

THE THORNBURIAN

THORNBURY GRAMMAR SCHOOL MAGAZINE.

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FIVE.

Editor:
J. G. SKINNER.

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EDITORIAL

The magazine is in its finished state, but the task of an Editor is interminable. His acceptance automatically implies life-sentence. His responsibility is undying, it is a responsibility from which he may never hope to escape. It begins when he is "ordained" to obtain articles and contributions—there also begins his task. He employs every thing in his ~ cajoling, imploring, commanding and then sighing with desperation while he watches the calendar with a drooping heart.

Now as we write this it seems to us that another miracle of creation has been effected. It is beyond our comprehension how the Powers that be "should have sent us sustenance, and put into our hands a completed magazine. We are confident when we say that if it was not your literary ability which saved us your prayers must have been fervent.

Our task is ended, yet we must confess that it is with sorrow that this year must be our last, although our responsibility is yet to begin as we await storms of criticism. The production of this year's magazine owes much to the untiring efforts and co-operation of its Staff.

The year has maintained the consistent spirit of progress which has been so marked in the last few years of the School's history. It has been a year which, although memorable in many respects is particularly so for the first glimpses which it brought to this generation of a National Crisis. We can now realize that co-operation, the spirit which has been bred in our school life, has shown itself to be of a universal character, and is still alive in the hearts of all Englishmen.

In conclusion we hope that you all find this magazine of interest, and a useful memento of the past school year. We wish our successors luck in their search for improvements, and hope that they find their task as pleasurable as ours has been.



The publication of the fifth issue of the "Thornburian" marks the end of another eventful year in the annals of the School.

Our cordial congratulations are offered to Mr. Sagar, who is leaving at the end of the term to take up his appointment at Wintringham Grammar School, Grimsby, where he succeeds Mr. Bull, whom many will remember as a member of our Staff, and where Mr. Jackson is also Head Master. We all join in wishing Mr. Sagar good luck and happiness at Grimsby, and in expressing our extreme sorrow in losing so valuable a member of Staff, who combined academic distinction with athletic ability.

We welcome Mr. B. H. Cudmore, B.A., Bristol, Honours Geography, who has been appointed to succeed Mr. Sagar, and comes to us in January next. Mr. Cudmore was educated at Bideford Grammar School and is a native of North Devon.

During the Spring term we had Mr. Seymour and Mr. Asthana (a graduate of Allahabad University) as additional members of our Staff. Mr. Seymour proved of great assistance in demonstrating the "Handling Code," which as recorded in our last issue was introduced at the end of the term; while Mr. Asthana established a reputation for himself in Scientific circles.

Two Whist Drives and Dances have been held in 1938, and maintained their usual high standard of success, and the next in this series is to be held on January 20th.

It is with pride that we are able to record the laying of the hard tennis courts; an event to which we have long been looking forward. It is unnecessary to comment on the transformation of the former scene of desolation. The Prefects have already had the privilege of making good use of them during the present term, weather permitting.

We would like to add that continued support of our functions will enable further improvements to be carried out. The next project is to level the hockey pitch.

We take this opportunity of congratulating all those who took part in the School Concert on February 16th and 17th of this year, especially as they upheld the dramatic traditions shown on these occasions. Next term the Concert will be held on February 15th and 16th.

On Speech day the Chairman of the Governors made reference to the continued good work of the Groundsman. We are indeed fortunate in having such well-looked-after grounds.

Speech Day was held on June 15th, when the address was most eloquently delivered by Mr. F. A. Wilshire. Recorder of Bridgwater, together with a short interlude of pianoforte reminiscences. Mrs. Wilshire kindly distributed the prizes.

Afterwards a P. T. demonstration was given by some pupils under the instruction of Miss Thomas and Mr. Sagar.

In the evening tennis and cricket matches were played between the Old Thornburians and the School Teams.

In July we said farewell to four members of the Advanced Course and we are pleased to say that they are still pursuing academic studies. Wood is at the London Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons; Nancy Nichols is at Bristol University; Phyllis Cotterell and Hosken proceeded to St. Mary's and St. Paul's Training Colleges respectively, at Cheltenham, and we wish them all good luck.

The School garden is still carefully (and heroically) tended by certain forms under the supervision of the Biology Department.

The Advanced Course established a precedent, quickly followed, when, with Mr. Sagar and Miss Gale as Spelling Masters, they introduced a Spelling Bee into the School.

The School Captains were kindly presented with enamelled badges by Mr. and Mrs. Morse.

Physical Training instruction is now given to the girls in the special programmes relayed by the B.B.C.

OBITUARY.

It is with deepest regret that we record the death of one of our most promising pupils, George Eveleigh, in a road accident. We all join in extending our heartfelt sympathy to his relatives in their bereavement.



EVENING

Estlin

Our Form.

R. Morris (IVA.).

The boys in our form are known far and wide,
And as for the girls, they are heard up the Clyde,
For instance there's Ellie," our star centre-half,
And - Neckie," who is always making us laugh.
But Morgan I think is the beau " of the class,
For his hair is kept neat and shining like glass.
Now Ticker," an innocent laddie is he,
At football he really is all out at sea,
But " Shoey " at football can wriggle with ease,
And crawls through the hacks on his hands and knees,
And " Twitty " biologist, there's no one like him,
We hear that he's teaching his chickens to swim.
Now of the important, I've named Two or three,
And last of the bevy comes Morris, that's me.

I am forced to confess that in my hands the pen is more unwieldy than the sword, though hardly as dangerous. and it is with no small amount of uncertainty that I comply with the wishes, bribery, threats, cajolery, or what you will of tile Editor. In fact, my mind is in a complete turmoil with things which present themselves for expression, and yet cannot don this last, again unwieldy garment. In fact, I feel convinced that I shall without the slightest warning put down the first thing which succeeds in escaping from this sea of ideas.

Yet I must approach matters in a more conventional way. The weather? I suppose one would say that was the thing which made the Poets write Odes to Autumn, Sonnets to Spring, Words about Winter, and not sufficient inspiration to write on Summer. It is that, undoubtedly, which arouses the critical instincts of foreigners; and that which the Australians fear as our best all-rounder.

This Autumn has been with us since the end of Spring; rains have created a spirit of desolation in Nature and despondency in mail, and these have succeeded in bringing out that inferiority complex hitherto only found in Manchester folk. It has brought with it no comforting thoughts of past bright days nor hopefulness in the joys of winter: we merely comment on the likelihood of it clearing up in an hour's time.

Yes! the pen is becoming more and more unwieldy. and these mild Autumn days almost convince me that I should put off the burdensome garment which at the moment weighs me down. Yet I refuse to submit, and I struggle feebly yet valiantly onward in hope.

From the weather my mind automatically returns to School, where, as everywhere, the spirit of dejection is in evidence. The boys bewail the stormy lunch hours, and this tempestuousness is carried into all their activities. Someone even whispered that members of the Dancing Classes are eagerly awaiting a demonstration of the "Big Apple."

This reminds me that the social fashions are every day becoming more and more involved. I am sure our parents would have thought it strange, on going to a dance, to discover that, in the course of a dance they are expected to lose sight and control of their partners as they migrate to another corner of the room with a decided "Oi!"

Certainly we have reached the culminating point of our civilization. It appears that woman has come to the conclusion that all things in Nature are equal. We see women gradually taking the upper hand in the control of this existence of ours. Men must stay at home, while

the lady of the house goes out to earn her livelihood, and we wonder whether this is to be taken as evidence that we are an A1 or a Z3 nation. Man was born free," said another great philosopher, "And everywhere is in chains." I agree that it will be a pleasure in the future to be under the domination of the other sex, but while I have any breath I must shout "Never." Perhaps we could even inaugurate a society for the return of tile superiority of the humble male." Particulars may he obtained free of charge at the local provisioners, where men daily discuss their grievances—as they come to do their shopping.

I feel that my pen is far too cumbersome to hold any longer and at any rate perspiration is dripping from my brow, as I labour to express myself, and you must agree that I was right, when I pointed, out to the Editor that I ii as wavering in uncertainty, and this is what I have tried to convey to you.

(I must apologise for combining the styles of the great Essayists, and I hope that your Pepys " into my mind have been enlightening).

School Fever.

Nora Watkins (Up. V).

(With apologies to John Masefield).

I must go hack to school again
To learn Geography,
To study temperature and rain,
And currents in the sea.
I must go hack to school again
To learn my History,
To listen hard while Mr. Morse
Expounds this mystery.
I must go back to school again
But not for chemistry,
For experiments and formulae
Do not agree with mime.
I must go back to school again
'[o learn Biology
Of frogs and fish and animals
And plants which live in the sea.
I must go back to school again
For Maths and English too,
For once you've learnt analysis
These subjects you can do.
Je dois aller a l'école encore
Pour apprendre mon Français,
Pour étudier les verbes irreguliers
Que j'oublierai une minute après.

Half Way Across Canada By Train.

G. Heath (IIIa).

We started off from a prairie town at two o'clock in the morning on November 2nd, 1935, and arrived at Regina at six o'clock the same morning. A tour of the city included a visit to the Parliament Buildings of Saskatchewan, Regina being the capital of that province.

The next day we reached Winnipeg, the capital of Manitoba. We stayed there for four days, seeing during that the the night shift of the C.P.R. Works in action, and the Duchess of Dufferin," the first engine to cross Canada.

Then began the longest part of our journey, the ride from Winnipeg to Toronto. This lasted for two days, and as we took the Northern route, we saw nothing but pine trees and snow, with an occasional lumber camp.

As we approached the Great Lakes, the air became warm and damp until we reached Toronto, a fine city on Lake Ontario. The farms, with their small fields, greatly resembled the English countryside, and the wooded and hilly tracts were different from the prairie.

From Toronto, we travelled to Montreal, where we boarded our boat and sailed for England.

A Local Meet.

Sheila McDonald (IVa).

It is a sunny November morning, and the hounds are waiting on the village green, their intelligent eyes watching for any sign from the huntsman to move off. The trees around glow resplendent in the beauty of their tinted Autumn colours, and the village inn in the background is covered with rambler roses, still flowering in this warm November.

In the porch of the Fox and Hounds " stands the Master with the huntsmen and whips, their bright yellow coats adding to the colourful aspect of tile scene. Now, these people, on whom the success of the day's hunt rests, are discussing whether they shall go straight to So and So's crop of kale " or to a nearby copse, taking sips of whisky offered them by the innkeeper between whiles.

Meantime, the field " are waiting on their horses, some in red coats, ladies sitting side-saddle, several children on ponies of all descriptions, and one baby girl on the sweetest and smallest Shetland pony.

Soon the interest aroused in this picturesque scene is turned to excitement in the thrill of the chase, and the beauty of the countryside is lost in a whirl of green fields and hedges as the pack streams onward.

The Listener.

M.H.H.T.

With apologies to Walter de la Mare

“Is there anybody there?” said the Prefect,
Knocking on the Staff Room door;
And his feet impatiently champed the blocks of
The corridors gleaming floor.
And smoke wafted out through the keyhole,
Up to the Prefect’s head.
And lie smote upon the door a second time—
Is there anybody there?” he said.
But no one opened to the Prefect,
No head from that learned abode
Peered out and answered that questioning knock.
In accents he’d try to decode,
Only a host of muffled voices
That rose from that sanctuary then,
Was the possible ghost of an answer
To that voice from the world of men.
But he knew in his heart the reason
Why no-one answered his cry.
And lie thought of the tales some had told him
Of pipes drifting smoke to the sky,
And the memories came crowding upon him
Of an infinite number of things.
And lie wondered—can it possibly be true
Do they practise the Sport of Kings?
Does the coffee they quaff sometimes waft them
Into dreams of an Austin or Ford?
Do the voices that soar from our platforms
Have other than work to record?
Then he suddenly smote on the door even
Louder and lifted his head,
- . Yes, I came, hut ,no-one answered,
I bad made up my mind,” he said.
They heard not his feet as he left them.
Did not know what his errand was for,
He’d resolved to renounce a great privilege
And lay down his key at their door.

THINGS WE SHOULD LIKE TO HEAR.

After you.’ at Football teas.
I shall not be requiring a Prefect at all this term.
There once was a lad in 5b
Who dreamt lie had passed the S.C.
He parsed a quadratic,
By gas-hydrostatic,
And translated maps by “voici.”

Impressions of the Glasgow Exhibition.

G. Harding.

Now that the mighty Empire Exhibition at Glasgow is ended, and the figures published show that there has been a substantial loss, many people are apt to think that the exhibition was not a success. Anyone who was fortunate enough to visit it, as I was, however, could not fail to be confident of its success, and a success it has been.

I could quite believe that the exhibition was the most comprehensive ever held within the Empire. Its site, covering 175 acres, was surely one of the most beautiful in the land. From the Tower, which dominated it, and which was always the natural focus of interest, rising as it did from a wooded bill, I could see far away to the Highland mountains, down to the ever-widening stretches of the Clyde, far away to the lands of the south country, and nearer to hand, across the myriads of streets of the Empire's second city.

The natural features of Bellahouston Park seem to have been a great gift to the designer and his staff. Had the whole area been flat, diversity in effects would have depended entirely on the treatment of the buildings. As it was the genius of the presiding architect wedded the palaces and pavilions to the charm of the hill and the trees, and of an evening the constellations of lights among the foliage and the cascades, transformed the scene into a veritable fairyland of beauty. The prevailing style of the buildings was modern, but of infinite variety, and seen along the far-stretching avenues, the colourful buildings stood out with amazing distinction. I was lucky in that I had seen many of the buildings of the Brussels and Paris Exhibitions, so that I naturally compared them with those at Glasgow. The latter were certainly more colourful, I thought, though perhaps they were on rather a smaller scale.

It is impossible, owing to the vastness of the exhibition, for me to give more than a brief idea of its extent. Being Empire-wide in its scope, it naturally follows that the Dominions and Colonies had a great share in making the enterprise complete. Every aspect of life and industry in the lands of the British people overseas was represented. The citizens of the Empire brought their best to their palaces and pavilions, and opened before the world the story of their achievements.

On the other hand those who dwell in these home islands reciprocated by showing the things they have done to maintain the old-time prestige of British skill in the manifold affairs of their common life and work. As examples I might mention the wonderful Palace of Engineering, the two Palaces of Industry, the pavilion raised by the Government of the United Kingdom, which I, personally, thought was the finest in the exhibition, the pavilion

devoted to women's interests, and the innumerable other buildings concerned with particular aspects of commerce and industrial science. Other pavilions I visited dealt with the many cultural sides of activities of the British people. The two Scottish Pavilions held what was claimed to be the most complete display of pictures of a richness and a rarity rarely seen in any land. Incidentally this beautiful building is remaining in the possession of the City of Glasgow, and has not been demolished with the rest of the exhibition.

In another section there was a complete replica of a Highland village, and it is needless to add, there were cinemas, concert and dance halls, restaurants, and a gigantic amusement park, and many other features which the average visitor expects, but does not always find, in such bewildering profusion.

For my part, I was amazed at the vastness of the Exhibition and it was certainly a thing to be seen to be believed. The great impression that the Exhibition made upon me, as it must have done upon its millions of visitors, was its completeness. Every conceivable aspect of the social, cultural and industrial life of the British Empire found a place. The amount of organization needed must have been colossal, but the result, I think, certainly showed that all the energy spent had borne fruit.

Although the actual Exhibition accounts show a loss, all the large manufacturers who had stands, report large increases in trade, stimulated by the close contact with Empire and World buyers which they were able to make at the Exhibition.

I could see in the Exhibition a real contribution to better International understanding, for so many of the buyers were of foreign nationalities. The British Commonwealth of Nations had brought their achievements in science, art and industry, and in other spheres, to Glasgow, where all the world might see them. I think that, far from being a failure, the Exhibition will go down in history as a great and successful venture in the cause of Empire goodwill, or perhaps I might extend it still further—an international understanding—Peace.

In the Forest.

R. Ford (Vb).

A scuttle across the woodland path.
A little brown rabbit minis by,
A robin, high up in a leafless tree.
Flies into the leaden sky.
A fox hastens into the shadows.
Of a den that is dark and deep,
A sound is heard in the distance,
Of an animal wakened from sleep).
What makes them stir in the woodland?
Makes the animals start and cry?
A man has passed by in the forest,
A man has just passed by.

Fallacies of Science.

A. Beake.

Since the beginnings of Science in the Ancient Greek and Egyptian Civilization, there have been many erroneous theories and speculation which in the light of present knowledge appear ridiculous. Alchemy, or the changing of base metals into gold, was one of the earliest and most futile of scientific pursuits. Philosophers speculated on the subject of the structure of matter and evolved various fantastic theories, which they never bothered to test, and nearly all of which postulated that gold could be made by transmutation.

With these theories as a basis, and urged on by the thought of what success would mean, experimenter searched untiringly for the elixir "which would effect transmutation, right up to the Middle Ages. The search was then abandoned except by various fraternities, such as the "Brethren of the Rosy Cross."

Alchemy had served one useful purpose in that a variety of substances had been discovered while it was practised. Apart from this, its effect had been entirely detrimental, as rational chemistry had been completely overshadowed by it. Once clear of this entanglement, chemistry still remained subservient to the study of medicine and it was not until the 17th Century that a chemical theory was put forward, which was deduced from the result of experiment. The phlogiston theory was an effort to explain combustion, and it fitted in surprisingly well with the facts then known. Unfortunately, it was radically wrong, but it was at least sound enough to stand for a century in aim age in whelm scientific theories were being criticised for the first time.

These examples are all of chemical fallacies; physics, too, was adversely affected by the surmise of the early philosophers. Aristotle (385-323 B.C.) postulated that a heavy body falls more rapidly than a light one, and this view was held for centuries before it was disproved. Galileo, in the latter part of the sixteenth century, showed, without a shadow of doubt, that it was wrong, but for nearly 2,000 years it had stood as a monument to people's credulity.

Early theories of medical science were of doubtful value, sonic of the Practices of the medieval physicians being far from conducive to recovery of their patients, hut like other branches of science this particular one has progressed with time, and has gradually rid itself of fallacious theories.

It is easy to look back upon the efforts of the early scientists and to criticise them in the light of modern knowledge. We must remember, however, that our civilisation has been built up on scientific development, and that even now we have people who believe in the possibilities of perpetual motion and who talk about the beneficial effect of the Ozone in the sea air.

To "J.S."

L. Taylor.

Our story is centred in Texas,
The home of the Wild Woolly West,
When J.S., our hero,
At 10 below zero,
Was doing PT. in his vest.
Cross the way in a cave in the mountains,
B.S.M., a wild Indian lie,
Was preparing a plan
To capture that man,
And make him teach Vb. P.T.
With a call, and a cry, and a flourish,
B.S.M. called his braves to conic in;
At darts did they play,
K.E.H. led the way,
And wanted a double to win.
They played cards with some cigarette pictures,
Excitement was now at its best;
With his wins in his lap,
S.J.R. had gone nap,
On two ships, Benny Lynch and Mae West.
They answered their chief's call with vigour,
W.R. didn't mind it a bit;
lie staked all but his socks
On a "How to mend locks,"
And lost it to "Golf—how to hit."
My boys," cried the brave Indian leader,
- . A prize waits for us by the hill, In a white woollen vest
On his little white chest, Is a pale-face. Dear friends—to tile kill."
In a line with their chief as their leader,
The warriors set out in a car,
A.C.D. was the driver,
And there were beside her,
M.T., K.E.H., S.J.R.
They approached and got out with their leader,
B.S.M.—six feet two, bone and brawn,
Our J. S. could have shot
One by one the whole lot,
If he'd taken his gun out of pawn
They tied poor J.S. to a tree trunk,
B.S.M. stood smiling apart,
When pedalling pell mell
Came the famous B.L.
On a Stop -me - and-buy - one cart.
Up rode the B.L. with a gusto,
Playing "All thro' the night " on a comb;
E.H.W. was stuck
In the back of the truck,
Singing " Show me the way to go home."

B.S.M., cried the Lancashire hero,
You'd harm this poor innocent son; For that you big chief, I'll bring you to
grief.
We will fight.' So they fought—and what *mm*

Very bumped, very bruised, very battered,
B.S.M. wasn't half a bad ease,
Looking tattered and blown,
He gave in with a groan,
And bathed what was left of his face.

J S had been saved by B.L.,
And shouted " Three cheers for dear B.'
The villains had flown,
E.H.W. 'd gone home,
And I'd better' ring off and have tea."

Colour Films.

By "*Film-goer.*"

At the present time more and more colour films are being made, and undoubtedly the time will come when the black and white film will be entirely superseded by film in natural colours. During the past four or five years enormous strides have been made in colour photography for the cinema. One has only to compare the vivid, unnatural colours of the "Dancing Pirate," one of the first all - colour pictures, within the beautiful colour of, shall we say, The Divorce of Lady X," to realise the great improvements that have been made. In point of fact, the hunting scene from the latter picture approached as near perfection as any colour film is likely to reach.

The reason why most films are not made in colour at the present time is their high cost. " If you want a good timing, you have to pay for it," is a well-known maxim which certainly applies to colour films. You cannot get quality without cost, and a big part of quality in film to-day is colour. You may not have hiked colour in its early days, but more and more people have been converted to it as it has steadily. become better.

The most successful colour films are those the story of which lends itself to colour treatment—something with the pageantry of the new " Sixty Glorious Years," or the natural beauty of an air or sea picture, such as " Ebb Tide."

As we have already said, the actual production of a colour film involves a considerable increase in cost over a corresponding black and white one. For example, the art director, besides building his sets in full size, in miniature and perspective, has also to match his colours.

That takes money—a lot of money, at least an extra £1,000. Again, the sets have to be provided with three times the amount of illumination needed for a black and white film, and the staff of electricians has to be doubled. On a large set for colour production, there may be as many as 150 arc lamps trimmed and tended by some 80 electricians at 1/6 an hour each. The candle power used on a set of such a size, would be sufficient to light a town the size of Aylesbury, or the -- Queen Mary, or the road from London to Bristol with lamps ten yards apart.

The amount of film used is anything in the neighbourhood of 120,000 feet at 11 1/4 per foot, which makes an ordinary 1/- spool seem rather unimportant by comparison. Sample prints day by day cost 1/4 11cm foot, but not all the 120,000 feet need to be printed. The director may photograph a scene six times before he is satisfied, but he may only order two of these to be printed—say 30,000 feet of prints. Already the cost has mounted up considerably—about £10,000, but the reason for the main extra cost of the colour film has not yet been touched upon. It occurs in the making of the finished prints—the copies that are run through the cinema projectors. Assuming that the picture is one that will be shown throughout the world, some 200 copies, each 9,000 feet long, will be required. This works out at some 1,800,000 feet at 4 1/4d. per foot, which is roughly £32,000. In the ordinary black and white film the 200 copies would cost only £6,000. A feature film, therefore, in black and white which would cost say from £18,000~20,000 would cost around £40,000 if it was made in colour, owing to the fact that colour negative is so much more expensive than ordinary film, although it will very soon become much cheaper.

Is this great additional expense worth it? "The answer is a definite Yes." People like colour, especially women, who study it more closely than men in everyday life, and whose eyes are more sensitive to it. But to satisfy the trained feminine eye it must be good. So we come back to the old truth, that within reason, the best is never too dear. You pay no more to see colour film, but more of you see them, so that the producer of a good colour film can get his money back with interest.

THINGS WE SHOULD LIKE TO SEE.

A Belisha Beacon and a Pedestrian Crossing outside the Head's study to supplement the Traffic Lights.

The Staff's Jokes.

Proceeds of a Staff Car Park. augmenting the Games Fund.

The Swiss Tour: Easter, 1938.

“Ein Reisende.”

The nine of us and Mr. Asthmana, under the watchful eye of Mr. Sagar, left Bristol at 5.15 p.m. on Wednesday, April 5th. On arrival at Paddington we were joined by Mr. Williams, our mountaineering expert, complete with a pair of massive climbing boots. which would¹ have turned any farm labourer green with envy.

We quickly crossed London and reached Newhaven by 9.45 embarking on the 10.15 boat to Dieppe. Luckily perfect night, though we saw little of it, for we soon discovered some tolerably comfortable bunks, and most of us were soon asleep. We arrived at Dieppe by 1.30 and left just over an hour later on the Paris express, arriving just as dawn was breaking.

A typically bearded Frenchman met us at Paris and conducted us to the Hotel Ecosse, where we had a very welcome breakfast. We then crossed Paris on the underground to the East Station, and experienced the unforgettable and, we hope, our only experience of the

Paris Underground in the rush hour. With all our baggage we were packed in a solid mass of voluble Frenchmen – and, dare we whisper it? with multi-coloured and certainly multi-scented Parisian ladies.

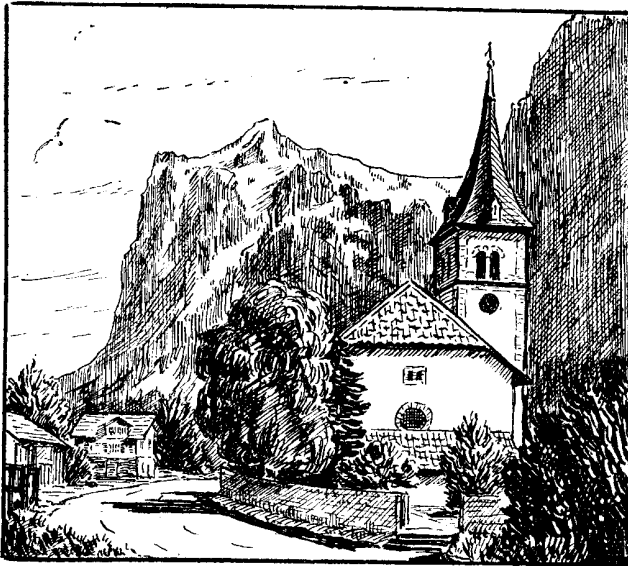
After this stormy and somewhat arduous crossing, we said an revoir to our guide and left on the Berne Train. Then followed what seemed an endless nine hour journey through flat uninteresting country, until we reached the frontier at Delle. Here the customs officials boarded our train, but after a quick glance into our compartment they left us severely alone—possibly one glance was enough for them. Our steam locomotive was mere changed for an electric one, since we were now on the completely electrified Swiss system.

Our journey to Berne, the Swiss capital, passed fairly quickly, though we had still seen very little of the scenery we were expecting. We changed at Bernie to the Interlaken train, and, in a very short time, a remarkable transformation took place--without any warning the snow-clad peaks came into full view. It was beyond anything we had anticipated, and must be seen to be believed. On the one hand we could see the marvellous mountain caps, while on the other was an immense lake, along the shores of which our train passed. Its blueness was un

like anything we had ever seen, and its shimmering waters reflected the gorgeous mountain scenery around. Soon we ran into Interlaken, and, after a short walk, aided by Mr. Sagan as a reliable and unperturbed interpreter, we reached our Hotel at about 7 o'clock.

We spent a restful morning on the following day, merely becoming acclimatized, as it were, to our surroundings, which were, indeed, the finest of our experience.

After lunch we made our first excursion up the Abendburg, a thickly-wooded mass close to our hotel. After an hour's climbing, we reached the snow and indulged in a really rousing snow-fight, afterwards resting and enjoying the magnificent view of Lake Thun, although in the days to follow we were destined to see views even more wonderful. We then began the descent, and reached Interlaken again in time for dinner and a restful evening. The following morning we breakfasted early, and left by train for a day's excursion to Grindelwald valley. Our train for a considerable way was on the rack to prevent it slipping if the brakes failed. On arrival at



GRINDELWALD.

E.H.W.

Grindelwald, we climbed further up the valley and saw magnificent

scenery. All around us were towering peaks. while we had the wonderful experience of actually walking right inside a glacier through a tunnel cut in the solid ice. After packed lunches we climbed still higher

and then descended the valley again, and paid a visit to the Luchine gorge—a narrow hut extremely high gorge through the rocks. We arrived back at Grindelwald in plenty of time to catch our train, only to find that owing to the intricacies of the Swiss time-table, the train we had decided to catch only went as far as Zweilutchinen, which left us with a good two hours walk into Interlaken. Moreover, it was the last train of the day. We were prepared for the inevitable (and a two hours walk, after having been climbing all day, was certainly no picnic, as the saying is), when someone hit upon the brilliant idea of hiring a special train. Thus naturally aroused a good deal of amusement among us, but Mr. Sagar, thinking no

doubt of the proverb Nothing ventured, nothing gained,” boldly approached the stationmaster and made the suggestion. Then followed a long period of suspense, while the official was in telephone communication with the powers that be.” Finally he announced that they were prepared to run a special train for us from Zweilutchinen to Widersville—the village only half a mile from our hotel, for the charge of one franc each—one franc being just under one shilling. Naturally we accepted with alacrity and boarded the train. At Zweilutchineu the other carriages were detached and “Our Special consisting of a locomotive and one carriage complete within guard took us into Widersville. Here we persuaded the bewildered and rather bewhiskered old guard and the engine driver to pose for several photographs with the famous Special “ in the background. We thought of sending a Press cablegram to the Gazette Office, visualizing the headlines, “ Local Schoolboys Charter Special Train,” “ A hitherto unheard of Request by English Schoolboys Granted,” and so on. Perhaps it would have provided our local press with some real news.

We were very fortunate in that our hotel owned the Interlaken F.C. ground, and our hostess informed us that we could play whenever we liked. In the morning following the Grindelwald incident, and after a practice the previous day, we took the field against a team composed of some Interlaken F.C. players and other Interlaken youths plus Mr. Sagar and Mr. Asthana, and after a really exciting game in which members of the School and House teams shone brilliantly, we proved victorious over a much heavier side by eight goals to seven. Mr. Sagar, incidentally, scored five of our opponents’ total. Thus even mini far-off Switzerland, we were able to cry up the School “ successfully.

In the afternoon we climbed up the Saxeten Valley and were afforded a fine view of some frozen waterfalls.

On Monday we made another whole day's excursion, this time to Lauterbrunnen . After viewing the famous Staublach falls we climbed many hundreds of feet above the valley to Wengen and beyond. Here amid the pine-woods we had lunch and then some of the party feeling a little tired after the arduous climb, being offered a ride into Wengen on a tractor used for hauling logs, accepted eagerly. The others climbed still higher, and a few of the most enthusiastic were afforded a marvellous view of the valleys. We returned to Interlaken in time for dinner after an exceedingly interesting day.

The next day was our last in Interlaken and we spent the morning and afternoon touring the shops in search of presents and souvenirs. Clocks and hats seemed to be most in favour. After an early dinner we left for Berne, where we were to spend the night. We said good-bye to Interlaken very unwillingly, for in such a delightful spot we could have spent many days—but alas, all good things come to an end.

We saw little of Berne for we rose at five next morning and caught the 6.30 train for Paris. After-a long and tiresome journey, fortified by packed lunches, chess and cards, we arrived at Paris at 2.15. Here we renewed our acquaintance with our French guide, and having deposited our luggage at the hotel we set out to see the sights of Paris. We crossed La Place de la Concorde, rather awed at the volume and speed of the traffic, and after light refreshment we walked up the Champs d'Elysees, seeing the Arc de Triomphe, and then the Eiffel tower rising from the remains of the mighty Paris Exhibition. We then saw the Quai d'Orsay, the Louvre, and Les Tuileries. before returning to our hotel for dinner. We left Paris at 9 p.m. after buying a considerable quantity of food to sustain its and reached Dieppe about midnight, landing in Newhaven in the early hours of the morning. All of us with the exception of Mr. Williams, passed quickly through the Customs, but as he was bringing up the rear, he was not taken as one of our party, and had to open his hag for tile officials. He afterwards told us that every time he has been on the Continent lie has mad to undergo a thorough examination of his baggage. It seems to us that he must have a guilty face.

We reached London soon after 6 and caught an early train to Bristol, arriving a little after 10, where cars awaited us, to the owners of which we tender omit grateful thanks.

As to our general impressions of the Tour, those of

us who were fortunate enough to go on the Belgian tour. can only say that this year it was even better, and worth ten times the money it cost us. We all really had a wonderful time, and we do strongly advise all those who can to go on a future tour—we know this will not be disappointed.

To Mr. Sagar and Mr. Williams we can only say how much we are indebted to them for looking after its. I expect we were a hit of a handful at times, hut boys will be boys, I suppose—but I am sure they enjoyed it as much as we did.

We can only look forward to the future and hope we shall be able to enjoy Continental travel again, for it is certainly a fascinating and most delightful way of spending a holiday.

School Officials.

School Captains : B. Clements, A. S. Beake.

School Vice-Captains M. Turner, G. M. Harding.

School Prefects:

Girls. A. Lydford, M. Veale, A *Carter*, M. Hayward.
M. Mersh, M. Gallivan.

Boys. J. G. Skinner, F. C. R. Garrett, L. G. Taylor.

N. Batten, J. Hosken, P. Mercer.

Literary and Debating Societies.

Chairman: L. G. Taylor.

Secretary: G. E. Vaisey.

Scientific Society.

President : B. Lee.

Secretary: A. Hills.

Treasurer: A. S. Beake.

House Captains.

CLARE: B. Clements, G. M. Harding.

HOWARD: M. Turner, J. G. Skinner.

STAFFORD: M Hayward, A. S. Beake.

Sports Captains.

Hockey : B. Clemens.

Football: J. G. Skinner.

Tennis (1937- 38) : M. Turner.

Cricket (1937- 38) : V D. Hosken

Magazine Staff

Editor J G Skinner.

Sub Editor L. G. Taylor.

Art Editors W. G. Rabley Esq., F. H. Williams Esq.

Business Manager: W. N. Batten.

Ex-Officio G M. Harding.

Examination Results.

We congratulate the following on their examination successes in the year 1937-8 : —

Bristol Higher School Certificate.

Phyllis Cotterell (English, History, Geography).

Nancy Nicholas Ditto

A. D. Hosken Ditto

J. G. Skinner Ditto

Bristol First School Certificate.

W. N. Batten (m), Elizabeth Body, Any Carter, Pat Durnell, Audrey Lydford (m), Edith Moorman, J. S. Newman, T. E. Price, E. Styles, L. G. Taylor, Marjorie Wale (m), End Watkins (m).

Commercial Examinations.

Pitman's Shorthand (80 words per minute).

Pat Sainsbury.

Kathleen Williams.

Vera Meachin.

Mildred Mersh.

R.S.A. *Typewriting. Stage I.* (25 words per minute).

Pat Sainsbury (with Credit).

Daisy Hayward (with credit).

Kathleen Williams (with credit).

Vera Meachin.

Mildred Mersh (with credit).

R.S.A. *Typewriting. Stage 2.* (:35 words per minute).

Kathleen Williams. 1st Class.

Pat Sainsbury.

Mildred Mersh.

R.S.A. *Book-keeping. Stage I.*

Kathleen Williams.

Pat, Sainsbury.

Mildred Mersh (with credit).

Daisy Hayward.

Literary and Debating Society Notes, 1937—38.

Chairman: A. D. Hosken.

Secretary: Pat Sainsbury.

Our Society can congratulate itself on its good progress during the past year. It is hoped that the Juniors will appreciate the provisions that have been made for them in the programme.

The meetings have been well attended, and although those present did not always express an opinion, it is hoped that they enjoyed listening.

We held a discussion on 'Authors and their Books,' a debate 'That the School Timetable is Unsatisfactory,' and a Spelling Bee versus the Scientific Society, in which we proved successful.

Many of our members did themselves credit in the School Concert on Wednesday & Thursday, Feb. 9th and 10th, and showed how the Society can help to raise funds for the School.

Scientific Society Notes, 1937—38.

President : A. S. Beake.

Secretary: F. C. R. Garrett.

Treasurer: G. M. Harding.

Owing to the fact that a review of the activities of the Society in the Autumn Term of 1937 has already been given in the last issue of the Magazine, this year's report inmost of necessity be curtailed

On February 17th G. M Harding gave an interesting lecture on the Manufacture of Artificial Silk,' with the aid of the epidiascope discussing the manufacture from wood- pulp, and the cellulose acetate system.

On March 3rd, Mr. Seymour gave a discursive account of the Petroleum industry. No meetings were held during the summer term.

The programme arranged for the coming school year reveals many items of interest, including lectures by the President on "lime Manufacture of High Explosives," hi Morris, on -. The Story of the Motor Tyre," and by Marian Watts on How Nature Provides for Her Children.

Mr. Sagar will also deliver his farewell lecture on December 15th, and the Society take this opportunity of wishing him the best of luck for the future, regretting the departure of a valuable member.

Young Farmers' Club.

The Junior Section of the Young Farmers' Club, which will soon have completed its second year of existence, now has about twenty members.

During the last year, lectures have been given at the fortnightly meetings by various County Officials. Mr. G. Burkitt, the Poultry Husbandry Instructor, gave lectures on Various Breeds of Poultry," and Care of Chickens and their Feeding.' In both he was aided by photographs and slides.

Lectures given by Mr. C. Comely, the Assistant Agricultural Organiser, were: Some Common Diseases of Sheep," and " Useful Pasture Grasses," the latter being illustrated by specimens.

The Agricultural Instructor, Mr. J. R. Stubbs, gave lectures on '~ Common Insect Pests," illustrated by specimens and photographs, " The Germination of Seeds.' and " Rotation of Crops."

During the summer, members of the Club were

probability this was due to the unaccustomed conditions with which the team was presented. Of the matches won, the most outstanding success was that against the Old Boy when the superior understanding of the School Team told against the size and experience of the Old Thornburians.

Colours were awarded to King, Lewis, Beake, Vizard. Skinner, and re-awarded to Speller and Stovold.

Soccer Criticisms.

A large number of the previous seasons stalwarts were still at school, and consequently from the start the football captain had a relatively easy task in selecting a team which suffered little change throughout the season. As a result the standard of play continued at a high level. The forwards displayed skill, unselfishness and enterprise. particularly in front of goal, while the defence combined strong kicking with sound positional play.

Speller, Vizard (D.) and Stovold brought honour to the School by playing in the North v South Gloucestershire Secondary Schools Trial Match, played on the School field near the end of the season, and all three players gave a good account of themselves.

RESULTS OF FIRST XI

<i>Date.</i>	<i>Opponents.</i>	<i>Venue.</i>	<i>Result</i>	<i>Goals</i>	
				<i>F.</i>	<i>A.</i>
1937.					
Oct.2nd	Patchway Juniors	H	Won	4	3
Oct. 9th	Kingswood G.S.	H	Drawn	3	3
Oct 23rd	Wotton G.S.	H	Won	6	0
Oct 28th	Old Thornburians	H	Won	4	3
Nov . 6th	Chipping Sodbury G.S.	A	Won	2	0
Nov. 13th	Dursley Sec. School	H	Won	4	3
Nov . 20th	Wotton G.S.	A	Lost	2	3
Nov . 27 th	Thornbury Juniors	H	Won	7	0
Dec. 4 th	Stone Juniors	H	Won	10	0
1938					
Jan. 15 th	Olveston Juniors	H	Won	4	0
Jan 22 nd	Kingswood G S	A	Won	7	1
Feb 5 th	Old Cothamians	H	Won	7	1
Feb. 12 th	Dursley Sec. School	A	Won	7	1
Feb 26 th	Cotham II.	H	Won	7	0
Mar. 19th	Patchwav Juniors	H	Lost	3	4
Mar. 26th	Cotham II.	A	Lost	2	5
Played 16; Won 12; Drawn 1; Lost 3.					

Goals for, 79; Against, 27.

Hockey.

*Captain Nancy Nichols.*0

The 1st XI. had a very successful season, losing only one match to Colston 's Girls School. The score of 2—1

shows that it was a keen struggle and a most interesting game to watch.

The members of the team were always enthusiastic, and energetic. During the match between the Staff and the Girls, once again they showed their pluck in tackling hard hitters, and sometimes dangerous looking opponents, and although the School was defeated, it was dime rather to the weight and experience of its elders than to its own inefficiency.

The 1st XI. was ably led by Nancy Nichols, who at centre—forward showed both skill and intelligence in dealing with the ball. in all things she was admirable (ported by Beryl Clements at centre-half, who once again was both a strong defence and an able attacker.

The defence was in the capable hands of Mona Gallivan as goal-keeper', and Mary Nichols and Mary Turner as backs. All three played good games, never becoming flustered when hard pressed, and even helping on their own attack when necessary.

Of the newcomers, Jean Speller at left half is perhaps the most outstanding. She is a most enthusiastic player, and shows untiring energy in tackling and backing up her forwards.

Pamela Mumford, a young player at right wing, has speed and persistency, and at all times displays eagerness and intelligence.

Barbara Pierce as right inner is a useful acquisition to the team, but needs more confidence in the circle to enable her to shoot.

Betty Body, Enid Watkins, Molly Hayward, Nora Watkins, and Daisy Hayward played at various times during the season for the 1st XI. and will probably find permanent places in the team this year.

It is to be hoped that last year's high standard may be. maintained by the new team, and that it may have as successful and enjoyable a season as its predecessors.

HOCKEY RESULTS.

Oct.	2nd	Colston's Girls School	A	Lost	2—1
Oct.	9th	Kingswood G.S.	H	Won	3—1
Oct.	16th	Red Maids' School	A	Won	3—2
Oct.	23rd	Wotton G.S.	H	Won	22—0
(let.	28th	Old Thornburian	H	Won	3—1
Nov.	6th	Chipping Sodbury G.S.	A	Won	2—1
Nov.	13th	Dursley Sec. School	H	Won	3—0
Nov.	20th	Wotton G.S.	A	Won	11—0
Jan.	21st	Kingswood G.S.	H	Won	3—1
Feb.	5th	Red Maids' School	H	Won	1—0
Feb.	12th	Dursley Sec. School	A	Drawn	3—3
Mar.	19th	Old Thornburians	H	Won	6—0

Cricket.

Captain: A. D. Hosken.

The 1938 season saw a marked improvement in play, with the result that of the 11 matches played 6 were won, 4 drawn and 1 lost.

Special mention must be made of the captain, D. Hosken, who carried out his duties so successfully. He was top of the batting and bowling averages, his figures being 292 runs (including three 50's) in 10 innings and 38 wickets, taken at the expense of 196 runs.

He was ably supported by the team as a whole, the majority of them gaining their colours. These were awarded to: Beake, King, Lee, Moss, Stovold, Vizard, Ford.

Re-awarded 1st time to Lewis;
and re-awarded 3rd time to Hosken.

Criticism.

A good team spirit, and the enthusiasm with which advantage was taken of the coaching provided by the staff, was responsible for the previous year's performances. The attack was more varied and more accurate, while sound batting and keen fielding were encouraging features. The high scores made on the home pitch reflect great credit on the groundsman, who prepared such perfect wickets.

The previous year's defeat by the Parents XI. was decisively avenged. The only defeat—at the hands of the Old boys—was sustained after extra time had been played, so that a result might be reached.

CRICKET RESULTS.

<i>Date.</i>	<i>Opponents. Venue.</i>		<i>Result.</i>
May 7	Wotton G. School	A	Won by 3 minis
May 14	Cotham II.	H	Drawn
May 21	Dursley Sec. School	H	Drawn
May 28	Chipping Sodbury	A	Won by 88 runs
June 11	Cotham II.	A	Won by 91 runs
June 25	Dursley Sec. School	A	Won by 38 runs
July 2	Wotton G. School	H	Drawn
July 9	Kingswood G. School	H	Won by 3 wkts.
July 20	Parents	H	Won by 7 wkts.
July 21	Thornbury	H	Drawn

Played 11; Won 6; Drawn 4; Lost 1.

Tennis.

Captain : Mary Turner.

The School was fortunate this summer in having four members of last year's team still available—these were

Nancy Nichols, Beryl Clements, Vera Meachin, and Mary Turner.

The first couple, Nancy and Beryl, must be congratulated on achieving an unbeaten record throughout the season in Inter School matches. They played an extraordinarily good game—Beryl with her smashing drive and Nancy with her consistent forehand play. They backed each other up well, and were always most interesting to watch.

The second couple, Mary Turner, who was captain and Vera Meachin, were far slower than the first, but they were both steady players and did quite well.

The third couple, Mary Nichols and Jean Speller, both newcomers to the team, fully justified their inclusion in it. Mary was always steady, and if Jean's drives did not meet with success every time, it is to be hoped that with more accuracy this year she may be an opponent to *be* reckoned with.

The team enjoyed a very successful season, winning all inter—School matches with the exception of that against Clifton High School.

An innovation was introduced in the season in the form of a Colts team (under 15). Only one match was played, against Clifton High School, which, unfortunately was lost; but it should prove an incentive to the younger players, that even if they have no chance of playing in the First VI. they still have ample opportunity of displaying their skill in other matches.

On Speech Day the Annual Tennis Match with the Old Thornburians was played, which, after many exciting episodes, resulted in success for the School.

Yet again the Staff tried their might against the team, and throughout a gruelling afternoon, laboured across the Courts and encouraged by a watching crowd, succeeded in defeating the girls—though they appeared almost exhausted after their efforts, and discovered stiffness in their joints the following morning.

After the summer holidays the School returned to find something of special interest awaiting them, in the form of new hard tennis courts. It is to be hoped that all who use them may be grateful to those whose efforts have gone to making these courts possible. If the standard of play improves, as it should, and if the team continue their excellent record, then all those who have helped will feel satisfied that their work has been appreciated.

TENNIS RESULTS.

May	7th	Wotton Gram. School	A	Won.
May	14th	Clifton High School A	A	Lost.
May	21st	Dursley Sec. School	II	Won.
May	28th	Chipping Sodbury G.S.	A	Won.
<i>June</i>	11th	Colston's Girls School	A	Won.
June	25th	Dursley Sec. School	A	Won.
July	2nd	Wotton Gram. School	H	Won.
July	9th	Kingswood G.S.	A	Won.

Other Matches.

May 14th	Clifton H.S. Colts	A	Lost.
June 15th	Old Thornburians	II	Won.
June 20th	Tire Staff	H	Lost.

Swimming.

The Swimming Sports were held on Monday, July 18 (Girls'), and Tuesday, July 19th (Boys') at the Thornbury Baths. The points gained by the three Houses were as follows : —Girls (1) Howard, 25; (2) Clare, 16; (3) Stafford, 4.

Boys: (1) Clare, 18; (2) Stafford, 14; (3) Howard, 13.

On the whole the season's swimming was marred by inclement weather. On account of the cold, practices were not attended as well as they should have been, and several swimmer's were unable to complete their distances for Proficiency Certificates.

Swimming in the School is conducted under difficulties, but most of these can be mastered if pupils are keen enough to make the necessary effort.

Cross Country Running.

The Cross Country Championships were held on Monday, April 4th, 1938, over the same courses as last year, and the points gained by the three Houses were as follows : —

Seniors: Stafford, 10; Howard, 5; Clare, 0.

Juniors: Clare, 10; Howard, 5; Stafford, 0.

To make the finish more exciting, the water jump in the gully was deepened, and made considerably wider—so much so that one of the Juniors dived in and swam across.

The first ten competitors in each race were as follows : —

<i>Seniors.</i>		<i>Juniors.</i>	
1	Beake (S).	1	Tymms (S).
2	Stovold (S).	2	Daldry (H).
3	Vizard (S).	3	Clarke (H).
4	Aldridge (C).	4	Stockham (S).
5	Harding (H).	5	Elliott (H).
6	Ford (S).	6	Lambert (H).
7	Barton (H).	7	Matthews (C).
8	Styles (H).	8	Jenkins (S).
9	Robbins (H).	9	Roberts (S).
10	Collins (H).	10	Gunningham (C).

Sports Day.

The annual Athletic Sports were held on Thursday, May 26th, 1938, in weather which, though dry, proved too windy for the best running. Nevertheless, there was

a distinct improvement in performance in several events. For the last two seasons, records have been kept, and we hope that in a few years the School will have a set of records which will bear favourable comparison with those of other schools. As an innovation this year, we included four Hurdle Races, in which several competitors showed promise.

Several events, including the House Hundreds, were completed prior to Sports Day, but the remaining events made a full programme of 90 minutes. At the conclusion of the meeting, the Rev. H. E. McLeod, Vicar of Thornbury, and a Governor of the School, distributed the certificates to the successful competitors. The Headmaster congratulated the competitors on their keenness, and thanked the parents and visitors for their enthusiastic support.

The points gained by the Houses were : —

(1) Stafford, 138 1/2; (2) Howard, 132 1/2; (3) Clare, 65.

HOUSE NOTES.



Clare



Captains 1937-8: Beryl Clements and G. M. Harding.

It is Clare's misfortune to see a year's struggle end in defeat as far as results are concerned, although keenness and enthusiasm were not lacking in any quarter.

The girls proved to be the mainstay of their House, gaining the highest number of points at hockey, while at tennis they were equal second with Stafford.

In swimming, Clare fared rather better, the boys being first and the girls second in their respective competitions.

The junior boys did quite well both at cricket and football, but the seniors were unfortunately not able to maintain this standard of success.

Although last year's anticipation was not fulfilled, we have hopes for the future of winning both the Athletics and Games Shields, as our juniors show much promise in that direction



Stafford



House Captains 1937-8 : Vera Meachin and W. J. Speller.

We have again been successful in winning the Athletics Shield after a hard struggle with Howard House. In the

competition for the Games Shield we were not so fortunate, and we heartily congratulate Howard on their achievement, which was fully deserved.

The boys were mainly responsible for fine performances in each struggle, the seniors winning all their football and cricket matches and the juniors all their football matches.

The weakness on the girl's side seemed to lie with the Seniors since the Juniors were very successful in hockey and tennis.

Next year we hope to complete the hat-trick " by winning the Athletics Shield for three years in succession, and we are also determined to regain the Games Shield.



Captains 1937-8: Nancy Nichols and A. D. Hosken. The House has cause to congratulate itself when considering its performances during the past year. Although its expectations were not fulfilled on Sports Day, we can confidently say that we gave Stafford a hard run for their money, as is shown by the fact that the issue of the day lay in the outcome of the last event. While sorry that we were handicapped by one of our best girls being unfortunately unable to compete, we congratulate Stafford on once more carrying off the Athletics Shield, and we are looking forward to a keen struggle next year in the hope that we may this time be successful.

This rivalry was continued in the competition for the Games Shield, which has only been in our possession once previously since its inauguration. We are indebted to our girls for this, since they won all but one of their hockey matches, and remained unbeaten at tennis, while their strength in the swimming sports brought us ahead of Stafford, after lying second—a position unaltered by the boys' swimming sports. The boys were less successful, winning only one football match and drawing one, and losing both games with Stafford. Of the two cricket matches they won one and lost one, and their performance in the swimming sports was satisfactory.

In the Junior competitions, Howard girls did not attain the same measure of success as the Seniors did, losing all their hockey matches and winning only one at tennis. The boys drew three football matches and lost one, and in cricket won one and lost one.

We hope that this success may be continued in the coming year.



All Old Thornburians wish to express their sympathy to Mr. Gayner, who is suffering from ill—health, and they would like to convey their hopes for a speedy and complete recovery.

Congratulations must be given to Mrs. Elsie Ford on the birth of a son, and they hope that he, too, will in time join the ranks of the Old Thornburians.

The Annual General Meeting was held on Monday, October 24th, the attendance being fairly satisfactory.

The election of Officers resulted as follows : —President—The Headmaster.

Vice-Presidents—Mrs. Lanham, and Messrs. E. Cullimore, C. H. Ross, F. H. Burchell, C. Weatherhead, P. Luce, L. J. Thurston, E. J. May, S. R. Hignell, R. W. Jackson, D. Pitcher, F. R. Ellis, and the Staff.

Chairman—Mr. S. H. Gayner, Thornbury.

Vice-Chairmen: Miss F. Hawkins and Mr. L. J. Hawkins.

Hon. Treasurer—Mr. G. Exell, Thornbury.

Hon. Secretary—Mr. D. G. Garn, Thornbury.

Committee—Miss L. Turner, Almondsbury; Miss E. Nichols, Thornbury; Mrs. Ford, Thornbury; Miss Croome., Patchwavy; Miss Ashman, Thornbury; Miss J. Pullin, Woodford; Messrs. S. Hunt, Filton; Lindon Hawkins, Thornbury; L. Ford, Cowhill; F. Richardson, Latteridge; F. Champion, Thornbury.

A Whist Drive and Dance was held on March 11th, 1938. The dance was well attended, but the whist drive was poorly patronised. Another whist drive was held on Friday, November 18th, 1938, and despite unpleasant weather both the whist drive and dance were very successful.

The ladies of the Society have now decided to form a hockey team, and with the help of the ' Keep Fit evening classes they should put forth a very good side, and will probably give the School Team better opposition in the future.

On Speech Day both cricket and tennis matches were played against the School teams, the cricket match ending in a win for the Old Boys after both captains had come to a sporting decision to play to a finish. Our ladies,

we regret to say, did not even need extra time to lose their tennis match.

During the winter season the Old Boys defeated the School but the School hockey team avenged this defeat with a shattering display against our ladies.

Roger Puling has recently left us to take up aim agricultural post elsewhere.

In closing our report we should like to say that we heartily welcome all new members and especially those who are just leaving school. Membership can be obtained by communicating with a member of the Committee.