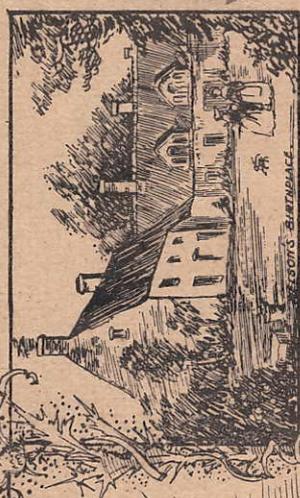
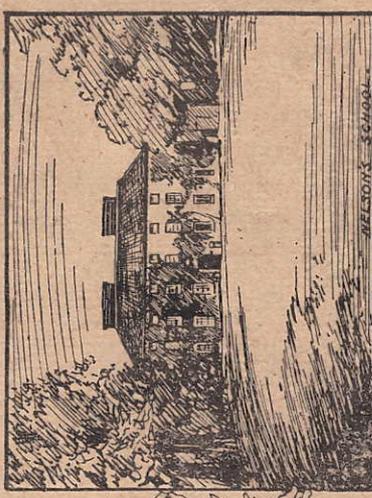


# THE DASTONIAN

DE MEIUX EN MEIUX PARTOUT.



Summer Term  
1907.

# THE PASTONIAN.

No. 1.

SUMMER TERM.

PRICE 6d.

## An Ephemeridis Pastoniensis Inceptionem Carmen.

—0—

Scholam nostram hoc in loco  
Sæcla sitam tria ut foco  
Conservet Deus quem invoco  
Auctor, Fautor, Mundi Fons!

Quam egressus ad ornandam,  
Fidem mox ad propagandam,  
Tenison heteriam fandam  
Condidit episcopus.

Nero histrio mero vixit;  
Nelson, faustè qui confixit,  
Se non defuisse officio dixit.  
Exemplo Nobilis *Noster* sit!

Fac nos eis pares, precor;  
Insit æquè ingenii decor!  
Libertati *hic* studeat  
Valdè, vulgò, volupè!

Ne Pastonis puer Laris  
Obese, nedum emunctæ, naris  
Maltham spectet laquearis!  
Ne, ludens luto, se inquinet!

Hic educati palmas ferant,  
Quippe qui honestum quærant,  
Modestè sese et bene gerant  
Nelsonis digni patriæ!

E. A. ROWE, M.A.

## EDITORIAL.

FOR a long time the want of a School Magazine, which might discuss such subjects as are of common interest to all "Pastonians," has been keenly felt by most of us; as a result an attempt has at last been made to remedy the defect, and it is to be hoped that the effort will meet with the loyal support of the School.

It is intended that each copy should give a brief account of the interesting events of recent School history; of the games played by the School; of the Debates which take place each week. Descriptions of holiday-journeys and adventures often prove interesting; and members of the School who have inherited or imbibed pronounced political opinions might air them in a paper of this kind. But it is not intended that the Magazine should be purely serious; any amusing stories—long or short—will receive careful consideration. We should like, however, to see less puzzles handed in: this is May, ye puzzlers, not December.

With regard to the Sports of last term, it is difficult to say much, for the combined effects of the weather and an epidemic of mumps, completely marred all prospects of football. However, let us hope that we shall be more fortunate this term.

We are pleased to record the formation of a Debating Society last term. Many a man with large stores of information is unable to make any lasting impression on the public because of his inability to speak: a Debating Society goes a long way to remedy this.

At last, owing to the energy of our Headmaster, the long-felt want of School Swimming Baths, which will make us in future quite independent of both the treacherous sea and muddy canal, has been supplied, and ere long we shall be able to smile serenely at the envious natives as we proceed to our evening dip.

For the future success of the Magazine we hope that all who are able to do so will bring this paper before the notice of any Old Boys, (who are most cordially invited to contribute literary matter) or others who may be interested in it.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

Members of the School are invited to correspond with the Editor on any subject of interest. The letters will be published in future numbers of the Magazine.

THE SCHOOL HOUSE,  
25th May, 1907.

To the Editor of "The Pastonian."

DEAR MR. EDITOR,

I need hardly tell you, I think, how heartily I wish you and your coadjutors success, in the difficult task you have set yourselves—the task of inaugurating a School Magazine.

You will remember that when you first asked my permission to start this record for your School I appeared to hold but a lukewarm regard for your proposals, when you perhaps, thought I should have readily and warmly embraced them. I feel sure such must have been your thoughts since, under similar circumstances, such would have been my own. Believe me, however, that it was only outwardly that I appeared to hesitate. In my "heart of hearts" I was deeply grateful to you for your spontaneous offer to do something for your Alma Mater, and I only temporarily withheld my acquiescence, because I am aware, from a more than usually wide experience, of the grave difficulties which beset those who lightly put their hand to such work as you proposed, and I did not want those difficulties to be encountered until you had fully assured yourselves that in meeting them you could rely upon receiving the hearty sympathies and active support of your fellows, without which your project was doomed to failure.

Well, your enthusiasm stood the test of the perfect deluge of cold water I poured upon your project, and you entered upon the actual work—what a delightful labour of love it must have been!—of preparing the first number of your Magazine. From enquires I have made from time to time, I am led to believe that your efforts will be quite successful, and I am pleasurablely anticipating the day when I shall receive my copy of your publication.

I hope you will not be disappointed when I tell you that I do not propose giving you any help in the preparation of the Magazine. If I may, I shall write you, occasionally, a short letter, for insertion in your correspondence column, in which I shall make such suggestions as may occur to me. Beyond this, I shall do nothing, as I feel sure that a School Magazine is only successful so long as its entire preparation and organisation is in the hands of the boys themselves.

With every good wish,

Believe me, dear Mr. Editor,

Yours sincerely,

GEO. HARE.

## SPEECH DAY.

THE Gym was crowded, on one side with boys, and on the other with parents and townspeople, the white collars of the boys making a nice contrast with the dark heavy cloaks and dresses of the ladies; before the end, even the annexe was crowded.

The platform was placed near the door, having on one side a table with the prizes, and on the other a chair in which sat a short stoutly-built man with a broad smiling face. This was Louis N. Parker, of pageant fame.

After the reports were read we had a review of the year's work and play by our Headmaster, then a song by Form I, or was it a mixed lot? However, we must not judge by appearances; then a song by Rayner, which seemed to appeal to the ladies. After these preliminaries we got to business. The successful pupils came up one by one to receive their deserved rewards amid the cheers of their companions. Such brilliant specimens as Forder, Porter and Platien were exhorted to obtain wheelbarrows—so numerous were their prizes,—while one could not fail to notice how heartily the captain of the school was received—a reception well deserved.

Mr. Parker's speech followed, and was listened to with great interest. His experiences at Paston were hugely enjoyed. There were only five pupils, of which two were the Master's sons, and Mr. Parker appeared to be offener in the sand pit close to Worstead than in the classroom. Mr. Parker also pointed the moral as well as adorned the tale, for he concluded by impressing upon our boys to "Be honest and work hard," and let us hope our boys will take the advice to heart. To conclude the programme we sung—some of us at least tried very hard—the School Song written by Mr. Louis N. Parker, and set to music by our popular Music Master, Mr. Wilde, and it was a great success, the Nelson-Trafalgar part fairly rousing the enthusiasm of all.

The usual cheers for the usual people were given, and then the visitors adjourned to the Dining Hall to partake of tea and scandal, while the boys betook themselves to various corners of the playground to discuss the great event.

C. H. GRAY.

## IS ENGLAND LOSING ITS POSITION AS A COMMERCIAL NATION?

AT the present time, when we see how rapidly Germany and United States are increasing their trade in all directions, our first thought is that these other countries must be taking away British trade, and like the other great Empires of the past our Empire will, in the immediate future, fall to pieces.

This argument is persistently used by alarmists, who are only too prone to endeavour to terrify the English people by bringing up prophecies, the fulfilment of which would be about the most unlikely thing that could possibly happen. But, as we all know, facts are of infinitely more value when proving a case than mere talk; and, when we embark upon the task of showing that England is more prosperous at the present time than it has ever been before, we know that the mere statement itself will have no weight, unless accompanied by facts and figures, which speak for themselves.

Let us look back to the year 1889. In that year our total international trade amounted to £743,230,274, or £19 1's. 10d. per head of our population. If we then pass on through the "nineties," and into the twentieth century, we see that English trade is steadily increasing, and what is more important, the average amount of trade per head of the population also is growing. In 1905-6, the total amount of our commerce was £972,616,444, or nearly £230,000,000 more than that of sixteen years before. In 1905-6, moreover, the average trade per head was £22 10s. 1d., which is £2 10s. 3d. more than the 1889-90 average; although the population has increased by rapid strides since the first average was recorded, the 1905-6 average is far ahead the 1889 average.

The reader who has not seen the actual figures of 1889-1906 inclusive, will probably think that, at one time or other, between these two dates, our trade has amounted to a higher sum than the latest figures we quote; this idea is at once overthrown when it is stated that in no year has our trade amounted to such a large sum as in 1905-6, nor has the average trade per head of population ever been so high as in that year.

By comparing the figures, we see that, within the last sixteen years our trade has increased by four-thirds, and, on looking at these statistics it certainly does not seem as if the downfall of the British Empire is near, whatever statements the newspapers, and similar publications may make to the contrary.

H. J. PORTER.

## CRICKET.

### FIXTURES FOR THE SEASON 1907.

Saturday	May 11th	Melton Constable	...	At home
"	" 18th	Hanworth Village	...	At home
Wednesday	" 22nd	Yarmouth Grammar School	...	Away
Saturday	" 25th	Boys' Empire League	...	At home
Wednesday	" 29th	Gunton Estate	...	Away
Saturday	June 1st	Melton Constable	...	Away
Wednesday	" 5th	Bracondale School	...	Away
Saturday	" 8th	Antingham	...	At home
"	" 15th	Hanworth Village	...	Away
"	" 22nd	Mundesley	...	Away
Wednesday	" 26th	The Hazard School, Sheringham	...	At home
Saturday	" 29th	North Walsham	...	Away
Wednesday	July 3rd	Bracondale School	...	At home
Thursday	" 4th	Gunton Club	...	Away
Saturday	" 6th	Yarmouth Grammar School	...	At home
Wednesday	" 10th	Hanworth Hall	...	At home
Saturday	" 13th	North Walsham	...	At home
Wednesday	" 17th	The Hazard School, Sheringham	...	At home
Saturday	" 20th	Antingham	...	Away
Wednesday	" 24th	Hanworth Hall	...	Away

### School v. Melton Constable.

Although beaten, the School enjoyed a very pleasant game with this team. Having lost the toss, we were obliged to take the field, and such was the strength of our opponents that we remained there until 97 runs had been compiled against us. However, we were nothing daunted, but went out to bat quite cheerfully. In spite of all our efforts only 83 runs were forthcoming, and so we adjourned for tea, defeated but not disgraced.

A very pleasant feature of the game was the excellent manner in which some of the boys of the team acquitted themselves—two of them earning their colours in very good style.

### School v. Hanworth Village.

As most of the boys went home on this date for the Whitsuntide break the match was scratched.

With a fair number of matches, there seems to be some prospect of a good season this year, and as several of the "Old Colours" have left since last season, there should be a keen contest for the vacant places between several of our budding cricketers. May they fulfil all expectations and cover themselves with glory in the field ere long!

G. C. S.

## VISIT TO JARROW.

### THE ABODE OF THE VENERABLE BEDE.

THERE is one place in the County of Durham, which, though it has few striking endowments of nature or of ancient art remaining, must irresistibly draw the foot of every wanderer northward. That is Jarrow, the life-long abode of the Venerable Bede. Bede, as is well known was the solitary star of learning of his time. To him we owe it that the history of the settlement of Christianity in this Country was not altogether lost. He collected the scattered knowledge of the history of the planting of the Cross here from various religious houses, never ceasing to enquire, either personally or by letters, about those who possessed the documents, or about the convents in which they were concealed. He brought down the history of the church to his own time; but history seemed to exist solely in his own person, and when he died, to die with him. The long night of authentic record which follows his decease only makes us feel more sensibly the value of his labours.

The fame of Bede spread over entire Christendom; the Pope called him to Rome that he might see the great Linnary of the West, and might do him fitting honour before the world; but nothing could seduce him from his retreat. There he was born and there he desired to live and die. The contrast between the fixity of his body and the activity of his mind was marvellous. His birthplace was just by the small hamlet of Monkton. From his very child-hood he seems to have had no desire but to plunge into a cell and into books; and thenceforward no change could offer him an accession of happiness but that from earth to heaven. He was happy enough to be allowed to enter Jarrow so early as his seventh year, and must have been one of the very first who did so, for the cell of Jarrow was founded by Benedict, Abbot of Wearmouth, only in 681, and completed and dedicated by Abbot Coelfrid in 685. Perhaps Benedict might have discovered the boy's extraordinary genius, as he came to learn Latin under some holy man; for Benedict was a prelate of great mind, and zealous for the honour and prosperity of his church.

We may imagine the boy Bede under so noble a patron glorying himself in the newly-built cell of Jarrow, with its glazed windows, a luxury then unknown to most noble or ecclesiastical houses, and amid an abundance of classic authors brought by this munificent Abbot from Rome. At the age of nineteen Bede had attained priest's orders, and commenced that life of literary labour, and if we are to judge of it by its effects on him, of literary felicity, which he enjoyed to the last, never wandering farther from Jarrow than to the parent monastery of Wearside, to consult books, converse with the more learned monks,

and admire those great religious paintings with which Benedict had adorned the ceiling and walls of the church.

A stranger would now wonder what were those charms which bound Bede through his whole life so irresistibly to Jarrow. The ruined walls of the monastery and the church adjoining stand on a green hill on the banks of the Tyne, a mile or more from its mouth, and from South Shields in a direct line; or it might be said they stand on the borders of Jarrow lake, a ruined haven, half filled by the wash of sand and soil, which still receives the waters of the Tyne at flood, and is left dry at ebb. The site of the monastery is on a ridge descending steeply to this bay, and accessible on the south by a raised causeway across the marsh, and a narrow bridge over the little water of Dove, which flows into the head of the lake.

All that side of the neighbourhood towards the Tyne and towards South Shields, swarms with life, and resounds with mercantile activity. Could Bede, who lived here in that bygone time in a profound and sacred solitude, snatching from time and tradition, what were then the fading things of a past activity, see it now, he would imagine chaos had come again. The walls of his beloved cell probably gave way ages ago, and those raised in their stead are now shattered and tottering fragments, which the winds, here very fiercely tossing to and fro, every year hurl down piecemeal—he would find cottagers cultivating their gardens where the monks placed their cloisters. Instead of the expanse of the Jarrow Slake, then probably a bay—deep, fresh, with its white-edged billows rolling to the shores, its gulls and perhaps a few fishing vessels—now he would find a river clogged with sand and its banks with ooze, and its whole breadth from North to South Shields covered with a host of vessels of all nations. He would see scores of tall chimneys vomiting volumes of black smoke; houses clustered right and left as far as the eye can reach, half lost in vapours of a thousand sorts, issuing from coke and brick kilns, from forges and roperies, from manufactories of glass and alkalies, which thickly line the banks of the Tyne and the dingy twin towns of Shields.

The bones of Bede, we are informed, were carried off from their resting place about the year 1022, by Elfed the Sacerd, to Durham, where for some time they were deposited near, if not in, the tomb of St. Cuthbert himself. Bishop Pudsey had them enclosed in a splendid shrine of silver and gold, which was afterwards removed to the Gallilee at the request of his great admirer, Richard of Barnard Castle, who was also buried near this shrine.

Neither the name of Bede, nor the benefits which he conferred on humanity in his laborious life, can ever perish. In that far off and twilight period when he rose, he stands forth colossal and alone, in his strange power of comprehending, of gathering and of diffusing knowledge, in the wide scope and clearness of his vision; in the strong

grasp and far reach of his intellect, in the simple piety of his spirit, and the incessant industry of his habits. It is of little consequence whether that rude chair in which we look we ever honoured by his occupying it; of equally little how long a few crumbling stones shall mark the place of his earthly pilgrimage, while the green hill of Jarrow lifts its head, it will hold fast the memory of the truly Venerable Bede, and through the earth will still spread those radiations of knowledge and civilisation which he there, near twelve hundred years ago, set in motion.

F. R. H.

## PARLOUR TRICKS.

### *A simple Coin Trick.*

Place a sixpence on a bent, wooden match, taking care that the match stalk is not completely broken, and place it over the mouth of a bottle. Ask your friends to make the coin fall into the bottle without touching either coin, match, or bottle. When they have given it up, dip your finger in water, and allow one drop to fall on the place where the match is bent.

Under the influence of the water, the wood will expand until the coin falls into the bottle.

### *Pins into a Glass already full of Water.*

Place a thoroughly dry liqueur glass on an absolutely level table, and fill it up with water to the brim. Pour the water in a small stream into the centre of the glass. This is so that the brim may not be wetted, as should this happen the trick is spoiled. Now take four or five pins and drop them into the glass, points downwards; you may continue until you have anything from 250 to 450 pins in the glass without one drop of water being spilled. The water will bank itself up over the brim but will not overflow.

### *Trick with Ball and Water.*

This trick will cause much fun and wet many a face.

The soft india-rubber ball should be about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches in diameter, and be floated in a large basin nearly full of water. The secret of being able to raise it without difficulty is to put your mouth, slightly open, with lips pursed, close to the ball, and then sharply draw in a long breath. The ball will be drawn up by suction. Without releasing the breath, raise the head, and you may then let your breath go, catching the ball in your hand as it falls.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY.

During the past two or three years several boys had considered the formation of a Debating Society. The Headmaster had often lamented that owing to the absence of some such institution, a boy might leave the school with little or no knowledge bearing on the questions of the day. But although everybody agreed that a Debating Society was desirable—nay, necessary—nobody seemed anxious to start one; so the question remained until the beginning of this year, when Exams. being over, the boys of the Upper Forms thought some headway might be made.

The most enthusiastic of these who started the Society was J. Pearson, who coming from Stockton, had already experienced the blessings of a school Deb. Soc. One morning, I believe it was Friday Feb. 1st, when Pearson, Rivett and Forder, were talking over the question it was decided to call a meeting of the Upper Forms to discuss the possibility of forming a Deb. Soc. Mr. Hare's permission was asked and granted then and there, and a notice was posted up calling a meeting of Forms V and VI on Feb. 5th.

On that solemn day, to the astonishment of the whole school a meeting was held, at which the Society was formed and christened, its rules were made and its officers were elected. The Chairman was Mr. Gray, and we may say in passing that the interest which he has shown in the Society from its earliest beginnings up to its present state goes far to explain its success.

The following were the principal rules to which the society agreed: that the membership should be restricted to the two Upper Forms—this made the number of its members small but select; that the winner of one debate should be chairman of the next; that the Society should buy two daily papers, a Liberal and a Conservative—the Standard and Tribune were finally chosen; that the speeches of the principals should last not more than twenty minutes, other speeches ten minutes; that religious subjects should be excluded from discussion; that a meeting should be held weekly—unfortunately mumps interfered with this arrangement; and that additional rules and amendments might be proposed by any member of the Society.

The rules have remained substantially the same, but the Fourth Formers are now admitted, and it is to be hoped that soon the Third Form will be included.

Owing to the absence of shorthand writers we cannot give the outline of any speeches, but the following is a list of the Debates of last term and of the speakers at each:—

Feb. 18th—"Conscription." For—Mr. Hare (leader), Forder, Lovick. Against—Mr. Gray (leader), Porter. Result—against Conscription by 11 to 4.

March 6th—"Woman Suffrage." For—Porter (leader), Mr. Hare, Pallett. Against—Forder (leader), Lovick, Hornor. Result—against Woman Suffrage by 6 to 5.

March 12th—"Professional v. Amateur Football." For professional football—Steward (leader), Farrow, Walker, Pearson. For amateur football—Hornor (leader), Heading, Rivett, Onbitt, Porter, Platten, Bowles, Mr. Gray. Result—Amateurs 10, Professionals 4.

March 19th—"Was the Execution of Mary, Queen of Scots, just?" For the justice—Farrow (leader), Porter, Forder, Walker. Against the justice—Platten (leader), Lovick. Result—for the justice 7 to 3. As this Debate did not take up an hour, members indulged in a sharp practice on "Do animals reason?" Every member spoke and all voted in the affirmative.

March 26th—"Should Members of Parliament be paid?" Decided in the negative by 8 to 7.

So far the Debates have been successful, and it is to be hoped they will be so in the future.

H. G. F.

## HOBBIES.

There are times—and they undoubtedly come to most of us—when we are quite at a loss to know how best to occupy our spare moments. These are the times when it is clearly a good thing to have some interesting hobby which will both afford a complete change from work and keep us from idleness—the root of all evil.

Of course the term "interesting" includes nearly every species of hobby, for that which does not appeal to one will do so to another; one person will spend hours in making photographic studies, whereas another prefers studying and observing the wonders of Nature in one or other of her numerous branches. Neither of these pursuits will have any attractions for others, who are quite content to spend their hours of relaxation in forming a collection of one kind or another.

Many other such enticing employments there are, too numerous to be mentioned here, which, if only followed with some enthusiasm, will not only afford much healthy enjoyment, but which will also yield an immense amount of useful information, together with an entire rest to their devotees.

Fascinating as such pleasures are, we must never lose sight of the fact that they, like everything else, have their appointed time; let us not become so engrossed in our hobbies that they become a hindrance to the fulfilment of the more serious duties of life; but rather let us all endeavour to act up to that old piece of advice—"Work while you work and play while you play."

G. C. SAWYER.

## SCHOOL SUCCESSES.

We must congratulate ourselves on the results of the Cambridge Local Examinations. No less than forty passed, which is really magnificent considering our total number of boys is very little over a hundred. Ford and Platten are both deserving of the highest praise, and we, who are their school-fellows, may well be proud of their brilliant results. The following, arranged in order of merit, are the names of those who have reaped the fruits of their labour during the past year:—

Preliminary—C. Wade, V. Cook, G. Cubitt, F. Bullen, H. Oliver, R. Mayes, C. Bowles, D. Gales, A. Bevan, H. Nicholson, M. Sutton, A. Page, J. Everitt, L. Shickle, C. Grayford, A. Gedge, J. Sale, G. Scott, W. Allen.

Junior—E. V. Platten, First Class Honours.

F. Heading, Third Class Honours.

R. Bowles " "

H. Horner " "

F. Leeder, J. Nesbit, B. Shepherd, L. Regis, W. Farrow, R. Cubitt,

F. Atcock, E. Booth, E. Pallett, W. Page.

Senior—H. Forder, First Class Honours, distinction in English, Mathematics and Religious Knowledge.

A. Sulman, Third Class Honours, distinction in Geography.

G. Sawyer, distinction in Religious Knowledge.

H. Porter, H. Wade, J. Steward, J. Rivett.

The following are the Scholarships and Exhibitions won by boys in the school for specially good work:—A County Council Scholarship value £65 per annum for three years, gained by Henry G. Forder, on the results obtained in the Cambridge Senior Examination in December, 1906.

A School Exhibition value £20 per annum for three years, awarded by the Governors of the School on the same results.

Sub Stipendium, of the value of £27 per annum for three years, granted conditionally by the Master of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge.

The three foregoing will be maintained by H. G. Forder, at Sidney Sussex College Cambridge, during the three years, commencing October, 1907.

Intermediate County Council Scholarship of the value of £30 per annum, gained by Edward W. Platten, on the results of the Cambridge Junior Examination, in December, 1906.

Boys gaining these Scholarships, are advised by the County Council to hold them at their own Schools, so Platten will hold the above here.

A School Exhibition, covering cost of education for three years, granted to H. J. Porter, by the Governors of the School, on the results of the Cambridge Senior Examination, in December, 1906.

We heartily congratulate Forder, Platten, and Porter, on their success, and, although we shall be sincerely sorry to lose Forder, yet we are delighted at his excellent achievements and wish him the best possible success in his future career.

## How Bertie and I Laid the Ghost.

A WEIRD STORY BY A WEIRD FIGURE.

Last Christmas father and mother, and Bertie and myself, went to stay at uncle's house in the country. Bertie is eight and I am nine, so you see I am a year older than he is. Uncle had made a heap of money in the tin-tack trade, so he left off working and bought a house about twelve miles from London, and that was where we went to see him. The day before we started, mother told us to be good boys and to be sure not to say anything about tin-tacks, and then we should each have a new bike in the summer.

The first evening we were there, when uncle was talking to the Pater about his house, he suddenly said—"Did I—or tell you I had—or—bought a ghost with this house?" "A ghost?" said the Pater, "Yes, I paid fifty pounds sterling for the article. There's old Mill, who lives a mile away, who sticks himself up so much, has not got a ghost to help himself with. 'Has anybody ever tried to lay it?' said mother. 'Lay it! Lay my ghost!' said uncle, 'I should just like to see anyone try! That I should! I'd skin him, that I would, and he banged his fist on the table. Bertie was frightened, I wasn't, though I shook just a little. Nobody said anything else about the ghost that night, but next night it came.

Uncle put us all in the hall at ten o'clock, he had arranged for the ghost to come early, you see, so we might see him before we went to bed. He turned the gas out and we sat still for five minutes. Then we heard the ghost fumble behind the wall and after a lot of scraping about, it managed to get through. When it appeared it was a fine sight, it walked on stilts, and carried a turnip lantern, so that we could see what it was like, and also a chain which it kept on clanking. Bertie was scared, I felt him shake all over. After walking about a bit, it went through the wall again, and uncle lit the gas and asked us how we liked it, and told us it was coming every night for a week.

Next day, when I was talking to Bertie about the ghost, I said, "Do you think we could lay the ghost?" "How?" he said, "I don't know what you mean." Why! you silly, said I, "Didn't you hear what mother said about laying a ghost? If we put some string across the hall it will trip up, won't it? and then it will be laid and it will be a lark."

Bertie felt scared at first; he is a kid, he is, and awfully funky; but I soon persuaded him to help me. First we tried to find out how it came through the wall. I couldn't see a door but I felt about until a piece of the wall opened; you know Uncle was out, so I didn't care, "Bertie," said I, "Let's go through the wall like the ghost; I opened it, so you go first." "No," said he "you are nine and I am only eight, you ought to go first, if you aren't afraid."

This made me angry so to show him I didn't care, I walked right through the wall and down a passage into a little room. Then Bertie came, and inside the room we saw a table with a mug of beer on it. It was only half-full for the ghost had drunk the rest. We saw the stilts it walked on, and the chain and turnip it carried. There were crumbs all over the room, for it seemed that the ghost had had a good meal the night before, and his servant had not swept up. We went back down the passage, and shut up the wall again. Nobody saw us all the time.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

At last we have bid a fond farewell to our dear old piano, and have welcomed in its stead, a magnificent organ, which greatly adds to the beauty of the morning service. Our organist looks very proud of his fine instrument and evidently feels the great responsibility of his office; in fact, it may be fancy, but it seems to us, that he has looked rather more careworn since its arrival. We hope he will, for the sake of his admirers, if not for his own, take care of his precious health. No doubt a few tears were shed on the departure of our ancient friend, but we fear they were for the most part either "Crocodile" tears or those of joy. Good-bye poor old piano, may you go where your sweet(?)melodies will be better appreciated than they were here.

The chief subject for conversation amongst some of the more illustrious members of the School, seems to be the new Swimming Bath. As everyone has had a full description of it we will not waste valuable space in giving an account of it in this paper. But certainly there never were such Baths about here since the time of the Romans, who it would appear were a very dirty people, if one may judge by the number of Baths they built. It is said that beside the delight of bathing there is to be added that of fishing. How our youthful disciples of old Walton will rejoice. But we urge everyone to be very careful and hope they will remember to bring waggons, as fifteen stone fish require a great deal of pulling out, and even when that Herculean feat is accomplished, we fear such terrible monsters could not be moved in the ordinary way. It would seem that a long time will elapse before the trout will be able to take up their abode in the lake. We think that the best plan to get rid of these awful creatures would be to have the rifles down and riddle them with bullets. We must confess that we are rather sceptical on the whole subject. We imagine we have read or heard that the British workman is rather given to slight exaggeration upon such points. At the same time we have no wish to hurt his feelings, so trust to your honour not to divulge our opinion on the subject to him. A trying experience might await us, if it leaked out, and the next number of the "PASTORIAN" might be delayed in consequence. Talking of baths and swimming let us add that we are extremely anxious to see Sandow the Younger's performance in the water and fully share his impatience at the delay, though perhaps for slightly different reasons.

Thanks to the efforts of the Head master, the boarders need no longer distress themselves with fears of what might happen in case of fire. It is doubtful whether they ever were alarmed on that subject, but if so, all fears are now allayed. The other day, we were called upon to leave our studies (which some of us did very willingly), and go into the gymnasium. Arrived there, we found a big rope with a piece of leather tied to it, which we were informed was a "fire-escape." Some of us who were plucky, volunteered to try the new apparatus, while those who were not, remained below in safety and freely criticised their more daring comrades. At last, after our youngest member had bravely gone through the ordeal we were told that we might resume our studies, much to the disgust of some of us, who wished to celebrate the innovation by having a half holiday. So ended the first trial of the fire-escape.

Our Debating Society is progressing favourably, to quote the doctors, (it would appear that some of the members need one), in spite of various small ruptures. Certainly, for the most part, nobody could accuse the members of lengthening out either their written statements or their speeches. Still we certainly have had the exception to prove our golden rule. Some of us would have preferred to have it improved if one might judge by the way the faces lengthened on one occasion. It is to be feared that our debaters are inclined to be frivolous. No doubt the School would like to thank all Subscribers to the Bath Fund through the medium of our valuable paper. Certainly no such desire has been expressed, owing no doubt to the modesty of our boys, so we will do it for them.

It may be that other items of interesting School news are floating about, but, if so, they have not penetrated to the Editor's Room, to disturb the peace of that mysterious body which meets there in solemn conclave, so good-bye for the present.

M. LOVICK.

We then went to a shop and bought some rope to trip the ghost up, and some cayenne pepper to put on the floor for him to smell. Then we thought, the ghost will sneeze and what a spree it will be. That night at ten, we went into the hall again and when uncle turned out the gas, we put the rope across the room and tied it to some hooks on the walls; and we spread a lot of pepper where we thought his nose would go. Then the ghost came and as he was stalking up and down the room his stilt caught against the rope, you know, and he fell flop. Mother screamed and father said, "Bust the boys," and uncle—well uncle used language which I really daren't put down. The ghost's nose went right into the pepper and when he got up, he couldn't get on his stilts again; the turmp rolled away, and I hid the chain in a corner; he went on sneezing all the time he was trying to get back through the wall. "Lend him a handkerchief, you blundering idiots," said uncle. Mother was laughing like mad but the Pater gave his handkerchief to the ghost, who was sneezing on merrily like a motor car. Presently he found the right place in the wall, and dived through. Mother took us away as soon as the gas was lighted and lectured us, and said now we should have no bikes.

We left uncle's next day and never went to see him again; but when the Pater was in a good mood one fine summer's day he bought us each a bike, so all ended happily after all.

H. G. F.

## INTERESTING FACTS.

Saturday afternoon was observed by the Anglo-Saxons by a cessation from work.

Skating was first introduced into this country from Holland.

Football was much played by the common people in ancient times. In 1394 the sport was prohibited by a public edict, so that it must have been played previously to that date.

THE ALPHABET—The Ancient Britons cut their letters upon the ends of sticks. Several of these sticks were placed together in a frame in such a way that the letters formed words and sentences. In our early printed books the "Old English," or "Black Letter" alphabets were employed. The modern "Roman," and "Italic" are of Italian origin.

J. R. STEWARD.

## THE STARS AND STRIPES.

It was in nineteen hundred and four

That our Head went out rummaging,  
For a different way to hit and score,  
At that awful task of punishing.

He hunted high and low for hours,

It worried him to be so long,  
But still he has some marvellous powers,  
And kept his searching on.

At last a perfect system.

Called Star and Stripe he sees,  
Ah! thought he this will just twist 'em,  
And make them work like bees.

Next term by his working very hard,

The system was begun;  
It worked as though 'twas greased by lard,  
And it made all school work hum.

The stars and stripes did work a treat,

For terms it went on lasting;  
The stripes did stop the shuffling feet,  
The talking and the laughing.

Now understood it must be quite,

That two stripes cancel just one star,  
And then ten stars without a stripe,  
Means a prize at the end of the year, ha! ha!

To get ten stripes I would not care,

For then they use the cane;  
And I might suffer from nightmare,  
And have a deal of pain.

The stars and stripes are still prevailing,

And cause us pain and joy,  
Still everything is quite plain sailing.  
To every Paston boy.

The boys they should be very glad,

With such a system to work on,  
And never think of being sad,  
With such a Master at Paston.

By ONE OF THE WEAK.

## PUZZLES.

**We are indebted to J. Pearson for a prize which he has generously offered for the most correct solutions to the following puzzles.**

**All answers must be sent to him before June 29th.**

Take a square piece of paper and divide it into 16 squares. Now take 15 small pieces of cardboard and write on them the numbers from 1 to 15, and place them in order, as 1, 2, 3, and 4 in the first place and so on. Now change the positions of numbers 2 and 13. The puzzle is to get them back to their original places without moving them off the paper.

Three Englishmen travelling in India with three treacherous native guides, want to cross a river in a canoe that will only hold two persons. In what way will they get across so that there will never be three natives to two Englishmen or two natives to one Englishman.

## RUMOURS.

That this term is a long one.

That it is also a wet one.

That niggers have their troubles.

That two hampers have disappeared.

That the draughts competitions were a great success.

That there are draughts by day and draughts by night.

That you do not always see the point in the Art Room.

That Palmer I. has at last found something he can do—blow.

That Forder objects to cricket because he always comes out a duck.

That we get style in cricket from King's Lynn as well as gas.

That some day-boys prefer to go about without a collar.

That others prefer seeking for health by night near the Market Cross.

That the Funny Boy has made a funny joke.

That niggers have tempers.

That Jimmie has deserted Oxford since the race.

That he has given up "chest expansion" during the hot weather.

## EDITORIAL NOTICES.

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**T**HE difficulty of providing a sufficiently attractive cover for the "Pastonian," which would induce those who saw it to go further and look inside, at first threatened to become a formidable obstacle. However, our minds were soon relieved by a generous offer on the part of the Headmaster, who most kindly promised to pay all expenses incurred in preparing a cover. Thus encouraged, we directed our steps towards the Art Room, where we encountered Mr. Rutherford, the Art Master. Having listened to our needs he readily consented to give us the necessary assistance. Not only did he do this, however, but he even exceeded our most sanguine expectations in producing such a splendid design; and we would here like to express our thanks both to him and to the Headmaster for their generous offers. It is the duty of the School to shew its appreciation by providing plenty of matter to be placed within the cover.

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All Articles should be written on one side of the paper only.

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The Name of the Contributor or a 'nom de plume' should be handed in with each article.

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**Contributions must be original.**

