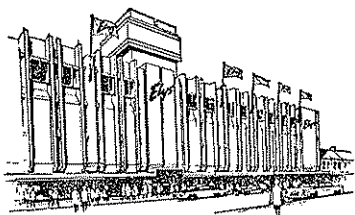


***THE  
SPUR***

***spring  
1965***



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# THE SPUR

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## SCHOOL OFFICERS — SPRING TERM 1965

*Head Prefect :* R. P. L. Ribolla

*Deputy*

*Head Prefect :* G. A. Kiddell

<i>Prefects :</i>	I. M. Alexander	L. Hammond	R. M. Page
	D. Andrews	D. E. Heaton	K. Phillips
	D. Castling	R. W. Higgs	A. S. Pollak
	N. D. Catton	M. J. Huxley	B. J. Rance
	A. D. Crowe	P. K. King	P. Roderick
	I. C. F. Culpin	I. A. Lane	B. J. L. Saxby
	P. F. Dodds	D. R. Lindsey	P. E. Shrubbs
	C. A. Fulbrook	R. J. Nelson	B. A. Woodall
	N. A. Hall		

*Library Prefects :* P. K. King      N. A. Hall

*Hall Prefect :* P. Roderick

*Secretary of Games*

*Committee :* R. P. L. Ribolla

## EDITORIAL

Folk music, we have been told by the national newspapers, is rapidly gaining popularity. From being a restricted art-form practised only by a few urban intellectuals and the remaining vestiges of a Celtic population in these islands, it is becoming the idiom of many enthusiasts up and down the country. Songs from the British Isles and their modern counterparts from America offer a wide range of material for the would-be folk-singer. The rising interest in human rights has produced a large number of protest songs, which are too often used by singers to voice opinions which may not be their own.

Views differ as to who are the leaders of the folk revival, but it is generally agreed that Ewan McColl and Pete Seeger have played a large role in their respective countries. Other singers who represent their own folk-mediums are the Clancy Brothers and Tommy Makem, Martin Carthy, Alex Campbell and Dominic Behan, but it would seem that the recently idolised Bob Dylan has stolen the limelight.

This revival is reflected in the school where a growing number of people are finding enjoyment in this music. This interest is however far from being passive, and some members of the upper school have been performing regularly at a local club. We hope that this is only the beginning of a musical trend which will add life to a school whose music has been, some feel, one-sided until now.

## HEADMASTER'S NOTES

Mrs. Harriet Cobbett, a County Alderman of Surrey, had been for twenty years a member of the Governing Body, and her sudden death was a loss to us as to many others. The School was represented at her funeral on May 4th. From her family we have gratefully received a sum of money, wherewith to provide a prize in her name.

The London Borough of Merton has since April 1st taken over responsibility for our government and future. The School congratulates its Charter Mayor, Alderman Cyril S. Marsh, J.P., on the high honour done him, wishes him a happy, though it must be an onerous, term of office, and ventures to feel that it has in him a friend in high places. We wish the new Council and its Chief Education Officer, R. Greenwood, Esq., M.A., wisdom and success in their plans and policies. The initial burden of working out, almost from scratch, schemes for supplies and services, let alone educational policy, is heavy and complicated, and is bound to involve some extra trouble for us, too.

While welcoming the new Governing Body appointed for us by the Borough, we have with real regret to say thank you and goodbye as Governors to a number of the previous Body, including its Chairman, Councillor E. F. Dakin, and his predecessor, J. Hood Phillips, Esq., M.A. We are happy to know that of the old Governors four continue with the newnew — Mrs. E. Hailstone, J.P., Alderman V. Talbot, J.P., Councillor P. S. Gill (who is an Old Boy) and S. W. Billingham, Esq., J.P. Mr. Billingham has been associated with the School for thirty years, as parent, Governor and ex-Chairman, and we are happy to serve under him as Chairman of the new Governing Body. Alderman J. L. Coombes, Councillors J. T. Botten, A. V. Brandle, W. J. Gibson, W. Reay and H. R. L. Samuel, with Mrs. P. C. Jones and Mrs. D. K. Walter, J.P., complete the new Body, with a university member still to be appointed.

We are enjoying the help for two terms of Miss A. D. Edwards, M.A., mainly in History on Mr. Rudgley's old time-table. The limitations of staff for September, unfortunately, will not allow us to retain or replace her. The Ministry imposes on the Borough Education Department a strict quota, and by their plan under this we have to leave unfilled four full-time posts as they fall vacant; this is bound to cramp the time-table.

We emerged bright and clean from the decorators' hands in January; long may we remain so. Some inconvenience was inevitably caused while they shared the building with us; and the day after their departure saw the arrival of men and machines to build the long promised fly-over at the junction outside our front door. The first result was a grievous loss of trees from our view in that direction. Much mess and noise is unavoidable, and for a year to come we shall have to bear with these—if the Shannon Corner fly-over is taken into account too, it will be two years. Mr. Pace, the Engineer in charge, promises what help and mitigation he can, and, as earnest of his goodwill, gave VIth Forms a fascinating picture of the complexities of planning work on this scale.

T.H.P.

# HOUSE NOTES

## COBBS

*House Captain* : D. E. Heaton.

*House Prefects* : I. Culpin, L. Hammond, R. J. Nelson, K. Phillips, P. Roderick.

This term has been one mixed with success and disappointment. Basketball was completed, our team winning all four matches, defeating Gibbs easily this term. The Rugby cup has eluded us this year. The Seniors won three matches and drew one, but the Colts and Juniors could only gain one win and one draw between them, resulting in our being placed third.

The Hockey Cup, although not yet decided, could be ours, depending on the Colts' display in their final match. Cross country was well supported in all sections of the house, but our final position reflects once again the great necessity for a large total of qualifying points to be amassed beforehand.

In Gymnastics enthusiasm was substantial, even amongst the Seniors, who are usually extremely lackadaisical in their attitude towards gaining qualifying points. The house took first place away from Gibbs through a really all-round effort.

Apart from the outdoor activities, Chess and Debating also took place during the term. P. Roderick in Debating and R. Whitaker in Chess led both teams ably, but it was the lack of experience, not the lack of zeal, that resulted in our final positions. Despite the failure this year in these events it has been shown that Cobbs will have talent in plenty on which to rely in the near future.

The House Play this year was "The Brig" by Kenneth H. Brown. At the end of five weeks, four individuals in the house had developed marked megalomaniacal tendencies in their personalities and twelve others were marked—suggesting the use of some blunt instrument—by the sadistic frenzies of the above four. The play was performed in front of a highly embarrassed audience, and won half a piece of silverware. Everyone was indispensable in the production but K. G. Jones must be singled out for his ad-libs, and L. F. Elliott, our diminutive, corduroy-trousered producer, should be praised for his brilliant production—or if not for that, for the sheer physical amount of hard work he put into it to gain first—equal place with Halliwells. (He has since denied rumours that he is to form a stage company of his own.)

At last this term we were able to have the House Supper. The occasion turned out to be a great success and after technical trouble the entertainment went off well. Our thanks to Messrs. Lovatt and Rogers for participating, to Roderick, Nelson, Alford and Hammond for the work put into the evening and to Mr. Atkin for taking it so well.

Next term Cobbs will be faced by the Swimming Gala, the Athletics and the Inter-House Music Competition. We have the talent and we must

do well to stand any chance of the Cock House Cup. So, after this semi-successful term let us make next term completely successful.

D. Heaton.

## GIBBS

*Joint House Chairmen* : C. A. Fulbrook, B. J. Rance.

*Committee* : D. Castling, G. A. Kiddell, I. A. Lane, D. R. Lindsey, B. J. L. Saxby, B. A. Woodall.

In mid-term we lost our captain, P. V. Mallett, whose all-round ability probably made him the most talented of a long line of talented captains. We had fortunately quite a large group of old friends who had come up the school together, any one of whom could have led the House ably. It was decided, instead of making one of them captain, to form a committee of this group as an experiment, in the hope that this new system of house government might yield even better results than the old.

The House at the moment is on the move and in good heart. We came second to Newsoms in the Rugby and would select for special commendation our Juniors who, though less well physically endowed than their opponents, showed throughout a magnificent fighting spirit inspired partly by the patient training given by Mr. James and I. A. Lane. The Colts won majority of their matches and, as expected, the seniors were unbeaten.

For all our efforts the Hockey Cup has eluded our grasp. Our House seems to be known for brawn rather than brain. Therefore our securing of the Debating Cup came as much of a surprise to us as to anybody else! Congratulations to Mallett and his ever-changing team! As if this was not enough, the Chess Cup has come our way as well. We must thank our captain, Brookes, for the work he put into the competition.

We only came third in the Gymnastics Competition: this was due to the failure of sufficient effort to qualify. At the moment a great burst of enthusiasm for swimming qualifying gives us good hope that we have learnt our lesson. However, its going to be harder this year to win the Swimming Cup than it has been for many years past.

Meanwhile a firm combined effort from all sections of the House has brought us a new trophy, the Cross Country Cup.

Brian Saxby, with the cast he 'produced' and those who helped behind stage, are all to be congratulated on a very good effort in "Hewers of Coal." Our thanks must go particularly to Lawrence for his hard work with the scripts.

Now with these three cups in our possession our chances of Cock House have been greatly increased. If we can maintain this term's efforts, we will be well in the running!

B. J. Rance and C. A. Fulbrook,

# HALLIWELLS

*House Captain* : N. D. Catton.

*House Prefects* : D. Andrews, R. W. Higgs, M. J. Huxley, R. M. Page.

This past term must surely have been the most successful experienced by the House in recent years and should confound certain people who would have it believed that ours is a dead house.

A reduction in the number of mediocre qualifying performances meant that in the early part of the term we gained an unexpected second placing in Gymnastics. Such success seems to be explained by the fact that obligatory P.T. ensured that rather more seniors than is usual qualified, indicating the usual lethargic nature of Halliwell's sixth form when on a voluntary basis. Cynicism aside, we are indebted to the massive qualifying efforts of the second and fifth forms.

The mid-term wading activities of the cross country team, endeavouring to comply with the wishes of their fanatical (house) captain that we should not fill bottom place, were to no avail, despite the section win of the junior team, upon which success they should be congratulated. This loss cannot be attributed to anything in particular as we have few outstanding runners, but a greater qualifying effort could, perhaps, have raised our position to third or fourth.

Despite a lack of experienced performers, a creditable third placing was gained in Debating. For this we must thank the enthusiasm of the team and Jefferson's organisation.

Under the leadership of Saunders and Fischer, success in less energetic fields continued and, in Chess, last term's second placing of the senior team was reinforced by the efforts of the juniors, and second place was retained.

Suffering some sort of reversion disease, the senior Hockey team has, as a result of good team work rather than individual stars, unexpectedly topped the table, whilst the colts have lost more matches than they should have, and consequently expectations are for no better than fourth position.

The term was rounded off with an unusual, not to say unique, event; we won a cup, or at least a half share in one. The Dramatics Cup, which I backed last term as one of our most likely chances, has come into our possession as a result of good team work. I only regret that the success was not as a result of the involvement of more house members.

By my count we have already in two terms gained as many Cock House points as we did in three last year, but, unless swimming and athletics are qualified for with some enthusiasm, we shall progress no further, a waste of this term's successes.

N. D. Catton.



## MILTONS

*House Captain* : I. M. Alexander.

*House Prefects* : P. K. King, P. F. Dodds, A. S. Pollak.

This term has seen an improvement in house efforts, but unfortunately we still have little to show. Two terms have gone now, and we occupy bottom position in the House Competition, with a miserable number of points. If one looks through old reports of Milton's House it can be seen that always some parts of the House are not pulling their weight. This is true this year, though the response in the Spring term has greatly increased.

In the Debating competition we gained second place, unluckily losing to Gibbs, who put on a fine display, but beating Halliwells. Pollak, King, Shoebridge, Marsh and Morris composed our team, and our congratulations go to them for a very good effort.

Cross-country was a failure, Miltons coming fourth. We had, however, been first in qualifying owing to P. Marsh's constant exhortations. Congratulations to Holmes who came first in the Junior Race.

The Hockey Cup is still in the balance, the result of the Colts match between Miltons and Cobbs deciding to whom it should go. We have done well in Hockey this term: The seniors won two matches, against Cobbs (4-2) and Newsoms (5-1) but went down unluckily against Gibbs (1-2) and against Halliwells (0-2). The colts have won one and drawn two, and I am confident that they will win their last match, giving us the Hockey Cup.

The House Play Competition was not very inspiring as far as we were concerned, as we flopped into last position. However, a lot of work was put into it and it was not done too badly. Our thanks to all those who helped to produce it.

As I said before, the response from the House in the Spring term was greater than in the Autumn term; let us hope that in the Summer term it will be even greater, and that a big effort is made by everybody, especially in Athletics.

I. M. Alexander.

## NEWSOMS

*House Captain* : R. P. L. Ribolla.

*House Prefects* : A. D. Crowe, N. A. Hall, P. E. Shrubbs.

At Christmas, we had to say goodbye to yet another of our prefects. R. H. Terry was a seemingly quiet fellow, but always exploded into life at the right times and his absence will be sorely missed, particularly in the field of tennis. Alas, our loss is Cambridge's gain. We wish him every success in the future.

Superb play by our juniors in the Rugby competition resulted in the House securing the Cup, and, although I dislike singling out individuals, credit must go to Parnham, Russell, Metcalfe and Read. Nor must I forget Shrubbs, who heroically organised practices for a huge junior team which he had to look up to!

Unfortunately, some of our cross-country runners appeared to be hit by every conceivable virus this side of Wimbledon Common, with the result that, on the day, we fielded a considerably weakened team. However, in the Senior race, of the first six to cross the finishing line, five were from Newsoms; for this, we must thank Marshall, Parr, Thompson, Shrubbs and Bryant. We must also congratulate Chipperfield, who, late in the term, discovered how to attach himself to a pair of shorts, and run round the course in under thirty minutes. Despite a lack of qualifying points, we came a very worthy overall second.

Defeats by Cobbs and Gibbs, but two other wins enabled Newsoms to ease into third position in the Basketball Competition. The same kind fate did not follow us in Gymnastics, where qualifying was so disgusting that we came a deserved last. There are no doubts at all in my mind that the laziness of the Seniors wasted any attempts that the lower school may have made in gaining points.

An embarrassingly weak Debating team tackled an impossible task, and, yet again, it was left to Shrubbs to save the House from absolute failure. We missed last position by a mere point.

Despite a spirited flurry from our Colts, who gained five points, the Seniors lost all their hockey matches. Even though we did not gain any Cock House points in this field, credit must go to Down and Hopper in the Colts, and Salter and Howard in the Seniors.

For the inter-house Drama Competition, Newsoms produced "Day of Atonement" by M. Wood. We did well to come third, and Edwards and Bryant must be congratulated for their fine, unceasing efforts.

Thus, yet another term is over, and many a Cock House point has slipped from our grasp. Our feeble attempts in Gymnastics and Hockey leave us uncomfortably behind Gibbs, and only vigorous qualifying in the field of Athletics and the bath of Swimming will enable us to reduce that lead. The next move is up to you!

R. P. L. Ribolla.

## EXCURSIONS

### DIEUX!—OR COMEDY AT THE INSTITUT

One Wednesday evening in mid-March a party of 6th Form linguists was lured to that last remaining outpost of French imperialism in South Kensington, the Institut Français. The bait was to be an all-French performance of "Phèdre," an A-level set-book, and, incidentally, a play by that supposedly greatest of French tragedians, Racine. What we were in fact regaled with was a completely new interpretation of M. Racine's work, in a manner best described as "tragic farce."

Initial amusement was aroused by the mistake of casting Phèdre as a semi-somnambulant zombie, and of taking too literally her assertion "Je ne me soutiens plus." Hippolyte (Phèdre's frigid stepson for whom she suffers an involuntary yet consuming passion) also was unsure about his stance

and went through the play with stiff variations on several suitably classical poses.

Things soon warmed up, however, in the scene where Phèdre, after vainly trying to suppress her emotions, finally confessed her love and threw herself (fairly literally, in this production) at Hippolyte. The poor boy was obviously as greatly embarrassed as certain members of our audience were amused by the unfortunate attempt at a decent version of the famous Minoan "topless" for Phèdre, and he had retreated, upper-lip frigid, from her passionate advances until he backed against a pillar. There the emotional friction between Phèdre's passion and Hippolyte's unyielding defence became so intense that the decorated capital of the column (Corinthian) appeared to burst into symbolic flames and remained vividly aglow during the rest of the scene.

Another interesting technical device was Thésée's splendid half-armoured tunic, with a built-in clank designed to give sonorous emphasis to his every violent or emotional movement. The combination of Thésée's great off-stage roars of anguish (was his costume pinching him?) followed immediately by the two Aristophanic Greek soldiers and then the pounding, raging and intermittently clanking appearance of Thésée himself provided several memorable moments.

It was, of course, a pity that production incidentals such as these should have provided about the only material worth remarking upon, but, although the educational value of the visit may be doubted, few denied that they had experienced an enjoyable evening's entertainment.

P. K. King.

## MOTOR RACING AT WESTMINSTER

On the morning of April 2nd, four members of the Upper Maths Sixth attended the 10th Leonardo da Vinci Lecture on Motor Racing at the Institute of Mechanical Engineers. In all, some fifty schools were represented, and it was unfortunate that only four tickets were available to Raynes Park as the two hour lecture proved to be very entertaining.

There were two speakers, Mr. H. Mundy, at present with Jaguars, and Mr. P. Spear, who is with Rubery, Owen & Co. Ltd.

The lecture opened, after introductory remarks by the Chairman, with an amusing film depicting the history of the sport, and during the first half of the lecture, Mr. Mundy gave us a more detailed talk on its history which he illustrated with many slides.

Mr. Spear dealt, in the main, with the technical side of Motor Racing and he showed us how the engineer is essential to the advancement of the sport and the development of the racing car.

The lecture closed with questions from the audience and the viewing of an exhibition, including a Cooper car, outside the Lecture Hall.

M. R. Malins.

## A GEOGRAPHY WEEK AT A FIELD CENTRE

Twelve noon, March 17th, found Wignall and me in a train compartment, leaving Paddington for Pembroke, with some twenty other Biology and Geography students, as yet unknown to us, but who were to become our work companions for the next week. We were en route for the Field Study Council's centre at Orierton, some miles south of Pembroke.

The mood of most of the group on arriving at Pembroke was not of the best, for the diesel train in which we had travelled the last 70 miles had taken just over three hours, and it was now raining heavily. However, the sight of the coach which was to take us the last four miles to the Centre raised our spirits a little.

The coach ride was one to be remembered: it is difficult for anyone else to imagine our feelings, travelling at over 40 m.p.h. along wet, twisting lanes in the pitch black of a cloudy night.

My first impression of the Centre, a large Georgian house, was one of grandeur, perhaps heightened by the smell of furniture and floor polish delicately mixed with that of moth balls. After being escorted to our rooms, averaging four persons to each, with boys on the first floor, girls on the second, we were implored to hurry down to the Common Room for an introductory talk by the Warden. He informed us of the various regulations, which were quite tolerable, and asked us to meet in the laboratories directly after dinner, which happened to be gristle stew.

Once we were in the laboratories, one for Biology, another for Geography, no time was wasted on informing us of the curriculum for the next six days. Similarly, no time was lost in selling us several shillings worth of maps which we were compelled to purchase.

Biologists and Geographers worked independently except on the Sunday when we went for a "walk" (as they called it) in the region of fifteen miles—I think it would be better described as a hike. The walk entailed going about five miles to the coast, as many again along the clifftops at the dizzy height of about 150 feet, and then returning by a different route. I think that day held the record for the number of blisters produced in a single day.

Of the remaining five days, four were spent studying Geography (Biology in the case of some) in the open field, which involved hiking up to ten miles per day in far from ideal weather conditions—mostly wet north-easterlies—at the same time writing notes and making sketches under the instruction of the Assistant Warden. The remaining day was spent on various projects, again in the field, in groups of from two to six.

At about four each afternoon, having started at 9.30 a.m., we returned in sufficient time to wash and change before afternoon tea was served at 4.30 p.m. At 5.30 p.m. a lecture was delivered on the day's work, followed by the "writing-up" of notes and the finding of background material from textbooks until dinner at 7 o'clock. After dinner we were expected to continue working until about supper time at 9.30 p.m. after which, until 10.30 p.m., we could do as we wished—within reason.

In all, I think the majority of those who attended, enjoyed their course, which is probably as well in view of the cost to both themselves and their various counties. The enjoyment and benefit which I and most of the others gained from the courses were much appreciated.

A. P. Trundley.

## 2nd YEAR SIXTH FIELD JOURNEY

As rain halted our journey, the characters participating were more interesting than the actual course. Having established this, we decided the atmosphere generated by the rain and sandwiches could best be shown by a collection of pen portraits.

M.J.S.—Got lost on a previous journey. Believes in tradition.

I. M. Alexander—Declared himself the fittest member of our party.

R. M. Page.—Under his auspices, Raynes Park students set a new world record for overloading a car.

A. S. Pollak.—Convenient bushes saved embarrassment.

S. Morris—Left his trousers in R.M.P.'s car.

P. Jefferson.—Our fashion-conscious hiker.

I. M. Alexander.—Got wet.

E. Higham.—Clothes of a cosmopolitan nature—trousers held up by Pelham scarf, cap by courtesy of Mary Quant, but socks (typical 1st XV) revealed his dormant patriotism.

D. Heaton.—Champion of Bookham's pin machines with a score of 2,355 points.

D. Burgoyne.—Established a record in the other direction.

N. A. Hall.—Could not understand why his lusty songs were not appreciated by the party leader.

I. M. Alexander.—Complained of cold wind.

P. Thornton.—His first experience of a Raynes Park Working Party: He has not recovered yet.

P. Roderick.—A conspicuous landmark.

B. Woodall.—At home with the cattle.

I. M. Alexander.—Caught a cold and retired.

## BURGH'S LAW

*Time*: Early evening, 30th March, 1965.

*Place*: The notorious tenement house situated at 6, Burgh Heath Road, Epsom.

*Victim*: The general public.

*Method*: Excessive profit-managing by the commercial banks.

*Suspects*: Mr. John Wadsworth, a left-wing sympathiser with right-wing business sense, and his accomplice, the infamous H.A.P., Epsom's premier slum landlord.

There I was, Amos Pollak, standing outside that run-down tenement variously known as the "Happy House," the Bank of Epsom, and 6 Burgh Heath Road. Suddenly the door blew open and that well-known private nose McSniffington appeared and beckoned me into a dimly-lit basement room.

After ten minutes of surreptitious conversation, the door creaked open, and a gentleman with a middle-aged spread and Midland Bank tie crawled into the room, and collapsed puffing into a chair. He seemed to be nearing the end of his tether, but managed to gasp out a two hours lecture on the workings of the international monetary system.

Then with his breath coming in a dying rattle, he gave us a confession of the guilt of the Midland Bank. At the admission of such crimes even those hardened crime-busters Nelson Bond and R-Odd-Jobb-Erick gasped and phrases such as "open-market operations," "double-entry book-keeping," and "Sneaking in by the back door of the Bank of England" were shocking even to the most experienced ears.

Again the door opened, and the landlord strode in with coffee and biscuits for accused and accusers; this kept everyone going for another hour, but at ten o'clock the guilty party finally gave up the ghost and with a final cry of "Forgive me, Radcliffe," he slumped in his chair.

The gentlemen rose and crept quietly out of the house. Even the drumming of negroes' feet on the floor above stopped in honour of the memory of a great though misguided man. After shaking hands with the landlord, Mr. H.A.P., our fifteen economists disappeared into the gathering dusk.

A. S. Pollak.

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### CLIMBING FRAME

*M. Huxley, 6A2.*

The rush of shouting children fills the yard  
and rapid, beating feet throw puddle-water  
upon their neighbour. The magnet draws its pins.  
Climbing, crawling, they cover the cold metal bars :  
intent upon an hour's play.

The muddy-kneed victor perches, kinglike, at the top,  
kicking the heads of those below, while others laugh,  
content to swing in that everlasting arc.  
Or others pound a classmate's bending arm  
and push their tiny hands upwards, rung by rung.  
Girls, forced out, can only watch and wait :  
though some more daring lift their skirts to show  
excited boys their sexless legs and dull blue cloth.

The twisting, writhing shapes thread oil-like between the  
squares :  
bodies coiling around, above, and beneath the crossing steel.  
Their sweatless dampdry skin is so reptilian : and like  
some supple serpent, multicoloured, many-limbed, the brittle  
bars  
seem lifelike, sliding, inch by inch, in painful curls,  
across my eyes.

A panting, dirt-stained brute is monkey-hanging from the  
frame.

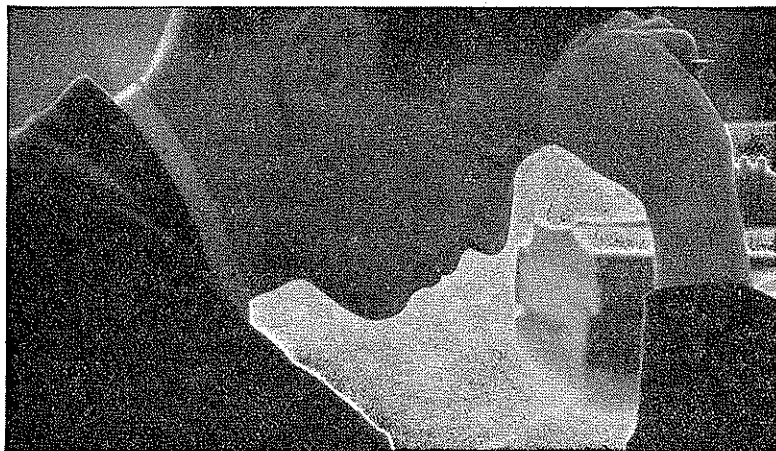
The density of flesh surrounding it  
is now a leafy thickness, swaying and parting, as the ponderous  
beast,  
an irregular and rusting pendulum, rocks along the tree.

The whistle's steely shriek stabs the air.  
The square explodes,  
showering its human splinters over the yard.

## WELTON CLIFF

*D. Andrews, 6A2.*

Shrouded in mystery,  
Enclosed in tranquil foliage,  
Through the gates that once were shut  
—Long since open,  
Immovable—  
The cracked, carved names, the iron rings ;  
The gravel path, the grey stone steps,  
Worn, —but so long, it seemed,  
Untrodden,  
The broad green door,  
Dark, rippled panes,  
The towering walls,  
Cliff-like walls of  
Weathered yellow brick ;  
Now the massive wooden beams  
Bared at last to strange light  
Span the ancient walls ;  
Now the yellow brick  
Lies trodden into mud  
That once was gravel, grass—and  
Tranquillity.  
Discarded monument to memories of youth  
For ever  
Gone.



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DO YOU THINK of a bank as just a fortress in the High Street? Then prepare to change your views. A lively bank, like the Westminster, is very much more. It plays a key role in the life and work of your community. To be able to do it the Westminster needs men with intelligence and human sympathy. You could be one of these men.

## **In return**

In return the Westminster will offer you a challenge *and* security. The challenge of real responsibility (one man in two becomes a branch manager). And the challenge of dealing with people—with their business and personal problems. The security of professional training. The security of a large and growing organisation. The security of

insurance for dependants, non-contributory pensions and low-interest housing loans.

## **The rewards**

The commencing salary for a Branch Manager is approx. £2,000 p.a. But that is not the ceiling by any means. Managers earn up to £5,000 p.a. in large branches. Executives and specialists can earn even more.

We are seeking men under 25 years of age, and whilst we have a preference for, and offer enhanced salaries to, the applicant with A-level qualifications or the National Diploma in Business Studies, there will still be excellent opportunities for the Candidate with a good G.C.E. at Ordinary level.

**Changing your ideas about banking? Then explore a little further. Ring your local Westminster Bank manager and arrange an interview. Or write to the Staff Controller, Westminster Bank Ltd, 41 Lothbury, London, EC2.**



## THE CANAL

*R. D. Huntley, 3D.*

Slimy waters slowly moving,  
Rotting wrecks of yesterday,  
Old tin cans and broken bottles—  
Everything in disrepair.

Stagnant waters breeding midges,  
Weeds and rushes everywhere,  
Broken locks and crumbling bridges—  
Everything in disrepair.

Empty wharves and disused towpaths,  
Weeds and brambles growing there,  
Rusty cranes and empty jetties—  
Everything in disrepair.

## THE CONSTRUCTION CREW

*S. Buckingham, Tr.A.*

Where grass once grew, 'tis no longer green :  
A tractor grunts, a surveyor sits,  
And booted men in the muddy pits  
Listen, listen, with accustomed ears, to  
The rhythmic blow from that wild machine,  
Signature tune of the lab'ring crew.  
This thoughtless scheme of one man's brain  
Now turns this once enchanting lane  
Into one huge, confusing maze  
Of tunnels, bridges, and subways,  
And, amid this world of strife,  
Stuns the mind of mortal life.

## POEM

*P. W. Roberts, 3D.*

Look down,  
Past tufts of weed, seeping out of mud-clogged holes,  
To the sea—  
Wild breakers lashing rocks,  
Haunted cries of gulls—  
Past shells and pebbles,  
Through foaming white  
To murky green.  
A head, an arm,  
A body—  
Sailor  
Lost in the saline vault !

## A YEAR AFTER

*R. W. Jones, 3D.*

Once noisy Dallas, gay, bright city,  
Banners, tickertape, streamers flowing—  
A city once happy in the sun,  
Now the gayness, brightness, gladness gone.  
Why?  
The reason—shame and sadness.  
Why?  
The reason—assassination,  
Good, clever virtues of a man  
Wasted on Dallas soil.  
But, oh, what use now?  
Now, the bullets of the assassin's gun  
Have spoilt the visit of goodwill.  
The streets were crowded full with cheering people;  
Slowly the cars drew near . . .  
Then,  
Banners waving, streamers;  
Now,  
Grief and fear.  
Hot the day in Dallas city;  
Three shots rang out: three noises,  
Three missiles, messengers of grief and fear,  
Three causes for confusion, death  
In a hot, sunbaked Dallas street.

## THE DEATH OF A MEMORY

*R. P. Myers, 4K.*

I looked around the room. It was still the same room that I had known: the fire-place, the pictures on the wall, the old china cup-board with the two porcelain dogs still staring through the glass front; everything had remained as it had been. Or had it? Somehow it looked different. I tried to remember. What had changed? Nothing had been touched by half a century, but I; I had certainly not escaped the hands of time.

I looked through the windows—those windows through which I had last looked as a boy. Apart from the gap in the line of elm trees, the scene which met my eyes was like a picture painted from memory. Every detail was as I remembered it: the track up to the farm buildings, the wire chicken-runs, the tennis court. The latter had, for the want of use, become thick with weeds, the net had gone and the two posts which had held it up, were being strangled by creepers that twisted and wound themselves round the two forgotten sentinels. Down the road St. Mary's spire stuck up through the surrounding cluster of neat-white-washed cottages. The public house, "The Chequers," was still bordered by the water course, which was now reduced to a dusty snake by the shimmering summer sun. My eyes turned once more to the track up to the farm.

Out in the heat again, I started walking slowly up the track, parched and dusty as it used to be every summer. Every footstep sent up a little cloud of dust, which quickly made a white film on my shoes and torn trousers. The hedges on either side of the track, I remember, had been a source of great interest; every peep into their shady interior had been an excitement. There might be anything hiding in them: perhaps a sanctuary for birds' nests, and on those long warm summer evenings there was an orchestra of crickets playing their mysterious music. I stopped, re-started; stopped once more and quickly peered into the hedge—nothing. I knew there would not be anything, but somehow I felt curiously disappointed. I resumed my journey.

I remembered that this very walk used to be like a hundred miles with an abundance of amusements and mysteries on the way. I turned and looked back along the track towards the house. Out across the plain, the jig-saw puzzle of fields shone with corn; not a breath of wind ruffled the long blades. It would be harvested soon; the golden colour was changing to a darker shade. Tomorrow the combines would start their task, but what was tomorrow to me?

The rick-yard was still in the same place, and I walked across to it. I climbed upon a large rick where some of the bales had been removed; I lay back and listened. Not a sound—they were not here yet. I lay there thinking, thinking as far back as my memory would permit me. A few vague pictures formed in my mind; I was about four; I was riding in the cart with some of the men, I had my lunch in a brown paper parcel. I could not remember where we were going, but I supposed it must have been to one of the fields during the harvest. How proud I was sitting in the cart and calling out to my friends along the road! Something else about the harvest, something I hated came gradually back to me. It was the rabbits. When the square of uncut corn grew smaller and smaller as the cutter ate its way slowly round the field, the rabbits used to start running out. Why did they run out, why? Round the field were the village boys with their sticks and poles. One rabbit ran wildly, frantically straight out of the corn and straight towards the boys. Would it get through? I watched tensely; he kept running. *Why did he keep running?* He reached the boys. Up went a stick . . . I turned my head . . . when I turned round and looked, there would be the rabbit lying prostrate on the grass. That was what I hated most: to see the rabbit lying there so still, so dead . . . I jumped down out of the rick.

The sun beat down. I heard a car engine. I caught my breath, but why should I worry? It was probably only somebody going through the village. No I was safe yet a while: they would not be here for at least an hour.

Past the turkey sheds I went, the occupants shuffling, squawking and cowering as far away as possible from me. I thought of how, when we were putting them into different sheds, one of the men would go in and catch one, then hand it out to one of us. I was taught how to hold it

upside down by its legs so that it could not bite me. I remembered how the turkeys would make one hopeless attempt to obtain their freedom as one first held them; they then would hang still as if they were dead. I never understood this frantic bid for freedom, their one attempt to escape their certain execution.

A car pulled up on the roadside, and five men in blue uniforms started running across the fields towards me. They kept running, running; they had one last field to cross, one more. They came on running, running; they were in the yard. Three of them went off to the right. The other two remained just where they were, blocking the only possible way to escape my certain execution. The three others would come round the rick and see me any moment now. I waited. Why didn't they come? Why didn't they? Perhaps they wouldn't come round the rick after all. Perhaps they thought that I was not even on the farm. Maybe they would miss me. "Please don't let them come round the rick," I prayed. They mustn't come round the rick.

The sun beat down. A flash of blue came round the end of the rick. That was all the warning I needed. I was off, running, but running towards the other two. I ran wildly, frantically. Would I get through? I kept running, nearer and nearer. Why did I keep running? I reached the men. Up went their arms and there I was lying like a rabbit prostrate on the grass.

\* \* \* \*

Two policemen either side led him away. He turned his head once and stared back with a look full of anger and violence, but, even as he stared, his face changed to one of sadness and tiredness. He stumbled; the men on either side quickly dragged him to his feet. The party made its way slowly back across the fields, back to the car, he half-walking, half-shuffling, his torn jacket flapping in the steadily increasing wind. The sky was darkening with large ominous thunder clouds. They reached the car, all got in, and the car drove off out of sight, taking its captive to the gallows.

The rain beat steadily down. In the yard everything was ready except for him. He came in escorted by two men . . .

The trapdoor fell, and he hung there so still, so dead for all the world looking like a turkey.

The rain stopped and the track soon returned to a dusty path, as it used to do every summer.

## A WORLD FULL OF WRONGS

*P. Marshall, 4K.*

Why can't we learn from battles past?  
Why can't we learn to make peace last?  
Why should we pay to make men die  
When on this earth starved wretches lie?  
Why destroy instead of create?  
It all leads to a world of hate.

What kind of life will our children lead ?  
Will it bring plenty, or will it bring need ?  
One of dark, or of light ?  
One of wrong, or of right ?  
How will it end, in peace or in war ?  
Ah, but alas, no one cares any more.

## DOUBT

*K. Phillips, 6A3.*

Breath's white cloud quickly snatched by the icy air ;  
Man's achievements, perhaps gold-lettered on the wall,  
Or an imposing 'eternal' city doomed to crumble—  
    through man's own folly or nature's continuing rot ;  
Knowledge—pumped in, channelled out ;  
Emotion—roused at will by the silver screen ;  
No truth, no purity—just vague indefinite shapes.  
Where is that haven ? Where is that shelter for the seed  
    to grow and blossom,  
With vigour and certainty ?  
We cling in vain at life's blank chromium wall,  
But there is no foothold.

## THURROCK 'B'

*J. D. Miskin, 6M2.*

In their steel and asbestos throne room they reign,  
At Thurrock 'B.'  
They hum a deafening roar of rampant energy,  
Three lords of power,  
Gluttonously gorging their mighty chests with super critical  
    steam, at 2,300 lb./sq.in.,  
Not playful white billowing steam, but a savage megalomaniac,  
    hotter than hell.  
At 1,050 deg. F.,  
It rushes in and strikes with sadistic violence, an unimpeachable  
    tornado.  
At 600 miles per hour,  
It grows elated by its virility, as it turns the power house  
    round at 500 r.p.m.,  
Rushing like a maniac to fatal intercourse with muddy river  
    water,  
Condenser pressure 5lb./sq.in.,  
Dragging round a forged steel shaft splined to 50 tons of  
    copper field coil heart,  
Moment of inertia  $45 \times 10^5$  lb.ft.<sup>2</sup>  
Untold multitudes pay them tithes with unquestioning  
    subservience ;

1½ million electric fires,  
15 million radios sing their praises in ecstatic unison,  
Subservient morons,  
3 Charles Parson's 500 meggawatt single shaft turbo-alternator  
sets  
At Thurrock 'B.'

## THOUGHTS ON INFIRMITY

*P. Mottershead, 6E2.*

All hour long,  
All day long,  
All week long  
The invalid lies by his window  
And watches,  
Watches as people who have the fortune to be healthy  
Move past.

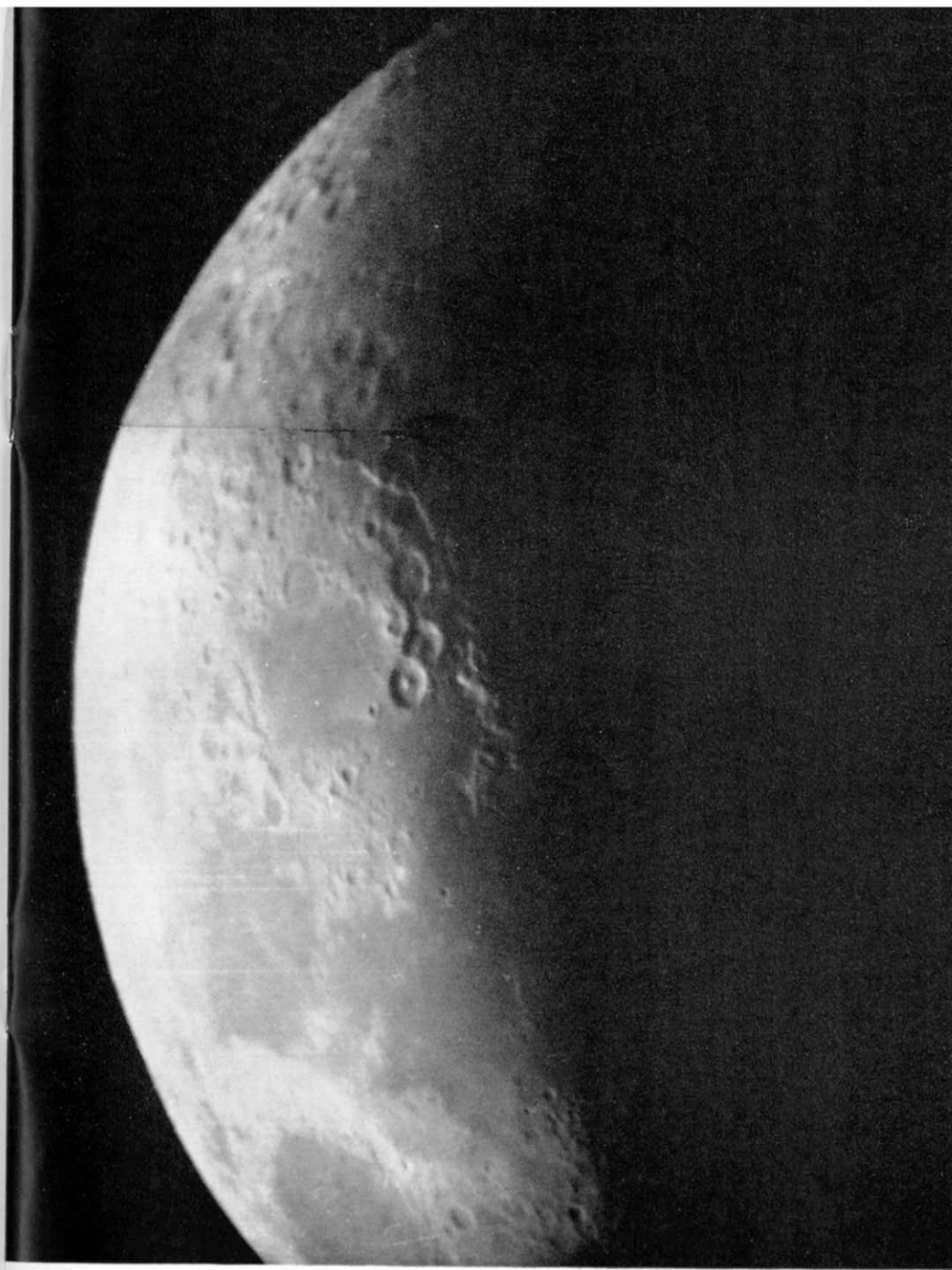
Bolstered up in bed  
He thinks that God must have meant him for this,  
But why him? Why anybody?  
He reasons for hours on end—what else is there to do?  
And he remembers that, when he was healthy,  
He wanted to lie in bed,  
But now,  
Now, he can do nothing else.  
He sees his wish come cruelly true and he longs to be  
active again;  
Into his minds floods the memory of all the things he  
might have done  
But had not bothered to do.  
He repeats, "If only I had my time again,"  
But he knows this never can be,  
And the welling up of self-pity inside  
Is suppressed.

He is jerked to reality as his meal is brought,  
But the tray signifies his helplessness  
And he cannot forget . . .

## POEM

*D. Callander, 5J.*

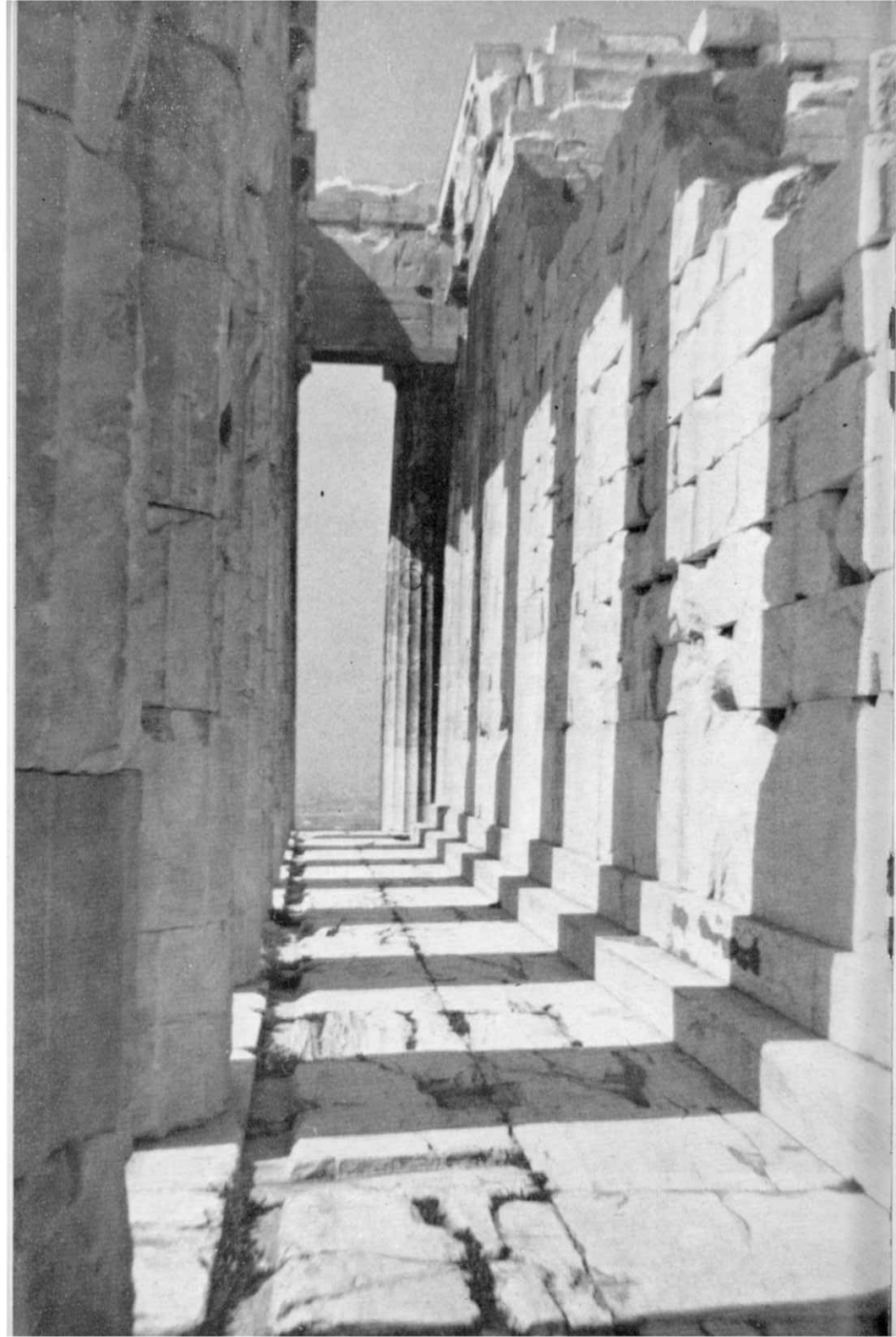
Rain, rheumatic rain,  
Hammering the brain,  
Trickling down the dirty drain,  
Corroding the crane,  
Eroding the empty train  
Standing stationary  
In the rain.



#### THE MOON

A combination of two photographs taken through the 8" reflecting telescope on Friday, the 8th of January, 1964, at 17.45 hours. The moon is six days old, and the Theophilus, Cyrillus, Catharina crater chain shows up particularly well.

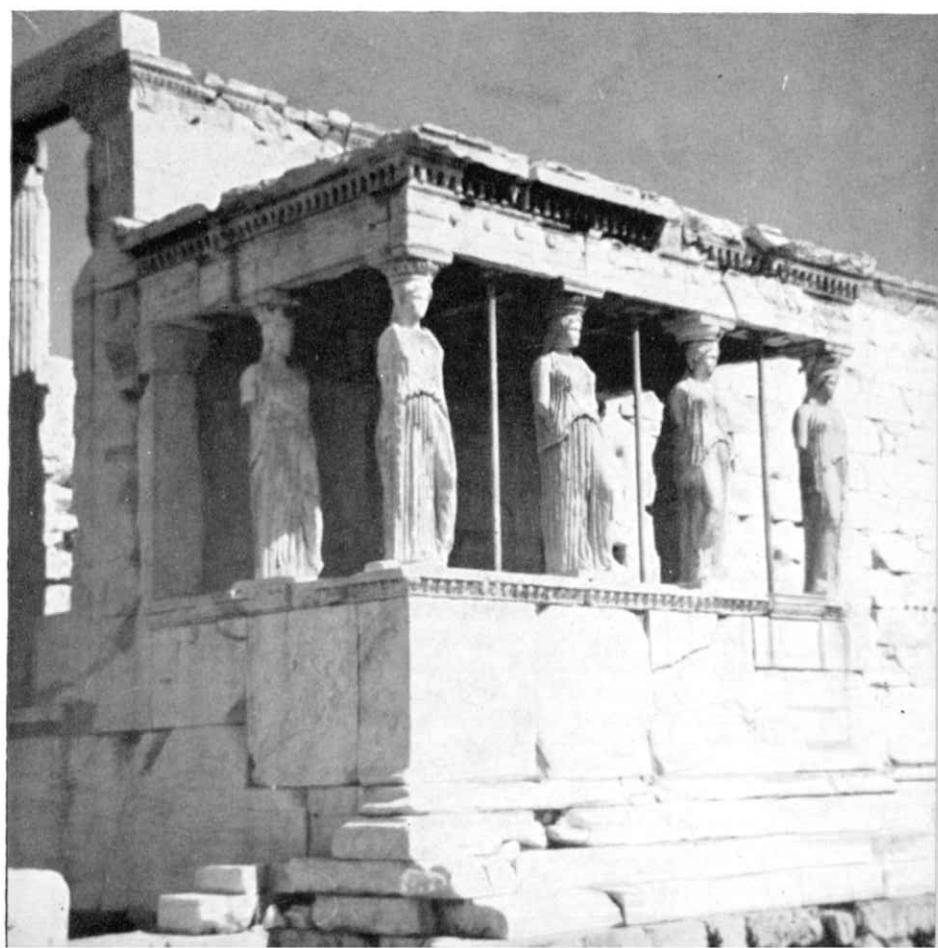
67" f.8. 8" reflector.  $\frac{5}{8}$ " eyepiece.  $\frac{1}{5}$  sec. exposure. f/3.5 on 400 A.S.A. film.





THE PARTHENON. S. Mullens, Tr.A.

THE ACROPOLIS — THE TEMPLE OF MAIDENS. G. C. Bond, Tr.A.





"SHELL" by L. F. Elliott

## POEM

*A. J. Fitter, 5B.*

World, O world,  
Why do you war?  
Why can't you talk over lunch  
While eating  
Trifle or  
Cole slaw?

## A FORTNIGHT OF BLISS

*K. C. Reeve, Tr.A.*

The rest of the form has gone to Greece,  
And we, the remainder, are left in peace.  
One free period—and then a double;  
Homework really isn't any trouble;  
Latin replaced by Greek history;  
What happens in French is a mystery.  
Most of the time is spent in reading;  
The books I choose are mentally feeding,  
But now the day has come at last—  
The day of return has arrived too fast,  
For now the Greek crew are back once more,  
And the periods become their normal bore.  
But we shall recall those weeks that are past,  
That fortnight of peace, the peace in our class.

## SOCIETY REPORTS

### NOT SO MUCH A SOCIETY, MORE A WAY OF LIFE

Of all the societies in the school, the Christian Union is perhaps the only one which exists for 168 hours in the week. It is true that together with the other school societies it has special times set apart for meetings, yet the Christian Union means much more than this, for it is the visible expression of unity which joins together all Christian members of the school. While so much is being said about Christian unity at present, we rejoice that the Christian Union has members from nearly all denominations of the Christian Church. Jesus Christ himself said: "I myself am the road, the truth and the life. No one approaches the Father except through me." Christianity is not reserved for Sundays, but is something that changes lives every day of the week. St. Paul said, "And my present life is not that of the old 'I' but the living Christ within me."

This term we have had three local ministers to speak on various subjects. Canon Livermore came to speak on the "Wrath of God"; Rev. Hargreaves on the very complex subject of "Why God allows suffering"; and Rev. J. Thompson on "God's Love." All these meetings proved very helpful. This term we have also shown the colour film "Dust or Destiny," which proved to be the best attended meeting of the term. On other Fridays of the term we studied the first three chapters of the book of Revelations. This proved to be very helpful, for so much of what the Holy Spirit said to the young churches could equally well be said to us today, in the year 1965.

The Junior Christian Union continues to flourish. Unfortunately there is only one member from the second form, although the attendance from the first, and third forms is very promising. The programme is varied from week to week and has proved to be interesting. The junior meetings are on Monday, at 12.30 p.m. in the History Room, and the senior meetings are at 1.10 p.m. on Fridays. All new members will be made very welcome to these meetings. Those who call themselves Christians but who do not support the Christian Union are asked to consider the words of the writer of the epistle to the Hebrews, when he wrote: "And let us think of one another and how we can encourage each other to love and do good deeds. And let us not hold aloof from our church meetings, as some do. Let us do all we can to help one another's faith."

P. J. Gorton.

## THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Sic vos non vobis mellificatis apes  
Sic vos non vobis nidificatis aves  
Sic vos non vobis vellera fertis oves  
Sic vos non vobis ludificaris Calcar.

Attributed to Virgil, in part.

## THE GEOGRAPHY SOCIETY

The usual termly film evening proved to be a moderate success, despite a lower attendance owing to the late announcement of the event.

The films were perhaps somewhat below the usual standard, but despite their age, all had their interest. The first suffered from a lack of continuity, while endeavouring to portray a day in the life of the Southampton Docks. The addition of a couple's romance and a student reading French seemed to interrupt the dénouement unnecessarily. The film of the "West Country Journey" was possibly the most vivid, the colour portraying the beautiful scenery of Devon and Cornwall. Again, continuity was interrupted—this time owing not to any fault of the director, but to the film's breaking and nearly catching fire!

The Nescafé and buns went down well in the interval of ten minutes, and everyone returned to the library replete.

Mr. O'Driscoll proudly presented a film of Donegal, which showed the finer points at least of Irish life. It made one wonder what was the incentive for emigrating from this haven flowing with Guinness and honey.

"Farming in New Zealand" was colourful and educational, especially where it was concerned with the salient features of sheep farming. One was impressed by the acreage of the farms, and the small staff needed to run them.

Our thanks must be directed to the Geography staff, especially Mr. O'Driscoll, who proved adept at handling the usual antics of the projector.

S. H. Gebbett.

## ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY

The discerning reader may have noticed that our reports inevitably begin with adverse comments concerning either British weather, or British Summer Time. Although we are not without grounds for criticising the former, we shall be charitable for a change, and merely say that during the term we held several observational evenings which were not invaded by murk, and which were very successful.

We obtained extremely good views of the Great Nebula in Orion, which presented a magnificent spectacle under moderate magnification, the four stars of the central cluster, Theta Orionis, glimmering in the midst of a vast gas-cloud. Closer to Earth, members had superb views of Mars, and for the first time in the Society's history the dim greenish disc of Uranus was observed.

On December the nineteenth at 0030 hours eight members came to school to observe a total lunar eclipse. Conditions were perfect, and the eerie spectacle of the dark copper coloured moonscape was well worth getting up for. Unfortunately the photographs we took on this occasion were a complete failure, but nevertheless our experience in the photographic field has continued to grow, as is demonstrated by our picture of the moon (presuming a block has been possible!) included in this issue.

Our equipment has been further improved: an equatorial mounting has been bought which will accommodate either of the refracting telescopes, both of which are doing sterling service. The reflector continues to function admirably well, and has been further improved by the replacement of the old (ex-sextant) finder telescope by an ex-navy gun sight. We have obtained a plate camera, and a support is being constructed so that the camera may be attached to the reflector.

To sum up, we have had a very successful term. After two years of work the reflecting telescope is in superb condition, and is being used to conduct useful observations, rather than as a glorified 'what-the-Butler-saw' machine. Next term we hope to study solar and stellar spectra using a direct vision spectrometer.

J. D. Miskin.

## STAGE GUILD

With the house plays this term the guild as a whole did not tackle any large projects. The five houses each produced a play and found volunteers among their numbers to build the required sets. We hope these boys enjoyed the experience of working in a stage staff and will have been "bitten by the bug" so that they will join the Guild itself when it reconvenes for the proposed junior school play next term and later for the next school play in the Autumn.

D. A. Seager.

## PRINTERS' GUILD

Our work this term, which is improving noticeably in standard and efficiency, has consisted mainly of private orders. There is, however, rarely anything spectacular to report, but perhaps we should not complain on this score, since the last event of this nature was the anonymous overturning of the press several years ago, resulting in considerable expense for repairs both to the machine itself, and the craft room flooring, which had clearly not been built for such abuse. The press also suffered from its misadventure, and has never quite recovered from the shock, adequate proof of which can be heard all down the corridor while it is in operation.

I am pleased to be able to report that the Guild is once again running at a handsome profit. I would hasten to add, however, to prevent a sudden onslaught of "enthusiastic" members, that these profits are not being distributed to members, but will be used to increase our stock of type and other equipment.

Apart from printing, members have also helped, in their own time, to repair cases, sort extra type, and generally to keep our department tidy.

We now have an ideal number of keen young members, and although the level of voices occasionally gives rise to caustic comments from deep among the sober realms of Cornish clay at the opposite end of the room, this appears to be one of the few instances in which they can work and talk.

M. R. Earl.

## THE SPUR MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

Although this term has not brought the drop in attendance usually in evidence at this time of year, what attendance there has been has concerned itself less with operating the layout than with general conversation, since continuous running is not possible for more than one circuit, and long periods of control destroy the controllers' enthusiasm.

As an official school society, by all reasonable standards, we ought to have one of the most favourable positions for a model railway club,

particularly for our age group, yet the main problems are lack of resources and accommodation. Furthermore, the whole *raison d'être* of our society is to provide a layout, larger, more intricate and more efficient than one an individual might have as his own. As it is, however, although it may be larger than most individuals' layouts, it is certainly *not* more intricate (since there are no crossovers, we have three quite independent concentric circuits—and only one siding!) and the term 'efficient' is the last that can be applied.

The existing framework is now fifteen years old, and consequently past its best. Through the need for its portability, the scenery regularly suffers the equivalent of an earthquake, and the trackwork is almost permanently damaged at the joints. The unserviceability of the actual running stock would not be a problem if the layout were good enough not to deter members from using their own stock, but it is not.

It has become quite evident, therefore, that the club will probably be unable to survive in its present position in the background of school life, where, for the last fifteen years, it has been regularly—and apparently contentedly—erecting and dismantling a fragile instrument which, in all fairness, will not suffer gladly persistent 'portamento.'

A permanent room, however, would enable us to erect the layout as for exhibition. This process, as experience of past Garden Parties has shown, requires four hours at least to complete effectively so that trains will run continuously, and, consequently, is obviously impossible for meetings as they are at present. We would then eventually be able to commence extensive tracklaying over the joints without problems of articulation, and carry out structural and scenic work without fear of weekly earthquakes.

D. Andrews.

## RADIO SOCIETY

The Radio Society has once again proved to those members of the school who think that it is extinct that there is still a small band of eccentric gentlemen who, although they never come to the ordinary meetings, are willing to tear themselves away from that renowned invention of Baird for an hour to watch a film of the work behind the scenes of the British Broadcasting Corporation. The film, "This is the B.B.C.," shows 24 hours in the life of the organisation—which is the best of its kind in the world—and has won several documentary awards. It was shown to the society in conjunction with the Music Appreciation Society, and the audience of about a dozen enjoyed it immensely.

Next term's big attraction is another meeting arranged in conjunction with the Music Appreciation Society. It is a trip for sixth-formers to the factory of Decca Records Ltd. to see the processes involved in the making of a record. This is on the 5th May and will be reported fully in the next issue.

D. A. Seager.

## MUSIC APPRECIATION SOCIETY

With the exception of Mr. Rogers's most successful talk, the Society has suffered ever decreasing audiences. If this continues, the Society's future will be seriously jeopardised.

Meetings are on Fridays at 1.10 p.m. in the Hall. All members of the school are welcome.

A. L. Mackrill.

## 6th ECONOMICS NEWS CHARTISM REVIVED

There was a bloodless scuffle outside the Studio early last term after a group of economists, with obvious Chartist sympathies, had massed there with the intention of apprehending one Mr. Pratt and presenting him with a declaration of intent.

This had been drawn up as a result of the outrageously difficult Economic History Paper I set in the A-level trials. A spokesman for the group, one of the long-haired Irish brethren, said with the familiar economist's fluency, "The paper can only be described as a blatant abrogation of laissez-faire, a slur on English democracy. We just will not tolerate this depreciation in the quality of examination papers—it's just rotten!"

As Mr. P. emerged from the Studio, a broad grin, familiar to librarians and bankers throughout Surrey, rapidly changed to a look of astonishment and terror. With shouts of "Viva Radcliffe!" "Down with the Bank Rate" and extracts from the Government's white paper on housing filling the corridor, the monster petition was thrust into Mr. P.'s shaking white hand.

The demonstrators then quietly returned to the examination room knowing "the machinery" was now in possession of their complaint.

## MISS EDWARDS v. MR. PRATT: ROUND 2

For the second term in succession the second year Economics sixth has been subjected to a dictation record.

In the history room, on 21st January, Miss Edwards, that much quoted, ever-loving friend of the sixth former, dictated 3 pages and 8 lines, a record by  $5\frac{1}{2}$  lines.

Asked later what his feelings were, Mr. Pratt, the former record holder said, "Oh," a comment that reflects the true personality of this versatile performer [to be continued].

## COMME IL FAUT . . .

That the second year Economics sixth is more intelligent (an average of 7 "O"-levels) and more trustworthy (50% prefects) than artists and scientists combined can never be denied. That which is often questioned, however, is this form's sporting efforts. Here are the facts:—



At a price p. of 1/6d, the school demands 45 rugby and 22 hockey players. Of these, economists supply at p. 13% and 27% of the whole respectively, being, as you see, only just below the equilibrium points of both. With rent and transfer earnings at zero, I repeat 'zero,' we have two captains and two honorary secretaries. Ah well . . . Noblesse Oblige !

R. J. Nelson.

## No. 565 SQUADRON AIR TRAINING CORPS

The Christmas holidays ended well with a visit by eight members of the Squadron to R.A.E. Farnborough, on Tuesday, 5th January. The weather was excellent and plenty of flying was had by all in Shackleton, Devon, and Comet aircraft.

Saturday 6th February saw the Squadron at White Waltham once again, and although the weather looked likely to deteriorate, everybody managed to become airborne, averaging half an hour each in Chipmunk aircraft.

During Half Term a visit was arranged to the Shuttleworth Trust, a collection of antique aircraft, at Old Warden Airfield, Biggleswade. The fact that the weather was cold and wet, and that most of the aircraft were either in storage or taking part in a film, made the trip a little disappointing. However the younger members of the Squadron seemed to enjoy themselves.

This year's Wing Annual Aircraft Recognition Contest was held at Headquarters Surrey Wing in Wimbledon on Friday 26th February. The Archer Trophy for the highest individual score was won by Sergeant J. Haw, with Corporal Young coming third and Cadet Humphreys sixth. They also succeeded in winning the Team Prize for the third year in succession. Later this year they will represent Surrey Wing in the Eastern Regional contest, also for the third time.

The Wing Cross-Country was held on Coulsdon Down on Sunday, 14th February. The Junior team consisting of Cadets Ainger, Needle, and Richardson, came third in the team event with Cadet Ainger coming first in the individual placings. The Squadron senior team (Sgt. Hyman, Cpls. Young and Belcham) came eighth. Cadet Ainger went on to represent the Wing on 7th March and then took part in the Corps final at Lindholme on 20th March, as a member of the Eastern Region team.

This term also saw shooting on Saturday mornings starting once more at the Miniature Range at Stonecote Hill. This was as a result of obtaining another qualified range instructor in the person of Mr. J. P. Blyth.

During January Sgt. Hyman attended an N.C.O.s' course held by Surrey Wing at R.A.F. Kenley. He was the first member of the Squadron to attend such a course and did extremely well. He was also fortunate enough to obtain a Proficiency Gliding course at R.A.F. Kenley this term and is due to solo during the Easter holidays. Sgt. Haw will also be attending a course at the end of the holidays, at R.A.F. Swanton Morley in East Anglia.

We welcomed back Fg. Off. Manger at the end of this term. He had been absent for nearly six months owing to the pressure of his civilian work.

Two Basic examinations were held this term with Cadets Ball, Buckingham, Humphreys, and Taylor passing on 29th January, and Cadets Adamson and Moore on 26th March. The Leading and Senior Cadet Examinations were held on 1st February. Cadets Ainger, Needle, Borrett and King passed the Leading Cadet examination, the last two with Credit, while Cadet Tuley passed the Senior Cadet examination with Credit. Cadet Flude passed part one of this paper.

The Easter holidays will see another visit to R.A.E. Farnborough, although the main event will, of course, be the Annual Camp, this year to be held at R.A.F. Hullavington in Wiltshire. In the early part of next term we hope to visit Biggin Hill for the Air Fair and also to hold our Annual Model Aircraft Contest. The Summer term will also see the introduction of a two-flight system for the first time in many years.

Promotions for this term were as follows :

Sgt. Anderson to Flight Sergeant w.e.f. 5.3.65.

S/Cdt. Richardson to Corporal w.e.f. 26.3.65.

J. A. Haw, J. W. Young.

## 19th WIMBLEDON SCOUT TROOP

During this term there have been only two new additions to the troop, and recruits are badly needed. However, with only small numbers, the standard of scouting has risen considerably with two more scouts, M. J. Ridler and D. V. Miles, obtaining their first-class badges and many scouts obtaining proficiency badges. Five scouts are now within easy reach of their scout cords and a few others are very near to their first class.

At the Peruga, at the beginning of this term, parents were shown by Mr. C. W. Hollingdale, District Scoutmaster of Richmond, slides of last year's summer camp. It has now been decided that we should go with the 1st Kew, Mr. Hollingdale's troop, to the Black Mountains area on the Welsh border for summer camp this year, and we hope that it will be as enjoyable as last year's.

A Whitsun camp in Sussex has been planned, and it is hoped for at least one other week-end camp. Now we all look forward to a camping season with agreeable weather.

G. A. Hopper.

## CHESS CLUB

*Master-in-Charge* : J. A. R. Innes, Esq.

*Captain* : H. D. Saunders.

*Hon. Secretary* : P. J. Gorton.

Although Chess Club activities this term have been concerned primarily with the Junior House Competition, many members have attended regularly

at the ordinary meetings on Monday evenings, in spite of many distractions. In addition to this, there has been a revival of chess during the lunch-hour, particularly among seniors, and it is hoped that this will continue next term.

The House Chess Competition was completed in the last week of term. The junior competition, which was introduced last year, was very exciting at times, the final positions not being known until the last game had been played. The standard of play was very high this year, in some cases higher even than that of the Senior Competition! The results were sometimes surprising although the final positions were as expected. Here is an analysis of the Junior results:

House	v.	C	G	H	M	N	Total
Cobbs	-		0	3	0	5	8
Gibbs	8	-		8	5	1	22
Halliwells	7	2	-		10	2	21
Miltons	10	5	0	-		5	20
Newsoms	5	9	8	5	-		27

These scores, when added to those of the Senior Competition, provided the following placings in the Inter-House Competition:

1st Gibbs—53 pts., 2nd Halliwells—44 pts., 3rd Newsoms—38 pts., 4th Miltons—35 pts., 5th Cobbs—28 pts.

In the inter-school matches, we have been rather more successful than we were last term. This was mainly due to greater confidence in adjudication and more practice, although in fact the team is weaker than it has been in recent years. The results were as follows:

v. Surbiton	Lost	3—7
v. King's College	Lost	2—8
v. Rutlish	Lost	3½—6½
v. Coombe Girls'	Won	12—0
v. Wimbledon	Won	8½—1½
v. Kingston	Lost	3½—6½
v. Hinchley Wood	Drew	4—4
v. Nonsuch	Won	8—0
v. Mitcham	Won	5½—4½

It may be satisfying to note that we finished with more points for than against us. On an individual basis, the best record is held by R. Peet, who has not lost any matches this term. Of the seniors, T. C. Feline and R. Whitaker have the best records, while P. Fischer and D. Saunders have both played consistently well.

The Senior team consisted of Saunders, Whitaker, Fischer, Feline, Gorton, Thornton; Hingston and Brookes also played.

The Junior team was composed of Brookes, Peet, Rand, Reed, Staines, Marcoussé; Hammett, Marshall, Stevens, Ward also played.

Thanks are due to Mr. Innes for the help he has given in the organisation of the Club and to Feline for his work in the Tournament arrangements.

P. J. Gorton.



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## THE THINGS THEY SAY

P.K.K.—Is Dr. Morgan around sir?

L.F.R.—Yes . . . very.

W.G.C.—Gebbet, are you working, boy?

Gebbet—No Sir.

W.G.C.—I thought not—name?

A.D.E.—Woodall—I don't like your feet.

Woodall—Oh really?—I'm rather attached to them!

T.H.—This circle gets flatter—Don't quote me on that!

G.M.—Keep quiet while you're talking to me, boy!

G.J.A.—We'll have a test next week, just a friendly one, a *little* friendly one—not really a test at all, just a quiz—ta!

## SPORT

### HOCKEY

*Master-in-Charge* : W. H. Herdman, Esq.

*Captain* : L. Hammond.

*Hon. Secretary* : I. A. Lane.

#### RESULTS OF SCHOOL MATCHES

	1st XI	2nd XI	Colt XI
v. De Burgh	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled
v. Royal Russell	0-4	4-0	—
v. Reigate	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled
v. Trinity	3-2	1-2	0-4
v. St. Mary's	1-2	—	—
v. Badingham College	Cancelled	Cancelled	Cancelled
v. Thames Valley	0-1	5-1	—
v. St. George's 2nd and 3rd XI's	2-1	0-5	—
v. Thames Valley	Cancelled	Cancelled	—
v. De Burgh	1-0	Cancelled	8-1
v. Wandsworth	—	Cancelled	—
v. Elliotts	2-2	—	—
v. Rydens	—	—	4-6

Full Colours : Fulbrook, Hammond, Lane.

Half Colours : Burgoyne, Dodds, Nelson, Page.

### FIRST ELEVEN

AT LAST the authorities have provided us with a roller to make our pitches once more playable. Although the roller has been a great asset during this season, I think that the hockey teams of the future will benefit

more from this purchase than we have this season. The weather has not taken as large a toll of our fixtures as in previous years: only three of the ten proposed matches were cancelled owing to water-logged pitches. We must thank Mr. Warner for the great improvement in the Oberon pitches.

Owing to other commitments the team did not remain the same in any two matches, but, although it was unable to settle down as a result, we were given a hockey lesson only once and our two other defeats were narrow and, in my view, a little unlucky. Our three victories were sound examples of teamwork; against Trinity, after being two goals down before halftime, by inspired play and goals by Burgoyne and Colombo (2), we were the victors by the odd goal. The St. George's match again showed that teamwork could match and overcome individual skill. Their fast forwards were ably held by our defence which only gave way once late in the second half after we had built up a winning lead from goals by Nelson and Dodds. Our third and our last victory was in the match against De Burgh, played in heavy rain. Throughout the first half we played with ten men, but there was no score at half-time. Bryant filled the gap in our ranks and a good goal by Lane clinched victory for us. Of our defeats, Royal Russell was the worst because we came up against superior stickwork and tactics. Our other two defeats were by St. Mary's and Thames Valley; on both occasions we lost by the odd goal. These defeats were due rather to our bad play than to the superiority of our opponents. Our last match, and only draw, was another game which we should have won convincingly in spite of the fact that we fielded four reserves.

Although the team did not live up to its early promise, I believe that the season has been fairly successful. Now that the first and second forms are playing hockey, the standard at this school might reach its high level of old.

#### PEN PORTRAITS

PAGE (right-back): Inclined to use his feet more than his stick, but otherwise a reliable defender.

LINDSEY (left-back): A good player to have behind you, his goal-line saves being a prominent feature of his play.

BURGOYNE (right-half): In spite of criticism of his one-handed style, he merited his regular place.

FULBROOK (centre-half): The most consistently effective player in both attack and defence.

MOTTERSHEAD (left-half): An attacking wing half whose play would greatly benefit from closer marking and better positioning.

LANE (right-wing): An energetic and penetrative winger who was unfortunately not brought into the play enough. Very efficient secretary.

DODDS (inside-right): Adept at missing the ball at opportune moments, and therefore one of our most effective forwards!

ROSSER (centre-forward) : Used stick well, for the most part to cripple opponents, but was otherwise the general of our attack.

NELSON (inside-left) : The mad dribbler of the team who would have been more effective if he had become more direct in his play.

COLOMBO (left-wing) : Although he was not playing in his best position, he was a capable winger and our top goal scorer.

L. Hammond (Captain).

HAMMOND (goalkeeper) : Led the team well from a difficult position and sometimes brought off some miraculous saves. He has done a great deal of organisation and has kept the 1st XI in good spirits. I. A. Lane.

Others who played : Salter, Emerick, Marsh, Pottinger, Tickner, Bryant.

## SECOND ELEVEN

*Captain* : I. M. Alexander.

Unfortunately there is not much that can be said about this team as only four matches have been played this term. The rest were cancelled owing to bad weather. Those we have played have been enjoyable, but we only managed to win two.

Our first match was against Royal Russell which we won, 4-0 (Bryant scoring three of the goals) after a hard game, although our goal was not very often threatened. Then we played Trinity—being unlucky to lose at the last moment. Next we played St. George's who far outclassed us, thrashing us 5-0. Our last match was against Thames Valley, which we won comfortably, 5-1. Bryant was our season's top goal-scorer, scoring seven of our ten goals.

Those who usually played were : Pearce, Marsh, Tickner, Standish, Emerick, Saxby, Salter, Bryant, Pottinger, Pollak, and Corke.

## COLTS ELEVEN

*Captain* : J. R. Lusby.

The Colts have played only three matches during this season. We started off against Trinity who fielded a very strong and experienced side. We lost (4-0) but it was a good game and thanks go to Barton who saved many a certain goal in his usual fashion.

Our only victory was against De Burgh, which boosted our spirits. Hopper and Ventham took the goal-scoring honours by scoring the eight goals between them.

Easily our best match was against Rydens. Everybody seemed to play with extra vigour and skill. We fielded only ten men in the first half but still managed to match them goal for goal. Although he is not a regular member of the team, I think Ainger deserves special mention in this game, for, after winning his cross-country race, he came over and played for us in the second half.

As I cannot mention the whole team by name, I would like to thank them all for the support they gave and the skill and courage with which they played throughout the season.

## CROSS COUNTRY REPORT

*Master-in-Charge* : M. C. Gleed, Esq.

*Captain and Secretary* : S. R. Parr.

This was perhaps not our best season, but there has been some good running and each team has obtained some credit. The departure of Cottrell at the beginning of the term and soon after, Ken Jackson, who has led the teams so admirably and successfully in past years, left a rather hollow senior team, with only six remaining runners.

After narrowly beating Bec, away from home, the senior team suffered their second defeat at the hands of Kingston Grammar School. To emphasize the reduced strength of the team, Bec, in their third encounter with us, reversed the previous results by beating us by the narrowest of margins. However, with probably the same senior team for the next year or two, prospects for the future are encouraging. In open competition the team made a trip to Farthing Down, Coulsdon, for South London Harriers' Densham Cup"—which, although unfruitful, provided useful experience for coming years.

The Under 15 team have certainly not lacked potential with Ainger, Brookes, and Milton, who is to be congratulated on winning the District Championship, running particularly well. However, injury and unfitness have proved only too often to be their downfall. In the Kingston Relay third place has become our accustomed position, and in spite of a fast lap by Ainger, who produced the third fastest time of the day it was repeated this year.

The Under 13 team have certainly not lacked enthusiasm. With Evans generally as spearhead and relying largely on strength in depth, they have won more often than not. This, without doubt, promises well for the future.

The following, owing to their performances in the District Championships, gained selection to run in the County Championships :— Parr, Thompson, Ainger, Brookes, Milton, Evans, Ness.

Finally I would like to thank all those who have made home fixtures possible by marking and time-keeping, and Mr. Gleed for his general organisation of the teams and of their training.

The following ran for :—

*O.15 team*—Barnett, Bryant, Feline, Fischer, Jackson, Parr, Stimpson, Thompson, Wilson.

*U.15 team*—Ainger, Brookes, Chapman, S. Finch, Goldsmith, Milton, Mitchell, Ness, Nicholls, Smart, T. Smith, Warner.



*U.13 team*—Bolt, Boxall, Brown, Dermont, Evans, R. Finch, Oatway, Rand, Shephard, Spokes, Tovell, Tyler.

*Full Colours*—Parr, Thompson.

*Half Colours*—Barnett, Willson, Fischer, Ainger, Brookes.

*Robert Hall Cup*—C. Ainger.

## RESULTS

Match	Age group	Result	Individual Successes
v. Bec (A)	O.15	Won 41-39	Jackson 1st
	U.15	Lost 37-41	Ainger 1st
	U.13	Won 19-9	Evans 2nd
v. Kingston (H)	O.15	Lost 35-43	Jackson 1st
	U.15	Lost 33-45	Ainger 1st
	U.13	Lost 66-70	Evans 1st
v. Surbiton (A)	U.15	Won 45-33	Ainger 2nd
	U.13	Won 52-33	Evans 2nd
Wimbledon Dist. Champs.	U.17	1st/5	Parr 2nd/40
	U.15	2nd/5	Milton 1st/40
Surrey Schools Champs.	U.17		Parr 14/105
	U.15		Milton 17/105
S.L.H. "Densham Cup"	Open	14th/20	Parr 21st/105
v. Bec (H)	O.15	Lost 36-43	Parr 1st
	U.15	Won 24-13	Brookes 1st
Kingston G.S. Relay	U.15	3rd/8	Fastest lap, Ainger
v. Beverley (A)	U.16	Won 55-27	Parr, Thompson, Ainger—1st
	U.14	Lost 14-22	Milton 1st
	U.13	Drew 39-39	Evans 1st
v. Beckenham (H)	O.15	Lost 29-54	Thompson 2nd
	U.15	Lost 36-57	Ainger 1st
	U.13	Lost 38-40	Evans 2nd

## INTER-HOUSE CROSS COUNTRY

- 1st — Gibbs
- 2nd — Newsoms
- 3rd — Cobbs
- 4th — Miltons
- 5th — Halliwells

Junior Race : Team—Halliwells ; Individual—Holmes (M)

Colt Race : Team—Gibbs ; Individual—Ainger (H)

Senior Race : Team—Newsoms ; Individual—Marshall (N)

# BASKETBALL

*Master-in-Charge* : A. R. Pannell, Esq.

*Captain* : D. E. Heaton.

*Secretary* : K. G. Jones.

## RESULTS

	1st	Colts
Sutton ... ..	42-59	22-40
Garth ... ..		36-21
K.C.S. ... ..	106-20	24-28
Purley ... ..	49-46	26-64
Southboro' ... ..	73-20	
Glyn ... ..	32-66	26-36
	39-67	
Reigate ... ..	47-57	
Pollard's Hill ... ..		36-31
De Burgh ... ..		40-38
Mitcham ... ..	46-24	
Morden Farm ... ..		50-25

	Played	Won	Lost	Points For Agst.
1st ... ..	8	4	4	434-359
Colts ... ..	8	4	4	260-283

## FIRST EIGHT

This term has again been one of mixed fortunes for the Basketball Team. Although the results show that we were only able to 'break even,' the points 'for' are considerably greater than those 'against,' reflecting both the ability of our team to score baskets and also the possession of a sound, all-round defence.

We defeated Purley, to whom we lost last term, but Sutton and Glyn still remain invincible although I am sure their invincibility will be contested strongly in the near future.

The team has played competently, Jones and Castling scoring the majority of the baskets and the defence generally keeping out the most hostile of attacks. Next season the team will have two strong and experienced guards, in Salter and Anderson, and with Jones leading the attack, I think we can look forward to greater things.

Thanks should go to Mr. Pannell and Mr. Rogers for devoting much of their time to the game and to Mr. Innes, whose interest has not gone unnoticed by those in the team.

The fact that this has been the most successful basketball team to date, reinforces any compliments paid to D. Heaton, who has always, no matter what the situation, pulled the team together to win matches when they were already considered lost.

K. G. Jones,

## COLT EIGHT

*Captain : G. Hopper.*

In most of the matches this season the team has never really settled down and this has been reflected in most of the results. When we settled down, as in the match against Pollard's Hill, we were capable of beating the best teams in the district. The two regular backs, who have played steadily all the season, have been Cordey and Down while Butcher, who is undecided as to his position, has played in both the forwards and backs. In the forwards we lack any really reliable shooters, and it is partly due to this that our success was limited.

The team has been picked from : Down, Cordey, Butcher, Ainger, Hopper, Jones, Lusby, Seeley, Elliott, Hall and Naylor.

## RUGBY

### UNDER THIRTEEN FIFTEEN

*Captain : J. R. Pepperrell.*

This season has been a favourable one for us. In the first two matches, we easily defeated St. Josephs and City Freemans. We then defeated Reigate in a very good, hard match. In the game against Sutton, owing to injuries, we won only narrowly. Against Beverley, we lost, again suffering through injuries, 14-11. The last match of the season against Surbiton, was the best, with our team coming off the victors, 6-3.

In the middle of the season, our team was entered in the Whitgift Sevens, in which we won the Plate competition, against Trinity.

The following have played for the team : Charlton, Blakeburn, Williamson, Bakker, Milnes, Bulmer, Parnham, Hanson, Newport, Marshall, Clarke, Hickish, Pepperrell, Russell, Reed, Bellamy, Holmes, Healey, Carpenter, Robinson, O'Malley, Dormer, Metcalfe.

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