



“The Effort”

Vol. II., No. 1.

December, 1922.

Price 7d.

Committee :

Staff :—Editress, Miss N. Bates, B.A. ; Treasurer, Mrs. F. Jackson, L.L.A. ; H. Butler, Esq., B.A. ; H. J. Lomax, Esq., B.Sc., A.R.C.S. ; S. Farrar, Esq., B.A.

School :—Margery Lomax, Bessie Whipp, Marsden, Bessie Baxendale, Alice Dodson, Doris Woodhouse, Hannah Briggs, Norah Ford.

.....
The very nicest way
You can spend a wintry day,
Is to sit close to the fire
And enjoy the EFFORT for an hour.

V. Forshaw, Form IIIa.

.....
NOTES AND NOTICES.

Remembrance Day. November 11th, 1922.—The Sale of Poppies by the pupils realised the gratifying sum of £11 12s. 0d., which was forwarded to Earl Haig's Fund for Disabled Soldiers. It is a record, but we hope to beat it next year.

—
At a Singing and Recitation Competition held by the Leyland and District Temperance Council, on Nov. 1st, the following pupils obtained prizes :

Edith McKittrick	- Girls' Singing	- 1st prize.
Frank Banister	- Boys' "	- 1st "
Benjamin Sutton	- " "	- 3rd "
Alice Kenyon	- Girls' Recitation	- 1st "
Elizabeth Bradley	- " "	- 2nd "

The Annual Re-Union of past students will be held in the Public Hall, Leyland, on January 12th, 1923. Tickets may be obtained from the Headmaster or from Mr. J. Barnes, Queen's Hotel, Leyland. The prices are: Ladies' 2/6, Gentlemen's 3/-, not including refreshments. It is hoped that all who can will give this function their hearty support.

With reference to our School Magazine, we would draw your attention to the fact that it is still in its infancy, and that its maintenance is more costly than is perhaps realised. Pupils, past and present, can help to keep it in existence by becoming regular subscribers and by forwarding to the Magazine Staff literary contributions of general interest. The Editress thanks those who have offered contributions for this number of the Magazine, and hopes that those whose work, either through lack of space or for any other reason, has not been printed here, will submit poems or articles for the April number.

We endeavoured to meet a deficit on the printing expenses, at the beginning of the term, by a Carnival, which was more successful socially than financially, the amount raised being only 11s. 5d. At the half-term, however, an entirely successful entertainment was arranged, resulting in the discovery of some musical ability in the school, and the realising of a sum of £2 11s. 2½d.—sufficient, not only to wipe out the debt on the Magazine, but to carry forward a balance towards the next issue.

May we remind members of the Old Girls' Association that a copy of *The Effort* will be sent free each term to those whose subscription for the current year (March, 1922-23) has been paid?

We desire to express our sympathy with Mr. A. Prince and his family in their recent sad bereavement, and with Mr. Robert Crozier on the loss of his wife.

MARRIAGES:

Sept. 16th. Miss E. D. Cank to Mr. J. Marsden.
 Oct. 9th. Miss B. G. Parker to Mr. J. Yates.
 Nov. 13th. Miss N. Lord to Mr. R. Lloyd.

SPEECH DAY. The Annual Speech Day will be held in the Public Hall, Leyland, on Tuesday, December 19th, 1922, at 3 p.m. The prizes will be distributed by H. Berry, Esq., C.C., of Howick.

OBITUARY.

It is with great regret that we record the death of Mr. T. H. Clements, who was for many years a member of the Staff of Balshaw's Grammar School.

Mr. Clements was educated at Kings' Middle School, Warwick, and won a scholarship at St. John's College, Cambridge, where he passed the Mathematical Tripos with Honours.

After several years of teaching service in England and Ireland he joined the School as Mathematical Master in January 1906, and remained here till September 1915, when he joined the Army Service Corps. As Lieutenant he saw active service in the East, with General Allenbys' Army. He was for some time stationed at Jerusalem and then at Beyrout.

Mr. Clements rejoined the School in April 1919, but it was remarked with much concern that his health had become seriously impaired by his experiences in the East. He was unable to continue his duties after the Summer Term, and after a long illness borne with the greatest patience, he passed away in September last.

In Mr. Clements, the School had a master of strong character and high scholastic attainments, and he will always be gratefully remembered by those who had the privilege of his instruction.

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THE SCHOOL CONCERT.

On Thursday, Nov. 2nd, the last day of the first half of the Autumn Term, an impromptu concert was given by a few talented pupils to the rest of the school. Beginning at 2-45 p.m. the concert lasted an hour, and each turn was heartily applauded by the school. The Headmaster announced the results of a musical competition held on the previous night at Leyland, when several Balshaw pupils distinguished themselves by winning first prizes. Some of them rendered songs or recitations at the concert. Banister sang his test piece, "We are the music makers," as well as "Break o' Day," and with Pinder, the duet "Home to our Mountains," from *Il Trovatore*. Pinder gave a cello solo, and Edith McKittrick sang "Only Seven" with suitable expression. Norah Ford, Alice Kenyon, and Lizzie Bradley gave recitations. Pianoforte solos were rendered by (B) Ellis, Dorothy Gregson, and Heyes, who, though only young, is a splendid pianist. A collection was made at the end to clear a debt on the school magazine; and realised the sum of £2 11s. 2½d. The concert proved an excellent way of ending the half term, as it served the double purpose of raising money, and providing enjoyment.

R. Pickup, Form VI.

JACK AND THE ROBBER.

Jack Frost strews jewels everywhere,
Then comes a sunbeam thief,
And gathers up his gems so fair
From every twig and leaf.

R. L. Sutcliffe, Form II.

.....

A MERMAID.

Happy is the mermaid's life,
Free from sorrow, free from strife:
A watery home,
A life on the foam.
Oh for a mermaid's life!

The mermaids dwell in shadowy caves;
Their playground is a bed of waves.
Of rippling waters
They are the daughters.
Oh for a mermaid's life!

They rise in the morning with the sun,
Watching the ships that go and come,
Spending their hours
Amid rocky bowers.
Oh for a mermaid's life!

When all the people have left the shore,
And the reign of the sun is once more o'er,
With the stars in the sky,
And the moon queen on high,
It is then that the mermaids play.

Alice Pinder, Form IIIb.

OUR CLOAKROOM

(after T. E. Brown).

Our cloakroom is a shocking place, all wot.
 Coats—not
 On the hooks.
 And a lot
 Of chattering girls,
 With tangled curls,
 And faces hot.
 No one says "book"
 (Except the swot)
 The cry is "soap;"
 Of class it gives to them the only hope.

Our cloakroom should be tidy as you know.
 Although—
 One thinks not
 From the usual show
 Of hockey shoes
 In muddy queues
 And straggling row.
 It is not rot.
 To say that a'
 Might be kept neat.
 And clean and sweet if we but tried.

Bertha Woodhouse, Form VI.

.....

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

THE WAR MEMORIAL.

A large assembly of Past and Present Pupils, Parents, Friends and Governors (including Mr. W. T. Kinch, J.P., Mr. J. Shutt and Mrs. J. Todd), gathered in the School on Saturday, 23rd September, for the unveiling of the War Memorial.

The work of obtaining a fit Memorial to those of the School who have fallen was performed by the Old Boy's

Association. A committee drawn from its members and from the present staff of the School, with Mr. A. Barnes as Secretary, chose a Brass Tablet of simple design, mounted on oak. This has been placed between the large windows in the School Hall.

The wording on the Tablet is as follows:

"This Tablet was erected to the Glory of God and in Loving Memory of the Boys from this School who fell in the Great War, 1914-1919."

Then follow the 23 names:

Harold Southworth,	Leslie Wood,
Willie Rigby,	Willie Southworth,
Eric Peirce,	Charles Rose,
Frank Waring,	Jimmy Barnes,
Howard Gleave,	Willie Hampson,
Mathew Whittaker,	Willie Marsden,
Harry Bannister,	Albert Clayton,
Oswald Berry	Harold Jackman, M.C.,
Percy Wignall,	Edgar Robinson,
Bert Cank,	Stanley Iddon,
Sydney Mill,	Jack Bretherton.
Arthur Parker,	

An Order of Service had been arranged. Rev. C. F. Burden Hunter read the LESSON—*Wisdom III, 1-9*; and Rev. A. Evington, Vicar of St. Ambrose's, Leyland, Conducted the Service and Dedicated the Tablet. The Hymns sung were: "Lead us, Heavenly Father, lead us," "Lord of our Life and God of our Salvation," and "The Son of God goes forth to War." The Organist was Mr. W. N. Moss.

Mr. G. N. Gater, D.S.O., M.A., Director of Education for the County Palatine of Lancaster (late Brigadier General), unveiled the Memorial. Before doing so Mr. Gater in a short address said he was glad that Balshaw's School had done what he hoped every School would do—if not already

done—put up a Memorial to those to whom they owed everything they enjoyed in the way of peace and happiness and comfort. The tablet was erected for two specific reasons: firstly, to commemorate those who had given their lives that the rest should have peace; and secondly, to be an example and an inspiration to those scholars who would follow after, and to remind them of life's greatest virtue, the one which they most admired—self-sacrifice. It was impossible for any man to give, in any cause, more than his life, and these men had given their all to support a cause which they considered to be right and just; and to make sure that the doctrine that might is right should not prevail, but that the ideals that they held should conquer.

At the conclusion of the ceremony floral tributes were laid at the foot of the Memorial from the Old Boys' and Old Girls' Association; F. Jackson, Esq., M.A. (Headmaster), and Mrs. Jackson, Mr. H. Tyrer, Mr. and Mrs. Parker and Mrs. N. Robinson.

"They shall not grow old, as we that are left grow old:
Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn.

At the going down of the sun and in the morning we will
remember them."

Lawrence Binyon—"For the fallen."

The Committee of the Old Boys' Association beg to announce that the Subscription List for the Old Boys' Prize (to be awarded annually to the "best all-round" boy in the school) is now open. Subscriptions may be sent to Mr. E. M. Jackson, Balshaw's School, or to Mr. A. Barnes, B.G.S.O.B.A., Queen's Hotel, Leyland.

A. Barnes.

OLD GIRLS' ASSOCIATION.

HON. SECRETARY'S REPORT FOR 1922—1923.

Balshaw's Grammar School Old Girls' Association, first formed on the 23rd February, 1920, has now 57 members,

5 of these enrolled at the last meeting; Miss D. Moon, Miss J. Whalley, Miss A. Jackson, Miss M. Jackson, Miss E. Hailwood.

We regret that Miss Bessie Parker, our late Treasurer, will be unable to attend our meetings, as she is now living in Ireland.

The Hockey Club formed in the late Autumn of 1920 seems to have been deserted, whether temporarily or permanently, I cannot say, but as soon as possible strenuous efforts will be made to reunite the team. The Association express their many thanks to Miss Esma Davies and others who worked so hard for the Hockey Club in 1920-21. Until the Old Girls' Hockey Team is again in full swing the hockey posts and sockets have been lent, by permission of the Association, to the Present Girls for use on the school field.

We have not been able to arrange any Social Evenings this year but soon hope to do so. Our thanks are due to the Present Girls for their kind invitations to the Social Evening held in September last.

No Report is complete without expressing the thanks of all the members of the Association to our President for her unfailing help and advice, on which we may always rely: Also to the Hon. Treasurer and the Committee for their work and attendance at meetings, and Mr. Jackson for the loan of the school for our meetings.

Ethel Parker, Hon. Sec., 24/11/22.

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THE CHRONICLE OF ALI KWIS, THE SCRIBE.

Now it came to pass in the eleventh moon that the Balshawns being wearied of peace, did long to fare forth to war. El Lys, the leader of the hosts did call a council together, with the captains and the wise elders, saying—

"The men of the town of Ryvyng do cast scorn upon us and mock us, let us therefore gather an army together to break their pride"—whereat the captains and the wise elders gave a great shout, saying—"Yea! Lets!"

Now the son of Dob being sick of a fever, Yn, the son of Utch, was chosen keeper of the gates, and the hosts went forth by divers ways unto the town of Ryvyng. And when the hour of battle drew nigh, El Lys, their leader, went about asking—Where is Kok Rahn, what man among you hath seen Kok Rahn?—but none could return him any answer. Therefore were scouts sent divers ways of whom one did return, leaping and shouting—Lo! the mighty Kok Rahn approacheth—and the host beheld him, putting on his armour as he ran. And they called unto him as he passed beneath the branches—Take heed lest the fate of Absolom befall thee—but he heeded them not.

Then was the battle joined and did rage. They of Ryvyng were of many cubits stature and of girth and bore down upon the Balshawns and pressed them sorely. Notwithstanding, Yn, the son of Park, the leader of the foremost rank, did struggle valiantly but in vain. Ow Hard, a mighty man and valiant, who sojourneth in the wilderness of Kop Pul six days and cometh but one day into the fruitful plains, bore himself so that all men were amazed. And El Lys the leader did exhort them that were weary and did faint, with words of cheer and comfort, saying—"Come on, chaps!"

And each time they of Ryvyng did pass the gates of the Balshawns, they made a notch upon the lintel of the gates, even unto ten times, which notches may be seen unto this day. And the sun was darkened and night came on so that men could not see, and at the blast of a trumpet the battle did cease, and every man returned by divers ways unto his tent.

GIRLS' SPORTS NEWS.

When we returned to school after the summer vacation we found that four new house Captains were required. The following were duly elected :-

<i>Candidate.</i>	<i>Votes.</i>	<i>House Colour.</i>
E. Brown	- 80 -	Red and White
H. Parker	- 67 -	Blue and White
M. Leigh	- 49 -	Claret
D. Wilde	- 48 -	Amber and Black

Hockey is in full swing and all the girls are eager to play, especially as early this term the boys gave us the field for practice two days a week, and now we have it entirely to ourselves. We have several matches arranged with other schools.

Nov. 18th.	Wigan High School Home	Lost 2-7.
" 25th.	Rivington Grammar School Away	Won 3-2
" 30th.	Southport Physical Training College Home	Lost 0-10
Jan. 20th.	Wigan High School Away	
Feb. 3rd.	Rivington Away	
March 1st.	Southport Away	

Early in the term the first XI played a practice match against Leyland Motors and gave a very creditable display.

Result :- A draw 1-1. We offer our sincere thanks to the Old Girls' Association for the loan of their hockey posts.

This year, as successes in interhouse hockey matches will count for the Challenge Cup, and as no single house is strong enough to supply a good team, the house matches are being played by joint houses in partnership. The plan is working very well, though the series of matches is only about half played through. So far, however, Evelyn's house is leading by one point from Margaret's. Full details of the scores will be published in the next edition of *The Effort*.

NET BALL. As the seniors are concentrating on hockey, the few matches played have been between junior teams. All need to study the rules more.

N.S. and E.R., Captains.

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BOYS' SPORTS NEWS.

THE ELECTION. At the beginning of term it was found that five captains were required, so an election was held at 1-30 p.m. on Monday, September 17th, 1922. The successful candidates were as follows:

<i>Candidate.</i>	<i>Vote.</i>	<i>House Colour.</i>
Fairhurst	- 37	- Claret
Cochran	- 24	- Red and White
Wootton	- 16	- Amber and Black.
Iddon	- 8	- Blue
Oliver	- 4	- Blue and White

The School team appeared very much weaker on paper than it was last year. But this fear seemed to vanish when in the opening match with Chorley Secondary School, at Chorley, on October 21st last, we beat our opponents 3-0, the scorers for the school being Ashworth (1) and Parkinson (2). This was a considerable improvement on the result of last year, when Chorley beat us 6-2. But our hopes were rudely shattered the following week, when Hutton Grammar School team came to Leyland and defeated us 7-0. The visitors, who were a very much stronger team than we were, won easily.

On November 11th last, we were heavily defeated by Rivington Grammar School. Still, the season is yet young, and we have every chance of regaining our lost laurels.

On Saturday, November 25th, the School played the Old Boys. The visitors fielded a very strong side and Balshaw's had the assistance of three of its masters. The ground was in treacherous condition when the game was started. The

visitors quickly opened the scoring with a long shot, and afterwards added another before the interval, when the score was 2-0. It was thought that the Old Boys would not keep up their pace of the first half, but they did and got control of the game. The goal scorers were A. Barnes (2), F. Sumner (1), T. Holmes (1) and A. Calleley (5). The School were awarded a penalty, which was promptly converted by Howard, who, with Cochran, played a strong defensive game.

The teams were entertained to tea, provided by Mr. and Mrs. Jackson and the O.B.A., and prepared by members of the Old Girls' Association—Misses D. Tomlinson, E. Brown, R. Rose, and Miss Bates. After tea Mr. Lomax proposed a vote of thanks to the O.B.A., and Mr. R. Tomlinson replied.

Teams. *School*: Mr. Lomax; Howard, Cochran; Ellis (Capt.) Mr. Taylor, Mr. Farrar; Wootton, Townley, Parkinson, Iddon, Fairhurst

Old Boys: K. Butler; B. Fishwick, F. Sumner; R. H. Barnes, T. Holmes, J. Sherwin; E. M. Jackson, A. Calleley, C. Brown, R. Tomlinson, J. Barnes.

Referee: F. Gardiner. Scores: School 1, Old Boys 9.
B. Ellis & A. Barnes.

The list of School Fixtures is as follows:

Oct. 21—Chorley Technical School	... away
„ 28—Hutton Grammar School	... home
Nov. 11—Rivington Grammar School	... away
„ 25—Old Boys	... home
Dec. 2—Chorley Technical School	... home
„ 9—Catholic College	... home
Feb. 3—Rivington Grammar School	... home
„ 10—Catholic College	... away
Mar. 24—Hutton Grammar School	... away

Fairhurst's House is leading in the House Championship, having only conceded one point in four games.

Mr. La Hive, the new member of our staff, comes every Wednesday to instruct the boys in drill. This fact is much appreciated by every boy in the school, and all are showing considerable improvement in their physical appearance.

The goals received their annual whitewashing before the match with Hutton Grammar School. The two captains, who did the work, put almost as much whitewash on themselves as on the posts. Lately, the whiteness of the posts has diminished considerably owing to the usual inclement English weather.

A new rule was instituted this term that the girls should have the field on Tuesdays and Thursdays for hockey. This innovation was much appreciated by the girls, and deprecated by the boys, until it was announced that a field close to the school would be available for the boys' football. Then all parties were quite satisfied.

B.E. and W.O., Captains.

.....

MUSIC.

Music! Oh! to hear the trilling,
Of a happy bird,
Singing songs of praise to heaven,
Sweetest ever heard.
Or the wind, in leafy bowers
Sighing ever more;
Or the cold dark waves a lapping
On a dreary shore.

Margaret Worden, Form IVb.

MUSIC.

Music is so fine to hear,
So beautiful—so gay.
We hear it from the skylarks,
And in the fields of hay.
Its melody so charming
Not a single thing is harming,
But is making all things gay.

Music makes the baby sleep,
As o'er its cot the mother sings
Sweet lullabies so soft and deep,
Of elves and gnomes and fairy kings:
And when Pan's pipes the shepherd plays
Calling the sheep on sunny days,
The hills and dales echo his call,
And home the sheep come one and all.

Margaret Deacon, Form IVb.

.....

NATURE'S MUSIC.

The rippling stream,
The sighing wind
Give musical dreams
To the musical mind.

The buzzing bee,
The pattering rain
Give music free
On the window pane.

The lark's gay song,
The wave's lashing roar
All will give song,
Till life shall be o'er.

Hannah Wrennall, Form IVb.

TO HELEN

(from the French by Pierre de Ronsard).

When you are old, by the candle's rays,
By the blazing hearth as you spin your pure gold,
Say, chanting my verses, with thoughts untold,
"In my youth 'twas Ronsard who sang my praise."

When you have not one servant who on hearing these lays,
With thoughts far away and mind half asleep,
At my name will not wake and will joyfully leap
Blessing your name with immortal praise.

When I am under the earth a phantom forlorn,
And the myrtle is given my brow to adorn,
You will sit at your hearth 'mid this world of strife
Regretting your haughty disdain with sorrow,
Live if you believe me, think not of the morrow,
Gather to-day the sweet rosebuds of life.

H. W. Briggs, Form Va.

.....

"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE" & "DE COVERLEY
PAPERS" APPLIED TO BALSHAW'S SCHOOL.

1. "Your mind is tossing on the ocean."
Geography Mistress.
2. "Come, the full stop."
English Composition Corrections.
3. "Tarry a little, there is something else."
As homework is given out.
4. "Here are a few of the unpleasant'st words
that ever blotted paper."
"Refused. See me at 12 o'clock."
5. "When I am in my coach, which stays for us."
An Ecclestonian.

6. "Let him alone. I'll no more follow him with bootless prayers."

Despairing of getting an order mark excused.

7. "Hark! I hear the footing of a man."
At the beginning of a lesson.
8. "Gilded tombs do worms infold."
This year's pears.
9. "I was highly delighted when the court rose."
12 o'clock in Vb. room.
10. "You're all amazed."
At an unexpected homework test.
11. "I will have nothing else, but only this."
Reply to offer of wrong homework.
12. "Very busy about nothing."
In lessons.
13. "Women in their nature are much more gay and
joyous than men."
When lady teachers give conduct marks.

Form Vb.

.....

THROUGH THE KEYHOLE.

It was a wet dinner-hour and the girls of a certain senior form of Balshaw's Grammar School were feeling rather bored.

"I'm sleepy," yawned one. "So am I, whatever can we do? If that wretched rain had only kept away we might have played hockey," said a second drearily. "I know!" said someone, "Let's act 'Macbeth.'" The suggestion found favour and there was an opening of desks for copies of "Macbeth," the table was removed from the platform, the characters were chosen and then the play began.

Scene I. "went off" very well in spite of the fact that the wicked witches had an incurable tendency to giggle and lose their places. There was no need for artificial rain and some person walking about in the next classroom made some very realistic thunder.

In Scene III. Macbeth himself entered looking strange and wonderful in a short gymnasium costume of blue serge and with his raven hair half concealing his face. He, too, seemed to have a desire to giggle, but he manfully mastered his feelings and looked decidedly fierce instead. Ross, however, rather spoiled the impressiveness of the scene by leaving the platform to put some coke on the stove-fire.

For Scene V. Lady Macbeth was bewitchingly yet simply clad in a navy blue skirt and woollen jumper. Her train, which went about in life as a scarf and which had been borrowed from the cloak-room for the purpose, was fastened to her shoulders by two massive silver broaches, the which, being interpreted, are—safety pins.

In the murder scene Lady Macbeth looked truly terrible as she clutched the blood-stained dagger, which by the way was a red-ink pen borrowed from some teacher's desk.

Banquo was hastily murdered and the Banquet scene was entered upon. The table was spread with a tempting banquet, chiefly consisting of foolscap and ink. The guests seated themselves. The ghost entered and as an obliging page boy moved his chair, sat down on the floor. Macbeth so far forgot himself and his dark deeds as to laugh.

Just then, however, the school bell rang. Macbeth hastily combed and plaited his hair, while witch No. 1 unpinned Lady Macbeth's beautiful green train. There was a general scramble for the door, and then—and then lessons began.

Norah Ford, Form VI-

THE ANNUAL RE-UNION DINNER.

The first Annual Re-union Dinner of the Old Boys' Association will live long in the memory of those who participated. It was held on the 30th of November, 1922, at the Queen's Hotel, Leyland, Mr. H. Berry, C.C., being the guest of the evening.

In proposing the toast of the guest, Mr. A. Barnes (Hon. Sec., O.B.A.) said he was very pleased to have the honour of proposing the health of such a distinguished native of Leyland, and was sure that they could not have got a more appropriate gentlemen to be their guest that evening. It was gratifying and most encouraging to the Old Boys to realise Mr. Berry's interest in and keen regard for the School and the O.B.A.; this gave the Old Boys their concentration in the affairs of an old school with which they were all proud to be connected. He thanked Mr. Berry for helping to make the evening successful.

Mr. Berry in reply said he was very pleased to have been invited to the first Re-union Dinner, and thanked the Secretary for the cordial invitation he had received. He would take the opportunity of making one or two suggestions to the Old Boys there present. He thought the O.B.A. reflected great credit on Balshaw's School and on the Headmaster, who was also President of the Association. He thought that an annual prize given by the O.B.A. to the present pupil who stands highest in the esteem of his fellow pupils and the staff would be an inspiration to all present boys to do their best for the School and for the Headmaster. The winner would treasure such a prize as his greatest gift. It seemed to him a good suggestion—the Old Boys would realise that they were doing good to the School, which would reflect great credit on the Headmaster, and would make them proud of their own Association. He asked forgiveness for the suggestion if

it did not meet with their approval, and for fulfilment if it did. He thanked them sincerely for the way they had received him as their guest.

In proposing the health of the President, Mr. Parker said he could not express in words the esteem in which he held Mr. Jackson. His love for every old and every present boy was felt by all. He was always longing to help them; his unceasing efforts to assist every past and present pupil of his made them all realise that Mr. Jackson was their best friend. He thanked them for giving him the honour of proposing this toast.

Other toasts included "Absent Friends," proposed by the President and responded to by Mr. Owen Banister; "The Officers of the Club and the Staff," proposed by Mr. J. Harrison and responded to by Messrs. A. Barnes, E. R. Tomlinson, J. Glover, S. Farrar, E. M. Jackson, and C. Brown.

Mr. F. Banister presided at the piano. and musical items were rendered by Messrs. O. Banister, J. Banister, A. Barnes, J. Harrison, H. Norbury, and A. Prescott—these greatly added to the enjoyment of the evening.

E. M. J. and A. B.



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School :--Margery Lomax, N. Battersby, R. Marsden, Margaret Worden, Alice Dodson, Doris Woodhouse, Hannah Briggs, Norah Ford.



NOTES AND NOTICES.

Since our last issue many new and interesting books for both girls and boys have been added to the School Library. We record our thanks to the librarians, B. Woodhouse and H. Briggs for their good work.

There has been one meeting of the Old Girls' Association since Christmas. It was not well attended, though a pleasant evening was spent by those who were present. Notices will announce shortly the date of a General Meeting, when it is hoped that as many as possible will attend and that new members will join. The annual subscription, due on March 1st, is 2/6 and covers the cost of the School Magazine for the year.

In the account of the School Concert held last November the name of Marjorie Balding was inadvertently left out. We apologise for the omission and thank her for the admirable way in which she accompanied and for her songs which were charmingly rendered.

A Box-Opening in connection with the Young Helpers' League (Dr. Barnado's) held on Saturday, February 17th, resulted in the sum of £8 6s. 6d. which has been gratefully acknowledged by Miss Rachael Norton, General Secretary.

We note with pleasure the appointment of H. Berry, Esq., C.C. as Governor of Balshaw's Grammar School, representing the County Council in place of the late W. J. Bourne, Esq.



OBITUARY NOTICE.

We regret to record the death on Monday, February 26th, of one of our senior pupils, Hilda M. Mogridge. Although she had been in very indifferent health for some time, the news of her death came with a suddenness for which we were not prepared.

Quiet and unassuming by nature, yet she showed a willingness to assist in anything which concerned the welfare of the School and she was a general favourite with staff and pupils alike.

She was one of those who by their example exert a wholesome influence in the life of a school.

We extend to her family our deepest sympathy in the great loss which they have sustained.

Sing a song of order marks
A paper full of tots.
One nights homework all refused
Because of sundry blots.
When friday afternoon arrives
I know the birds will sing.
If I were but a little bird
I'd make use of my wing.



"GETTING UP" TIME (By a Schoolboy).

T-r-r-r-r-r, sounds the alarm clock by my bedside, and I sit up in bed, glancing at the clock—the hands point to a quarter past seven. The bed is so comfortable, that to separate oneself from it, is almost a physical impossibility; "Just have five minutes more," I mumble to myself, and I lie back among the warm blankets. That five minutes becomes ten—the ten minutes fifteen—and still I slumber. Suddenly, I am awakened by a loud knock on my door, and a voice which says, "Don't you know that it is eight o'clock?" "Let me see," I ponder, "that means that it is just a quarter to eight," but all the same, I jump out of bed very quickly, go through my physical jerks, and run into the bathroom, whence, after five minutes vigorous scrubbing, I emerge refreshed, and ready for the toils of my daily routine.

A. Ellis, Form Vb.



A little boy got an apple from his mother. She said "Why do you not eat your apple?" The boy said "It tastes better when another boy is watching."

R. Marginson, Form II,

THE OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION.

THE ANNUAL REUNION.

The Annual Reunion of Past Students and friends was held in Leyland Public Hall, on Friday, January 12th, 1923, when a record number of Past Students and friends were present. The Dance commenced at 8 p.m. and lasted until 2-30 a.m. Mr. A. Snape and his Leyland Orchestral Band supplied the music, and the Hall was tastefully decorated by Messrs. A. Barnes and E. M. Jackson, to whom the Committee of the Association tender their sincere thanks for their efforts in making the Reunion a social and financial success. The Balance Sheet is as follows:-

Receipts.	£	s.	d.	Expenditure.	£	s.	d.
To Sale of Tickets				By Snape's Orchestra	5	17	0
99 Ladies at 2/6 each	12	7	6	Hire of Hall ...	4	0	0
70 Gents at 3/- each...	10	10	0	„ Chairs etc.	1	5	0
To Subscription				Carriage on chairs	0	10	0
(Mrs. E. Berry)...	0	10	0	Printing ...	1	0	0
				Postages ...	0	10	0
				Services rendered	1	5	0
				Balance c/f ...	9	0	6
	<u>£23</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>6</u>		<u>£23</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>6</u>

THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING.

The Annual General Meeting of the Association was held in the School, on Monday, 19th February, 1923, Mr. E. R. Tomlinson took the Chair. Messages regretting inability to attend the Meeting were read from F. Jackson, Esq., M.A. (President) and several of the Old Boys. The Balance Sheet was then submitted by Mr. Barnes, and shewed that the Liabilities of the Association were "Nil," whilst the assets amounted to £25 8s. 7d. or an

increase of £7 15s. 4d. over the previous year, as follows:-

£10 War Bond No. 579612 purchased 25 $\frac{1}{8}$ repayable	£	s.	d.
in 1927	10	0	0
Cash in hand	11	1	1
Stock i.e. 50 Hat Bands at 1/9 each	4	7	6
	<u>£25</u>	<u>7</u>	<u>8</u>

In reading his Report on the past financial year the Secretary said that whilst there had been an increase of eleven in the Membership of the Association he felt that the Association was not nearly so strong as it might be, and it was proposed that each non-member be circularised with a view to his joining the Association forthwith.

It was proposed and seconded that the President (Mr. F Jackson) and the Vice-Presidents be re-elected for 1923.

Mr. L. Williams was elected Secretary and Treasurer for the ensuing year, on the resignation of Mr. A. Barnes who retires (after a strenuous two years in office) with the sincere thanks and best wishes of all Members of the Committee.

The following were elected to serve on the Committee for the new financial year:- Messrs. E. R. Tomlinson, A. Barnes, E. M. Jackson, R. Kite, F. Silcock, J. Glover, H. W. Wootton, R. Bentley, S. Thornley, T. Holmes and J. Banister.

MINUTE No. 47. GENERAL MEETING.

It was proposed, seconded and carried unanimously that the

Old Boys' Association provide a prize (value £2) for the boy who has proved himself to be the most deserving of such a prize, in the eyes of his fellow students, the Staff of the School, and the Committee of the Association

Balance of Account. War Memorial. 23rd Sept., 1922

1922.	DR.	£	s.	d.
23rd Sept. Balance in Bank brought forward from				
1921 to meet current expenditure		3	4	0
Cash in hand		0	1	9
Interest on Bank Deposits		0	6	2
Subscriptions to Memorial Fund		34	3	0
Members Subscriptions		0	17	0
Wreath Fund		1	5	6
Discount, Threlfall's Account		0	1	6
		<u>£39</u>	<u>18</u>	<u>11</u>

1922.	CR.	£	s.	d.
23rd Sept. Making & Engraving Brass Memorial Plate		28	10	0
Engraving additional name		0	15	0
Making and erecting oaken block		4	0	0
Printing 200 copies "Order of Service"		2	18	6
Wreath		0	17	6
Advert. in Lancashire Daily Post		1	4	0
Postage		0	4	10
Cartage of chairs to school		0	2	6
Balance in Hand		1	6	7
		<u>£39</u>	<u>18</u>	<u>11</u>

A. B. & E. M. J

AN EXPEDITION TO THE THEATRE.

When our Headmaster announced that those who wished to see Shakespeare's play "As you like it," might go to the Empire Theatre, Preston, great excitement prevailed throughout the school. The play was to be given by Henry Baynton and his Shakespearean Company, and all looked forward to a great treat. This unlooked for holiday not only meant excused homework but also excused lessons, so we all rejoiced in more ways than one. At last the long looked for day arrived, and excitement was at its highest pitch.

This was on Thursday morning, February 15th, and consequently lessons suffered, for who can concentrate on Algebra, Geometry, and such things, when a visit to the Theatre is so near? However, lessons were waded through one way or another, and dinner was hurriedly consumed.

At about 12-40 the girls in laughing groups set out towards the station. A little while after the boys came along, and soon the station platform was crowded. The few other passengers who were waiting for a train gazed in wonderment at the laughing crowd of Balshawites. At 12-55 the train steamed into the station, and a scramble was made towards the two coaches which had been reserved for us. During the short journey laughing jests might have been heard issuing from each compartment, for everybody was feeling good humoured and merry. Another rush was made when Preston was reached and after the barrier had been passed, in groups of twos and threes all made their way along Fishergate to the Theatre, which was much pleasanter than walking in crocodile fashion. The sweet shop was invaded when the Empire was reached, and soon the doors were flung open, and those who were to have seats in the stalls went in by the front entrance, whilst others, who had been

arranged in their separate forms, youngest first, went in by the gallery entrance. Steps, steps, steps, but at last the top was reached and everyone became anxious to find his or her seat. The man who took charge of the gallery very soon lost his temper for everyone wished to be seated first. Eventually all were settled, with the exception of those members of the staff who had been placed in charge. Time after time those interminable steps had to be traversed, someone had not been given a ticket, someone else had two. Finally everything was made right and the teachers took their seats, and found rest after their strenuous exertions. No sooner had the curtain risen than all chatter ceased and all gave their undivided attention to the actors. Rosalind, the heroine, met with admiring approval from all, whilst Orlando her romantic lover was also admired. The songs were heartily applauded and encored, whilst William and Touchstone, met with keen appreciation. Each actor was admired for the part he or she played, and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the novelty of a matinee, instead of the usual school routine

E. McKittrick, Form IVa.



THE LEAVES.

Where are the leaves going, oh so fast
As they flutter by in that windy way?
Not one will stop as it hurries past
Not one will listen to what I say.

They are going away to windy town;
They are boarding the train the wind has brought;
They hurry so fast as they flutter down
To present themselves at Fir Tree Court.

A. Lowe, Form IIIa.

BIRD'S NESTS.

The Sparrow builds a nest of hay,
All nicely lined with feathers;
A Magpie builds a nest of sticks,
To stand all kinds of weathers.

The Robin finds a shady place,
With hair and moss so green,
The Blackbird's nest of mud and grass
In hedge or bank is seen.

J Prescott, Form IIIa.



SHROVE TUESDAY.

On Shrove Tuesday
We all feel gay,
As home from school we wend our way,
For 'tis Pancake Day.

Our lessons they are all forgot,
While we eat pancakes nice and hot,
And say "Please pass the sugar pot,
For back to school we soon must trot."

Elsie Thomas, Form IVb.



"Ba-Baa-Barbara
Have you done your French?"
"Yes sir, yes sir, but I've left it on a bench.
I was occupied in doing it
Long after dark."
"No excuses, Barbara—take an order mark."

TRIOLETS FROM FORM IVb.

THE TUCK SHOP.

Chocolates and sweets and pop, Till they nearly make us drop
 And ices by the score And we dare consume no more
 We all buy at our tuck shop, Of chocolates & sweets and pop
 Chocolates and sweets and pop! And ices by the score.

Cicily Parker



LEYLAND V RIVINGTON.

Seventeen nothing
 What a score!
 Is'n't it shocking?
 Seventeen nothing.
 Such a bad socking
 What a bore!
 Seventeen nothing,
 What a score!

B. Sutton

DRILL DAY.

It's a quarter to two
 On a drill afternoon,
 Oh, hurry up do!
 It's a quarter to two.
 I can't find my shoe
 And the bell will go soon
 At a quarter to two
 On a drill afternoon.

D. Houlden.



BEGINNING OF TERM.

After days of leisure
 To Balshaw's School we come.
 Now to work with pleasure
 After days of leisure—
 Gathering learning's treasure
 To Golden Hill we come.
 After days of leisure
 To Balshaw's School we come.

D. Wane,

"NOW."

Now the bell rings which summons us to cookery. Now we stream from the lab in orderly file and now we behold our teacher arrayed in a voluminous apron of snowy white. Now we sit at the tables and make frantic endeavours to understand the mysteries of house keeping, cookery, and so on. Now, having grasped a faint outline of what we should do, we all make a charge on the pans, basins, rolling pins, boards and other utensils, producing a most fearful din. Now we mix cakes and wonder if anyone will notice that the currants are few and far between. Now having safely steered our confections to the oven we proceed to clear up some of the mess. Now the teacher enquires who has used the caretaker's dishcloths, but no one answers this somewhat awkward question. Now the teacher, despairing of any confession, allows us to go on. Now a smell of burning issues from the oven, and our hearts sink like lead. Now an object--call it not a cake--is rescued from the oven, such a lump of confectionery suggests a relic from Tutankhamen's tomb. Now we gather up the implements of our craft, and deposit them in the larder. Now we examine our own cakes, now comparing mishaps, now counting the currants which have survived, and so depart to the noisy chatter of doubtful compliments.

M. Burrows, Form Vb.



WE ARE SEVEN.

I met a little cockerel,
 He was six months old he said,
 His legs were very yellow,
 And his comb was very red.

"Sisters and brothers little cock
 How many may you be?"
 "How many! seven in all" he said,
 And flapped his wings at me.

" And who be they : I pray you tell ?"
(He fixed his eye on me)

" Two of us in the farmyard dwell,
And two are out at tea."

" Two of us went into a pie,
My sister and my brother
And now we live in fear, and dread
Lest we should make another."

" The first to go was sister Jane,
She went for Christmas Day
Down to the pen the master came,
And took her right away."

" And when the ground was white with snow,
They took his ' mother's pride,'
My brother John was forced to go
To form a pie's inside."

" But they are gone ! those two are dead !
Were eaten down in Devon !"
But still the cockerel crowed and cried
' Nay master, we are seven."

D. Hey, Form IVa



THE LUXOR TOMB.

In the tomb of Tutankhamen
In the Valley of the Kings,
There are vaults with jewels laden,
With chariots and golden things.
There the king in all his glory

With his couches and his robes
Lies mummified to tell the story
To the explorer who probes
The secrets of his enriched tomb.
His statues at their stations
Beside the sealed door do loom
Resenting all this violation
Of the silence that through ages
Has prevailed in the secret tomb,

J. F. Wilde, Form Vb.



UNTIL.

He talked in quite a pompous way,
In accents loud and clear ;
And to each word he had to say,
We gave attentive ear.

Alas ! our hearts he did not thrill,
For his ideas were few ;
We thought he knew all things until
He told us all he knew.

John V. Cocker, Form Vb.



HOWLERS.

The Woolsack was " something that was placed in the
centre of Westminster Abbey for people to sit on while waiting.

" John Wycliffe-translated the Doomsday Book into Latin."

"Doomsday Book is kept in the House of Laws."

"Man Friday was a friend of Robin Hood."

"Where is Lake Buttermilk?"

Topsy is a name given to a girl or a cat *or* a man when he is drunk.

M.D. stands for one who looks over at a dance.

A Minor 3rd means the lower 3rd or 3b.

A Queenslander is one who lands with the Queen.

T.B.D. means a Doctor who teaches botany.



SPORTS NEWS—GIRLS.

HOUSE MATCHES. During the first few weeks of the hockey season we had fine weather and played off most of the house matches. In these the teams have worked in partnership, each house counting for the Challenge Cup two points for a victory and one for a draw. We think the experiment has proved successful, inasmuch as, by reducing the number of interhouse matches to a manageable total, it has enabled hockey to take its rightful place among the games and sports which count for the Cup. The chief of its disadvantages was the continual changing of places on the field, as each house joined with a different partner after every two matches. But this was not entirely bad, for many of our players, including some of the first eleven, needed to learn to occupy a second position in a team, so that at a pinch, a true full back might figure, not inefficiently, in the half back line. The plan, therefore, may be regarded as a satisfactory one.

Results of Matches played (The first named in the winning team)

Nellie and Evelyn	v	Emily and Hilda	1...0
Evelyn and Hilda	v	Margt. and Decima	0...0
Margaret and Decima	v	Nellie and Evelyn	3...2
Evelyn and Margaret	v	Nellie and Emily	2...0
Hilda and Decima	v	" "	2...0
Nellie and Hilda	v	Emily and Margaret	1...1
Evelyn and Decima	v	Emily and Margaret	2...0
Nellie and Hilda	v	Evelyn and Decima	3...3
Nellie and Margaret	v	Emily and Decima	4...1
Evelyn and Hilda	v	" "	2...1
" "	v	Nellie and Margaret	2...0

OUTSIDE MATCHES. The continued bad weather has made it necessary to cancel several of our outside matches, but we hope to play them, or some of them, later in the season. On Jan. 20th Wigan entertained us, but owing to the absence of several of our team we lost 5-0. On January 27th, we were victorious over the Wood Milne with a score of 17-0. Our opponents, we should add, had had still less experience in playing matches than we, which has much to do with the score recorded. Our team played a good game, working together well.

This season, our first eleven is in its infancy, so there have been many changes in its members—experiments to discover which set of girls gives the best account of itself when tested by an outside team. Membership is won by good play, and is open to all who can thus qualify for it. Everyone therefore should play up and try to win the honour of a place in the School Team

Among the juniors are many promising players, among whom E. Holmes, N. Carter, and Edith Rowcroft deserve special mention. E. Holmes has played, and played well, in the first eleven.

N. Stopforth.



BOYS' SPORTS NEWS.

The house matches have now been played, and there have been some very exciting encounters. Fairhurst's House have gone through the season without a defeat as can be seen from the table, which is as follows:

				Goals.						
				P	W	L	D	F	A	Points
Fairhurst	5	4	0	1	10	1	9
Iddon	5	2	1	2	11	8	6
Ellis	5	1	1	3	7	7	5
Oliver	5	1	1	3	9	9	5
Wootton	9	0	2	3	4	12	3
Cochram	5	0	2	3	4	8	2



On December 9th, 1922, we played Catholic College II, the school winning 3-0. It was a big improvement on our previous displays. The scorers for the school were Wootton, Parkinson and Iddon.



On February 3rd, 1923, we played Rivington at Leyland, and sustained a heavy defeat, owing to the inability of some members of the team to put in an appearance.

On February 10th, Catholic College II. entertained us at Preston. The school was extremely unlucky in losing a hard-contested game by 6-4, the scorers for Balshaw's being Parkinson (2), Iddon and Wootton.



May I suggest that if the boys are going to have any cricket at all this year, it would be advisable that the girls ceased playing hockey on the field as soon as possible?

The announcement made by Mr. Jackson a few days ago, which was to the effect that the Old Boys' Association had offered a prize for the best all-round in the school, was received with enthusiasm, and on behalf of the school I wish to thank the Old Boys' Association for their splendid offer.

B. Ellis (Captain).



THE OBJECTS AND REQUIREMENTS OF

PHYSICAL TRAINING.

The object of Physical Training is health, by means of which are acquired the capacity of endurance and of resisting disease, and the manly qualities of strength, activity, courage, and presence of mind.

The exercises employed in this training must be chosen to develop equally all parts of the body. The practical application of the exercises is called "Gymnastics."

Particular attention must be paid to the development of the chest, in order to strengthen and develop the heart and lungs, and to afford them ample space for their proper working.

Every exercise employed must allow of full and free breathing ; for the muscles while at work require much more oxygen and give off far more waste matter than when at rest. The oxygen is taken in and the waste matter eliminated through the lungs, and unless the breathing abundantly supplies the one and quickly removes the other, overstraining and injury to the heart will result

In order to produce the best result, the physical education of the mind and body must take place at an early age, because at this period the natural growth and development can be powerfully aided and directed in building up a perfectly formed and healthy body. The neglect of physical education during childhood and youth very frequently results in a flat chest, round shoulders, poor physique, clumsy and ill controlled movements, with their sequels, organic weakness, predisposition to disease, and lack of efficiency.

The physical education must however be conducted in accordance with the requirements of the young but yet weak and unformed body. It must begin with simplest and easiest exercises, and progress by slow but continually advancing stages.

Hence it must be borne in mind that while the neglect of physical education is injurious, its improper application is equally so. The practice of exercises too advanced for the period of development reached, will work infinitely more harm than good.

The benefits resulting from properly conducted physical training may not be immediately apparent, especially in children ; but if the training is rightly carried out these benefits are certainly derived. "Attempts to 'form muscle' in the young result in stunting and arresting their growth, whereas the building up and tending of the framework, the skeleton, is the first consideration. To attain this development with its outward signs—a wide, healthy chest and straight spine—is the aim of physical exercises."

The Swedish system of gymnastics is designed with the single object of fulfilling the requirements quoted.

The acquisition of skill in the performance on any particular apparatus which is the commonly but erroneously accepted meaning of the word "gymnastic" cannot give this result. Therefore, while the practice of such exercises in moderation by those of mature development is unobjectionable, yet in childhood and youth, they lead to the over-development of one part of the body at the expense of the remainder, with risk of injury to the vital organs.

MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO.

O. La Hive.



Jack and Jill went to Golden Hill
By 'bus and train from Preston.
In a fog one day
Jack's bus went astray,
And Jill found herself at Euxton.



A STREET SCENE ON A WINDY MORNING.

A strong north wind was blowing and there was just a suggestion of frost in the air. Out of the chemist's shop in the little old town came a gouty old colonel wearing a light hat of rather ancient style and carrying divers small parcels.

The wind positively shrieked with delight and in the twinkling of an eye had lifted the hat and was away with it leaving exposed

the bald and shining pate of the old gentleman greatly to the delight of a number of small urchins who were busy playing marbles.

With a roar the colonel set off in pursuit of his wandering head gear, scattering the children right and left. But the hat was not to be so easily caught; away it rolled followed at a distance by its now enraged owner, who was puffing and blowing like the proverbial cabhorse.

Just as the pursuer was passing the one inn of which the village boasted a large collie ambled out, the colonel tripped and fell upon the dog, whose loud and plaintive howls mingled with the equally loud and obscene language of the colonel, greatly to the horror of passers-by. As is generally the case these passers-by made no attempt to help in the chase of the hat but offered good though untimely advice; for to a man in the colonel's position "Sympathy without relief, is like mustard without beef."

Meantime a kind-hearted terrier had undertaken the chase of the hat, and helped by a stray plough-boy succeeded in retrieving it. Strange to say, the colonel upon viewing the remains of his hat could not find words to express his feelings, but aiming a vicious kick at the expectant fox terrier and seizing what was once a hat, he marched off leaving the plough-boy scratching his head with an amazed expression on his face.

H. Briggs, Form Va.



E. Hurst, Guild Printing Works, Leyland.

"The Effort"

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Committee—The Staff.

School Representatives—N. Ford, H. Briggs, D. Woodhouse, A. Dodson, M. Worden, Marsden, Ashworth, M. Lomax.



NOTES AND NOTICES.

The collections taken in the various forms towards the Sports Prize Fund amounted to £7 12 6, the total, including subscriptions and entrance fees being upwards of £26. We wish to thank the parents and friends who so kindly helped us by gifts of money and prizes; the Sports Fund has been so much depleted this year owing to the necessary purchase of new materials that it would have been very difficult to hold the Sports without this help.

On Saturday, June 23rd, at the Coppull Central Sports a "Balshaw" team consisting of Morris, Davies, Jenkinson and Norris won the second prize in the Junior Relay Race, while Parkinson and Cochram were members of a team which won the first prize in the Senior Relay Race.

R. Heyes is to be congratulated on the fact that an original drawing of his won the first prize in a competition in 'The Preston Guardian' and was reproduced in that paper.

In September Nancy Iddon, Edna Hailwood and Annie Jackson go to Hereford Training College and Linda Harrison to White-lands. N. Parkinson sails for Illinois, U.S.A. in August. To

these, and to all others who are leaving school at the end of the present term, we offer our best wishes.

May we again remind our readers that if this magazine is to be placed on a sound financial basis its circulation must be increased? Thanks are due to all who have offered contributions for this number; we hope that next term the response will be much more general, especially from past students. We are always glad to receive news of, or contributions from, those who have left us.

Marriages—Since our last issue. Miss M.M. Trippier to Mr. S. Farrar. Miss K. Henessey to Mr. E. Mould.

The magazine staff offer their thanks to several members of the school who have submitted contributions which do not appear here. Owing to lack of space these have to be held over till another time.

F.W.R.

* * *

B.G.S. NATIONAL SAVINGS ASSOCIATION.

The above association has been in existence since 1916, and in its early days had as many as 48 members on its roll. Of late, however, this number has decreased steadily, and some weeks there are no contributions.

We all know that there is at present much distress in the country, but surely there are few of us who do not occasionally find ourselves with a spare sixpence. Instead of spending this foolishly, why not invest it in the National Savings Association? Thirty-two sixpences buy a National Savings Certificate, which at the end of five years is worth £1 and at the end of 10 years £1 6s. There are no better and safer means of accumulating a small sum of money than through National Savings Certificates.

Subscriptions of 6d. or any multiple thereof are taken each Monday at 11 o'clock in vb. class-room.

E. Brindle,
Secretary.

A Day in a Physical Training College.

Ding Dong !! Ding Dong !! goes the 7 o'clock bell, which gently hints that it is rising time and the sleepy students know another day has dawned. Suddenly we think—"Cheers, it is Thursday morning"—visions of cool looking water rise before our eyes. It is swimming morning. We have breakfast as usual at 8 o'clock, prayers at 8-30 a.m. and punctually at 9 o'clock or even a little before, we hurry away to the swimming baths eagerly competing for the honour of the first splash. Soon the baths are filled with the merry shouts of students romping and frolicking about to their heart's content, but soon comes the sterner business of medal practice and the people taking their Bronze Life Saving Medal practice their Life Saving Drill, both on land and in water. Then follows a quick rub-down and so back to College, where for the rest of the morning we sit around in the garden, feeling pleasantly languorous and drying our hair in the sun.

By this time we are all ready for our dinner at 1-10 p.m. following which comes rest hour until 2-30. At about 2-15 we hear voices of little children, we know that our patients have arrived. These children are sent to us from the Elementary Schools to receive Swedish medical treatment on Mondays and Thursdays. The wee mites suffer from different diseases—some, spinal curvatures, some, perhaps, have their breathing apparatus out of order, and they are treated accordingly. The treatment lasts for an hour and then we adjourn to the courts for an exciting game of tennis, which lasts until five o'clock—tea-time.

Morris dancing, our most strenuous Thursday class, occupies the hour from six to seven o'clock, followed by cricket practice at the nets, and when the supper bell goes at eight o'clock we know that one more college day has been added to those that have already slipped by.

D. H. Gregson.

ON SPORTS DAY.

Awakened by a doleful voice calling,
 "No sports to-day ! the rain is falling.
 I alight from my bed with tears in my eyes
 Mingling with very many moans and sighs
 And slowly I descend the stairs,
 For after all my hopeful prayers
 The rain still pitter patters.
 E'er work is done the sun shines out ;
 Away doth go both tear and pout,
 The sun has come to stay.
 The field for sports is gaily decked,
 The water drains from flags and grass,
 The tennis courts, with daisies specked
 Look bright as day.
 Then to the steady beating of the drum
 And to the cornet's melodious hum
 Welcoming guests to hurry up and come,
 We can start to have some fun.
 We quietly, sedately march around,
 Amidst the cries of admiration that resound.
 At the shot of the pistol gun,
 The half mile race has just begun,
 Parkinson, ahead of all the rest—
 "Go it, Parky ! You're the best,
 Gaskell is gaining inch by inch,
 But mind him not and do not flinch.
 For he many prizes has gained, 'tis true,
 Now let's see what Vb can do.
 We have the girls' tennis racket and shield
 Let's see what *you* can do on the field !"
 Now the high jump we turn to view ;
 "Dorothy, Dorothy, clear it, do !

Oh what faith we have in you !
 —But Nellie's jumped higher than the rest,
 Never mind, you're second best."
 And then we slowly wend our way
 'To our homes at the close of day.
 Awakened by a sharp voice calling
 "Get up ! Get up ! 'tis eleven in the morning"
 Now with many moans and sighs,
 Slowly, painfully, I arise
 Ruefully wondering why I am sore
 The morning after the day before.

Doris Woodhouse, Form Vb.



THE ANNUAL SPORTS.

After a morning of rain, the afternoon of Saturday, June 9th, turned out bright and warm for our Annual Sports Day. Fears were expressed that the heavy rain might make the ground difficult for running and jumping, but an examination of the course before 2 o'clock showed that these fears would not be realised and under the influence of the sun and a pleasant breeze, conditions soon became ideal. By 2 o'clock there was a large assembly of parents, old pupils and friends of the school.

Proceedings commenced with the usual parade of competitors headed by the St. Thomas' (Preston) Boys' Band. The girls made a particularly good show, the boys being somewhat below the standard of previous years as regards physique. Immediately afterwards a start was made with the various events. We were again pleased to have Mr. A. J. Lomax with us in the capacity of starter. Invaluable assistance was given by Messrs. Parker, Moss, Dearden, Dargavel and Bretherton in the judging, and by members of the Old Boy's Association in various duties. To these gentlemen and to the members of the staff the success of the meeting was largely due.

Several new features had been added to the programme notably the Boys' Championship Events for which competition was keen. The most successful competitor in these events was Cochram to whom we desire to offer our congratulations as Champion Athlete of the School. Gaskell ran him very close being only one point behind. Parkinson also was a very successful competitor. Mention should also be made of the Gaskell's 17 feet jump in the long jump. It has been suggested that at future meetings a cup might be awarded to the School Champion, as little recognition has been made of Cochram's achievement. The House Challenge Cup was won by Cochram's House.

The Girlsevents also included new features notably the Obstacle Race, Chariot Race, Slow Cycle Race, Hockey Race and the 200 yards open handicap. The most successful competitor was Nellie Stopforth, whose performances in the 100 and 200 yards races, and in the High Jump were very fine. Some particularly good jumping was seen in the High Jump (Intermediate) which was won by B. Whipp. As usual great interest was taken in the House Relay Race which was won fairly easily by E. Rowcroft's House. This House was also successful in carrying off the House Cup. The detailed results are given below.

After the termination of the Sports the Headmaster called in the Mayoress of Preston (Miss Dewhurst) to present the prizes, and in doing so he expressed our appreciation of her presence amongst us in view of the numerous calls on her time. Before presenting the prizes, the Mayoress congratulated the winners on their successes. She considered that all had performed extremely well.

A vote of thanks to Miss Dewhurst and three hearty cheers brought to a termination a most enjoyable and successful Sports Meeting.

RESULTS:

Boys: 100 yards handicap (over 14).
1, Parkinson; 2, Wootton; 3, Gaskell.

100 yards handicap (12-14)
1, W. Wilkinson; 2, R. Walsh; 3, Morris.

100 yards handicap (under 12)
1, Birtill; 2, Haselden; 3, Miller.

400 yards open handicap
1, Parkinson; 2, Wootton; 3, Miller.

High Jump (over 14)
1, Gaskell; 2, Cochram; 3, Wilkinson.

High Jump (under 14)
1, Fairhurst; 2, D. Hey; 3, Wilkinson.

Long Jump (over 14)
1, Gaskell; 2, Cochram; 3, Wootton.

Long Jump (under 14)
1, R. Walsh; 2, Moss; 3, Fairhurst.

Throwing the Cricket Ball
1, Wootton; 2, Cochram; 3, Parkinson.

100 Yards School Championship
1, Gaskell; 2, Cochram; 3, Parkinson.

220 Yards School Championship
1, Parkinson; 2, Cochram; 3, Wootton.

440 Yards School Championship
1, Cochram; 2, Gaskell; 3, Parkinson.

880 Yards School Championship
1, Parkinson; 2, Ellis; 3, Gaskell.

Winner of the House Challenge Cup
Cochram's House.

Boys' Consolation Race
1, Walker; 2, Lancaster; 3, Roberts.

Girls: 100 yards handicap (Senior)
1, N. Stopforth; 2, M. Fazackerley; 3, M. Crozier.
100 yards handicap (Junior)
1, E. Thomas; 2, G. Leigh; 3, A. Dodson.
75 yards handicap (under 13)
1, E. Worden; 2, N. Sanderson; 3, Edith Rowcroft.
High Jump (Senior)
1, N. Stopforth; 2, D. Lomax; 3, M. Balding.
High Jump (Intermediate)
1, B. Whipp; 2, F. Rigby; 3, G. Leigh.

High Jump (Junior)

1, M. Lomax ; 2, Edith Rowcroft ; 3, L. Bradley.

200 yards open handicap

1, N. Stopforth ; 2, G. Leigh ; 3, E. Holmes.

Egg and Spoon Race

1, N. Stopforth ; 2, D. Gregson.

Hopping Race

1, G. Leigh ; 2, K. Sheehan.

Hockey Race

1, N. Stopforth ; 2, N. Carter

Skipping Race

1, I. Bimson ; 2, N. Sanderson.

Slow Bicycle Race

1, G. Leigh ; 2, B. Ryding ; 3, M. Lomax.

House Relay Race

1, E. Rowcroft's House ; 2, N. Stopforth's House ;
3, E. Brown's House

Chariot Team Race

1, D. Woodhouse, M. Mogridge, and D. Lomax ;
2, N. Waterhouse, M. Fazackerley, and A. Dodson ;
3, N. Stopforth, E. Gregson, and A. Wright.

H. J. L.



FAIRY TALES OF SCIENCE.

"Daddy," said my little boy to me "what makes the earth so hard and rocky?" I was feeling grumpy that morning, so I commenced my explanation in this manner, "Ginger," my son, as you must know, the earth's crust is largely covered with a mantle of stratified rocks. Everywhere, where we bore through a series of strata we—," but at this point Ginger's small amount of patience was exhausted, and he exclaimed in a tearful voice, "If that is why the earth is so hard, then I don't want to know 'nuffing' about it, tell me something exciting about fairies and those great big men." At this touching appeal for some fairy tales, all my ill-humour vanished, and I told the weeping "Ginger" that I would begin again, and promptly the sunshine reappeared on his face.

My new explanation ran as follows, "Once upon a time, three fairies lived on the moon, and their names were, Primary who was an old fairy, Secondary who was middle aged, and Tertiary who was a young fairy. They saw the earth from their home in the moon, and they said to one another, "wouldn't it be a good idea, if we could tip some of our rubbish on to the old earth?" So they agreed to take turns at carrying rubbish on to the earth. Of course they made the old one go first, and he was so good-hearted that he went three times, first with a load of granite then slate, and last of all sandstone. Then Secondary took his turn, but because he was lazy he only took one load, of limestone, then he stopped. Last of all came Tertiary, who only carried one load of gravel, then he stopped. As there was not enough dirt to cover the whole earth, Primary sat down and wept, and the tears went in the holes and made the sea ; and that is why the earth is hard".

But when I looked up 'Ginger' had fallen asleep.

A. Ellis, Form V.B.



1F—

If you can do your work when all around you
Are laughing, chattering, and shouting heard,
If you can quickly get results—correct too,
For H.C.F, and L.C.M. and surd :
If you can play when others too are playing,
And play well—for your best play is required,
If you are always happy and obliging
And never lazy, never plead "I'm tired"
If you can help—and do it in a kind way.
If you can work, and not be called a 'swot':
If you can laugh and make the bored ones feel gay
And yet be cute enough not to be caught ;
If you can join in japes and rags and jesting
And play a joke, or have one played on you,
The latter much the more your spirit testing ;

And never sneak or shirk the blame that's due:
 If you can be a good and quiet scholar—
 A trier and a sport right through and through,
 Others will be happy where you are
 And all the school will know you are "true blue."
 R. Pickup and B. Woodhouse.
 Form VI.



SCHOOL

School, lessons, school ; the dunce did heave a sigh ;
 But maybe she'll be leaving bye and bye,
 And then she will be happy ere she die.
 School, lessons, school : Oh ! who invented school ?
 And truth it is that he must be a fool.
 Oh ! how I wish that he had made a rule
 That those who did not wish to work could say
 "I think that I have worked enough, and may
 Enjoy henceforth a good long holiday."

Florence Rigby.
 Form IVa



TO FORM IVa. (After Milton)

Blest Form of Sirens, proofs of music's joy,
 Harmonious worshippers of verse and voice,
 When you your lungs and music both employ
 The silent sixth Form's ears with sound to pierce ;
 When to our studious minds you do present
 Your loud disturbing strains with one consent,
 And sing before your fast shut classroom door—
 You are----! The Censor will allow no more.

N. Ford, Form VI

AN INVITATION.

Come for fine ironware to my sale ;
 Come by tramcar and come by rail ;
 Come by twos and come by dozens ;
 Bring all your family, neighbours and cousins
 To see my tea pots, trunks and pans,
 Best steel cutlery and fine milk cans.
 Pokers and kettles at my shop you will find ;
 The prices need not trouble your mind.
 Spouts, water filters, and registered grates,
 Brushes, dolly tubs, and pairs of skates.
 Felling Axes, hammers, saws and nails
 Garden tools, tinware, and towel rails.
 Our meat safes will preserve your meat,
 And keep it cool, quite fresh and sweet :
 So roll up in a great long queue
 And I'll be sure to welcome you.

Cecil Walmsley, Form IIIb.



GIRLS' SPORTS.

At the time of publication of the last Effort, the girls had not quite finished their inter-house hockey matches, two matches being still unplayed. In the first of these, H. Parker's and N. Leigh's teams drew with E. Rowcroft's and E. Brown's teams, the score being one each. In the second match, H. Parker's and M. Leigh's teams beat N. Stopforth's and D. Wilde's by four goals to two.

The number of hockey points gained by the different houses is as follows :

N. Stopforth 8	H. Parker 11.
E. Rowcroft 15.	M. Leigh 13.
E. Brown 5.	D. Wilde 8.

Tennis was in full swing very early this year, with the result that both the singles and the doubles tournaments were finished before Sports Day. Much enthusiasm was shown by the competitors, many of whom played excellently.

The racquet for the singles was won by Dorothy Lomax, and the second prize by Doris Woodhouse. The shield for the doubles Tournament has gone to Vb, thanks to Dorothy Lomax and Marjorie Mogridge.

Once or twice, play was held up on account of a shortage of balls, due entirely to the negligence of the girls in reporting lost balls. More care must be taken in future with the signing of the tennis book and the prompt payment of fines, if a repetition of this shortage is to be avoided.

E. B.



BOYS SPORTS.

With the cricket season starting in mid-April, and sub-arctic weather lasting well into June, the opening practice games and House matches were played under conditions more favourable to our writer than to our summer pastime. Few players found their form and the first half of the season has made us familiar with small totals and few performances of merit. The score book shows however that individual scores of 20 or over have been made by Fairhurst, Wootton, Bleasdale, Lancaster, and Hodson.

The best bowling performances have been shown by Baker (8w. for two), Iddon (6w. for three), Fairhurst (7w. for 4), Bleasdale (6w. for 2), and Lancaster against Leyland 3rd XI, (5w. for 16).

The first match with Leyland 3rd XI was played on June 4th. In no department of the game was anything of outstanding merit achieved. Baker made double points and was the only player who seemed comfortable against good bowling on a strangely good pitch. Batting and bowling have however improved as the result of Mr. Walmsley's tuition and even the weather has improved somewhat, though we cannot attribute the credit for this to our excellent coach. In consequence the return match with the Leyland team, our eleven as upheld the best traditions of the school. Batting first they scored the satisfactory total of 112

Lancaster and Wilkinson played well scoring freely all round the wicket, the former hit four 4's and a five the latter three 4's. Bleasdale achieved double figures and is to be congratulated on his successful first trial in the school XI, to which also felicitations may be offered for the absence of a caudal appendage.

Wilkinson bowled well, taking six wickets for 22, and Iddon secured six wickets for 20. The fielding was good, there were no dropped catches and Ellis junior proved useful behind the wicket.

It is hoped to arrange matches with the Old Boys possibly on July 21st, and with the Preston chemists captained by Coupe some time after the conclusion of the Oxford Examination.

H.B.

B.G.S.

Scores :-

Ellis (B) c	b Heyes.....	3
Baker c	b Heyes.....	7
Iddon c	b.....	3
Wootton c & b Kenyon	0
Wilkinson c & b Jones	20
Fairhurst b Baker	8
Lancaster c	b Kenyon.....	30
Gaskell c	b Kenyon.....	5
Bleasdale	b Heyes.....	10
Parkinson c	b Heyes.....	8
Ellis (A) not out	
Extras, Byes 15, Wides 3, Leg Byes 1	...	19
Total		113

LEYLAND III-XI

Rose b Wilkinson	0
O'Donnell b Iddon	13
Horsefield c Parkinson	b Iddon.....	4
Baker b Wilkinson	0

Holden not out.....	8
Horsefield stumped Ellis b Iddon.....	0
Turner b Wilkinson.....	22
Jones b Wilkinson	0
Heyes c Iddon b Wilkinson.....	0
Kenyon run out.....	2
Baxendale b Wilkinson	4
Extras 1 wide.....	1
<hr/> Total	<hr/> 54

The results of the house matches show Ellis' team the most successful. The points are—Ellis' 20; Fairhurst's 16; Iddons 10; Cochran's 8; Woottons 4; Oliver's 2;

The inter-form matches, especially in the Junior school have have been keenly contested, and there are several players who in the course of a year or two will worthily uphold the credit of the school for sound cricket.

Much credit is due to Ellis for the keen interest he has shown in school cricket as in all other departments of sport during his year as Captain.



CRICKET NOTES.

The task of putting together a few criticisms of the individual members of the B.G.S. cricket team is not an easy one. Criticism is apt to be destructive whereas, to be of advantage, it must be constructive and in submitting the following remarks I hope no boy will be discouraged, but let each one remember that his future is in his own hands. There is no royal road to success either in the game of cricket or in the more serious game of life. To advance in either means concentration and hard work. In cricket this means constant practice and endeavour to eliminate the errors and cultivate correct methods and this can only be done by much serious effort. Any boy or young man can become an

average club player by putting into practice the above advice and if he is gifted naturally he will rise to a higher plane than that.

To every boy sincere congratulations on a great success over the Leyland 3rd team, which was due chiefly to the excellent fielding and keen spirit shown by every member of the side.

ELLIS senr., the captain, has improved very considerably in his batting since last year. If anything is over keen in the field this causes blunders to be made.

WILKINSON is a boy of great promise, his dual performance in the match mentioned above, is proof of that. Perhaps not as keen as he might be, but if he gives his mind to the game will do well in later years.

IDDON also shows great signs of making a cricketer, as he bats, bowls and fields well and some day I hope to see both Wilkinson and himself in the Leyland side.

BAKER is a most painstaking batsman who is not yet by any means at his best and will develop. Has an excellent defence, which is the first necessity for a batsman.

LANCASTER has proved himself very useful all round. He is rather too fond of hitting and should cultivate defence more.

The same remarks apply to GASKELL and COCHRAN, especially the latter. It is impossible for even the best batsmen to hit every ball for four.

FAIRHURST and WOOTTON have not improved much since last season. With regular practice there is no reason why they should not make great strides in the game.

PARKINSON, BLEASDALE and WILDE are all new members of the side and give great promise of being useful another year. The two former are rather clumsy at present but will grow out of that. WILDE is lacking in strength but an additional year or two should remedy that defect.

Lastly, mention must be made of ELLIS Junr who made an ex-

cellent show behind the wickets in the second match at Fox Lane. If he decides to give his attention to this position he should develop into a very useful member of any team.

When playing at cricket, never forget that good fielding is essential—every run saved is equal to one made with the bat. It is use no making 20 if you give away 30 by bad fielding.

R. Walmsley.



A VISIT TO WEMBLEY.

At last the great day had arrived when Bolton Wanderers were to do battle for the Cup. Prompt at 8-15 a.m. we steamed amid great cheering out of Central Station Manchester and journeyed via Sheffield, Nottingham and Leicester to Wembley. The one and only topic of conversation was "Could Bolton pull it off for the first time during the career of the club?" But gradually we became subdued until at last silence prevailed so that we might have been a funeral party when the train finally stopped, and we saw over the station rails the huge dimensions of the stadium.

At this time the West Ham contingent were arriving, fully confident of victory. We found some of the gates closed and numerous people seeking ways of admission "Can we not get in?" was the cry, but we were relieved at the shout "Ticket holders this way,!" and in due time were installed in the paddock, near to the royal box. This was at about 1-45 p.m. At first view the ground seemed a complete oval. On the far side was a big stand on our right the entrance to the player's quarters, and above us a huge covered stand.

The crowd near the cinder track began to sway in an ominous fashion and soon people began to sit on the field. Then the thing happened! In the twinkling of an eye the field of play was one seething mass of humanity, in which only the tops of the goal posts were visible, and not a blade of grass could be seen. Everyone around us was asking the same question, "What the dickens are the chumps on the field doing?" The foot police

were helpless and there being only a few of these. "Send for the mounted" was the cry. It was now nearly 3 o'clock the scheduled time for the kick off. Someone then suggested that the people on the field were waiting for the king, and this was so. It must be mentioned that two bands which were playing selections had by now been practically swamped, and joining each other, had come towards the royal box.

Then a mounted policeman arrived, and then three huge cheers rent the air—the king had come! The band at once struck up the familiar cords of the national anthem and—well imagine it, 200,000 people singing "God save the King." After that, 18 mounted police arrived, headed by one on a perfectly white horse. These spurred towards the center of the field from which after a consultation, they all moved in different directions to form a circle: but the people on the field were absolute blockheads; when aspace was cleared they immediately swarmed over it again. Then the white horse became conspicuous. Its rider at first made it rear, which cleared a space; then he spurred to the nearest touch line, thus cutting a path, and by repeating this process he cleared part of the field. He next stood up in his stirrups and told the crowd they were "rotten sports," and finally got them to hold hands and press back. By this time a strong reinforcement of foot police had arrived who following up the work of the white horse, got one touch line clear, and made the people at the front of the crowd sit down. After much more pushing, which takes too long to describe, the crowd on our side, to our great relief, were at last subdued.

Before this the players had come quietly on the field, and had begun ball practice at each end. Thus at 3-45 the great game started, and it opened sensationally, for, in less than two minutes after a magnificent dribble Jack scored with a full blooded drive. After this there was only one team in it. I must mention that I kept jumping on a man's toes and I kept saying "Sorry!," "Sorry!," "Sorry!," and he said "It's aw reet as long as we're winnin." Again the crowd on our side ran on to the field of play, but the

whisper went round that the white horse was coming, and this worked the oracle; the people feared the horse's hoofs and his riders heart-stinging words, and so the field was cleared. There was no half time and Bolton scored again twice through J. R. Smith; one was given offside, but was unanimously declared on-side.

There was no more scoring and Bolton came out the victors in the most amazing final ever witnessed. We saw the king present the cup to "Joe" and then dash off to the station to catch the first train to Marylebone thus luckily escaping the disasters which happened afterwards and incidentally obtaining a pleasant Saturday night in England's capital.

What I want to know is this "Dare the man on the white horse go back to his London quarters?" because it was his never tiring energy that enable Bolton to win that very much coveted treasure for Lancashire.

I must also pay a tribute to the sportmanship of the West Ham supporters, who although defeated acknowledged they were beaten by a better team.

W. J. Lancaster, Form Va.



Penwortham,
Nr. Preston,
Lancs.,
England.

2nd May, 1923.

Dear Jumbo Toto,

Spring is here! I often wonder if you inhabitants of the tropics ever realise the magical meaning which this word imparts to us of the temperate zone. I do not think that it can possibly thrill you as it does me, or can it make your pulses beat as if rejuvenated by a life-giving liquid; this I suppose, is because you are blessed all the year round, by blue skies and green trees. To enlighten you upon the subject of my ecstasy, I will now proceed to give you a description of some of the wonders of Spring.

If you waken early in the morning (say 6 a.m.), the first sense when you regain consciousness, is that of a sweet trilling, inter-

mingled with various whistles, calls, chirps and the rising and falling cadences of the song of the lark and other birds. What a chorus to proceed from the throats of the tiny brown and speckled objects which we call birds. It will seem strange to you no doubt, as all your winged creatures are of most brilliant hues, and yet no musical sound ever leaves their gaudy throats, but we of England love our birds just as much as you. The next sensation is that of a brilliant sunshine caressing you, but, of course you are quite familiar with this (to us) summer luxury.

Outside the trees, not great palms or banana trees, are a bright young green, through which the blue sky, almost the colour of your African sky can be seen like specks of azure set in a luxurious expanse of jade. Around the feet of the trees, amongst the great gnarled roots, fresh green grass may be seen, you, of course know grass but not in our way. Instead of the great coarse yellow object of your knowledge, our grass is frail and spear-like, having the same shade almost, as pineapple's young shoots.

On the first glance the grass seems all green but after a minute examination, specks of colour are visible. These refreshing miniature jewels, are our flowers. The flash of yellow comes from the open golden cup of the buttercup, like your large chrome marigolds; but in size, as a fay elf to a mighty giant. The small sun-like flower is the daisy. Look at your mid-day sun, and you have a large likeness of this sweet little flower. Beneath a glossy olive-green shade of ivy leaves (you have a large ivy variety) a glint of rich purplish blue is a feast to the eye, and when sought out, it seems phenomenal that this azure light should issue from so small a source as the five petaled flower of the violet.

A walk along a country lane would yield all these beauties to the eye, and, under a thick row of leafy shrubs called a hedge, where the brown, dry, crumbly earth surrounds all, a flower like the afore-mentioned buttercup, but less, rears its head upon a slender stem from a bed of light green leaves, heart-shaped. This beautiful lane besprinkled with dew, terminates in a plantation of trees, we call it a wood, but be not illusioned by the thought of one of your massive woods. They are not in the least

alike, for our trees spread out their branches and the variety the light green of the stately beech intermingled with the reddish green of the young oaks, the rough elm leaves and the glossy sycamore is beautiful beyond description.

There are open spaces between these gnarled old occupiers of British soil, over which grass grows rather high, and among this grass, bluebells are found. I know you would rather look down on these rather insignificant anatomies, but, to us they are more dear than your must flaring acacias. Looked at from a fair distance they look absolutely lovely. The darker, purplish ones making quite a contrast with the paler blue ones and white. To give you a better idea of their beauty, I will describe them as minutely as I can. They seem to have stolen the blue from your tropical skies to brighten up our fog-ridden isle, and they consist of six tiny petals surrounding a group of blueish stamens; these small flowers, about six, are suspended from a drooping stem, the whole measuring about six inches.

By the bank of a stream, a few violets peep out, and, if the soil is nice and crumbly, a clump of yellow flowers spring. These have pale, powder green leaves and stems and a long, six-sepal calyx; this supports a crown-like corolla of yellow petals, sprinkled with a few specks of orange. They form a lovely combination with the greater celandines which grow profusely in the marshy edges, these are a rich yellow, like the smaller celandines, but much less. They have large heart-shaped leaves, which look exquisite intermingled with the small repetition of your flags.

Outside the boundary of the wood, a lush springing meadow is seen, specks of white and yellow denote the presents of daisies, buttercups, and many petaled yellow dandelions.

In the haze of early morning a thatched red brick cottage may be seen, whose open door is letting out the early morning workers whose cheery nod and "Good morning" bring one back quite pleasantly from the land of dreams.

Perhaps I have been a little too expansive on this subject, but as your previous letter, describing your country's beauty seemed to say that you did not think much of our land, I have written as fully as I can of the enthralling beauty of an English spring.

Now, hoping that this letter leaves you with a better conception of our home-land.

I remain

Your friend and well wisher,

Margaret Worden.

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Editress—Miss N. Bates, B.A.

Committee—The Staff.

School Representatives—N. Ford, D. Lomax, A. Dodson, E. Rowcroft, N. Pickering, Walmsley, Watson (H), Miller.



NOTES AND NOTICES.

EARL HAIG'S FUND FOR DISABLED SOLDIERS.—Arrangements had been made for the sale of poppies in the school, on the same lines as last year, but, owing to the difficulty of obtaining the flowers locally, the plan had to be given up.



COMING EVENTS.

On November 27th. Rev. H. J. Lane Smith, of the Church Missionary Society, and formerly of West India, visited us and gave an interesting talk on his work and experiences in the Mission field.

SPORTS DANCE. The members of the Old Boy's Association have very kindly made a special effort to clear off the debt on the School Sports Fund. This took the form of a most enjoyable dance held on Friday, November 30th in the Public Hall, Leyland. Details of the profits made are not yet to hand. The school offers to the members of the O.B.A. its thanks for the interest they have taken in the fund and for the help they have given.

ANNUAL DINNER. The second Old Boy's Annual Dinner was held on Thursday Dec. 13th, in the Public Hall, Leyland, when Brigadier General Gater, D.S.O. Director of Education, was the

guest of the evening. A more complete report of this reunion may be expected in the next number of the Magazine.

SPEECH DAY.—The Annual Speech Day will be held in the Public Hall, Leyland, on Wednesday, December 19th. Certificates will be distributed by Rev. Humphrey Bretherton, M.A., Rector of Eccleston.

Old Boys will be interested to learn that Richard Barrow, in his school-days a member of the winning team in the Empire Day Rifle Shooting Competition, and now Secretary of the Leyland Miniature Rifle Club, was recently awarded the Whitehead Challenge Shield, Lord Roberts' Medal, the Walker Rose Bowl, the September Spoon and the Skilled Shot Certificate.

Also that Max Halliday of the Leyland Motors Cricket Club was chosen for trial under the "Daily Dispatch" scheme for fostering County Cricket.

Also that Ernest Norbury was recently appointed headmaster of Walmer Bridge C.E. Schol.

Since our last issue we have to announce the following marriages :—

Walter Tomlinson	to	Ada Houghton.
Phyllis Roberts	to	Reginald F. Owen.
John Wright	to	Ellen Phillipson.
Sydney Busfield	to	Hilda Maymon.
Harry Busfield	to	Henrietta L. Hammond.
Margaret E. Herron	to	Alan Worden.
Annie Lord	to	Walter Dawber.
Gladys S. Porter	to	Herbert Waddington.
Norah Lonsdale	to	Walter C. Johnson.
Ivy Bennett	to	William D. Ratcliffe.
Doris Parker	to	Frederick G. Sparks.

* * *

We are pleased to hear that—E. Hailwood plays hockey in the Hereford Training College 1st XI, and has been chosen to play in a match against Hereford County.

N. Iddon plays in the 2nd XI of the same College.

Parkinson, who left school at the end of the Summer Term, is captain of the baseball team at the school he attends in Hinnepin, Illinois:

The following have obtained places for 1924 in the Training Colleges named:—

E. Brown and D. Wilde.....Ripon.

N. Stopforth and E. Rowcroft ...Hereford.

E. Gregson Warrington.

On the afternoon of Thursday, November 1st. a very enjoyable concert was given by some of the pupils. Thanks are due to all who contributed items. The result was very satisfactory, the proceeds more than wiping out the debt on this magazine. Further particulars of the concert are given on another page.

May we again remind members of the Old Girls' Association that a copy of 'The Effort' will be sent free each term to all those whose subscriptions for the current year (March 1923-4) has been paid?

The Editress wishes to thank all who have offered articles for this number of 'The Effort' and regrets that she has not been able to use more of them. She asks for contributions for the next number of the magazine to be given to the school representatives.

F. W. R.

A VISIT TO PRESTON EMPIRE THEATRE.

Enthusiasm greeted an announcement which was made at the school, that all those who wished to see any of Sir Frank Benson's Shakespearean plays might have their homework excused and go. The majority of scholars decided to go and see "Macbeth" which was being played on Wednesday October 31st.

Forty-eight seats were booked in the stalls by Rosie Pickup and at 7-15 p.m. on Wednesday night the scholars received their tickets outside the Empire and proceeded to their seats. The time before the play began they occupied in making themselves comfortable, in eating sweets and in chattering excitedly.

The murder scene was greeted with a few hysterical gasps from the excited audience. But bigger gasps greeted the appearance of Banquo's ghost at the feast. The audience was delighted with the drunken porter and he was clapped to the echo. The acting of Miss Genevieve Townsend as "Lady Macbeth" in the murder, feast, and sleepwalking scenes was magnificent. The lowering of the final curtain was a signal for enthusiastic applause which, when the lights went up, changed into a search for things dropped during the exciting parts of the play, in preparation for a great rush for seats in the bus or train.

Nellie Waterhouse,
Form Vb.



THE HALF TERM CONCERT.

For several weeks we had been vaguely excited about the promised concert and everyone wanted to know who was 'in it.' Much mystery hung around Vb class-room and one heard rumours of rehearsals and grease-paint, but no amount of questioning could produce a definite statement.

On the Thursday morning we were all further enlivened by the visit of the photographer, which occupied half-an-hour. The first lesson of the afternoon dragged somewhat, and all heaved a sigh of relief when the bell rang. A general dash was made for the hall, the "early doors," where the collection was taken.

One of the forms from the cookery school collapsed when required to support a maximum of brawny Balshawns; and after this was set right, with laughing and pushing and balancing on the window sills the concert began, punctually at 2-30.

Pianoforte solos were rendered by D. Gregson, A Morris, L. Pickering, and Heyes. The last named is worthy of special mention, not only because he was the only boy performer but because of his recent musical success. E. Worden played the only violin solo to an accompaniment by her sister Margaret. The recitations were varied in type and in some cases their length was

sufficient evidence of the time expended in learning them. The reciters were N. Ford, A. Wright, B. Wright, C. Parker, E. Bradley, and M. Jones. Of their efforts the dialect poem, "Bow-ton's Yard" by C. Parker met with loud and prolonged applause; everyone understood it you see! M. Jones' recitation with action also deserves special mention as being the only one of its kind, and very well rendered.

Songs were given by D. Woodhouse, K. Carr, and M. Balding, who sang "O Mistress Mine" from Twelfth Night. A step dance was given by J. Reid—a novel performance.

Congratulations to everyone who rendered items and especially to VB. for their playlet entitled "Freckles." This, the tale of a school girl who, in the dark, applies shoe dye to remove freckles, and thus is forced to pretend to be a darkie princess, was acted by B. Baxendale, N. Waterhouse, M. Fazackerley and M. Balding. It had been kept a dead secret and we were all pleasantly surprised.

The Effort Fund profited substantially, the proceeds amounting to £3 4s., which wiped off the debt and left us with a considerable balance in hand.

H. Briggs, Form VI.



The Tragedy of Guy Fawkes.

It was a dark and stormy night
Three hundred years ago,
When, down to the cellar, with a light,
Guy Fawkes did softly go.

He raised his torch, and looked around;
"Come on my friends!" cried he,
"The train is dry, the powder sound,
Advance! and follow me."

Now just above this plotting band
Did sit, in solemn state,
The greatest nobles of the land,
Unconscious of their fate.

When, hark! the silence of the night
Is broken by a shout.
The plotters seem to sense their plight,
And all but one rush out.

Then, lo! the door swings open wide—
Guy Fawkes doth quake with fear.
The sheriff's soldiers step inside
And cry, "What do ye here?"

They quickly seize the hapless man,
And bind him tight and fast,
The sheriff cries, "We've spoilt your plan,
This plot shall be the last!"

And straightway to the prison's gloom,
Their captive they now take.
Guy Fawkes deserved his dreadful doom—
They burnt him at the stake.

So, remember, remember the fifth of November!—
The day of that dastardly plot.
The traitor did suffer, but he was a duffer,
And deserved his unhappy lot.

D. Hey, Form Vb



On Writing an Article for the School Magazine. By a "Dud."

I am going to write something for the "Effort." Mine will be an effort for the "Effort." I have taken up my pen, with a new pen nib, and a fair, clean sheet of paper. All is ready. Now about what shall I write? There are heaps of things to choose from. Oh! what shall I write? I am thinking, thinking! All

the things I think of are either too silly or too ordinary. The weather?—Ugh! too wet. Lessons?—Ugh! too dry. Oh dear! what shall I write? I am still searching for a topic, for I know that I could write a delightful article if only I could decide what subject were worthy of my pen. Oh tell me! about what shall I write? A hockey match? The half term concert? Guy Fawkes? no, they won't do, everyone else is sure to think of those. What shall it be? tell me!—Bedtime!—Yes—Good-night!

A. Dodson, Form Vb.

A COLD DAY.

Ugh! we wake up with a shiver, to find ourselves in an atmosphere which makes us wonder if there are any icebergs or glaciers near. We dive down under the bed-clothes, but realize that we shall have to get up sometime. We also realize that there is only about half an hour before we set off for school. The thought of school makes us feel colder than ever. After several explorations at the bottom of the bed, we get up, and show ourselves ten minutes later at the breakfast-table, with our faces resembling the hoar-frost outside, and our noses a beautiful cherry colour. We devour our breakfast; then we dash to the fireplace. After some time however, with chattering teeth, we set out for school.

We receive there a very chilly welcome. After making ourselves as warm as possible, we proceed to the hall, to see there a crowd of beings, who, from time to time, begin a series of nervous movements. As soon as we have had prayers, we file out to our various class-rooms, and commence lessons as best we can.

At a quarter to four we return home to a good fire, and a good tea, not to mention A GOOD NIGHT'S HOMEWORK.

G. Higham, Form Vb

Omar Khayyam.

Awake! for mother in a voice of night
Has called you, putting pleasant dreams to flight:
And "Lo! 'tis almost time for school" she cries,
Hurry! before your breakfast is cold quite."

And if you come to school and have to tell
Of English left undone and French as well,
Pray keep your spirits up and tell yourself,
"They're all good fellows; and 'twill all be well."

And if perchance your hopes prove all in vain,
And order marks you find yourself obtain,
Think what you'll do when you a teacher are,
And how 'twill soon be home-time once again!

When you've packed up your books and have them placed,
Inside your bag, and to the cloakroom paced,
Get on your coat and heed your friend's remark,
"The char-a-banc will start for home,—Make haste!"

Part 2.

Listen again. One evening at the close
Of school hours, while the caps still hung in rows,
On those hut cloakroom steps I stood alone,
While Seniors stood upon their Juniors' toes.

And strange to tell, among that noisy lot
Some could think right hard, while others not;
And suddenly one more impatient cried
"What is the swotting, pray, and who the Swot?"

Then said another "Surely not in vain
My homework from another's book was ta'en:
And he who gave me those two order marks
Should send me back to do my lines again."

None answered this; but after more noise spake
An inky junior of the smaller make—
"They row at me for having smudgy books:
My inkwell leaks and my desk is like a lake."

Then said another with a long drawn sigh,
"My pen with long, long usage is gone dry,
But fill it with the old familiar juice
Methinks it might recover by and by."

So while these Balshawns one by one were speaking,
One spied the home bound 'bus that lots were seeking,
And then they jagged each other "Bother bother
Hark to that bus's brakes out out there a-creaking."

Ida Rukin, Hannah Brigg, Form VI.

Parlez Francais.

The shades of night were falling fast
As round and round the books were passed.
And everyone who sat that way
Could hear Monsieur grin wide and say—
"Parlez Francais."

His brow was sad, his eye beneath
Flashed like a falchion from its sheath:
And like a silver clarion rung,
The accents of that unknown tongue—
"Parlez Francais."

"Give them order marks," a mistress said,
"They'll never get it in their heads,
Unless some penalty is tried";
And loud that dismal voice replied—
"Parlez Francais."

"Oh stay," a maiden said, "and rest;
Indeed we really do our best."
A tear stood in his soft blue eye,
But still he answered with a sigh—
"Parlez Francais."

"Beware of the Subjunctive Mood,
And try to use it as you should."
Such were his parting words that night—
Until they said with all their might—
"Parlez Francais."

M. Balding. Form Vb.



The Road to the Land of By-and-By Leads to the House of Never.

Close to the glittering stream, the River of Time, are two meadows; one rather dull, and though covered with grass, having few flowers; and the other decked with brilliantly coloured flowers.

A small person of six years stood on the brink of the swiftly running stream, and gazed around her. Surely the road of By-

and-By, close to the river bank on which the beautiful meadow was, would be much better and easier than the dull uneven road of Do-it-Now, which lay through the dull meadow.

She started through the beautiful meadow, enchanted by the large flowers and shady trees laden with ripe fruit. Now and then she caught sight of the dull meadow stretching behind her; but she persuaded herself that she could easily turn back when she had been to the other side of the field. So she went on, now chasing a gay butterfly, now gathering the delicious fruit which was so easy to reach, now making a lovely wreath with the flowers. At last she came to the end of the meadow, and saw a lovely view spread before her. The path turned round, and in and out, and down and down until it reached a little hollow sheltered by trees. So on, down to the hollow she ran. She would just go to the bottom of the hill. There might be something nice there, and it would be a shame to miss it.

As she went along she discovered that the dull-looking hill was out of sight, and, easier in mind, she tripped on, regardless of everything but the beauty around her. She reached the little hollow, and saw, straight in front of her, a large roomy mansion. She peeped in, and there was the dearest little old lady, in her lace cap, sitting in an arm-chair, knitting. After some time, the old lady looked up and beckoned, smilingly. The little girl walked boldly in, and sat down beside her. She was soon happy and in her new home forgot all about the dull meadow.

Her happiness was short-lived, for soon a tall stern young man walked into the room. Instantly, she remembered the desolate field, and a longing came upon her to rush back to it, and to do what she ought to have done before. But she was too late. The old lady, who did not smile so brightly now, and the stern young man, were King Regret, and his mother, Queen Might-Have-Been, who ruled over the land of Never. She was now their prisoner, never to return to the difficult, but safe land of Do-it-Now.

N. Pickering, Form IVb.

THE TERM-END EXAMS.

The Term-end Exams; what thoughts they provoke,
To some they're a bogey; to others a joke,
But slogger and slacker alike hail the day,
When lessons and books to pleasures give way.
"Hurrah!" says the slogger, "in sight is the day,
When slogging and slacking to socials gives way,
In 'tests' and exams we'll wage such a fight,
That shall thrill our good staff with the keenest delight."
Bessie Whipp, Form IVa.



IMAGINATION.

If you cannot find anything to do,
Nor anyone to play with you,
At anything,
You can always imagine,
Lonely One, all the same,
Pictures in the fire!

In Winter the fire is always there,
And nearly always has the time to spare,
To play with you;
If you try to imagine little fairies,
He will help you by making
Fairy caves.

Norah Sanderson, Form IVa.



A PARODY ON JOHN GILPIN.

Will Tomkins was a citizen,
Who dwelt in Preston town,
A butcher plump and stout was he,
On his brow was ne'er a frown.

One day to Longridge he did go,
To buy some sheep for mutton,
He missed the train, he lost his watch,
For he had lost a button.

(He always was a hungry man),
And fat sheep tempted him,
So with a borrowed motor bike,
He started off with vim.

The dust flew up in clouds quite big,
Which really was surprising!
The brakes he pulled with all his might,
His danger realising.

His cap flew off and did display,
His head with hairs not many.
And quite ten chickens he left dead,
I'll gladly bet a penny.

A dog or two, perhaps a cat,
'Neath his fast flight lie slain;
And minus her best bonnet, eke.,
He left a buxom dame.

A hue and cry behind him rose,
As through a hedge he went,
And when he got up from the ditch,
He found his trousers rent.

With help, again he took his seat,
But suffering from his fall,
He could not see to steer aright,
And ran into a wall.

When he at last to Longridge got,
It was with such a pain,
That he never again to a bike will trust,
Though he should miss his train.

Maggie Jones, Form IIIb.

Catching The Early Morning Train.

I find that one of the most serious objections to living out of town lies in the difficulty in catching the early morning train, by which I must reach the school and my work. It is by no means a pleasant matter to have one's movements regulated by a time-table, and to be obliged to rise to breakfast and to leave home at a certain hour, no matter how strong the temptation to stay in bed may be. But sometimes the horrible punctuality of the train is productive of absolute suffering. For instance; I look at my watch when I get out of bed and find that I have plenty of time, so I dress leisurely, and sit down to breakfast in a calm and easy mind. Just as I begin I hear the train down from Preston. I start in alarm; and comparing my watch with the clock, I find it is twelve minutes slow, and I have only five minutes left in which to get to the station.

I endeavour to eat my breakfast, but it is hot and after trying to cool it, I snatch a roll and scald my tongue with a quick mouthful of coffee. Then I eat my roll while my mother hands me my dinner-bag, and I hunt madly around looking for my schoolbag, then I bid the family good-bye as well as I can with a mouthful of roll and dash through the door.

Just as I get to the gate I find that I have forgotten my sewing and I tear back and snatch it up and race furiously down the gravel path. I do not like to run through the village as it attracts attention, and so I walk madly. I long to run but I am afraid of attracting that little speckled dog sitting on the gate step just ahead of me. Then I see the train coming under the bridge into the station, and I feel I must run and I do. The dog then begins to take an interest in my movements. He tears after me, and is soon joined by five or six other dogs, which frolic about my legs and bark furiously. People look at me and make me feel ridiculous. I become desperate when I have to slacken my pace, until two or three women, who are standing in the road discussing the infamous price of education, scatter to let me pass. I arrive within a few yards of the station with the dog biting at

my heels, just as the train begins to move. I put on extra speed, determined to catch the train, and reach it just as the guard's van is going by. I seize the handle of the door and am jerked violently round, but, after a desperate effort, I kneel upon the step and from thence I am hauled into the van.

The train carries me off and I arrive at the school station, only a second or two later than those who had been waiting for the train for half-an-hour.

Annie Aspinall, Form Vb.



GIRLS' SPORTS.

Before beginning this year's sports, it was found necessary to elect six new captains, for not one of last year's captains is now at school. The vacancies were filled, according to the result of the pupils' votes, by the following girls: Dorothy Lomax, Minnie Higham, Lillian Stopforth, Margaret Wilson, Rosie Pickup, and Hannah Briggs. After this, the other pupils were very soon assigned to the various houses, and hockey started in earnest.

In spite of much unfavourable weather, there has been a fair amount of hockey practice, and more than half of house-matches have already been played. The result of these matches is set forth in the following table, where the winning team is marked by an asterisk.

D. Lomax & M. Higham v. L. Stopforth & M. Wilson	1-1.
*D. Lomax & M. Higham v. R. Pickup & H. Briggs	2-0.
*L. Stopforth & M. Wilson v. R. Pickup & H. Briggs	2-1.
M. Wilson & M. Higham v. *L. Stopforth & H. Briggs	1-0.
M. Wilson & M. Higham v. *D. Lomax & R. Pickup	2-0.
D. Lomax & R. Pickup v. L. Stopforth & H. Briggs	0-0.
*M. Wilson & R. Pickup v. D. Lomax & H. Briggs	2-0.
*M. Wilson & R. Pickup v. L. Stopforth & M. Higham	2-0.

The hockey XI has played only three outside matches up to the present date, and two of them were easy victories. The first match was played at Chorley, on Oct. 20th, against Chorley

Secondary School. From the beginning of the game, our eleven showed itself the better team, and the final score of eight goals to one was not surprising. The second match took place at home on Nov. 10th, against the Wood-Milne Staff XI; our team scored seventeen goals, not allowing the visitors to score even one.

On Nov. 24th we played Wigan High High School on our ground, and, with both teams playing reserves (Wigan three Leyland one), we won by 5 goals to 2.

We all hope that this success may be continued in the future.

E. B.



THE LOG OF A SPORTSMAN.

BY E. H. D. SEWELL.

This is a book to be read by all possessing the sportsman's instinct, and especially by cricket enthusiasts.

The writer is as versatile as 'Raffles'; he is a noted English journalist, a big game hunter and a Middlesex County player: he has met most sporting celebrities from the days of "W. G." to the present time. He is well-known to sportsmen in India and in Lancashire, has shot big game on the Nilgiris and played cricket with A. E. Lawton, of Leyland fame, while his criticisms of the Selection Committee's choice in England v. Australia test matches of last year would, if acted upon, have done much to turn the tide of success in the direction of the home country,

H. B.



One of the most enjoyable Cricket Matches of the season was that played on Aug. 14th, during the summer vacation, on Leyland Cricket Ground; when a School Team—not the 1st, nor even the 2nd. eleven, most of whom were scattered about the holiday resorts—played a team of Public Schoolboys, captained by B. Davies, son of A. K. Davies Esq.

Before mid-day all was in readiness and the weather, in kindly mood, favoured us with one of his best efforts in a cold and cloudy summer, giving us both sunshine and warmth.

The School Team was captained by Donald Hey, whose side won the 'toss' and batted first. The scoring was not high and the School was defeated, but the game was thoroughly sportsmanlike and the keenness of both sides was a pleasing feature.

The teams were entertained to luncheon and tea in the pavilion by Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Davies, who presented each boy, as he departed, with a large box of chocolates, expressing a hope that a similar match may be arranged next year.

Those who played and those who watched the game, will long remember that day as a delightful incident in a somewhat dreary summer.

M. M. J.



THE COUNTRY BOY.

The country boy to the school has gone,
In the rows of desks you'll find him
His father's tie he has girded on,
With his satchel slung behind him.
"Place of song!" said his father old,
Though all the world would deny it,
One pen at least with tip of gold
No writing speed can dry it."

The country boy, ah! the Teacher's cane
Brought not his proud soul under:
The pen so loved ne'er wrote again
It's parts he had pulled asunder.
He said—"No cane shall worry thee
Thou recorder of song and poetry:
The lines thou mad'st are good and free
And the very soul of prosody."

Iris Bimson, Form IVa.

FOOTBALL.

Three first eleven matches have been played and lost, but in two of them not without a keen struggle. The team has several very good players, but lack of combined plan is chiefly accountable for defeat. Good shooting is conspicuous by its absence. With these defects remedied we shall look for better results in the latter half of the season. FAIRHURST plays an excellent game at full back. IDDON is an active centre-forward but requires to keep his place better. WILKINSON, though clever with the ball, is inclined to keep it too long. The half-back line has worked hard but it is not always at hand when wanted. HUTCHINSON in goal gathers the ball quite well, but is often slow in clearing. We have not yet happened upon a really satisfactory front line. The spirit of the team is excellent.

House matches and junior games have proved most interesting and show good promise for school football in the future. Perhaps the best combined play seen this season was shown in a recent match—IIIb. V. II.

RESULTS OF SCHOOL MATCHES

- v. Chorley at Leyland—Lost by 1—6.
- v. Hutton at Hutton—Lost by 0—2
- v. Chorley at Chorley—Lost by 3—4,
- v Leyland Motors— Won by 4—2

HOUSE MATCHES.

- Fairhurst's v. Iddon's 2—2
- Wilde's v. Ellis' 2—2.
- Fairhurst v. Wilde's 5—2.
- Iddon's v. Ellis' 1—5.
- Fairhurst's v Ellis' 3—1
- Iddon's v Wilde's 4—2

H. B.

"The Song of the Pupils."

With fingers inked all o'er,
And weary aching heads,
The pupils sat in Leyland school
Studying grammar—which they dread,
Cram, Cram, Cram;
From morning until night,
And still they won't get many marks,
Unless they answer right.

Cram, Cram, Cram,
On the way to school in the morn;
And cram, cram, cram,
Until the books are creased and torn;
Its Oh! to be a genius
And live in a magic land
Where nothing would be tedious
But all serene and grand.

D. Gregson, Form IVa.



THE ROBIN.

The Autumn has now departed,
And Winter reigns supreme;
The mornings are cold and chilly;
On the ground the frost doth gleam.
We can hear the song of the Robin,
Who, though little, is very bold,
As he perches upon the windows,
He seems to defy the cold.

When other birds have left us
To a warmer land to fly,
This pert and cute little fellow
Brings brightness to everyone's eyes

C. Walmsley, Form IIIa.

William of Normandy and Edward the Confessor.

Characters: WILLIAM OF NORMANDY, *stern countenance, shrewd, and wise, very strong and fond of hunting.*

EDWARD THE CONFESSOR, *gentle, weak-willed, religious, fond of reading, art, and studying abbeys.*
COURTIERS, NORMAN LORDS, ENGLISH NOBLEMEN and MONKS.

SCENE I.

SCENE; *Banqueting hall in William's castle. Edward is seated at a large table studying a plan of an abbey which is now being built.*

Enter W. clad in armour:

W. "What dost thou do, my cousin?"

E. "I am studying the plan of that abbey thou art having built, I should dearly like to see it."

W. "Come then, we will go," *(to a serving man who is standing near)*, "Get the horses, knave; and be quick.
Exeunt all.

SCENE II.

SCENE: *An abbey is being built at the edge of a deep wood. William and Edward come riding up, seated on magnificent black chargers.*

E. "It is progressing well, and will soon be finished; but methinks I would sooner see an old grey abbey covered with ivy, and with the monks praying under the stained glass windows of the oak-raftered hall."

W. "Yea! *(impatiently)* but to change the subject; I hear that thou wilt soon be king of England. Hardicanute is dead. I will see that thou art conveyed there a week hence."

Exeunt.

SCENE III.

SCENE: *England, the king's court, Edward is seated on the throne. Many Norman Lords are lounging about, also a few English Noblemen.*

A courtier comes into the court and goes up to Edward.

C. "Your Majesty, a Norman knight craves to see you."

E. "A Norman knight? bring him hither."

Exit courtier. Brings in a Norman who has been banished from Normandy.

NORMAN. *Kneeling down and kissing Edward's hand.*

"Your Majesty, I come hither seeking work, would it please thee to give me some?"

E. "Methinks I have a bishopric that would suit thee."

N. "I thank thee, O wise king."

A stir is made in the corner where the English Nobles are. One, Earl Godwin, rises and addresses Edward.

E. GODWIN. "Your Majesty, methinks that it would suit better if one of my English friends here could have that. Thy Norman favorites do naught but flatter thee, the English Nobles would help thee."

E. *Rising and stamping his feet.* "I am surprised and angry at thy rebellious words. Thou art banished from henceforth, and a Norman Lord shall take thy place."

Exit E. Godwin and the English nobles.

SCENE IV

Earl Godwin returned after a time to England with an army, and said up the Thames to London. Edward was then persuaded to banish the Normans; then the English nobles took up their old positions. Soon after Godwin died, and now Edward lies on his deathbed.

SCENE: *Bed chamber, all is hushed, and monks are silently praying. Candles are burning and incense fills the air.*

E. "My soul will soon be with the Heavenly Father and a king will then reign o'er thee. I leave my throne to William Duke of Normandy, who, though younger than myself, has treated me as though he was my elder brother, I am sinking fast, Farewell." EDWARD THE CONFESSOR'S LIFE IS ENDED.

CURTAIN. Vera Forshaw, Form IVb.