover loses a pound (4).                 |
| 13. Season for borrowers? (4).               | 25. Marco's game (4).                        |
| 14. Do we take this to poor Will? (4).       | 27. — Deum Laudamus (2).                     |
| 15. Something luxurious from Zulu shops (4). | 28. Busy creatures. Like Stan? (4).          |
| 16. A backward reed (4).                     | 29. River is twice (4).                      |

### DOWN.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1. A popular dish (3, 3, 5).                                    | 7. Climbing hothouse plant from a stone ash pit (11). |
| 2. Is the King genuine? (4).                                    | 12. Sounds a queer island (4).                        |
| 3. Rot in eating (anag.) (11).                                  | 17. Go astray (3).                                    |
| 4. The fairest queen, it is, I —, The perfect English rose (4). | 21. TLAH!! (4).                                       |
| 5. Learning to mind the step? (9).                              | 22. — Maria (3).                                      |
| 6. Latin sword (5).   | 23. Greek god with a sore back (4).                   |
|   | 26. The French (2).                                   |

Solution on page 43.

# 17th Grand Prix of Europe

On the morning of Saturday, July 20th, the windows were rain-streaked after a steady downpour, leaving a leaden sky which dragged across Liverpool's glistening roofs and smoking factory chimneys, but the forecaster was correct. By lunch-time the sky cleared, the sun broke through, the circuit dried and the flags and bunting began to quiver in a light breeze.

After practice Moss plus Vanwall held the "pole" position with a time of 0.2 sec., 89.85 m.p.h., his neighbours being Behra and Brooks. Rarely has there been so magnificent a start. There was no rushing at the time, all engines were running, the starter's flag was raised . . . dropped, and in an ear-splitting, vibrating thunder of shattering sound the entire grid moved as one. All held the same position. Then Behra, with smoking wheels, forged into the lead, all the stars behind, with Fangio in seventh place. Then Britain's idol, Stirling Moss, streaked into the lead with Mr. Vandervelt's Vanwall.

On the seventh lap Moss led by 5 sec. and the puzzled Lewis-Evans sped past world-champion Fangio. Lap after lap Moss sped on, chased by Behra, Hawthorn, Collins, Brooks and Musso. On the twenty-second lap Moss came in and Behra flashed into the lead. They worked on the Vanwall. It did a lap and Moss was back to board Brooks' car. Now began the grimmest chase we have seen for years. Behra fled on at an ever-increasing average, but in 10 laps Moss had regained  $\frac{1}{2}$  minute. Moss was knocking off "fastest laps" one after another just under 90 m.p.h. Lap by lap Moss rapidly reduced the margin between himself and the leader. At 56 laps it was 45 secs. At 57, 43 secs., at 60 laps 40.8 secs. Behra could travel no faster. Moss tossed in a lap record of 90.3 m.p.h. Six laps at this speed ended in a new record at 90.6 m.p.h. Forty secs. behind Behra and 30 laps to go. At 69 laps Behra's bolt was shot. He came slowly to the pits to an uproar of cheering, to retire, clutchless. Moss immediately shot past team mate Stewart Lewis-Evans into the lead. At 79 laps Moss dashed in for a make-sure top up for fuel and set off 41 sec. ahead of Musso who was 20 sec. ahead of Hawthorn. On the last 10 laps Moss slowed down. We were all gnawing our knuckles and biting our nails. Would a last minute defect ruin this fine victory? Musso was closing in rapidly, driving with the utmost dispatch. The 40 sec. became 30 . . . 28 . . . 27, but it was too late. Moss went on his serene way watching the signal board and the rev. counter. All was well. He came home 25.6 secs. in the lead to as wildly cheering a crowd as we have heard at a British outdoor meeting. The Vanwall had done it at last. A British car had worn the green over the line in a championship Grand Prix, the Grand Prix of Europe marking the R.A.C.S. Jubilee Year.

C. Cunnington, VI.Sc.

★

## Women

Women are such talkative things,  
They talk and talk all day;  
And when they go out for their tea  
They make the husband pay.  
They go down to the sewing class,  
And they do chatter there,  
But often they are very kind—  
Take children to the fair.  
They walk around the busy shops  
And talk about their clothes,  
They worry a lot about their hair,  
It's this a gentleman loathes.

S. D. Brierley, 3G.

# The Dream

Amid the wild torrential storm,  
There came a weird and ghostly form.  
I saw at last it was a horse,  
It raised its hooves and with all force  
They crashed upon the ground.  
As the wind howled with a frightful sound  
There came a piercing crack,  
And then a dead tree fell upon the poor white horse's back.  
A horrible thing then did it seem  
Till I awoke from my strange Dream.

J. A. Eveniss, 1A.

★

# The Warwick Vase

In June, 1956, when returning from a holiday in the South, we stopped in the ancient city of Warwick and as the chance might not recur decided to visit the famous castle which is the family seat of the Grevills. The castle, dating from pre-Norman days, contains many art treasures, amongst them the unique Warwick Vase which is housed in a specially built conservatory in the gardens where also dwells a family of peacocks.

This huge circular white marble vase, which stands approximately 10 feet high and 5 feet in diameter is supported by a marble base which bears its history engraved in Latin. It was found at the bottom of a lake in the grounds of Hadrian's villa at Tiber, which is about 12 miles from Rome, in 1770 by Sir William Hamilton, the English ambassador to the court of the King of Naples. It was then acquired by George, Earl of Warwick, and at his expense shipped to England and mounted in its present position.

The vase has two large handles formed by intertwining branches of vines from which the leaves and bunches of grapes are spread around the rim. The main design on the vase is a panther skin complete with head and claws. Above this are the heads of Satyrs except for one. An Italian sculptor made it into a likeness of Lady Hamilton but he quarrelled with her and consequently he gave her a Fawn's ear. The heads are interspaced with the vine-clad wand of Bacchus and the crooked staff of the Augurs.

J.P.M.

★

# The Attributes of a Young Lady

[*The following was written as an imposition—EDITOR*]

Every girl is expected to be a young lady, even if it is only for her mother's sake:—

"Thou art thy mother's glass, and she in thee  
Calls back the lovely April of her prime."

But how tiring it is being, or trying to be, a young lady. She must not run, or shout. Indeed everyone expects that:—

"Her voice was ever gentle, sweet and low  
An excellent thing in woman."

To be "a nice young lady" is not my keenest ambition by a long way and to be treated as one infuriates me. I am always being told "a young lady is seen and not heard." What a bore it must be to carry out this out-moded Victorian idea. The gate of young ladyhood is barred to me because I cannot resist joining in a conversation, especially if it is in an argument! This phrase is really a good cover for mothers with cowed, unintelligent

daughters! "Young ladies, do not gossip or chatter unnecessarily," says the mythical textbook of taboos. Gossip is a natural feminine delight. Would the committee of dried-up ostriches who make these rules deprive us of this?

"A maiden hath no tongue but thought."

Substitute "Young lady" for "a maiden" and another out-dated cliché is brought to light. Every "nice young lady" should have

"Helen's cheek but not her heart,  
Cleopatra's majesty,  
Atlanta's better part,  
Sad Lucretia's modesty."

And if she hasn't she is

"An unlessoned girl, unschool'd, unpractis'd,  
Happy in this, she is not yet so old  
But she may learn."

And men say—

"How hard it is for women to keep counsel."

If a girl succeeds in becoming a nice young lady—

"Women will love her, that she is a woman,  
More worth than any man;  
Men that she is  
The rarest of all women."

Then some men will say—

"Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks  
Shall win my love."

And her proud mother will say—

"She in beauty, education, blood,  
Holds hand with any princess of the world."

And let all young ladies remember—

"To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,  
To throw perfume on the violet,  
To smoothe the ice, or add another hue  
Unto the rainbow  
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess."

★

## A Visit to a Jazz Concert

At long last the audience is seated and the hands of the clock indicate the magic hour of eight o'clock. The lights of the auditorium suddenly dim and the murmur of voices and rustle of programmes is hushed. The glaring spot-lights concentrate their beam on a small central area of the stage. There we see a piano, a drum kit and a highly polished double bass lying on its side.

On to the stage stroll half a dozen young men, all similarly dressed in light-grey lounge suits. They pick up their instruments and look expectantly towards the right-hand side of the stage. Then, out into the blaze of lime-light, gleaming trumpet in hand, steps the great "Humph" Lyttleton. The noise is deafening as his fans applaud him in anticipation of what is to come.

After a few seconds' tuning-up the band quickly swings into the well-known "Tiger Rag" and the attention of the audience is soon focused on the group of musicians in the spot-lights. This "warming-up" number finished, "Humph" introduces the members of his group to the audience and follows up with our instrumental number which features every member of the group.

With the dynamic atmosphere usually found at such concerts, time passes and before we realise it the interval overtakes us.

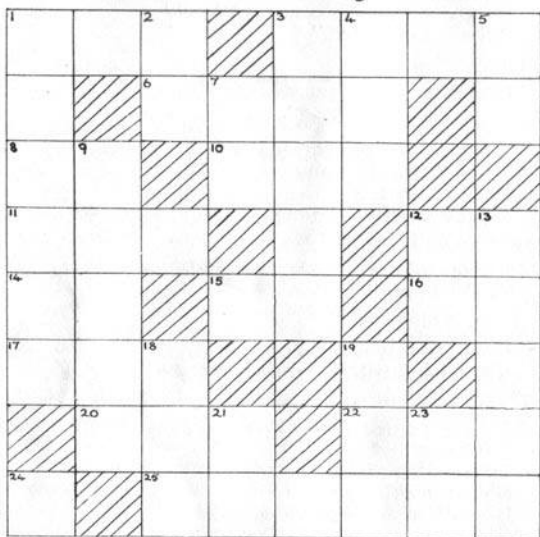
After the interval the band returns refreshed, and continues with the programme. First on the bill is that great crowd-pleaser, "The Onions," or, as our friends across the water would say, "Les Oignons" (just to show I'm bi-lingud). Next they play Humph's own composition, "Bad Penny Blues." The audience are again very enthusiastic in their applause.

The end of the concert comes all too quickly with the band giving a rousing treatment to that old jazz classic, "High Society." A wonderful night's entertainment concludes with the band playing "God Save the Queen."

By the way, have you ever heard a jazz group play "God Save the Queen"? It's an experience to remember—I can tell you.

★

## Chem-Cross-Symbol



### CLUES.

#### ACROSS.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 1. A gas which turns limewater cloudy.   | 15. Atomic weight of magnesium.                                     |
| 3. Aqua fortis.  | 16. Sodium.   |
| 6. $3 \text{ Cu} + 8 \text{ HNO}_3 \rightarrow 3 \text{ Cu}(\text{NO}_3)_2 + \text{---}$ . | 17. A poisonous brown gas.  |
| 8. Radium.   | 20. A very soluble gas that will perform the "Fountain experiment." |
| 10. A solvent for sulphur.   | 22. $\text{CO}_2 + \text{C} \rightarrow \text{---}$ .               |
| 11. $2\text{KBr} + \text{Cl}_2 \rightarrow \text{---} + 2\text{KCl}$ .                     | 24. Thy symbol of a rare or inert gas.                              |
| 12. Nitrogen reversed.   | 25. Two molecules of chalk.   |
| 14. $\text{--- XY --- EN}$ (a gas).  |   |

#### DOWN.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 1. An elementary substance, widely diffused, of which pure charcoal is an example. | 9. A rare or inert gas.  |
| 2. 2C.   | 12. See 12 across.   |
| 3. Oil of vitriol.   | 13. This substance will yield oxygen when heated.                              |
| 4. See 17 across.  | 18. $\text{Co} + \text{---} \rightarrow \text{CH}_3 \text{ OH}$ .              |
| 5. Atomic weight of sulphur.   | 19. 12 atoms of carbon.  |
| 7. Oxalic acid contains the elements oxygen, $\text{---}$ and $\text{---}$ .       | 21. $\text{Fe}_2\text{O}_3 + \text{---} \rightarrow 3\text{CO} + 2\text{Fe}$ . |
|  | 23. A gas present in coal gas.   |

Solution on page 43.

# The Year

In winter the islands of the north of Scotland are bleak and dreary. Leaden skies brood over large desolate mountains and rainswept moors.

At last Spring arrives. Clad in a green, purple, blue and yellow mantle, she gently touches the hills and plains, blows away storm clouds and crowns the mountains with soft fluffy-white clouds.

As Spring melts into Summer and Summer fades quickly into Autumn, the trees lose their leaves and the flowers leave the surface. The storm-clouds become frequent visitors to the peace of late summer evenings, "gate-crashing" on the serene and sleeping lochs. With startling suddenness the wind changes and sharpens, the clouds scurry into dark and foreboding armies and the gentle lapping of the water turns into white-topped, rolling breakers.

It blows over and again life resumes its natural pattern, as the animals provide for the long winter ahead. The long summer evenings close shorter and shorter. Winter has arrived.



## The Wounds of Love

I saw her and I loved her from the first,  
My love for her inspired my very life.  
But by the cruel fates have I been curst,  
My heart they rent asunder in the strife.

For though I lov'd her 'twas of no avail,  
Her love was to another man assign'd.  
My heart was broken, pierc'd as by a nail,  
As for her blessed company I pined.

And yet I bear the wound deep in my heart,  
Though many a year has pass'd since that sad time.  
And fate forever holds us far apart,  
Refrains from blessing me with love sublime.

Anthony Kerr.



## The Phantom Wood

It was as if in a dream I cautiously approached the wood which confronted me. Night was descending upon the earth, covering it with her dark, foreboding mantle.

The blackness enveloped me. I looked to left and to right; there was no escape. On either side of me the same gloomy friendlessness met me. I proceeded nervously; the menacing silence was everywhere. The dense cluster of trees on either side reflected their solitude on to and into all things. Eerie shadows, phantom guardians of the wood, crept silently amongst the trees, penetrating the thickets by their continual persistence. The thickets, stung to retaliation, threw out their own shadows only for them to be obliterated and obscured by their invincible antagonists. I tripped, lost my footing, and fell. That was not the first time. Repeatedly I had been tricked by the combination of shadow and hidden roots covered by the fallen leaves. Repeatedly I had scarred my leg or arm by their deceptiveness.

I blundered on through the Phantom Wood, casting hasty glances to either side. I was aware of tiny faces, or eyes, surveying me from vantage points—minute holes and crevices of which I was usually oblivious. Rustlings, hardly audible at first but gradually increasing in volume, accompanied the Autumn wind as the chill night air embraced my cheeks and reddened my nose. Owls, outlined against the sky, hooted spasmodically in vain attempts to disturb the uncomfortable silence. They succeeded only in emphasising the eeriness and quietude, thus making me more uneasy and disconsolate than I had previously been.

I was now beginning to think that the dream (for that, I had concluded, was what it must be) would never end; I had long since abandoned all hopes of ever regaining civilisation, and was destined to remain in the abyss into which I had been thrust, for ever more. It was not, of course, a dream, and I eventually realised this. The deceptive patterns made by shadows repeatedly had me guessing which was the real thing. The trees had been transformed by the difference in light and had assumed grotesque forms, monsters descending upon me, the limbs and boughs waving in time with the wind. At this point the path to which I had clung all this time ran parallel with a stream which gurgled in rhythm with the wind and trees. The sound consoled me as any sound would have done at that moment. Miniature waves cascaded with miniature force on the miniature rocks (pebbles in actual fact) which lined and dotted the stream, giving it a fairy-like finish. A weeping willow overhanging the far bank, its delicate fronds gently caressing the surface of the water. This I took in at a glance, but studied more carefully the slender beauty of the tree.

The trees now were definitely more spaced apart. I had reached the edge of the wood. I felt resentful, but why I did not know. It had been a nightmare experience, yet I felt inwardly at peace with the world, and with all living creatures in it. I still followed the stream which danced and sparkled in the last rays of light. I passed the last tree of the Phantom Wood. The trees were broken, the strange phenomenon which had held me spellbound released its powerful grip, and I was free again.

At length the wood lay behind me; yet instinctively I knew that the spell was not entirely broken, and that sometime I must return and once again try to recapture the mysterious enchantment of the Phantom Wood.



## Ex-Students' Association, 1956-57

### OFFICERS

*President:* Mr. Higson

*Vice-Presidents:* Mr. Farrar, Mr. Wells, Mr. Sedgley.

*Secretary:* Sylvia Ogden.

*Treasurer:* Gerald Carr.

*Committee Members:*

MEN: W. Patterson, W. Light, D. Newton.

WOMEN: B. Cressey, M. Treadwell, J. Wild.

*Auditor:* Miss D. E. Turner.

*Assistant Auditor:* Joan Mitchell.

This term in the life of the Ex-Students' Association was the most progressive yet. This was due mainly to the hard work of the Secretary, Sylvia Ogden, and the Treasurer, Gerald Carr. They put into practice an idea formulated at one of the committee meetings, that of personal contact with the members. This was an effort to increase membership. The figures speak for themselves. At the time of the Annual General Meeting in October, 1956, there were only 18 members who had paid their membership; 63 was recorded by Mr. Carr this October.

Of the year's activities, the Reunion Social on the 11th January, 1957, was the first. Alan Docker was the M.C. at the social attended by about 100 members and friends. The association was able to run it at reduced prices and everybody seemed to enjoy himself. Three days before this the President had suggested introducing a news sheet to be circulated amongst members informing them of functions and activities of the future. This came into operation in February and the events advertised included a visit to Covent Garden Opera, a ramble arranged by the Manchester Ramblers' Association, a social on April 3rd, and the school concert. Supplementing this was a monthly booklet giving information about events in Manchester. Apparently the two pamphlets were successful as members expressed their approval of being informed of these events.

On April 11th a social activity of a different kind was held in school, an informal evening. Members came to chat and play records and the function was well received all round. A ramble was arranged by Mr. Wells for July 14th, but owing to inclement weather conditions, the jaunt was called off. Future events contemplated for the term 1957-8 include socials, informal gatherings, organised visits to works and visits to ballets, opera and concerts, both jazz and classical.

Thus this term has been very successful with a record number of members, being more than 10 per cent. of all ex-students. Activities have increased showing that the society is gathering impetus, but it has still far to go to achieve its high ambitions. At the Annual General Meeting this October, reference was made by Mr. Higson to the need for greater independence by the association which could only be achieved by two means. Firstly, there is a need for more varied activities, including the formation of affiliated clubs. At the meeting some of the girls discussed the possibility of forming an Old Girls' Hockey Team whilst the boys contemplated forming a Table Tennis Club.

THE SECOND NEED IS STRONGER SUPPORT—YOU CAN HELP US AND ENJOY YOURSELF BY JOINING THE ASSOCIATION ON LEAVING THE FIFTH FORM.

R. Millward.

## SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD

### ACROSS.

1, Periwinkles. 8, ENE. 9, N.T. 10, Elate. 11, Gorse. 13, Lent. 14, Whip. 15, Lush. 16, Deer. 18, Stem. 19, Rap. 20, Hart. 21, Page. 24, Over. 25, Polo. 27, Te. 28, Ants. 29, Isis.

### DOWN.

1, Pie and chips. 2, Real. 3, Integration. 4, Ween. 5, Knowledge. 6, Ensis. 7, Stephanotis. 12, Rhum. 13, Err. 21, Pots. 22, Ave. 23, Eros. 26, La.

★

## SOLUTION TO CROSSWORD.

### ACROSS.

1, CO<sub>2</sub>. 3, HNO<sub>3</sub>. 6, 4H<sub>2</sub>O. 8, RA. 10, CS<sub>2</sub>. 11, BR<sub>2</sub>. 12, 2N. 14, OG. 15, 24. 16, Na. 17, NO<sub>2</sub>. 20, NH<sub>3</sub>. 22, 2CO. 24, A. 25, 2CaCO<sub>3</sub>.

### DOWN.

1, Carbon. 2, 24. 3, H<sub>2</sub>S. 4, NO<sub>2</sub>. 5, 32. 7, HC. 9, Argon. 12, 2N. 13, NaNO<sub>3</sub>. 18, 2H<sub>2</sub>. 19, 12C. 21, 3C. 23, CO.

John Evans, 5S.



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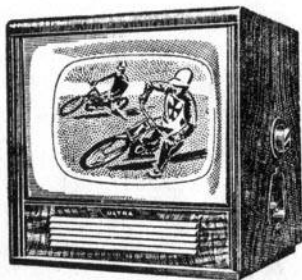
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