



KIM

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KIMBERLEY COUNTY
SECONDARY SCHOOL

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NUMBER TWO

KIM

Summer

1947

A RECORD OF THE LIFE OF
THE SCHOOL, ITS DUTIES
AND PLEASURES, ITS WORK
AND PLAY; A CHRONICLE OF
ENDEAVOUR AND ACHIEVEMENT

General Editor ... Mr. F. E. Martin

Editors ... Denis Beeson and Pauline Hind

Editorial Board ... Arthur Palin, Ronald Sale,
Kathleen Sulley, Margaret Hallam,
Miss M. E. Clay, Miss H. M. White

Honorary Treasurer ... Mr. J. E. Hobbs

EDITORIAL

OUR warmest thanks are due to the many good friends who sent us their congratulations on the first number of KIM. We trust they will agree that this issue fulfils our aim that each edition of KIM shall be better than the previous one.

The composition of the magazine has been revised in order to include more of your work and we hope that you will like the new arrangement. Contributions have poured in thick and fast, especially from the lower Forms. To those of you whose articles and poems have not been included we say, "Please try again next term." Our post-bag tells us that *Midnight Encounter* received a great deal of attention, and for next term we suggest that Form One should start a serial story to be continued in later issues by Forms Two, Three and Four. By the way, we still await a good slogan based on the letters KIM. "Killing Is Murder" (a Form One suggestion) is scarcely appropriate to our activities!

Each Editorial to date has a historical flavour. The first lamented the onslaught of the severest winter within living memory. Now we have to record bus strikes, with the consequent long walks to school, the resurrection of ancient bicycles (the Editor's machine has now been returned to Ilkeston Museum), hitch-hiking, the staff taxi-service. . . We hardly dare to think what we shall be recording in our next Editorial.

Acknowledgment should have been made in our first issue to "The Kimboltonian," the magazine of Kimbolton School, Huntingdonshire (founded A.D. 1600). From "The Kimboltonian" we have adapted our Statement of Purpose (top right-hand corner of this page).

SCHOOL NOTES

During this term we have celebrated the first anniversary of our "birthday." More important, the term's end marks the completion of our first school year, the year which began on 3rd September, 1946. Our first term—the summer term of 1946—was a useful period of settling in, of coming to know one another, our various working speeds, our strengths and our weaknesses. Now for a whole year we have worked together as Forms. Record of some of this work is to be found in later pages.

WE WELCOMED on the staff:—

Mr. W. G. ALLEN, who had previously spent five weeks here as a student of Peterborough Training College. We hope to hear Mr. Allen tell us of some of his experiences during thirteen years' service in the Royal Navy; and

Mr. D. E. LINDOP, B.Sc., who will teach science. Mr. Lindop has spent rather more than a year calculating air-speeds in tunnels for the Royal Air Force. We feel that this qualifies him for dealing with next winter's draughts in the entrance hall when some unforgivable person leaves the covered-way doors open.

SCHOOL PREFECTS during the term were:—

Denis Beeson (Head Boy), June Nock (Head Girl); Joan Adnitt, Audrey Baker, Margaret Hallam, Pauline Hind, Arthur Palin, Norman Riley, Kenneth Rook, Ronald Sale, Mavis Sisson, Kathleen Sulley, George Swanwick, Harry Twigger. During this term Prefects' Meetings have occasionally been held without the Head Master. Rumour reports that Denis Beeson makes a pretty firm chairman; in fact, Rumour says (with more emphasis than grammar), "He don't stand any nonsense."

HOUSE CAPTAINS during the term were:—

The Drake House, Dennis Johnson and Mary Reddish; The Nelson House, Ernest Froggatt and Jean Swift; The Raleigh House, Eric Langham and Marjorie Toone (Deputy Captain, Millicent Leivers); The Scott House, Geoffrey Cottam and Norma Warren.

The results of the House matches in football and netball are published elsewhere. The comparative failure of the Scott football team has been celebrated, rather unkindly, in verse.

It will be noted that The Livingstone House has been re-named The Nelson House. Thus each of the four Houses has now a great sailor for its patron.

By THE EDUCATION ACT of 1944 the school-leaving age was raised to fifteen years on April 1st. But it is not generally realized that schools are not affected until September of this year. Boys and girls whose fourteenth birthday fell before 2nd April, 1947, left at Easter, unaffected by the Act. The first group of pupils to receive "the extra year" are those who would have left at the end of July, 1947; they will now remain in school until July, 1948.

Thus, in September we shall have for the first time a Form Four; there will also be a Form Three (C), giving us ten Forms instead of eight.

"THE EXTRA YEAR" has been given quotation marks because it is an inaccurate phrase. The fourth year is not to be considered as an "extra" in any sense of the word. It is to be an integral part of school life. Have not two successive Governments agreed that sixteen years is to be the school-leaving age for all boys and girls as soon as circumstances make this possible? Even this will be only a partial realization of the ideal that education ceases only when life ceases.

THE SCHOOL CHOIR has received renewed commendation at two competitive festivals. At Langley Mill, although we missed the premier award by a narrow margin, the improvement in two-part singing was maintained.

At the Selston Musical Festival, the Choir's achievement in unison singing gained us the cup for the best choral performance of the evening. Praise must be given to the Junior Choir (consisting of members of Form One) for a fine rendering of the same unison test piece. They were bracketed second with the experienced and excellent choir from St. Philip's School, Mansfield.

The voluntary choir practices on Wednesday evening have continued to be very well attended.

On Tuesday, 24th June, the Senior Choir gave its first public performance at the Nuthall Church Hall before a highly appreciative audience.

EDUCATIONAL VISITS have been made during the term to a Knitwear Exhibition at Nottingham, to a concert given by the Nottingham Harmonic Society's Junior Orchestra at the Albert Hall, to the Odeon Theatre for a showing of the film "Nicholas Nickleby," and to Trent Bridge for a cricket demonstration.

LOUGHBOROUGH TRAINING COLLEGE sent us Mr. N. Boyd, Mr. I. S. Core and Mr. J. Kirby for a three weeks' visit during the early part of the term. We still remember with envious awe the vigour with which these young men disported themselves in the gym. during the dinner-hour—even after some of Miss Mills' more solid puddings!

SWIMMING INSTRUCTION, to be taken on three days a week, began in the middle of June. We are grateful for the use of Hucknall Baths instead of the much more crowded baths at Noel Street, Nottingham.

THE SCHOOL CAT

(Suggested by the poem "Silver," by Walter de la Mare).

Softly, silently now the cat
Walks the school, pit-a-pat, pit-a-pat;
This way and that she looks, and sees
Children working with the greatest of ease;
One by one her eye is caught
By various classes being taught;
There in the music room, all out of order,
Form Two (A) plays the recorder;
From the Hall come notes sweet and long
For Mr. Gascoyne's choir is singing a song;
Then, seeing Mr. Lee in the Gym start to run,
Puss scampers off as if shot by a gun.

Gordon Keightley, Form Two (A).

And It Came To Pass

AND it came to pass in those days that men did found a new city upon the Hill which is called Newdigate;

And they did call the city Kimsec;

And to this new city the youths and maidens did flock; and not only from Kim did they come, but from the fair city of Nutt, the land of Wat, and the Hill which men call Gilt.

Even from Aws did they come, and from the far land of Coss, and from the city of Ilkejunck which lieth in the wilderness;

And the youths and maidens from these distant lands and cities did travel to the city of Kimsec in great blue chariots;

And great was the indignation in those cities and villages wherein the great blue chariots did not deign to stop.

Five portals there were to the city, one which the maidens did use, one which the youths did use, two which they did use in common, and one which was used by the elders of the people.

The elders of the people also did come from near and far; and some few of them did come in chariots drawn by eight horses.

And while the elders of the people were at work in the city of Kimsec, their chariots and their horses would wait in the court-yards without.

And thus it was in the city day by day: the elders of the people and the youths and the maidens did assemble in a hall in the heart of the city and did sing their hymns of praise and thanksgiving for the mercies showered upon them.

And thence they did go in groups and in bands to learn the arts of writing and of painting, of singing and of tilling the soil; and of making cunningly-wrought articles in precious woods.

And the maidens did also study the art of preparing dishes which should delight the palate; and they did grow exceeding skilled in the blending of meal and oil, and spices from the East.

And the youths and maidens did also, on their separate occasions, exercise their limbs and muscles in the great hall provided for this purpose.

And this great hall was wondrously equipped with all manner of contrivances for the training of the body and mind in quick and skilful work.

AND when their work in the study was done, the youths did play lustily at the game of kicking the ball, and at this game their prowess and might did wax exceeding strong:

So that when the youths of Kimsec did meet the youths of the Eastern Wood, the youths of Sel, and the youths of Eastern Kirk, in the arena where the game of kicking the ball was played in rivalry, then the youths of Kimsec did triumph in each friendly combat.

But lo, when the new year came there was a great storm of snow which did cover the face of the land from end to end.

And the game of kicking the ball ceased within the city.

So great was the fall of snow that some of the youths and maidens could not come to the city of Kimsec.

And even the elders of the people were unable to drive their horses through the deep snow; one of them perforce came to the city by walking upon the tops of the hedgerows.

Worst of all the evils of this time was that the waggoners who were wont to bring fuel for the furnaces did fail to reach the city with their precious burden of black diamonds, for that the roads leading unto the city were so deep with snow.

And so it came to pass one day in the afternoon that the furnaces which breathed the warmth of life through the city themselves grew cold.

And thus it was that for one afternoon the city was desolate and silent.

But in the evening of that day the waggoners did bring fuel; and the next day the city was thronged with busy life as of yore.

And as the days lengthened and the sun grew higher in the heavens, the youths and the maidens did turn their faces to the light, knowing that thus the shadows would fall behind.

AND in the summer season the youths and maidens of the city of Kimsec did bend their energies to their tasks, for thus they knew they would each gain wisdom and bring renown to the city.

At the game of kicking the ball the youths still wrought mightily; but it came to pass one day that the youths of Sel did kick the ball into the net more often in the allotted span of time than did the youths of Kimsec.

And so the great shield for which they strove in friendly rivalry did go to Sel. But another contest they did hold for a silver goblet; and in this contest the youths of Kimsec did triumph over all comers.

Thus two silver goblets did they win, for one was their reward for winning all their games in the winter season.

And when the youths and maidens and the elders of the people did see the captain of the game receive the two silver goblets from the high officer of the king,

Then all the people did cry with a mighty shout, Great is Jum of Kim!

(For Jum the captain was called in the city, although Dennis was the name given to him in baptism).

The maidens also did bring great honour to Kimsec; for they did go to the city of Sel and there did they sing with such surpassing sweetness that a goblet of silver was awarded unto them; and also to the great city of Dahbi did they journey and there did win a massive shield of precious metal.

BUT there was in the city of Kimsec in these days a greater treasure than goblets of silver. For it was no longer merely a city of bricks and mortar and precious woods as it had been in the former days when first its gates were opened to the people of the lands round about.

The people of Kimsec were now one people, and of their city they were justly proud.

For there had grown up in their midst a comradeship more durable than walls of stone and gates of iron.

And they knew that even though the youths and the maidens in their turn should pass out into the great world, and even though the elders of the people might seek other cities wherein to dwell;

Yet the glory of the city of Kimsec would not pass away, for its greatness lay not in any of the members thereof but in the faith and the vision in which they were united. . .

—From the Book of the Prophet JEBRONIUS.

'ARF A MO!

There once was a boy named Palin
Who thought he would take up salin.
He jumped in a boat
And thought it would float,
But found it hitched up to a ralin.

—Geoffrey Cottam, *Form Three (A)*.

WHO IS IT?

Form Two (C) wonder if you can guess who is the ideal pupil described below.

Who never sneaked a ride in the School wheel-barrow?
Who never breathed on a thermometer to make the mercury rise?
Who never threw a piece of ink-soaked blotting paper across the class-room?
Who never forgot—in handicraft lessons—to measure twice and cut once?
Who never put “is” when it should have been “his”?
Who never made a single blot or a smudge?
Who never wiped dirty hands on a clean towel?
Who never drew a margin on the wrong side of his book?
Who never filled his ink-well with scraps of paper?
Who always brought the correct amount of dinner-money on Thursday morning?
Who never forgot a single full stop or a comma in letter writing?
Who always looked right, then left, then right again, before crossing the street?
Who was never known to forget a towel on P.T. days?
Who never put his leg across the aisle in the hope of tripping someone up?
Who always remembered to blot his work before closing his book?
Who never forgot to put the correct date on all his written work?
Who never drew a funny face in his note book?
Who always attended school regularly so that his Form would score a high percentage?
Who always put “i” before “e” except after “c” unless he was using the word “seize”?
Who always remembered to sound his aitches?
Whose desk was always neat and tidy?
Who never argued with a Prefect, but always did as he was told—with a smile?
Who never put anything into his mouth with his knife?
Who always remembered to jump over the steps that Mr. Pugh had made so white?
Who always sneezed into his handkerchief to trap the germs?
Whose hands and neck and nails were always perfectly clean?
Who never, never, never spelled SINCERELY wrongly?
Whose motto was always *Nothing but the best is good enough?*

WHO IS IT?

Answer—Mr. GRANEY, when he was at school.

[We don't believe it!—Editor.]

[I do!—J.E.B.]

MIDNIGHT ENCOUNTER

Readers may remember the story of ghostly adventures in School during a dark winter's night. The writer became so terrified by his own imagination that he dared not finish the tale. Selecting the best endings for the story was quite a hair-raising experience. Here they are:—

Midnight Encounter—Part (Two).

... Somebody was sharing the art room with me. Trembling like a leaf I sat in great suspense under the book table. Suddenly I was doubled up with cramp in my leg and I shot out my foot for relief. Footsteps rushed towards the table and immediately I was flooded by the bright light from an electric torch. I could not see the intruder as he was standing in the shadow.

A deep voice broke the horrible silence: “I want the names of every boy and girl in the School.” This sudden demand struck new terror into my heart and I wondered what horrors this fiend was plotting. With a quick lunge I dived towards the door and managed to switch on the light. I swung round on the intruder—and found an old gentleman in a red cloak edged with white fur. He smiled at me through his thick white beard. “I want the names,” he said, “for next Christmas.”

“Yes, certainly,” I replied. “Come with me to the Head's room, Santa.”

—Hazel Fisher, Form One (B).

Second Version.

... Somebody was sharing the art room with me, and the air was strong with the smell of brine. In a hoarse whisper I said, “Who is there?”

The reply came in an odd sing-song. “Will any kind friend inform a blind man who has lost the precious sight of his eyes in the gracious defence of his country, and God bless King George!—where he may now be?”

I crawled out from beneath the book table. “I'll tell you where you ought to be Mr. Pew—at the Admiral Benbow Inn. What are you doing here?”

“It's all very awkward,” grumbled the intruder. “But if boys and girls don't put books away, how can we fictitious characters get to bed o' nights? It's especially awkward when you're blind. I often hear my name hereabouts, but they seem to spell it wrong.” Still grumbling under his breath, he turned away down the corridor.

“Is there anybody else about then?” I shouted after him, but he made no reply. While I stood there uncertain in the dark I heard another voice coming from the stage of the Assembly Hall.

“To the lions with them! If they can't put their books away, to the lions with them!” It was the Editor of the Gladiators from Shaw's *Androcles and the Lion*. In reply came the voice of Ferrovius, “O wicked temper! You should be thinking of Form Three's dear, precious souls!”

Leaving them arguing, I walked on to Form Three (B) room. Here, too, there were ghostly figures. One of them, bleeding from many wounds, cried out “Norman Riley's left me out all night. O the brute! Then fall, Caesar!”

I passed on to the Library, and I heard an oily voice saying, “I am ever so humble, far too humble to become the master, you see, because boys and girls always leave me out in the cold, you see.”

I backed out quickly from the presence of Uriah Heap, only to be hustled down the corridor by a group of men fighting desperately. I heard the bellowing voice of Job Anderson, "At 'em, all hands—all hands!" And the clash of steel rang in my ears. But clear through the din came the voice of Captain Smollett, "Out, lads, out, and fight 'em in the open! Cutlasses!"

I was swept out through the double doors into the play-ground where the cool breeze calmed my fevered brow. I withdrew from the jostling crowd and walked speedily homewards, thankful to have escaped from the spirits of literature.

Dennis Johnson and Ronald Sale, Form Three (A).

COLOUR AND SOUND

The Editors proudly present these gleanings from Form One (A) English exercise books.

As the breakfast bell uttered its warning, the sound of splashing water and the babble of voices came from the bathroom. (Barbara Moreton)

The yellow beams from the light-house danced across the cruel, black waters of the sea (Kathleen Shaw)

The flickering fire in the cosy room started brown shadows dancing and prancing across the glowing orange of the walls. (Pauline Evans)

Out on the lonely moor all was silent save for the dismal creaking of a loose shutter at the haunted house. (Derek Brown)

The snake slithered along the slimy ground and disappeared into the tall grass. (Arthur Andrew)

The bright moon shone over a fringe of tall pine trees, soaking them in silver. (Marion Edwards)

The whispering wind whined softly through the tree tops. (Raymond Clarke)

The ancient walls flung back the clattering of hoofs and the groaning of heavy wheels as the stage coach thundered into the inn yard. (Eric Hedges)

The gentle rustle of leaves and the babbling of a nearby stream lulled me into a deep sleep. Janet Chamberlain)

The waterfall gushed over the edge of the cliff and fell into a whirling mass of white foam and rainbowed spray. (Pamela Guyler)

The coppery moon peeped over the jagged silhouette of the trees. (David Oliver)

In the green field the buttercups looked like a yellow counterpane stretched over a green blanket. (Dulcie Knight)

The blue woods of twilight encircled the lovely lawns of light. (Marion Soar)

ENGLISH WILD BIRDS

"I wandered forth; the day was bright;
The fields were green and fair;
The birds were busy all around
And filled with life the air."

—(D. Lewis, B.E.N.A.)

(Quoted by Anne Blakemore in "Who Sit and Watch.")

EARLY in the morning while the dew is upon the ground and before half of the world is awake, one can hear our happy songsters chirping and whistling merrily; and in the dim dusk of evening a chorus of trilling voices rises above all other sounds.

Sometimes flocks of birds can be seen on their migratory flight to warmer countries where more food is available. Good photographs of these migrating birds are very interesting. I once saw a thrilling picture of a flock of wild geese with outstretched necks and wings flapping hard, starting on their journey.

Nesting is a very important stage in the birds' life, and they dislike disturbance of any kind. Some birds, such as the robin, build their nests in holly bushes or in other well-hidden places, but rooks prefer the topmost branches for their rookeries.

At Nuthall School a few years ago there lived two families of birds. A blue-tit had its nest inside the wooden walls, with the entrance through a hole, which had once been blocked by a notch of wood. The other birds were swallows which had made their nest on the lamp-shade under the school porch. Although we used to crowd around these nests and watch the birds, they seemed quite unconcerned and went on with their own business.

During the winter season our bird table is crowded with hungry birds. It makes me feel very cross when ravenous starlings swoop down and drive the perky little sparrows and robins away. Blue-tits are always on the scene, flitting from branch to branch and turning somersaults on a piece of hanging gristle.

Some birds, such as the bustards, woodchat-shrike and common whitethroat, are becoming very rare and there are societies for their protection. These societies protect all birds in nesting time and try to discourage young and foolish schoolboys from stealing eggs and "ragging" nests.

When comparing beautifully coloured birds with the drab sparrows and blackbirds, I prefer the plainer birds with their quaint ways and friendly habits and manners.

Marjorie Toone, Form Three (A).

THE RAILWAY STATION

I heard a rumbling which turned to a roar, the whistle screeched, the lines trembled. There was a dazzling flash of blue and white as a streamlined Scot roared through, trailed by a dozen cream and red coaches. A second later the train was swallowed up by the inky blackness of the tunnel, the paper and tickets drifted slowly to the ground, and silence once more reigned.

Peter Lee, Form One (A).

BATS IN THE BELFRY

THE term tests were over, the weather was fine, and everyone was looking forward to a pleasant holiday when someone in a misguided moment suggested that the Staff should play the School First XI at cricket. The only excuse that can be offered to explain the acceptance of such a suggestion is that Miss Mills had done us even prouder than usual at lunch time.

Selecting the team required rather more tact than trying to sell stair-rods to a bungalow dweller. Mr. Hobbs was the obvious choice for captain because someone remembered that there was a Jack of that ilk who had once performed nobly with the bat. Mr. Hawkins walked into the team because, after all, he does know quite a lot about wood and its uses, and as he has recently developed a splendidly hirsute growth on his upper lip, it was judged that he might prove a veritable Samson. Tempers became a trifle frayed, however, when it was found that Mr. Pilbeam's only claim to inclusion was based on the fact that he was once injected by a Dr. Grace whilst serving in the R.A.F.; and when Mr. Gascoyne insisted that he should go in first because he was not used to playing second fiddle he was promptly told to go and dot his crotchets. With Mr. Brown, the problem became intricate; no one could think of any plausible reason why he should play, but after all, he *is* the Head Master, and it *is* annoying to have to spend one's holidays applying for a new post. Mr. Martin was given a place only after a signed statement asserting the truth of his claim to have stood in a bus queue behind Walter Keeton, and a specific promise that he would get his hair cut, had been extracted from him. As there were only ten men on the Staff anyway, it might be thought, not to put too fine a point on it, that the selection committee had been unnecessarily searching in their enquiries, but it was thought unwise to massage anyone's superiority complex too much.

Once the final choice was made, the normal aroma of pickles, pastry and soap-suds which pervades the atmosphere of the School indicating that Miss Lockton is in full session in the Homecraft room, was drowned by the smell of mothballs. Masters were seen hurrying to their form rooms furtively clutching a pair of off-white flannels or a battered and bedraggled pair of cricket boots. Mr. Graney was caught in the corridor doing what appeared to be a new and violent dance he had learned in Brussels, and when tackled about it, blushing admitted that he was "... just loosening up a bit, old man." The boys meanwhile went on quietly with their preparations, which was taken as an ominous sign because it was known that they were still drunk with power after defeating the Parents' XI.

The Staff, having lost the toss, were put in to bat, much to their consternation as they were confidently relying on rain stopping play before they had to go in. Many thought that this was the result of bad tactics on the part of the Captain. It was felt that he should have waived the little ceremony of spinning the coin and magnanimously insisted on the boys taking the first knock. When, with the aid of the smelling salts Mr. Lee was eventually brought round, he and Mr. Hobbs strode manfully to the wicket, accompanied by a chorus of remarks encouraging and otherwise, mostly otherwise. Although the Staff would be the last people to make excuses, it should be said that Mr. Lee's downfall was due to his insistence during the football season that Norman Riley should take the ball low down in both hands, which he did, rather too promptly. Mr. Allen's early failure can be accounted for easily: he had his bat strapped to his pads and no one has yet been able to decide how he made his three runs. As Mr. Graney has so often demonstrated, the earth is round like a cricket ball, and so perhaps he can be excused for hitting the wrong sphere. Mr. Lindop, too, was a victim of over-specialization. Not having his slide-rule with him, he carried his bat forward to three

decimal places instead of the statutory two (see schemes of work), and completely mistimed his stroke. In attempting to cut a ball to the boundary, Mr. Brown was caught, and as he was afterwards heard to remark, "this was the most unkindest cut of all." But to temper mercy with justice, it is only fair to say that in one hour the Staff made 85 runs: how they did it is a mystery which can be left to lie with the Indian rope-trick.

In reply, the boys made 56, but it must be admitted that certain dark hints, in which lines and detention played a prominent part, had been freely dropped.

However, a good time was had by all.

LAND OF MAKE BELIEVE

ONE afternoon I was building a sand-castle by the sea. It was a lovely one with passages through it and on the top stood a little tower with narrow windows. Around it were terraces and courtyards made of shells and pebbles.

The castle was surrounded by a moat, so that when the tide came in, the moat would fill with sparkling green-blue water. While I was sitting admiring my castle, a ball hit me on the head and I found myself growing smaller and turning into a tiny princess. The castle was my home and I thought what fun I should have exploring it.

I ran along the bridge crossing the moat, through the courtyard, tripped up the steps and by pushing with all my might I managed to open the great door. It was all very exciting. As I ran down one of the passages, I remembered that the tide was coming in and the castle would soon be surrounded by water. I turned and ran back down the passage to the sandy steps leading to the moat. But when I got there, I stood and stared, for a big wave had swept up and filled the moat all round the castle. Water rippled against the sandy walls, and now that I was small, I could not possibly wade through the water. It was much too deep. So I shouted to my mother. But she couldn't hear me for the sea was making so much noise and my voice was now so small that I could hardly hear it myself. Another big wave had washed the sandy steps away. I ran out of the passage, climbed up the side of the castle till I came to the little doorway I had made in the castle walls on the top. I hurried to one of the windows and looked out; the sea was coming in very fast now. There was no moat to be seen, for the tide had quite surrounded the castle. I could see nothing but green sea all round. The castle began to shake as another wave hit it. I was now very frightened for the castle would not last long and it doesn't take long for the sea to destroy a thing made of sand. One wave broke far up one side of the castle and the front wall crumbled into the sea. Now only the back remained, so I climbed on to the top. It seemed as though I was on a tiny island nearly covered by water. The castle shivered and shook every time a wave broke against it and it grew every moment smaller. I looked towards my mother who had now missed me. Suddenly a big wave swept over the top of the castle and I felt myself splashed with water. I awoke to find my mother laughingly pulling me away from the sea. My castle was covered by water—but I was life-size again.

Barbara Bates, Form One (A).

GREAT SCOTT!

Geoffrey C * * *
Never comes bottom,
Although he never comes top.
That brainy lad
Is not so bad,
Although his team is a flop.

—Joyce Smith, Form Three (A).

WORK REPORTS

FORM THREE.—This Form has made considerable progress in written English. Most of the term has been devoted to letter-writing (particularly answering advertisements of vacancies for employees), sentence construction, using adjectival and adverbial clauses, and producing material for KIM. In dramatics the two groups within the Form have combined to act Bernard Shaw's *Androcles and the Lion*, and Norma Warren, Arthur Palin and Ronald Sale have distinguished themselves. In mathematics the construction of graphs, mensuration exercises on the farm and garden, and elementary surveying have been the chief topics taken by the boys, while the costs of electrical appliances and home furnishing have been studied by the girls. Dennis Johnson, Ronald Sale, Mary Reddish and Margaret Hallam have done very good work. In Religious Instruction one group has produced a time-chart of the first sixty years of the Christian era; the whole Form has studied the early missionary journeys of Saint Paul.

In geography a study has been made of the effect of the British climate upon the vegetation and occupations of the people. Groups of children working under the direction of House Leaders have sought in the reference library for information on the major developments of the roads and railways, from the geographical and historical points of view. In history the unification of Germany by Bismark has been examined as one of the factors leading up to the 1914-18 war; and a similar study has been made of Garibaldi's work in Italy.

The reduced size of the homecraft classes in this age-group has permitted more individual work than was possible in previous terms. While most girls have improved in method and handling technique, more attention needs to be paid to making adequate preparations before the actual cooking is begun. The "B" group has made considerable improvement in needlework, June Moore in particular having done excellent work with the electric sewing machine. Of the "A" group, Pauline Hind has made most progress and has produced two useful garments during the term.

In light crafts, single-section books have been produced with half-binding and quarter-binding in several pleasing designs. Multi-section books have been whole-bound, a process which necessitates the use of the plough, while some children have usefully renovated old volumes. Most of the boys have chosen their own models for construction in the handicraft lessons. Ernest Froggatt has done exceptionally well in completing a tea-waggon. Every boy is hoping to purchase his own model at the end of term. Most of the art periods have been devoted to nature and out-door sketching. Some pupils chose to paint flowers while others produced colourful pictures of flower gardens. Jean Swift, Victor Evans and George Swanwick are to be complimented upon their work.

Geoffrey Cottam and Nora Walker have kindly lent us a gramophone for the musical appreciation lessons. The composition of the orchestra has been studied and the classes have learnt to distinguish between the various instruments by means of records brought by individual pupils.

In science the boys have been considering the reproductive processes in animals and plants, and the working of the microphone and telephone receivers. The girls have learnt how our special senses enable us to see, hear, taste and smell. A pleasing feature of the physical training lessons has been the amount of effort put into the exercises. The agility work is improving but still lacks polish. Most of the boys are now taking advantage of the facilities for learning to swim.

FORM TWO.—In English, boys and girls in this Form have continued to practise letter-writing and sentence construction so that most of them have mastered the technique of writing straight forward letters. There is a pleasing improvement in arrangement and neatness in most exercise books. *Lorna Doone*, *Coral Island* and *Treasure Island* have given much pleasurable reading, and a study has been made this term of narrative poetry, the boys in particular enjoying the action and rhythm of this type of poem. In mathematics, mental arithmetic has again been the basis of all our work, and has included the four rules, short methods and introductory exercises to new work. Formal arithmetic has included revision exercises and the study of volume, drawing to scale and proportion. Form Two (A) correlated their work on area with their geography lessons by studying the area and the changes in population of Nottinghamshire.

In Religious Instruction the "A" and "B" groups have made a study of the early work of Saint Paul and the pioneers of the Christian faith, as recorded in the Acts of the Apostles; for the "C" group the main subject of discussion has been the story of Holy Week.

In geography a general survey has been made of the British Isles, including a more detailed study of the Midlands with special reference to Nottinghamshire and local industries. The "B" group has been introduced to the barometer and the "A" group have studied the January and July isotherms over the British Isles. In history the Hundred Years' War, with its partial emancipation of the common man from the feudalism of the Middle Ages, formed the first topic this term. Later we saw how the invention of the printing press accelerated the already growing momentum of the Renaissance. Continuing the study of the growth of Parliament, begun last term, we have considered the struggle between the Stuart kings and their parliaments. Recently we have focussed our attention on the growth of British sea-power under the Tudors. The "C" group have gained much from the weekly B.B.C. "News for Schools."

The term's work in homecraft began in a spring-cleaning mood when blankets, loose covers, curtains and brushes were washed. A thorough revision of the use of yeast has been made, with especially good results in Form Two (C). Salads have been varied and arrangement has improved considerably. Form Two (A) assisted in the preparation of the buffet supper for the Parent-Teacher Association's social evening and showed skill in arrangement and decoration. Fruit has been bottled by various methods, and jam and chutneys have been made for the winter. In needlework the girls are working, most of them very neatly, on a variety of garments ranging from aprons to pyjamas. Several girls are now capable of careful work on the electric sewing machine.

In woodwork much progress has been made and the boys have produced book stands, stools, small boxes and book ends. This is an enthusiastic form and the "C" group is trying to claim an extra half-day in lieu of the one they lost when the instructor was summoned to a conference of craft-masters. Some very attractive single-section books and albums have been made in light crafts. The boys are very keen and set themselves a high standard of workmanship. A large "order" for portfolios for the art room is "receiving attention." Raymond Jones, Gordon Ince, Derek Poundal, Eric Langham and Arthur Darkins have produced some very good work. Pen-lettering became a feature of the term's work in art when the heavy commitment of patterns to be produced for light crafts had been satisfied. Splendid work has been done by Marie Wright, Sylvia Hancock, Gordon Richards and Edward Coxon.

The most pleasing feature of the term's work in music has been the improvement in the boys' voices. Comparatively few songs have been taken in order to improve the quality of tone and performance. The Recorder class maintains its progress and here Bernard Lilley is doing excellent work.

Although we are not yet able to garden on a large scale, the boys have done much to beautify the existing borders and lawns. The borders have been dug and weeded and annual flower seeds have been sown. In science the girls have enjoyed a series of lessons on "How my body works" and with the boys have studied the electric circuit of the home. The boys have also found much to interest them in the study of the skin and of the reproductive processes in fish, amphibians and reptiles.

Finding out how a telephone functions has been a high light of this term's work. In physical training, boys and girls have shown a growing awareness of the advantages of a good posture and of the pleasure to be found in exercises which call for skill and agility; the girls in particular are to be commended for their improved landings and foot-work. Some four-score boys and girls are now attending the swimming baths and we hope that most of them will be able to swim before the end of term.

FORM ONE.—Considerable progress has been made in letter-writing and several common faults have been eradicated. Fluency in written English has shown a marked improvement through exercises which stirred the imagination or demanded concise, chronically arranged accounts. *King Solomon's Mines* has proved a favourite in the literary periods, and *The Pirates Come to London* and *The Stars Go Wrong* have been enjoyed in the drama periods. Most of the poetry lessons have been devoted to the appreciation of narrative poems. Leslie Auld, Margaret Leivers, William Green, Joy Surgay, Eileen Buxton and Lawrence Weldon are to be complimented on a good term's work. Application of the four rules to vulgar and decimal fractions has been a feature of the term's work in arithmetic. This work has been supplemented by a study of the various kinds of graphs and the elementary properties of the circle. Pamela Guyler and Marion Edwards are worthy of special mention.

In geography, diagrams have been drawn to illustrate a simple barometer, the position of the tropics and the apparent journey of the sun during the year. In studying local geography, the "C" group have made sketches of the workings of a local colliery and many boys and girls have collected some valuable information on the various uses of coal. Joseph Ginger, Peter Lee, Brian Scott, Peter Walster, Barry Fletcher and Albert Fowkes are highly commended. In history the "A" and "B" groups have revised the story of man's beginnings. They have seen how man gradually evolved from being a hunter and a trapper to a more settled existence as a farmer. In "local history" we have studied the effect of the Norman Conquest on our district and local place-names have been found in extracts from the Domesday Book.

In needlework most of the girls have completed their homecraft uniform and have enjoyed embroidering their caps with designs worked out in the art lesson. Some girls are now making shorts in optimistic anticipation of good holiday weather. Pleasing work has been done by Barbara Moreton, Pamela Guyler, Joan Cockerill, Pearl White, Dorothy Hill and Margaret Watkinson. In light crafts most of the boys and girls have earned the right to be proud of their albums, blotters and loose-leaf folders. In woodwork the first year of toil and tears (almost) with sweat (a good deal) and blood (very little) is over. Some boys have already tried their hands on the simpler second-year models. In art everybody enjoyed making a painting of some other member of the class, and the results were most promising—when they weren't libellous! Excellent progress has been made by Maureen Beer, Pearl White, Megan Purdy and Terence Thompson.

The Form has maintained its high standard of singing, concentrating largely upon diction and expression. In gardening, this Form has been responsible for much of the work in the borders, pruning roses, sowing annual flower seeds, mowing the lawns and waging unceasing warfare upon the weeds. The achievements of this Form in physical training have been in many ways the best in the School. Their keenness and ready response are a pleasure to watch. Many of the boys are now attending Hucknall Swimming Baths for swimming instruction and are making creditable progress.

SPORT

A LONG and strenuous Football Season came to an end on June 5th. Of eleven League and Cup matches played, only one was lost. When we entered the School First Eleven in the West Notts. Schools League in September, we did not expect our as yet untried team to win many victories, but after an initial win of 6-1 over Selston, it soon became apparent that we had a winning combination. By the end of the first half of the season the School team had won the League Cup without dropping a point, although on two occasions they were losing at half-time.

The League Knock-out Competition which should have been played in the Easter Term had to be abandoned owing to the exceptionally severe weather conditions. When we eventually resumed our games in March we were faced with the prospect of breaking new ground in the Harry Martin Cup and Willett Shield Competitions, in which teams from the South Notts. and Sutton Leagues were entered. In the Shield competition we reached the semi-final but were decisively beaten in this round by Selston, who eventually won the trophy at the expense of Beeston Fields, the previous holders. A narrow victory over Hardwick Street School, Sutton, brought us the Harry Martin Cup.

Much of the credit for the team's successes must go to Dennis Johnson who so ably captained the side. We also owe a debt of gratitude to Jack Plant and Barry Newton who continued to assist the team after they had left School, often at considerable inconvenience to themselves. To the large and enthusiastic band of supporters who encouraged the team we should like to say a very sincere "Thank you."

The Inter-House Competition provided some rare struggles and although Raleigh were worthy winners, their success was by no means the walk-over it might appear from the League Table.

CRICKET.—Judging by preliminary practices there did not appear to be much latent cricket talent available in the School, but some of the boys have made remarkable progress. Much of the credit for this is due to Mr. Hobbs, whose advice and criticism, backed by his long experience of the game, have proved invaluable. The response to coaching, and the enthusiasm of the boys to learn the finer points of the game, have been most encouraging. Perhaps the most pleasing feature of the matches has been the keen fielding, a branch of the sport to which boys normally give far too little attention.

In a match arranged in conjunction with the Parent-Teacher Association, the School team scored a resounding and most popular victory over the Parents' team. This was a twelve-a-side game in which each team bowled twenty-six overs. The boys scored 100 for 5 wickets including a fine knock of 46 not out by Dennis Johnson. In reply, the Parents could only scrape together 94 for 10 wickets. The tables were turned, however, when the Staff played the boys and beat them by 85 runs to 56. The programme of House matches has been curtailed by the weather, but it is hoped that all postponed matches will be played off in September.

We should like to record our appreciation of the kindness of the Kimberley Cricket Club in so generously placing their ground at our disposal.

MY BANK.

I have a little bank;
It is only made of tin,
But Mother said it's good enough
To keep a fortune in.
Chances of a fortune
Are really very slim,
So I'm going to take my money out
To buy a mag. called KIM.

—Joseph Ginger, Form One (A).

FOOTBALL RESULTS

1946-47

WEST NOTTS. INTER-SCHOOLS LEAGUE

Selston	1	Kimberley	6						
Kimberley	5	East Kirkby	2						
Eastwood	1	Kimberley	6						
Kimberley	2	Selston	1						
East Kirkby	2	Kimberley	4						
Kimberley	6	Eastwood	2						
Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Against	Points					
6	6	—	—	29	9	12					

HARRY MARTIN CUP

Round 1	Bye				
Round 2	Kimberley ...	12	Hucknall C. of E. ...	1	
Semi-Final	Kimberley ...	6	Station Road, Sutton ...	0	
Final	Kimberley ...	1	Hardwick Street, Sutton	0	

WILLETT SHIELD

Round 1	Bye				
Round 2	Kimberley ...	7	Church Street, Stapleford	0	
Semi-Final	Kimberley ...	2	Selston ...	4	

INTER-HOUSE COMPETITION

Raleigh	4	Drake	3
Scott	2	Livingstone	3
Raleigh	9	Livingstone	0
Drake	3	Scott	5
Raleigh	3	Scott	2
Drake	3	Livingstone	0

LEAGUE TABLE

	Played	W.	D.	L.	For	Agst.	Pts.
Raleigh ...	3	3	—	—	16	5	6
Drake ...	3	1	—	2	11	9	2
Scott ...	3	1	—	2	9	11	2
Livingstone ...	3	1	—	2	3	14	2

