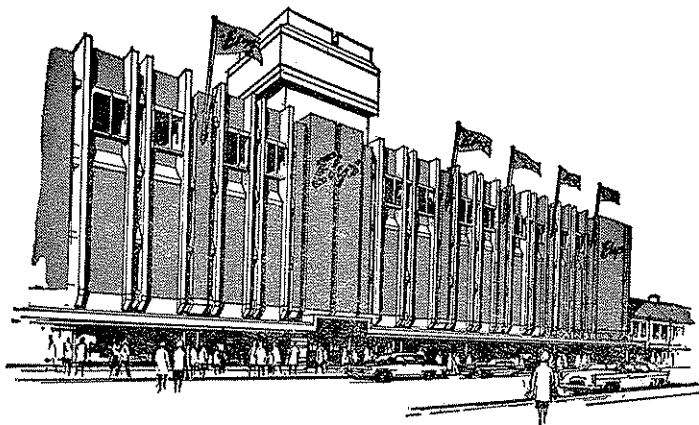


SPUR

SPRING 1966



SCHOOL OUTFITTING

As the officially appointed school outfitters to the Raynes Park County Grammar School for Boys Elys are particularly happy to be able to offer to parents the wide experience we have attained in school outfitting.

Buying the children's school clothing need not be the problem that it is sometimes thought to be and parents are assured of expert and helpful advice from a willing and friendly staff at Elys.

Moreover, shopping for school outfits is made easier for an ever-increasing number of parents who are wisely taking advantage of our Budget Account system of payment. Not only does this method spread the payment of the larger beginning-of-term purchases, but it is immensely convenient to be able to charge other mid-term items to your account.

Our Budget Account explanatory leaflet will gladly be sent to you on request.

Elys of Wimbledon

Telephone WIMbledon 9191

THE SPUR

RAYNES PARK GRAMMAR SCHOOL

School Officers	3
Acting Headmaster's Notes	3
School Notes	4
House Notes	11
Original Contributions	17
Society Reports	23
Sport	41
Crossword	55
Letters to the Editors	57
Acknowledgements	59



SCHOOL OFFICERS

Head Prefect : D. R. Lindsey

Deputy

Head Prefect : D. C. Bryant

<i>Prefects :</i>	R. C. Anderson	P. R. Hutchings	P. J. Onslow
	C. Q. Colombo	D. J. Hutchins	B. G. Pearce
	N. R. Corke	C. G. Jennings	B. L. Preece
	I. C. F. Culpin	K. G. Jones	M. J. Ridler
	D. K. Gilman	G. R. Lake	C. R. Shoebridge
	P. J. Gorton	J. G. McCubbin	P. Standish
	A. P. Howard	T. I. J. Mann	M. J. Stone
	L. F. Humphrey	P. H. Marsh	L. C. Williams
		P. Mottershead	

Library Prefects : D. K. Gilman P. J. Gorton

Hall Prefect : C. R. Shoebridge

ACTING HEADMASTER'S NOTES

The new Headmaster is Mr. G. D. N. Giles, M.A., of Pembroke College, Cambridge, a University with which I hope we shall continue to forge strong connections. Mr. Giles is an Historian who, after serving as Senior History Master at Tudor Grange School, Solihull, has been Deputy Headmaster of Heath Clark Grammar School, Croydon. In addition he has been an administrator in Education for a period, and took up a one-year Teaching Fellowship at Vanderbilt University, U.S.A. I extend to him, on behalf of the whole school, a very warm welcome.

We welcomed back Mrs. Joan Monroe at the beginning of this term ; she was badly missed during the one term she was away. Her most valuable contribution to the teaching of English and History is greatly appreciated. Mr. D. F. Aldridge took charge of the Physical Education in January and has already done sterling work in continuing to build on our high standards. We also extended a cordial welcome to Mrs. A. J. Kirman who is helping with Senior English, and to Mrs. Patricia Knight our new violin teacher. Already half-a-dozen solo violinists and eighteen class beginners are profiting from her experience and vitality.

The school has had a very active term and has been most successful in competitive activities. For a school of this size to field so many teams in rugby, hockey, basketball and cross-country, all in one term, is no mean achievement. There is considerable skill and enthusiasm in all years, but that in the colt group particularly augurs well for the future. It is perhaps invidious to single out one name from so many boys who have done well,

but I cannot refrain from congratulating K. D. G. Jones for his outstanding performance: he has won honours in rugby which few schoolboys can hope to equal, culminating in his being picked to play for the South against the North of England. He was unlucky not to be selected to play for England.

In its out-of-school public life our Concert Choir, following its Christmas performance in Wimbledon Parish Church of Handel's "Messiah," was invited to sing with the Wimbledon Choral Society in Bach's "St. Matthew Passion" at the Town Hall; this was a most successful performance bringing great credit to the School. We have also been hosts to 150 pupils of Joseph Hood Secondary Girls' School when we had a lecture-recital by the London Gabrielli Brass Ensemble. We are grateful to the Merton authorities for making this possible.

This term the Squadron of the Air Training Corps celebrated its 25th anniversary. Flight 565 was formed in 1941 at a very difficult period in the school's history. It was the school's response to the impact of war. Mercifully its role is now different, but its function of adding to our vigorous and worthwhile activities is none the less important. Flight Sergeant Hyman is to be congratulated on being awarded the Air Commandant's certificate for good merit and the Sydney Black Cup for the best cadet in Surrey Wing. In addition he has been selected for an overseas exchange visit with another cadet. I am most indebted to Flight Lieutenant Jeffs for his leadership of the Squadron.

Money is still coming in to the fund in memory of Mr. T. H. Porter. At the time of writing contributions amount to £1,050. With this figure in mind there will be consultations with all those concerned, and I hope then to announce how best we can commemorate Mr. Porter's wonderful service to the school.

THE KAY KING-HALL MEMORIAL FUND

At the time of Mr. Porter's death, members of the School immediately subscribed in his memory to charities towards which Mrs. Porter felt he would have been sympathetic. Donations were subsequently made to Doctor Barnado's and Oxfam, while the School also became linked with the above Fund, which helps with the education of African children in the Commonwealth whose parents cannot provide the fees involved. As a result, Muchira Githinji of Kangaru School, Embu, Kenya was enabled to continue his studies, and his headmaster wrote to the School explaining that Muchira is sixteen, the son of a landless man who gets his living as a barber—"this does not mean in a shop doing beagle-styles, but with a chair under a tree with a mirror nailed to the trunk. The fee is about sixpence."

Muchira, who is one of seven children, has also written to us, and we are very pleased to print his letter.

Dear Sir,

I feel very much delighted to convey my warm thanks to you for the most outstanding help you granted to me.

I cannot express what state I was in when I received a letter stating that my complete fees was paid. I longed with anxiety to know who was so sympathetic to me. However, when I was told it is a person from abroad, I was overjoyed since I did not expect the least from a person so far away.

Also I should like to direct my thanks to my Headmaster who devoted his time to find for me a friend in need.

Thank you very much and I hope God will give you every bit of success in what you do because of your kindness to poor human beings.

Your sincere student,

Wilfred Muchira Githinji.

THE ELECTION

Two weeks after Mr. Wilson had informed the nation that it was to undergo a General Election, Mr. Horler, encouraged by certain members of the Upper Sixth, announced that the school would suffer similarly. The Sixth Form was given a few days in which to nominate candidates for such parties as were considered supportable. On Friday, 18th March, P. Marsh, as Returning Officer for the constituency announced the candidates. They were, in alphabetical order: G. Elmore (Labour), S. H. Gebbett (Conservative), R. Hendry (Independent) and M. Oliver (Liberal).

From that day until the 31st, notice-boards were filled, crowded playgrounds were addressed and juniors convinced. The first periods of the 24th and 25th and the following Monday and Tuesday were agreeably abbreviated by the Election "broadcasts," as they were so misnamed, given by the party candidates.

Briefly, the hustings may be summarised as follows:

LABOUR

The Labour campaign, led by G. Elmore, was extremely vigorous. His main emphasis fell on the party slogan "You KNOW Labour Government works." The only candidate to speak to the electorate in the playground, he made his greatest impact in the Election Forums with fluent answers, backed up by his Sixth form Committee. In spite of a strong Tory tradition in the school, he reduced the Tory majority to 47, probably with the aid

of his Assembly speech, which was emotional and effective.

CONSERVATIVE

S. H. Gebbett, leading the Conservative campaign kicked off his electioneering with a noisy History Room meeting. Later, he devoted time to addressing the Junior School, the only candidate to do so. His Assembly speech was frank and amusing, putting forward his policies for Trade Union reform, Education, Common Market and Defence. He added sparkle to the political posters with personal photographs and slogans, again the only candidate to do so, and generally conducted the campaign with great verve. His eventual victory with a poll of 166 was well-deserved.

INDEPENDENT

R. Hendry, leading the Independents' campaign, concentrated his main platform on the evils of the party system, and was in the advantageous position of being able to choose the best policies from both parties.

He gave commendable performances in the Election Forums, and his successful capture of 50 votes was probably due to his eloquent speech in Assembly.

LIBERAL

The Liberal party campaign was led by M. Oliver, who was determined to introduce a radical movement into the school. The campaign began in a lively atmosphere in the History Room, continuing with an enlightening Assembly speech, where he put across a radical answer to thirteen years of apathy and eighteen months of regression, and followed this with his policies for abolishing the ineffective independent nuclear deterrent, reducing taxes, and restoring Britain's world position.

With these speeches, and by "flooding" the school with literature, Oliver made a good showing, with 58 votes to his credit.

After the candidates had assaulted the constituency, for those that were left with reasonably sane minds, the election was held in the Hall "polling station" on Thursday, 31st March, by houses. The majority of the school voted at break, mercifully in the absence of the candidates in question, and, under the eye of ssh . . . you-know-who, the election passed with military precision.

The votes were counted later that day, and the result, declared the following morning, was as follows:

	Conservative	Labour	Liberal	Independent
Cobbs	30	20	16	12
Gibbs	29	31	11	10
Halliwell	34	22	11	7
Miltons	39	18	13	9
Newsons	34	28	7	12
Total	166 (210)	119 (120)	58 (70)	50 (50)

A few days before the vote, one of the inevitable accompaniments of a modern election, the Opinion Poll, reared its unnecessary head, and the numbers shown above in brackets are not half-time scores but the result that the Poll pointed to. Any deviations were probably the result of spoilt voting slips, absentees, or "abstainers." Mr. Horler, Cordey, Elliott and Swan nobly compiled the figures.

Of no significance, of course, it might be mentioned that Cobbs produced the Liberal candidate, Gibbs the Conservative and Labour, and Halliwells the Independent.

S. H. Gebbett was declared the new member, and the Tories continue to represent the constituency. It is rumoured that the staff felt the same way.

HOUSE DRAMA COMPETITION

I very much enjoyed my two evenings watching the House Plays. There was a wide variety of choice and a generally high standard of production, acting and audibility, so that I felt justified in judging the finished products from as professional a standard as possible.

Gibbs House gave us "The Will," by J. M. Barrie. In this gentle, rather pawky, moralistic comedy, the main difficulty from a dramatic point of view is to show the definite change in the characters, and to maintain an interest which comes through dialogue rather than action. The set was effective, with good details, the actors realised and tackled the change in characterisation quite well, and the production was competent, but what was needed was greater variety of pace, and a more effective pointing of dialogue.

Milton's House presented "Genius Loci," by Sagittarius. This play sought to show us that the controversies between pedantic scholars about the authorship of Shakespeare's plays are quite pointless; what is important is that the plays exist—in their own right. The success of this play depends very much on the evocation of atmosphere—and although the setting was good, the lighting, which could have contributed much, was very unimaginative. There were some good attempts at characterisation, notably C. R. Shoebridge as Dr. Oliver, and R. M. Elliott as Professor Titmuss, who had a nice sense of timing. Some of the dialogue came over well, but many opportunities for atmospheric interest were missed, and again there was not enough variety of tone or pace.

The choice of Cobbs House, "The Fire Raisers," by Max Frisch, was interesting. This is a "Morality without a Moral," but the moral is there: the insidiousness of the rise of totalitarianism, and the reaction of the ordinary man, first vague, futile resistance, then efforts to placate, and finally acceptance which leads to his own destruction. The setting was economical and effective, with good use of the space in front of the stage, and there were some good ideas about lighting, though these were not

always effectively carried out. The production, unlike the other two, had pace, but this was rather overdone. There must be a very definite, if indefinable, sense of *menace* present all through the play, and this can be brought out by emphasising the sudden changes of mood within the scenes and from scene to scene. This was not sufficiently realised: although the three main parts were confidently played—J. G. McCubbin as Biedermann was especially good—the two gangster types, Schmitz and Eisenring, could have made more of their opportunities by varying the pace of their dialogue and realising the value of the dramatic pause. But there was a great deal in this production which was thoughtful and imaginative.

Halliwell's House produced "I Spy," by John Mortimer. They had very ingenious sets, with good touches of detail, and managed the many changes of scene with skill, though a more judicious use of a single spotlight would have been helpful here. The production was good on the whole, with quite a sense of pace, though there were some awkward positionings of the main actors so that some dramatic moments were lost, and some of the scene endings were unfortunately ragged. The acting was uniformly good; N. H. Ware who had the most difficult task as Mrs. Morgan sustained the part remarkably well, though some of the most important moments were rushed and thus did not make their full impact.

The last production was Sartre's "The Flies," by Newsom's House. This play demands a range of dramatic intensity, and this was not sufficiently realised. The settings were good: economical and effective; lighting, however, could have been used to much greater effect to create and hold atmosphere. This was a generally well worked out production but more care could have been taken in fully considering the tensions and variation of moods in each scene. D. C. Bryant as Orestes acted very sincerely, but he should have been stronger and prouder all the time, less strident and hysterical, especially in the last scene where he should dominate with his newly-found power. A. R. G. Jackson as Electra made a good attempt at a very difficult part and used her/his voice well. There was a good, lively crowd, well handled. This was an ambitious choice; the production was thoughtful and showed imagination; with a little more attention to details of pace and the value of dramatic pauses this would have been very good.

I should like to conclude by complimenting all the Houses on their splendid programmes, especially those for "The Fire Raisers" and "I Spy."

RESULT

K.D.W.

- 1st Cobbs and Newsoms
- 3rd Halliwells
- 4th Gibbs
- 5th Miltons

We are most grateful to Mrs. Welbourne of Sutton High School for Girls not only for providing us with this report, but also, especially, for spending two evenings so carefully adjudicating and then speaking to us in such an interesting and helpful way about each production.

AUSTRIAN JOURNEY

For most of us, I suppose, the idea of ski-ing in Austria conjures up visions of glamorous and exciting escapades on the snow with steep and rugged peaks all around. The school trip lived up to this image.

Neukirchen is a tiny village, so picturesque that the postcards are unable to do it justice. The community itself is close-knit, but we were able to make friends with many of the natives, not least one "Rosie," who, as cinema usherette, tourist officer and toboggan-race organiser was very pleased to have her village invaded by a host of handsome youths, many of them with "Beatle" haircuts. Apparently the foreigners' view of British youth is far from complimentary but we, as a party, were able to modify this opinion considerably.

As to the actual ski-ing, we had varying degrees of success. Our two instructors, Helmut and Erin, were remarkably tolerant, as indeed they had to be. The most amusing events occurred when we carelessly pointed our skis "down the slope," and, without noticing until it was too late, began to move inexorably, and with increasing speed, down to the bottom of the slope—backwards! This caused great hilarity, and the instructors shouted such invaluable advice as "Stop!" and "Don't fall over!" as we disappeared into the distance.

However, we suffered no injuries, other than exhaustion, for in order to ski down a slope, you have first to climb up it. Curiously enough, ski-lifts are only for the wealthy and the experienced. By the end of the morning's ski-ing we were more than ready for the admirable meals which we were served at the hotel.

The two most exciting events of the holiday were the toboggan race and our own private slalom race, both organised by the Ski-school. Most of us had never ridden a toboggan before and, of course, no-one told us that if you want to steer left you actually lean towards the right! Only one of our teams completed the mile-long course without at least one spill. This, when hurtling out of control at perhaps twenty miles an hour, is quite an experience! We fared better in our slalom race, by which we proved to our instructors that our lessons had not been wasted.

Despite somewhat dull evenings—though most of us needed a quiet rest after the strenuous activities of the day—the holiday was a great success. The party behaved very well as a whole, and the masters in charge, Mr. Innes and Mr. Pannell, were able to enjoy their holiday without the displeasing task of reprimanding boys for misconduct.

It was a thoroughly enjoyable trip and we left with many pleasant and amusing memories.

L.C.W.

THE FUTURE

Following a motion passed in the House of Commons in January, 1965, the Department of Education and Science requested local education authorities "if they have not already done so, to prepare and submit plans for reorganising secondary education in their area on comprehensive lines." The Chief Education Officer for the London Borough of Merton prepared a report for his Education Committee outlining, against the existing background in Merton, the educational requirements of the various types of comprehensive schools enumerated by the Department.

Mr. Greenwood has spoken to the Parents' Association about this subject, but, as many parents may well have been unable to hear him, they may value a brief account of the different ways in which the School could be affected by reorganisation. Out of the six main forms that are considered, in only the first would the School lose its existence, and in all it would remain a one-sex school.

Type I: Overall Comprehensive Schools with age range of 11—18/19.

- (a) To obtain a viable sixth form an eight form entry seems desirable. Raynes Park's entry of two streams could be combined with Garth's four and Morden Farm's two on the site of either of the last two schools.

Area required: 26.5 acres. Garth has 12.4 and Morden Farm 7.3. The expansion involved would cost roughly half a million pounds.

- (b) If a sixth form entry was used, the Garth site would require another eight acres. The cost—just under £400,000. In (a) numbers would be approximately 1336; in (b) 1002.

Type II: Two-tier system. Junior Comprehensive from 11 to either (a) 13 or (b) 14 and then transfer to Senior Comprehensive.

- (a) Raynes Park could have last three years of the normal secondary course and a sixth form, with an eight-form entry. 19.75 acres would be needed against the existing 10.2. Cost: £277,323.
- (b) Raynes Park could have at least two years of secondary course and a sixth form with an eight-form entry. 17 acres would be required. Cost: £218,348.

In (a) numbers would be approximately 850; in (b) 610.

Type III: Two-tier system. Junior Comprehensive from 11 to either (a) 13 or (b) 14 with parental option then to transfer to a Senior High School. The remainder would stay at the first school until a public examination at 15 in one scheme or, in another, stay until 16 to take G.C.E. "O" Level or C.S.E. with a further chance of transferring to the Senior School.

- (a) Raynes Park could be four-form entry. 15 acres required. Cost: £132,067.
- (b) Raynes Park could be six-form entry. 16.75 acres required. Cost: £176,644.

In (a) numbers would be about 430 ; in (b) 460.

Type IV : Two-tier system. Junior Comprehensive from 11 to either (a) 13 or (b) 14 with parental option to transfer to either a Senior High School for those wishing to stay until 18 or to a Senior High School for those who would not wish to stay longer than the compulsory school age.

(a) Raynes Park could be a four-form entry for the 13—18 range. 15 acres required. Cost : £132,067.

(b) Raynes Park could be six-form entry for the 14—18 range. 16.75 acres required. Cost : £176,556.

In (a) numbers would be about 430 ; in (b) 460.

N.B. In Types III and IV it is assumed that about 40% of the children would wish to transfer to the Senior High School. These schemes are, however, not acceptable to the Department as permanent solutions.

Type V : Comprehensive School for 11—16 with sixth-form colleges for those wishing to continue after "O" Level. Raynes Park could be a five-form entry for the 11—16 range. 12 acres required. Cost : £221,046. Numbers would be about 750.

Type VI : Middle Comprehensive School for 8/9 to 12/13 ; then on to a Senior Comprehensive until 18. Raynes Park could be an eight-form entry as a Senior Comprehensive. 19.25 acres required. Cost : £277,323. Numbers would be about 850.

Which would we prefer ? Think about it !

HOUSE NOTES

COBBS

House Captain : J. G. McCubbin.

Vice-Captain : K. G. Jones.

House Prefects : R. C. Anderson, C. Q. Colombo, K. F. Culpin.

This term always seems to be the least active of the year. This is probably because three of the Competitions, Chess, Drama and Debating, are rather specialised. As they concern only a few, they tend to be forgotten by the other members of the house ; yet, it was in Dramatics that we scored our major success of the term. Thanks to the forceful efforts of Elliott, our set was highly praised. He was responsible for practically all the backstage work, effects and properties. Roberts's acting was particularly noteworthy, whilst Flude, Richards and Bolt all supported well. As a result of this, we share with Newsoms the trophy we have now held for five years.

Cross-Country was, thanks to our qualifying points, much more encouraging than we dared hope. Inspired by Feline and Wilson, we

managed to finish third, only four points behind Gibbs. In Swimming we are leading in qualifying points and, if we are to maintain this position, we must make an even greater effort next term to increase our slim lead.

Debating was perhaps our least successful competition this term. Under the captaincy of Flude the team was involved in debates against Newsoms and Gibbs. The scores at the end of the competition were very close, and, although we were last, it was not by very many points. What has been encouraging about the debating is the revival of interest in the lower school. A few members of the third and fourth forms have shown the interest which, given the experience, will lay the foundations of a good team for the future.

The major sport of this term has been Hockey. Although we finished last, we did not go down without a fight. The Colts managed to pick up only one point, despite many practices. This suggests it was skill, not spirit, that was lacking, and our thanks are due to Rissen for maintaining this spirit. In the senior section results were much better. Pottinger and Colombo were a danger to any defence; our back division, despite many novices to the game, held together very well. Solid, hard play, rather than skill, won us five points out of eight. We lost only to Newsoms, the strongest team on paper. Unfortunately, the difference between a win and a loss meant the difference of about eight points in the Cock House Competition.

We also held our House Supper this term. A great deal of work was put into it, particularly by Jones. It would have been a greater success had there been a larger attendance from the House. I am sure those that did attend enjoyed themselves, and I thank them for coming. I hope the lack of attendance does not point to lack of interest.

We have done well in qualifying this term but we must maintain an interest in House activities next term. This, I know, has all been said before, but it is still true. Every member of the House must do his utmost to gain as many points as he can, particularly in Athletics and Swimming. By this I trust we can win the Cock House Cup again.

GIBBS

House Captain : D. R. Lindsey.

Vice-Captain : P. J. Onslow.

House Prefects : B. G. Pearce, B. L. Preece, M. J. Ridler, L. C. Williams.

This term has perhaps not quite fulfilled the promise it had shown for our house at half-term. However, there has been welcome improvement in the spirit even though we appear to lack the talent of which Newsoms seem to have an abundance this year.

The Hockey Cup, after a very close finish, has again narrowly eluded

us, we being placed third, just two points behind the winners. Both the Seniors and Colts played as hard as they could. The Seniors' win over Halliwell's (1-0) was a great but welcome surprise to us; the Colts fulfilled their promise and won three of their four matches.

The great need for every member of the house to do his qualifying was again shown when we beat Cobbs into second place in the Cross-Country Cup, by four points. Even though we did not do too well on the day, our qualifying points gave us a high position. In this respect we have to thank Onslow and Finch for managing to "bribe"—quote—thirty-six people into running over the wilds of Wimbledon Common.

Our Debating team, ably led by Payne, did well in their first venture, when they comfortably defeated Cobbs; but our hopes of retaining the Cup vanished when the team had an off-day: we were finally placed third, one point behind the runners-up.

Our performance of "The Will," by J. M. Barrie, gained fourth place in the House Play Competition. Our thanks are due to Lee and the cast, together with the stage hands for making such a fine effort to put a difficult production on stage.

The Chess Competition is as yet undecided, but we will have to surrender the Cup to Halliwell's and be content, possibly, with third place.

Our Juniors did well in their Rugby tournament this term, winning two matches and losing two, by the narrowest of margins, finishing third. Our congratulations go to Feist, the captain, and Hall who has spent so much of his time in transforming junior school soccer players into a competent rugby team.

Swimming qualifying has also been going on this term, and at the moment we lie third. It would have been so extremely encouraging if our team could have entered the gala ahead on qualifying points. However, if the team trains hard, we could easily improve our position.

This term is now drawing to a close, and we have to look to next term with new hope for the Cricket, Athletics, Swimming, Music and Chess competitions. We own three of those Cups at the moment and let us see if we as a house can continue our fight back and retain them. It would be a great achievement.

HALLIWELLS

House Captain: G. R. Lake.

Vice-Captain: P. Mottershead.

House-Prefects: D. K. Gilman, L. F. Humphrey, T. I. J. Mann, M. J. Stone.

Had not luck deserted us on one or two vital occasions, I should have been able to report this term as being wildly successful; as it is, we have received only disappointment where success was due.

Our hopes for the Hockey Cup were not quite fulfilled. The Juniors, having been trained by Mr. Shaw, played excellently under their captain, Jones, and won all their four matches. The Seniors were, therefore, able to win or lose the cup for Halliwells and despite every effort by Mottershead, Emerick, Garrett and the team, luck was not with the house and we lost to Newsoms by 2-1, and to Gibbs 1-0. Our final position of second is, however, very creditable, and the teams deserve our congratulations.

Fourth place was the best we could secure in Cross-Country despite the effort of Ainger and Perry who were in the first four in the Senior race. A lack of all-round support in qualifying must not be repeated if we are to win this Cup next year.

The Junior Chess team with a record of 10-0, 10-0, 9-1, 8-2, were supported by the Seniors and their combined effort, under their captain, Fischer, won Halliwells the Chess Cup. Such scores as these must surely augur future successes.

To win two Cups in one week would have been a feat, but unfortunately luck failed us for the second time. The House play, produced by L. F. Humphrey, despite an outstanding effort on the part of all on stage and behind, was awarded only third position. The design of the set and the performance of the actors were praised highly by the Adjudicator, but "I Spy" saw defeat by two well known plays, "The Flies" and "The Fire Raisers." I feel that a higher class of play may well have won us the Cup.

Our Debating team under its leader, T. Mann, faced strong opposition and stood up well. Juniors are, however, lacking in this competition and support from the lower school should be encouraged.

A final happy note—congratulations to D. Gilman on being made a prefect.

MILTONS

House Captain: P. H. Marsh.

Vice-Captain: C. R. Shoebridge.

House Prefects: D. J. Hutchins, C. G. Jennings, P. Standish.

This term has heralded a new era in the history of Miltons with the arrival of Mr. King as successor to Mr. Herdman as Housemaster, but unfortunately it has not brought a change of fortune despite Mr. King's great efforts. The House's lack of success has, however, been due more to bad luck when "the chips were down" than to laziness or apathy. Our second place in Rugby, for example, was due more to a series of untimely injuries than to lack of skill. What was lost by injury was, however, made up for by spirit especially in the Junior team where, Young, Sharp and Armsby deserve special mention.

In Hockey we likewise suffered from injury, and with a mixture of bad luck and unfortunate decisions we could hardly avoid our lowly fourth position despite Hutchin's efforts.

Debating was again a story of misfortune and only the fine speaking of Shoebridge gained us second place.

Cross-country was an utter failure owing mainly to the sheer lack of effort by some members of the House, who still refuse to exert themselves and are content to leave everything to the willing few.

The House Play Competition was perhaps our biggest disappointment of the year. We started off with a promising play, efficient actors and a willing band of helpers. Bishop, Stimpson, and Hawley worked hard to produce an excellent set, and Elliott and Shoebridge provided some fine acting both at the Dress Rehearsals and on the Competition night. The result was a very slick, efficient and worthwhile production, and we had every hope of gaining a high position, but it was not to be.

This term has, consequently, been one of mixed fortune, with bad luck and some apathy combining to shatter any hopes of Cock House success this year. Despite the bad luck I feel that more could have been achieved by a more positive approach by many members of the House, especially in the fifth and sixth forms. These people seem content to drag their way through school, seemingly gaining great pleasure from other people's unrewarded efforts. As most of these people either leave at the end of the fifth form or scrape into the sixth form by the mere skin of their teeth, I cannot help reflecting that this attitude of mind is not a very healthy philosophy for life and people would be well advised not only for Miltons' good but for their own to get down to an honest stint. Provided people bear this in mind we can look forward to a change of fortune for all next term.

NEWSOMS

House Captain : D. C. Bryant.

Vice-Captain : A. P. Howard.

House Prefects : N. R. Corke, P. J. Gorton, P. R. Hutchings.

What a term! Four competitions have been started and finished and of these, three have gone outright to Newsoms, the fourth being shared with Cobbs. This then is the story of our success, the theme of which has been the overall effort made by the House, with the Seniors leading the way with their commendable example.

Apart from the large amount of work that has gone into winning these Cups, we have had also to produce a House Supper, the burden of this task falling mainly on the shoulders of A. P. Howard. As is typical of his effort throughout this term, he managed capably, but it would be unfair not to mention the help he received from a large group of Seniors and also a strong contingent from the rest of the House, including the very prominent second form band in Newsoms. There was an attendance of over sixty people and the entertainment, we hope, was pleasing to most.

The first Cup to be contested this term was the Cross-Country Trophy, the team captain for this event being S. R. Parr. Last year we missed the chance of winning this event by only a few points as a result of lack of qualifying; however, the House made no mistake this year and in winning set up a series of records unlikely to be beaten for a long time. We were top, overall, by almost two hundred points, and in the Senior and Junior races we had five runners in the first ten. As well as this, C. Marshall won the Senior, A. S. Cannons the Colt, and D. W. Evans the Junior race, the latter in record time.

While our athletes were gaining their honours, our Debating team which consisted of D. G. Rose, the captain, P. R. Phillips and R. J. McL. Edwards also excelled by carrying off the Welby House Debating Cup with a very big lead over our nearest rivals. The Chess Competition, which was started in the winter term finished with our lagging badly. It was hoped that our Juniors would make up for the mistakes of the Senior team, but they, much to our surprise, failed in the same fashion as their elders, with the result that we came last overall.

Newsom's play in this year's Dramatics Competition was the "Flies" by Sartre. The producers were P. R. Phillips and J. R. Wignall who put many hours' work into this production, with just reward, since we shared first place with Cobbs. This competition involved many members of the House, including the second form group mentioned earlier, but above the effort made by those concerned that of A. R. G. Jackson for his part as Electra, and V. H. Davies and D. H. Nutton for their work on the set, should be mentioned.

Our final success of the season, the Hockey Cup, was the most tensely fought of all. The Colts, under the captaincy of C. D. Portway, managed two draws, with the result that four victories were necessary by the Senior team to carry off the trophy. The team, shown the way by their captain, P. C. Salter, and P. R. Hutchings, obtained decisive victories in the first three games. The last match, against Cobbs, was full of tension, particularly in view of the fact that we were missing the services of our injured captain. However, the team rallied round and pulled off a 1-0 victory to give us the Cup.

That, then, is the pattern of events in Newsoms during this term. In every term there are always important gaps to be filled, and the House is indebted to J. C. Belcham, G. Borrett, N. R. Corke, A. E. Hollander and R. J. Biellik, for without such people's assistance the success of the House this term would be incomplete.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

THE SECOND JOURNEY ROUND

P. Mottershead, 6Econ.3.

Things were looking down. Tim had thought of moving but rejected the idea because he didn't want to destroy his last jot of self respect by taking what he considered to be the wrong way out. Matters hadn't improved with Mark's coming either—why couldn't people stop exercising their bigoted little minds in misinterpreting his goodwill? Everywhere he went in the town he felt a sensation that even the houses had him singled out. Small wonder, really, that he was known in a place that size . . .

In fact, he had endeavoured to become known, both Jessie and he, and how pleasant it had been when they were finally accepted into the community and became part of it. Only one short year ago he had been overpleased at the way their initiation had gone. They had been neither too hasty nor too reticent. They had not pushed themselves on the community, but had been painlessly absorbed, engulfed like an amoeba's food, until they became superficially uniform. Underneath, neither he nor she could ever be at one with the houses simply because of the basic incompatibility of the amorphous big city, where both he and Jessie came from, and the personal small town.

He should have realised that but it had taken something drastic to push it through his thick skull. Something drastic, like Jessie leaving him. Then he began to realise that the people were like the houses. They were not his friends as he had thought. His partner had disturbed the calm waters and so he must bear the reprisals, mental pains worse than physical, for he, Timothy Spence, was the object of the town's conversation.

He looked up and saw the Town Hall. There he had met Mark and that had provided the mechanical tongues of the district with more fuel. Mark was a seventeen year old half-caste. He hadn't run away from home, because he didn't really have one. Tim had met him at a concert of the local orchestra, and when he realised that Mark had missed the last bus back to his digs, offered to put him up for the night. The friendship had grown until they became almost like brothers—too close to stop the tongues wagging. Tim had it on good authority from his one friend in the town that he had been accused of consorting with his own sex, worse a coloured boy, because he was disillusioned with women.

Perhaps it was as they would have it. Tim had looked for a friend, someone outside the town, a means of restarting after Jessie had left and Mark was it. Just his being round the house filled up the space Jessie had vacated. Although the no-doubt lurid details filling the filing system at the district scandal centre were untrue, Mark did represent, in a way, the rejection of the fickle female. Tim's job at the library didn't exactly help, and the position of Mark who had a part time evening job and spent most



A Career in the Bank

Never before have opportunities for young people been as promising as they are today in Barclays Bank. Here is a brief outline of the career that awaits you there.

The Bank wants young men of character and integrity, with a good standard of general education. Given these qualifications and an aptitude for the job, there is no reason why you should not find yourself a Branch Manager in your thirties, with a salary upwards of £2,100, and the chance of doubling your pay by the time you are 50. Looking ahead, you could be one of those Managers whose salary exceeds £5,000 a year—a man with a big job, full of interest and responsibility. A goal worth striving for; and those who reach it will have a pension at 65 (without any contributions on their part) of £3,000 a year or more. For the early years there's a minimum salary scale for satisfactory work: £360 at 16 to £1,085 at 31 with a year's seniority for a good Advanced Level certificate and three years' for a degree, plus certain allowances if you work in large towns (£150 a year for employment in Central London). From 21 onwards merit can take the salary well above these figures; if the early promise is maintained, the salary at 28 can be £1,280, instead of the scale figure of £955.

For further particulars write to the Staff Managers at 54 Lombard Street, London EC3.

Barclays Bank

Money is our business

of his time at the library studying, only added to the motivation for the incessant talk. Things were looking down.

Tim always seemed to be looking down these days. He saw the patterns on the paving stones that his feet made in the rainwater. He kicked disconsolately, splashing a lamp standard. The rain was beginning to trickle like tentacles, down from his hair, over his face, down his back. Why, in God's name hadn't he brought the umbrella? He glanced up and saw himself in a shop window, forlorn, bedraggled. The plaster model sneered at him from the haven inside. A vindictive sneer, Tim thought, and his self-searching mind questioned what the dummy could find so hateful in a 25 year old librarian. Was it that Jessie's no longer living with him had left a physical change in his features? He kicked on, head down, splashing his shoes till the water penetrated even to his toes.

He saw his rain sodden shoes progressing yard by yard and asked himself why he made this journey. What had prompted him to agree to give after-hours' help to his library assistant? What, especially when that assistant was a woman? Hadn't Jessie given him enough cause to finish after-hours meetings with women?

At the end of the dim street he could see his objective, a row of terraced cottages, which looked warm and friendly on this cold, wet, blustery evening. The lamplight just showed up the different coloured doors, and he singled out a dark one at the end of the row which he knew was Miss Dunn's. He walked up the path and knocked.

"Why, Mr. Spence," Miss Dunn stood in the doorway with a drying cloth in her hand, "whatever possessed you to venture out on a night like this? Come in."

"We did arrange it," answered Tim, stepping over the threshold and into the cramped hallway.

"I know that, Mr. Spence," she rejoined, "but when I saw the state of the weather, I didn't expect you to come."

"Well, I did, and while we're away from the library my name is Tim." He smiled, but Miss Dunn showed no positive reaction to his latest announcement and said, "Here, put your wet coat in the kitchen, and use this towel to dry your hair."

She had noticed the introduction, though, for as he was steered into the sitting room, holding the proffered towel, she said in a slightly embarrassed way "My name's Tibbie." An awkward silence: then she added, "My parents are Scots: they saddled me with it."

"I like it," said Tim.

She appeared more at ease. "Let me offer you a drink." Noticing Tim's surprised look when she revealed a whisky decanter in the sideboard, she gave a little grin and said, "This is one thing I am grateful to Scottish ancestry for."

Tim took the glass in his hand and sank back in a big old armchair by

the fire. Opposite sat Tibbie, almost lost in the encompassing folds of the large springy settee. The new system at the library was the topic of conversation until the talk broadened out, and they chatted for nearly two hours in all, Tim finding a fellow believer in many of his pet theories. But his mind was only superficially on the talk. Underneath he was thinking of the wrong impression he had had of her. He had thought of a rather plain, severe young lady, interested in her work, but nothing much else besides. He probably wouldn't have agreed to come if he'd thought otherwise. That decanter had given him a clue, and the range and content of their chatter indicated the very opposite of the narrow minded girl he had at first supposed her to be. At the library she wore her hair up, but now, with it down, he began to realise that she was attractive.

Tim pulled his thoughts back to the present, looked at his watch and decided it was time to go. She fetched his coat from the kitchen and held it out for him to put on. His hands went down through the still wet sleeves, and he shuddered at the clinging sensation. The wet collar lay against his neck and dispelled the feeling of warmth from his body.

"Thank you for coming round tonight Tim," she said.

"Thank you, Tibbie," he said and then added in a mock serious tone, "and I'll see you at work tomorrow, Miss Dunn." Grinning, he set off down the path.

"And you, Mr. Spence." Tibbie's figure stood in the doorway and Tim turned back to wave. He realised that they hadn't really come to any conclusions about the new system at the library which is what he had gone there to discuss. He realised that they hadn't talked about it much at all. But he walked the distance from the cottage to his house quickly. It wasn't raining and he wasn't looking at his feet.

Things were looking up. Tim was walking back from Tibbie's on a fine autumn evening. The unpleasant, uniformly red-bricked houses which previously had seemed to lean over the street in a dominating way seemed just a trifle hesitant and unsure of themselves as if they had bounced back from the shield of his recently acquired ebullience and now stood slightly in awe of him.

He thought to himself that a lot could happen in seven months, for that first evening had been seven months ago. He wondered what had caused him to stray over the boundaries of the platonic relationship that he had envisaged between himself and Tibbie. Was it something animal and basic in him that Jessie had never quite been able to stamp out? Was it a device to set those mechanical tongues of the district on a more flattering course? Was it a personal desire to reassert himself with a female; or was it simply a human reaction to the sweet Miss Dunn herself? Tim really didn't know why he had started, but he knew why he continued. His friendship with Tibbie had broadened as it can when two people work together and relax together. The little warning pangs which were the legacy of his former affair he ignored. He appreciated that his latest

encounter with a woman was much more comfortable than the one which preceded it. He wanted it to be lasting and he gathered that she did too for she was going to marry him.

Tim reflected as he walked along that it was marvellous how much difference it made to possess a woman. He looked people in the eye now, in fact he stared them out, he took sadistic delight in creating embarrassment, secure in himself because he knew that it didn't matter in the least to him what anybody thought. It didn't matter in the least, not only because he found his comfort with a girl who shared his dislike for the town, but also because they were moving away. He realised that his earlier pigheadedness about staying was misconceived. The town was against him and he couldn't hope to beat it, so the sensible thing to do was to leave. He felt like going round to every house in the neighbourhood and blowing a personal raspberry through each letterbox, not at the people, but at the houses. At this thought he wondered what power the town had to make him sink to such ridiculous depths. Whatever it was, he and Tibbie were going to be free of it in the future.

In fact, over the last few months, Tim's attitude had changed. He had despised the community which had ultimately rejected him, but now he excused them for he could see that the blame wasn't theirs. He transferred his loathing to the town itself. The bricks and mortar of the buildings had imposed themselves on the flesh and blood of the people who lived in them to an almost frightening extent.

Tim was leaving the next day and he felt the time had come to fire a parting shot at the town in an effort to break the stranglehold it had over its inhabitants. He had asked his one friend in the town to circulate a last truth about him, so that the vibrations it would cause among the humans might be translated into a few cracks in the bricks and mortar. He thought with satisfaction of the overheated mechanical tongues which would seize up when they heard that the charming couple, Jessie and Tim, who together had been so endearingly accepted into the foundations of the town were not married.

Tim felt at evens with the town when he left the next day with Tibbie occupying one arm and an old battered suitcase the other. Things were looking up.

[This story was awarded the first prize in this year's L. A. G. Strong Competition.]

LAVENDER'S BLUE

R. P. Myers, 5J.

A car slid slowly into the kerb and stopped. The driver, a man in his early forties, opened the door and stepped into the road, went round the car onto the pavement and opened the rear door. He leant into the car and helped out an old lady, whose face was furrowed with Age's plough; her back was bent, and her eyes were dull and expressionless behind the unrimmed glasses. She stood still for a moment; then she started to walk with slow, exacting steps towards the gate of the house, outside which they had stopped. In her hand she clutched an old leather hand-bag—so worn that in one place the blue lining was visible, like a small oasis in a brown desert. The man shut the door; then he turned to the woman.

"Wait a minute, Emily, while I fetch your case."

On hearing him, the old woman stopped but did not turn and continued to stare at the house in front of her. Her lips were moving and forming words but she said nothing.

The man had walked round to the back of the car, opened the boot and extracted a brown suitcase. He held it in one hand while he slammed the boot shut. The two of them walked slowly through the gate and up the path.

"Who is going to keep my house in order?" inquired the old woman, without turning her head to look at the man.

"Now, Emily, we've been through all this before. Your house is going to be sold. After all, you won't want it when you are living here, will you?"

"I suppose not," she replied with little conviction. "But when I leave here, where can I go then?"

"But you won't leave here. You wait till you have been here for a few weeks, and when you've settled in, you won't want to leave."

She said nothing, but stared at the ugly lines of the Victorian house with two cherubim holding a plaque proclaiming that the house was built in eighteen eighty-six. They came at last to the front door on which was screwed a brass plate, with "The Bolton Home For Aged Ladies" engraved upon it. The man rang the door bell, then stepped back a pace. Emily had now changed her attention from the house to her hand-bag in which she was apparently searching for something. Even when the door was opened by a maid in a blue apron and white cap, she did not look up. The maid stood surveying them.

"Mr. Milton?" she asked.

The man confirmed this. They were ushered into the hall, and the maid shut the thick oak door behind them. The old woman was still searching in her handbag and she did not look around to inspect the decoration of the house, by the outside of which she had seemed fascinated. They were

led down the hall. The maid knocked on one of the doors, and they went in. The room was well furnished, and the walls were covered with old prints and reproductions of the masters. A middle-aged woman sat writing at a bureau. As they entered, she put down her pen and advanced across the room.

"Ah, Mr. Milton, how do you do?" She shook hands with him. "And this is our Miss Milton?" Miss Milton did not shake the proffered hand: she did not see it, only the dark interior of the clutched bag.

Mr. Milton's cough did little to hide the searing silence.

"I'm afraid that my Aunt is a little, er, a little shy."

Mrs. Bolton smiled and nodded her understanding.

"Perhaps, Mr. Milton, you would care to see round the house while the maid takes your Aunt up to her room?"

The maid took the suitcase and went out through the door by which they had entered. Mr. Milton and Mrs. Bolton watched the old lady follow the maid out before they left by another door. They walked through several empty rooms, Mrs. Bolton giving a running commentary as to their uses and decoration. In one room, pronounced by the guide to be the Common Room, several of the aged ladies were placed round the room in the arm chairs. A few were reading; two were talking; the rest did nothing but stare, perhaps at the China dogs on the mantle piece or maybe into the past. They looked on at the procession of life from their pedestals.

After a quarter of an hour or so, they returned to Mrs. Bolton's office.

"Well, there now, Mr. Milton, you have just about seen everything. Perhaps you would like to come up to your Aunt's room—you did say it was your Aunt, didn't you?—and see that she is all right.

Mr. Milton was shown up to his Aunt's room. Inside was a bed, two chairs, a small table, and a chest of drawers. The walls were decorated with a mustard-yellow paper. The old woman had her back turned to the door and was looking out of the window. She did not hear the man enter and continued to scan the garden. Outside, several fruit trees were in blossom and the lawns were sprinkled with white and pink. A white garden-seat was placed under one of the apple trees. The beds were neatly laid out with a large variety of flowers whose different colours mingled and shimmered in the rich May sunshine.

The old woman looked at the garden with half closed eyes, or maybe it was a different garden, an older, happier one. She turned when Mr. Milton commented on the pleasantness of the garden and the house. The woman mumbled something.

She picked up the old, leather handbag and turned it upside down over the bed. It vomitted its contents onto the quilt: a spectacle case, a handkerchief and two hat pins. The old woman stirred at them with her finger

for a moment, assimilating what she saw.

"They're gone."

"What are gone?" inquired Mr. Milton.

"Someone has stolen them."

"What?"

The bag was again inverted and shaken, a piece of lavender was now dislodged. She examined it and then smelt it.

"They're gone."

"Now look, Emily, if you told me what it is that you've lost perhaps I could help you. Now, what is it that you've lost?"

"My keys—and I haven't lost them: they've been stolen," she replied defiantly.

"Oh, your keys," echoed Mr. Milton. "I expect you've left them at my house." Mr. Milton smiled and nodded with approval at his own remark. He could have told her that they were at the estate agents but that would have only provoked more futile questioning from her. Then as an afterthought, he added, "Still you won't really want your keys, now, will you?"

"No I suppose not," replied his aunt.

"Well then, there's no need to worry about them any more."

"But what about when I go home?"

Mr. Milton sighed. It was really very trying.

Half an hour later, Mr. Milton slid thankfully into his car.

Up in her room, Emily was sitting in one of the chairs. In one hand she held the sprig of lavender; the other hand was clenched round a handkerchief. From time to time, she lifted the lavender to her nose and sniffed its fragrance. Even though the small blue flowers were withered, they still carried their beautiful scent. She was not only smelling it though, for the lavender had come from her garden: now it was her garden. In it she could see the red and yellow roses, the pansies, the honeysuckle and all the other flowers which she had delighted in growing and admiring. Here they were, brought into the room in a piece of lavender. Her house, her garden; she was still there. The "Home for Aged Ladies" was forgotten and dismissed from her mind.

She rose slowly and went once more to the window. She looked round at the garden. There were her roses, and the pond where the goldfish lazily nosed their way amongst the succulent lily stems. It was her garden in every detail. Even her white seat was there, under the bride-like apple tree. Now, as she watched, there were some children playing in the garden, two girls in cotton frocks and three boys in blue and white sailor outfits. They were playing with a ball—throwing it to one another. One of the boys had the ball.

"Here you are, Emily. Catch!" He threw the ball at one of the girls who stretched out her hands to catch it, but the ball fell straight between her waiting palms. The others laughed.

"Well do you like it?"

They were throwing handfuls of the soft petals at one another and shrieking with delight.

"Miss Milton, do you like it?"

Now they were all chasing Emily, the boys screaming fearsome war cries.

"Miss Milton. Are you all right, Miss Milton?"

Emily turned and looked at the solid figure of Mrs. Bolton.

"Well, do you like it? I saw you admiring our garden. Do you like gardens?"

"Yes. Would you like to see mine?"

"I would very much like to see it one day."

Emily turned to the window and pointed at it with a thin, wrinkled finger.

"There it is."

Mrs. Bolton nodded: she knew these old ladies.

"It's nice. I like your garden."

Emily was staring out of the window again. For several minutes neither of them said anything. Emily continued to look out of the window; Mrs. Bolton saw a shrivelled, pathetic old lady staring out of the window.

"My mother and father are entertaining guests on the lawn by the apple trees. There, you see them. They are having tea. That's my mother and father on the white seat and the man in the deckchair is my uncle and next to him is his wife. I don't think I know the young man standing up. My mother has a lovely new hat on; do you see it?"

Mrs. Bolton looked at the white seat with the pink petals falling wistfully through the slats.

"I see it."

"There, now they are going in. There is the gardener sweeping up the brown, autumn leaves into piles. They look like heaps of great, golden coins. He puts them into his wooden wheelbarrow and takes them up to the bonfire. The smoke creeps out from all the cracks, like fingers trying to find a way out. And look, there's a robin perched on the handle of his spade. He puffs his red chest out. Just look at him, the cheeky little fellow!"

A gong sounded from another part of the house. Emily turned.

"Won't you come to dinner, my dear?"

"Do you know the way, already?" asked Mrs. Bolton with surprise.

"Of course I do, I live here."

"Ah yes, I forgot that."

When they arrived in the dining room, most of the other occupants of the house had already assembled and arranged themselves round the three tables in the room. Emily turned to Mrs. Bolton.

"You see, we are quite a party here today."

Mrs. Bolton nodded. Emily sat down at an empty place, and forgot about Mrs. Bolton, who quietly left the room. Emily turned to speak to the old lady seated next to her.

"Well, Anne, how are you today? inquired Emily.

"My name is Rose, not Anne," replied the old lady in a slow, ponderous voice.

Emily looked at her with distant, vague eyes.

"No you're Anne. I never had a sister called Rose." She paused for a moment. "Now let me see: there were Anne, Mary, Elizabeth and Jane—she died when she was two, you remember."

Rose turned away indignantly from the obstinate woman. Her name was Rose.

Emily ate her dinner, silently, sometimes happy, sometimes sad. Afterwards, she returned to her room. She went straight to the window. Outside a man with a motor-mower was cutting the grass. The sun was behind a cloud and all the colours had lost their exotic tint. A slight breeze now blew the blossom, in spiralling gusts, across the grass. It was different. Emily looked about her: at the room, at the bed, at the chairs. She was lost. The people did not know her. It was not her house or garden. Where was she? Why had she come here?

She went to the chest of drawers and carefully took out first her hat, which she secured on her head with her hat pins, then her old fur coat which she also put on. She picked up her old leather bag and went out of the room, down the stairs, along the corridor and there she could see the front door and by it stood Mrs. Bolton.

"Ah, Miss Milton, going for a walk around your garden?"

"It is not my garden."

"No? Well where are you going then?"

"Home. I'm going back home to my own house and my garden."

"But Miss Milton, this is your home."

Miss Milton said nothing but looked anxiously and sadly towards the door. Mrs. Bolton took her by the arm.

"I think you had better have a little rest. You must be tired after your journey here this morning."

She started to walk slowly back with her to her room. The bent, old

lady by her side looked like an animal, chased and hounded till it finally finds that freedom is lost and then offers no more resistance. They reached Emily's room.

"There now, you just sit in one of the chairs for a little while."

Emily sat down, confused. Mrs. Bolton, after giving her hand a friendly pat, left the room. Emily looked around her, bewildered, lost and sad. She wanted to go home to her house, to the things she knew. Her fingers tightened and relaxed continually. Her wandering gaze fixed on a piece of dried lavender on the floor. She stooped and picked it up, looked at it for a few minutes, thinking; then she smelt it and turned it in front of her eyes.

She relaxed, her eyes closed. No longer did she worry; no longer could she not form clear pictures in her mind; no longer was she lost. Now everything emerged in a sensible order from the nightmare. Soon she fell asleep. The sun slowly moved its position and no longer shone through the windows. Shadows grew long. The shrivelled face lost its intricate details. Her hands lay on her lap: in one she held a small, precious piece of dried lavender.

THOUGHTS ON AMERICAN AND ENGLISH SCHOOLING

R. A. Hummell, 2C.

After six years in an American Primary School, and now, more recently, two terms in an English Grammar School, I think I can make a few observations on their differences.

In the United States you start school when you are six, or, if your birthday is before December 31st and after September 7th, you enter school when you are five. When the children enter the primary school, although some children know more than others, common ground is soon obtained.

Each year, in primary school, most children advance one grade. A few who have failed to learn that which was taught to them spend the next year in the same grade.

The subjects taught to American children are different from those taught to English children. American children are taught American History, and American Geography, with a little world history and geography, but very little of English subjects. Most Americans have no Latin or Greek for these subjects are not needed.

As English children approach the "Eleven-plus," they are pushed harder so they can pass it. Of course, the American schools, which have no Eleven-plus examination do not push children as hard. The only

equivalent the Americans have of the Eleven-plus is the Iowa tests, which are given to children of age eleven, and help to sort children into the proper stream in secondary schools. These are given to the students every two or three years to make sure they are in the correct stream. The Iowa tests do not completely determine which stream you will go into: the teachers make the decision on the basis of the test and your previous school-work.

When you are twelve, and have successfully finished sixth grade, you proceed to a secondary school. You usually have no choice as to which school you enter. The county Board of Education tells you which school to go to. No one minds their being told to go to a specific school, because the Board of Education makes sure all schools can teach children equally well. You usually go to the nearest secondary school. First, you spend three years in what is known as a Junior High school. This usually has two or four streams, and the important feature is that you can change from stream to stream, depending on how well you do.

After you have finished Junior High School you pass on to the Senior. Here, again there are four streams, and one can change from stream to stream. Throughout all your time in secondary schools to some extent, you can choose the subjects you want to take. You have an adviser who advises subjects which are within your own potential and abilities. For example, you can take French, German, or Spanish. If you are doing well, the adviser will advise you to take French or German. If not, he will advise Spanish.

In your last year of High School, if you wish to go to a university, you will take the College Board Examination. Depending upon your average grades in High School and the result of the College Board Examination, you may go to a university. Some universities will allow only those who have a B average in High School; others will allow those with a C average.

It is important to note that American secondary schools are not as good as English grammar schools. American universities begin about a year behind English universities. So most Americans who go to a university spend four years there. In England only three years are needed in a university. However, in England only seven or eight per cent. of all children go to a university. In the United States about forty per cent. go (this includes about fifteen per cent. of all children who go to a Junior College, which is a system whereby one can take the first two years of an American university).

The main difference between American and English schools appears to be that in England the emphasis is on giving the best possible education to a few, but in the United States the emphasis is on giving a good education to as many as possible.

KESTREL

S. Buckingham, Tr.D.

The mighty Pegasus turbofan
Hurls, like Bellerophon's magic steed,
The slender, sleek-shining, streamlined mark
Of man's new might, with a biting bark,
A thunderous roar :
Fifteen thousand pounds of static thrust :
Seven tons of brutal power
At the disposal of one mere man,
Just to satisfy his childish lust,
Hoists the Kestrel upwards, and at speed
Unsurpassable shoots it forward, supreme.

(The Hawker-Siddeley Kestrel is the world's first practical vertical take-off fighter.)

SPACE

J. Nakar, 41

A great black gap of airless beauty,
Of silent wonder, of endless depth ;
A Something beyond our understanding,
Pricked with billions of bright lamps ;
A place alive with silent bodies
Circling their unchanging ways.
Who knows what wonders lie within it,
What glorious marvels unforetold ?

THE MOURNER

R. W. Jones, 41.

As the milling crowds pass,
Heads bowed, tribute-paying,
A small old lady is standing, weeping,
—One of thousands—
Weeping for her one-time hero.
She stands remembering,
Remembering days past,
Hardships,
Terror and victory.
He was her hero.
What a man, she sadly thinks.
Memories of him flash by.
She looks once more and passes on.

STAND UP, STAND UP . . .

R. P. Myers, 5J.

'Smile—"Good morning"; smile off. Wait now—smile and "Good morning"; smile off. Looks like a Belisha beacon: on—off, on—off. Here's another, wait for it, smile—"Good morning." How long can he sustain his efforts? I expect it comes with practice, though. Very good for the face, I should think. Now, for a beautiful face, just two thousand lip-ups to be done every Sunday. No, you wouldn't like his job. Ten thirty five. Should be starting soon. And yet another. Are you ready? Steady, smile: "Good morning," and off. The energy he must use up. Calculate the calories required by a man smiling at the rate of ten cycles per minute. He's moving. Retires defeated, poor devil, receives consolation prize of one hymn book, blue, and one prayer book, red. Very nice. There's the organ now, starting its bilious rumblings. And now, on comes the procession led by the choir. This is the beginning. Now, ladies and gentlemen, is the moment you have all been waiting for.'

"When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness that he hath committed and doeth that which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive."

The stentorian voice echoed round the stone pillars, shaking the dusty cobwebs. 'Soul alive—soul alive'; it sped along its devious routes through the church, echoed through the dry, worm-eaten timbers of the roof and then returned, much reduced in volume, finally to creep, with tail between its legs, into the pink, fleshy ears seated in rows—some small, some pointed, others half hidden in a foliage of hair, but all still, except for two small ones that fidgeted and turned in all directions, refusing to let the missionaries of truth crawl in and rest.

Suddenly, and in unison, the ears rise, and the church is consumed with a voice louder than a thousand coalminers snoring.

"O, love, how deep, how broad, how high!

It fills the heart with ecstasy,

That God, the Son of God, should take

Our mortal form for mortal's sake."

Pause; and silence, except for the organ, crashes down from the lofty timbers and smothers the voice. Then once more it is sent fleeing back to its corners and crannies wherein only a faint whisper is ever able to penetrate. Here the blanket bides its time, ready to swoop once more on its prey.

"He sent no angel to our race,"

'Because they could not bear our face.'

Now, really, at your age, turning out schoolboy rhymes—and blasphemies I shouldn't wonder. Oh what a truly splendid, glorious, heart-moving, tear-bringing din they are able to produce when they take their minds off life. I don't know why you come

here if all you are going to do is laugh. I come here because I believe that—no, now don't be a hypocrite. I come . . . I come because we are staying with Jane's uncle, and Jane's uncle is . . . well that's him up there. The one with the nightie for mourners on. He really does look an awesome figure in it.'

"To God the Father, glory be
Both now and through eternity."

A shuffle of feet. A triumphant blanket pours down and at last victoriously claims its victims. Ears descend.

The rich sun falls on the stained glass window and from there, daubed with reds, blues and yellows, comes to rest on the cold stone floor painting the grey with its newly acquired possessions.

The ears continue their united attacks, sometimes soaring high, to the distant altitudes, or remaining at half mast and sometimes descending into the dark depths where one becomes acquainted with other people's soles and also with a dusty cushion that with longing eye looks sadly up from its position, destined to wander forever in the shallows and miseries of that hellish place. The elders tire of these physical jerks and the interval is thankfully reached.

'Now for it. Should be good—the dinner before he wrote it, yesterday, was. Up he goes. Jack in the pulpit. Careful, or your lips may catch a whisper of the internal mirth and throw off their stony stance, revealing you to the enemy.'

Cough. Stare around.

"Yesterday morning, while walking down the lane, I chanced to see a small goldfinch lying in the grass. Its small wings were beating frantically. Its claws contracted, then opened, then it ceased its convulsions and lay still. A sight that is, I am afraid to say, only too common nowadays with the weedkillers."

'Oh, not that again! We had all that while eating our chicken yesterday. Farmers spray crops—worm eats crops—bird eats worm—bird dies.'

"Man is only one part of the universe. All living things were also given life by our Creator and we . . ."

I should have guessed it. Still, I suppose it might be worse—like last week for instance—terrible, absolutely terrible. He stands there and waffles on about our dumb friends while our brothers, Communist, are being hacked to pieces by our brothers, Capitalists or vice versa. Wake up, old man! Don't you think it is about time we progressed from our nice, pretty, inoffensive wild-life and started considering the wild life amongst which we live: the jungle of civilisation in which we mortals abound, the cruel jungle where the only law is that of civilisation which states that a civilised person, if strong enough, should lay his preying hands on anything he can and that those not strong enough to comply should be trampled underfoot and regarded as worthless. That's the law

of civilisation and what do you do about it?

"I sometimes wonder if we really realise what we are losing when we thoughtlessly seek to increase our production regardless of the cost to our universal inheritance of birds and animals."

"We realise that we are losing our universal inheritance of birds and animals. Still we do have wild life preservation societies. We also have an abortive method of human population control so the two cancel out leaving nought. You blind old fool. You churn out hundreds of sermons and the nearest we can get to reality is the temptations of drink and gambling, not forgetting the dead goldfinch. Prepare to perform the last rites." "I am the Resurrection and the Life, saith the Lord, he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live." 'Really, old man, you must do better than this. Still war's alright because one side is right but it is a bit of a pity that the other lot, who are naturally wrong, have either to defeat righteousness, in which case they will be damned or push up the daisies and still be damned because they were wrong. War's good. We shall now say a prayer for war.'

"We shall now pray for peace and happiness for all our fellow men."

'What! Even the Reds? That's too generous. They won't thank you, you know.'

Ears sink, knees bend, eyes shut.

"Hymn number six hundred and eighteen."

Organ. Blanket, shattered and wounded, seeks refuge.

"Bride of Christ whose glorious warfare,

Here on earth hath never rest,"

So it goes on and on and on.

'Well that's all Ladies and Gents. Can you come back next week? Good. Poor chap—not again. What torture! The rack must have been ecstasy in comparison.'

"Goodbye, Goodbye"; on, off, on. My turn next. Hand out, grasp sweaty, limp flesh. Up, down, up, down; smile, "Goodbye." Out, free.

The voice splinters and the ears grow legs that carry them down the church path, between the moss-covered grave stones with the jam-jars of flowers, on underneath the Yew-tree arch and out through the wooden gate that squeaks on its hinges each time a person passes through, and into the road, the length of which is dotted with Sunday clothes all going home for hot meat and vegetables, to do what they will until next Sunday when they will reappear from nowhere and assemble.

"Goodbye. Goodbye. Goodbye."

So varied is the fate of man.

SOCIETIES

CHRISTIAN UNION

This has been a very successful term for the Christian Union. The programme has been interesting, and those who attended the meetings have been helped in many ways. It is still generally true, however, that there are very many Christians in the school who do not support the activities of the Christian Union, and the fellowship as a whole suffers because of this. It is really important that all the Christians in the school should unite to show the others that Jesus is the Way, the Truth and the Life.

This term the Seniors have welcomed three visiting speakers. First, Mr. L. G. Webb of the London City Mission came to speak to us on the subject of the Devil. Two weeks later, Mr. R. Judge spoke to us about the "Dead Sea Scrolls." Very few of us knew much about this subject but Mr. Judge helped many of us to understand the importance of the scrolls. The highlight of the term was the showing of the film, "Windows Of The Soul" at the termly meeting of the Surrey Schools' Christian Fellowship. This term's missionary speaker was Rev. D. Huntley of the Overseas Missionary Fellowship (better known, perhaps by its original name, the China Inland Mission) who told us something about his work with the Far East Broadcasting Company, which is a Christian-run radio network.

Members have been greatly blessed this term by the Bible studies, which have been on Paul's Epistle to the Galatians. In addition to this, we have discussed certain Christian literature.

There has been a disappointing lack of support for the Junior meetings this term. Attendances at the beginning of the term were encouraging, even though many people considered Junior Christian Union meetings an opportunity for getting on with unfinished homework, but the numbers soon began to decrease. It is hoped that those Juniors who call themselves Christians will join the "faithful few" on Mondays in the General Science Laboratory.

For those who have attended the Junior meetings this term there has been a lively programme. There were two speakers this term and we should like to thank Rev. Colin Bedford, from Morden Parish Church, and Mr. Brunt for coming along.

This is an important year for all Christians in the London area, for during June there will be the Greater London Crusade, at which the American Evangelist, Dr. Billy Graham, will be speaking. Many things are said about Dr. Graham and what he has to say, not all of them true. If you are not a Christian, or even if you are, please take the opportunity of hearing his message *for yourself*. It is hoped that a coach will be hired to take people to Earl's Court to hear Dr. Graham on Friday, June 10th.

P. J. Gorton.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Spring term is invariably the busiest term for debating: the Michael Welby Debating Competition between the houses is held this term, and there has been, also, an inter school debate with the Ursuline Convent at the Convent.

Details of house debates will already have been given in House Notes, but we must take this opportunity of thanking the Convent for their kind hospitality and a most enjoyable, though unusual, debate. The Convent's motion, which Raynes Park was opposing, was "That this house would rather be a flat." Unfortunately our interpretations of the meaning of this motion were rather contrasting; the Convent taking the motion literally, "flat" meaning a simpleton; Raynes Park decided to take up the pun in the wording and took "flat" to refer to a dwelling place. Nevertheless the speakers gained a good deal from the experience. Raynes Park's team consisted of P. Mottershead, S. H. Gebbett and C. R. Shoebridge.

We had hoped to be able to arrange other debates against Wimbledon County and Wimbledon High Schools, but this has not been possible. Let us hope that we can make these arrangements either for next term or for next academic year.

Finally, our thanks to the sponsor of the Society, Mr. J. S. Wyatt, who has helped very much with arrangements.

C. R. Shoebridge.

THE CLASSICAL SOCIETY

The 57th meeting of the Classical Society was held towards the end of the Autumn Term, 1965. Most unfortunately, that occasion went unrecorded in its appropriate term's magazine. Various members, who in a conspiracy managed to "mislay" the minutes, are to be thanked for this omission.

On that occasion Mr. J. V. Muir, of King's College, London, delivered a talk on Mark Antony. Mr. Muir is editing Plutarch's "Life of Antony," and in the course of an interesting and enthusiastic lecture he concentrated on the personal nature of Plutarch's account. Our warmest thanks go to Mr. Muir for his most energetic oratory.

The final stages of this term saw the 58th meeting of the society at which Dr. Morgan was host to himself, when he gave a talk on "Greek Medicine." Mr. Woolley had unfortunately been taken ill and was unable to deliver to an expectant audience, a speech on Apollonius.

The Greeks showed a great respect for their doctors. These men received both immense incomes and reputation throughout the whole of Greece and the Aegean.

Although the then-accepted theory of the four basic elements somewhat lacked today's advanced knowledge, the descriptions of diseases, found in Thucydides and elsewhere, show great attention to detail, and understanding

of the human anatomy.

Dr. Morgan was thanked for his hastily prepared speech, showing indirectly the similarities and dissimilarities between the Greek civilization and our own.

M. J. Ridler.

ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY

This term the society has been only moderately active, owing to the mostly unsettled weather. However, observations have been made, of Jupiter, the Moon, and various star-groups. The new $\frac{5}{8}$ " eyepiece bought at the end of last term has been an unqualified success, and views of the Moon and other objects of note have been obtained surpassing anything we have seen before. Towards the end of the term no observations were made, but instead our worthy Chairman has been giving those stalwarts who still attend lessons in theoretical Astronomy and Celestial Navigation. These are to be continued, and it is hoped that from what we have learnt (and we have learnt!) we can find the hitherto unknown precise location of the school.

In the trial examinations, D. Gilman, our "O" level Astronomy candidate, did extremely well, and we hope that a resounding success will be the result of his labours. Next year it is hoped that we may have more people pursuing this interesting subject to "O" level.

During the next term we shall be concentrating on Solar Astronomy and theoretical Astronomy, to which the summer months are best suited, and plans are on hand to have the mirror of the $8\frac{1}{2}$ " telescope resilvered, as it is now so dirty that it cannot be used except in very favourable circumstances. This should make a great difference to the quality of viewing.

Per ardua ad astra!

J. Salisbury.

THE MUSIC CLUB

This term has not been particularly eventful, but what meetings we have had have been enjoyable. Two talks were given: one by Mr. Riley, who gave us a "Desert Island Discs" programme, and one by Mr. Johnston on "Ancient Greek Music."

Mr. Roger's talk on 'Caruso' scheduled for this term has had to be postponed until next term, when we can look forward too to talks from other members of staff.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking all Staff and boys for the kind loan of records for society and Assembly use; also Mr. Taylor for his continued sponsorship, and Mr. Riley for vacating the studio in certain lunch-hours!

C. R. Shoebridge.

A career that provides challenge with security

*Why a talk with your local Westminster Bank
Manager will change your ideas about banking!*

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. And to be able to do it the Westminster needs men with intelligence and human sympathy. You could be one of these men.

In return. The Westminster will offer you in return a challenge *and* security. The challenge of real responsibility. And

the challenge of dealing with people—their business and personal problems. The security of professional training. The security of insurance for dependants, non-contributory pensions and low-interest housing loans.

The rewards. The commencing salary for a Branch Manager is approximately £2,000 p.a. But that is not the ceiling. Managers can earn up to £5,000 p.a. in large branches. Executives and specialists can earn even more. And remember—banking today is more than standing

behind a counter. Particularly at the Westminster. You could work among computers. Or in economic research. You could help the export drive. You could go on overseas tours.

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 General Manager, Staff Department, Westminster Bank Limited, 41 Lothbury, London, EC2.

THE GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

The Geographical Society dug into fresh fields last term when it introduced a series of "Travellers' Tales." Keen photographers among the staff, with amazing zest and exuberance comparable to that of day-old chicks, burrowed into their archives, and emerged, triumphant, with excellent slides of foreign haunts they had visited. Nor was their skill limited to shutter-speeds or filter control, for enthusiasm continued in their speeches, which were fascinating and amusing.

The final result was an illustrated talk comparable to anything Richard Attenborough has yet produced! Attendances of 40 or 50 boys were not uncommon; these surely must constitute all-time records for lunch-time gatherings. Da Vinci Society—beware!

Those we have to thank for "extroverting" themselves were: M. Peynot, who talked on Scandinavia; Mr. and Mrs. Herdman on Italy; Mr. Penny on the Seychelles whither he soon goes; Mr. R. Smith on Switzerland; and Mr. Innes on Austria, all of whom completed their talks in the Spring Term.

More staff have promised talks in the summer term, after which the initiative will be switched to the boys, so that by the time you read this article, many pupils may well have given talks, anxious to match the masters' flair!

The Geographical Society Film Evening kept up its record of projector failures. On past occasions, we have lost the picture, lost the focus, broken the film innumerable times, had the film back to front and upside down, and on one occasion it actually caught fire! This time, a valve "went west" and we were left imagining the commentary!

Nevertheless, the society kept up a second record—namely providing an excellent educational programme, full of interest and colour, if not sound.

The entertainment had been entitled "Australia and New Zealand Evening" and was especially designed to run concurrently with the present A-level syllabus. The films proved instructional, and helped to put a continent, so far away from us, in perspective. Minerals in Australia, and livestock in New Zealand were categorised and covered thoroughly.

With our minds enriched with Geography and our stomachs with instant coffee and buns, all had an enjoyable evening, and we are grateful to Mr. O'Driscoll and Mr. Shaw for giving up their time.

S. H. Gebbett.

THE SPUR MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

The imminent alterations to the layout reported in the last "Spur" are now well under way. The track has been laid down on the inner and outer circuits which leaves the branch line and viaduct to be relaid.

The circuit has been changed in certain respects which will permit intercircuit running, which has not been possible for many years. However, much work has still to be done on the scenery which will, we hope, owing to the permanent position of the railway, be much more true-to-life than it was before.

Attendance this term has been quite good despite the fact that for much of the time, the actual running of the trains has been curtailed. Any new members are always made welcome, especially those interested in scenery-making!

D. H. Nutton.

PRINTERS' GUILD

Financially, we have had a very successful term, printing a dozen orders, including Common Room letterheads, Rugby Club Programmes and bill headings. The substantial profits accruing will cover future expenditure, including a new set of type cases.

We have now two presses in working order, and may perhaps have two others by next term. Attendance has been quite promising, and I hope for a continuance of this trend.

At the advent of the Spring Term we were faced with twenty-six untidy cases, half a dozen orders to be re-sorted, and a few overdue orders. These have been dealt with, except for the cases, of which half are, however, now arranged. We have already started preparations for our next main objective—namely the Sports Programme—and hope to have it completed by half-term.

Last, but by no means least, the Guild owes its thanks to Mr. R. Smith for his help throughout the term.

A. F. Whitten.

19th WIMBLEDON SCOUT TROOP

During the past term more of the activity has been on the Senior Scout Troop's part than on the Scout Troop's.

Early on in the Spring Term, four senior members of the Scout Troop took a further step in their scouting career by becoming members of the Seniors. Regrettably this leaves the strength of the Scout Troop rather low, but it is expected that this will be remedied in September with the entrance of new school members.

Despite the loss the Scout Troop has not been inactive: badgework has progressed at a satisfactory rate, and excursions to shows were organised.

The Seniors have had an extremely eventful, varied and successful term. In the District Competition, third place has been gained for the "Efficiency Section," and fourth position in the "Tough Hike," to give them an overall third placing in the District.

Other activities on the part of the Seniors have been the Handball Competition, Cross Country at Roehampton, hikes on the Chilterns and North Downs.

Canoe building, a new venture for the Troop, has been carried out at Thames Young Mariners' Club. As a result of this a single seater slalom and a general purpose canoe are possessed and "asking" to be used. Decoration of the Seniors' "Hut"—quote—is also well under way.

Coming events are an Easter Camp for the Seniors in South Wales; a Summer Camp for both Scouts and Seniors in Scotland where it is hoped a Swedish Troop can be accommodated as part of a "World Friendship."

A. P. Trundley.

THE CHESS CLUB

The Team has had a reasonably successful term, an impressive part being a draw with Tiffins.

RESULTS

Raynes Park 6½, Kings College 5½

Raynes Park 3, Tiffins 3

Raynes Park 7½, Ruthish 8½

It is hoped that next season more fixtures will be forthcoming. The following constitute the team:

Senior: Whitaker (capt.), Fischer, Feline, Gorton, Brookes, Peet,

Standish. Also played, Ainger, Aloof.

Junior I: Rand, Marshall, Ansari, Marcousé.

Junior II: Marcousé, Robinson, Young, Hammett, Maunder, Williamson, Couper, Brammal.

The House Chess Competition has almost been completed, only a few games remaining to be played. They will probably not affect the present positions which are as follows:

1st Halliwells

2nd Cobbs

3rd Gibbs

4th Miltons

5th Newsoms

Halliwells Junior team have attained the best ever recorded score, 37 out of a possible 40.

This year's Chess Competition, run by the writers of this article, has had the biggest number of entrants on record. There are seventy-four entrants, 16.5% of the school. At the end of four rounds only three competitors have maximum points: Brookes, Peet, and Rand, who is the leading Junior. The tournament will run into next term and last ten rounds.

We should like to thank Mr. Innes for his sponsorship of and his help in running the club.

T. C. Feline, P. Fischer.

No. 565 SQUADRON AIR TRAINING CORPS

This term saw the start of the first, full inter-flight competition which will last throughout 1966. The Squadron Cross-Country team was engaged in the Wing Competition on Sunday, 10th February. Although they did not do well individually, the Junior team managed to come in third.

A party of cadets visited Farnborough over half term, but owing to bad weather and unserviceability of aircraft they were not able to fly.

Two cadets obtained gliding courses this term, both at R.A.F. Kenley. The first, Sgt. J. W. Young, completed his week-end course on 20th March when he gained his A and B certificates. Cpl. Tuley is commencing his week's course on 1st April and will have it completed by Easter weekend.

On Friday, 25th March eleven cadets formed the Squadron team to take part in the Surrey Wing Aircraft Recognition Competition. The team succeeded in "wiping the floor," Sgt. Young winning the Archer Trophy for the top individual score; F. S. Haw coming second and Cdt. Ball third. On aggregate the team came in first, all of the Squadron's cadets finishing in the first twenty. This is the fourth consecutive year that the Squadron has won the team prize and the second that the Squadron has held the individual trophy.

The main event of the term was, however, the 25th Anniversary of the foundation of the squadron in 1941. A parade and dinner was held, followed by the showing of the film "High Flight." Many ex-cadets and officers also attended.

During the dinner the presentation of a silver tankard and a copy of the book "The Lancaster Story" was made to Fg. Off. S. E. Manger, who unfortunately has had to leave the Squadron, after many years of service. We now find ourselves without a navigating officer.

Three cadets were successful in examinations during the term: Cdt. Borrett passed his Senior Cadet, and Cdts. Pilkington and Young passed their Basic Examinations.

Promotions this term were as follows:

Sgt. Haw J. A. to Flight Sergeant w.e.f. 25.3.66.

Sgt. Hyman M. A. to Flight Sergeant w.e.f. 25.3.66.

Finally, the Easter Holidays will see the Squadron off to Annual Camp at R.A.F. Thorney Island.

J. A. Haw, J. D. Needle.

SPORT

HOCKEY

Master-in-Charge : M. J. Shaw, Esq.

Captain : P. Mottershead.

Hon. Secretary : C. Q. Colombo.

This has been a most successful hockey season for all our school teams. Although more matches were cancelled than there were last year—owing to the unusually wet spell in February—we have managed to increase threefold the number of matches played.

We started the season by running an extra school eleven, the U.14's, about whom a report appears later, and next year we intend to organise a fifth team, an U.16 XI. This increased match experience for boys in the 3rd, 4th and 5th forms will surely increase our all-round standards in years to come.

The reader will note that the goal-scorers have been recorded this year: this has been done for future reference, although it must be emphasised that goals are the result of the whole team's efforts more than those of individuals.

Representative Honours : C. Q. Colombo—Surrey County 'B' XI.

Full Colours : P. Mottershead, D. Lindsey, P. Salter, A. Marsh, D. Bryant, C. Colombo.

Half Colours : P. Standish, B. Pearce, A. Tickner, G. Emerick, C. Pottinger, D. Naylor, G. Hopper, A. Garrett, D. Hutchins, G. Hutchings, I. Brewer.

M.J.S.

RESULTS OF SCHOOL MATCHES

Opponents	1st XI	2nd XI	Colt XI	U.14 XI
De Burgh	2-1	Cancelled		
Royal Russell	3-1	8-2		
Trinity	0-6	1-4	(U16) 0-1	(U15) 0-9
Reigate	4-1	Cancelled	6-0	8-0
Westminster		Cancelled	3-1	
Elliott	0-4			
Eastfields		(1st XI) 4-2		7-0
Thames Valley	4-1	6-0		
Fullbrook	6-1			10-0
Norwood Tech			Cancelled	
Staff			1-2	
Tulse Hill	3-2		5-2	3-0
Wandsworth	4-0	9-0	8-0	8-1
De Burgh	0-0	8-0	8-1	
Kingston				3-3

St. George's 2nd XI	0-2	(3rd XI) 0-2		
St. Mary's	1-0			
Kingston		(Sen. XI) 2-1		
King's, Wimbledon			0-11	1-1
Beckenham	1-2	3-4	2-9	1-1

FIRST ELEVEN

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals For	Goals Agst.
13	8	1	4	28	21

Goal Scorers: Bryant 8, Colombo 7, Pottinger 5, Whittamore 2, Hopper 2, Naylor 2, Marsh 1, Salter 1.

The first eleven has probably had its most successful season for some time, and certainly the most remarkable in that we played thirteen games (not, I hope, a bad omen for next year). For this number of fixtures we can thank the clemency of the weather, the vigour of Mr. Shaw, who generally coaxed, bullied and encouraged Colombo to arrange many extra matches, and the tireless efforts of Mr. Warner at Oberon. Results have, on the whole, been pleasing, and I am happy to say that team spirit has greatly helped in our play.

Mr. Shaw came to hockey with visions of Alf Ramsey, casually dropping phrases such as "4-3-3," "linkman" and "sweeper," and, before you could say "England for the world Cup," the team was transformed, for the better, I think. For most of the season we played a system of four forwards, three halves and three backs and it seemed to work very well.

We started the season with a win over De Burgh during which Bryant guided in a goal from chest height. Royal Russell always put out a strong team, and we played well to beat them. Against Reigate we came back from being one down to win 4-1. Against Trinity our team spirit cracked and we lost heavily. Elliott, against whom we played well, were such a powerful team that we were not able to prevent them from winning. In the St. George's match we had the potential to do better but we didn't really "click" enough to win. Thames Valley, Fullbrook and Wandsworth provided us with numerical compensation for our defeats, and Tulse Hill showed that a win does not indicate necessarily that the team played well.

Our last match of the season was against Beckenham, and we looked set to go out with a blaze of glory. In the first half against very efficient opponents the defence played superbly and Bryant scored a well-taken goal after a right wing foray. Covering was first class, and Beckenham hardly had a clear shot at goal. In the second half, however, we let in two unlucky goals, and the result was disappointing after such a strong game by the defence.

Next year's team should be a really promising one as probably six of this year's players will still be at school and there are some sound reserves to draw upon.

PEN PORTRAITS

Pearce (Goalkeeper) : Stopped difficult shots and let in easy ones. Might well be listed among the goalscorers.

Marsh (Right-back) : His time was divided equally between the right wing and the goal-line. Very sound back.

Salter (Centre-back) : Converted from the wing with very pleasing results. Developed attacking full back theory against Fullbrook.

Standish (Left-back) : He was very successful in stopping opposing right wingers and sometimes even used his stick to do it. Useful, if erratic.

Emerick (Right-half) : Footballer of the team but also a sound player. A midfield dribbler who occasionally let the rest of the team join in.

Lindsey (Left-half) : Strong player who claimed his absence caused the Trinity loss. Excellent chauffeur and vice-captain.

Naylor (Right-wing) : Played half the season as orthodox winger, but had to go with surfeit of striking forwards. Reverse stick dribbling confused opponents and the rest of us.

Bryant (Inside-forward) : Effective, strong-running forward whose shot (when it connected) was something to be feared. Fullbrook goalie still recovering.

Pottinger (Inside-forward) : Superb goal against Royal Russell. Spread passes well but developed propensity to place himself in the way of the ball and sticks.

Whittamore (Centre-forward) : Brought in at the end of the season. Only forward to develop the lob shot (against Wandsworth).

Colombo (Left-wing) : Left wing only in name as he strayed inwards. Sporadically effective. He must be congratulated on his place in the Surrey 'B' team.

P. Mottershead.

Mottershead (Centre-half) : Though the senior member of the team he found difficulty in regaining last year's form until mid-season. His stickwork and dribbling improved when he realised he should use the curved end. His leadership was greatly responsible for our successes.

C. Colombo.

SECOND ELEVEN

Master-in-Charge : P. O'Driscoll, Esq.

Captain : A. P. Garrett.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals For	Goals Agst.
9	6	0	3	41	15

Goalscorers : Hutchings 13, Hopper 12, Naylor 3, Whittamore 3, Schwartz 2, Garrett 2, Freeman 2, Bryant 2, Malam 1, Smith-Boyes 1.

This season the 2nd XI has a successful record, winning six out of nine matches. The season began disappointingly, with five of our matches being cancelled. Of the two matches before half-term, we beat Royal Russell quite easily, but were completely outclassed by Trinity.

Since half-term we have lost only two. Against St. George's the team lacked any penetration or co-ordination between defence and attack, and in consequence we fell to a better team. Our next four matches were against weaker teams than us, and we chalked up large wins against Thames Valley, De Burgh, and Wandsworth. Against Eastfields the team did not co-ordinate at all well and we conceded two goals. In this match we should have scored at least five, but Mr. Lovatt disallowed one goal because he had not blown his whistle for five minutes!

Our best performances were against Kingston and Beckenham. The former was a strong team, but our defence excelled itself and only conceded one goal, while Bryant scored two good goals. The last match of the season was against Beckenham, who by half time had run up a three-goal lead. A determined fight back in the second half, however, brought us level, and we were unlucky to lose when a hard shot found its way between King's legs.

An extra and entertaining match was against Coombe County Girls where the usual practice of swapping goal-keepers was carried out. We played to rules some eight years old, which dumbfounded the majority of our players.

The main nucleus of the XI has been: Garrett, Hutchins, Smith-Boyes, Borrett, Schwartz, Hutchings, King P., Malam, Hopper, Tickner, Naylor, Freeman, and King A.

Others who have played are: Bryant, Marsh A., Whittamore, Mottershead (who all played for the 1st XI), Marsh P., Haines, Bishop, Whitaker and Trundley.

UNDER-FIFTEEN ELEVEN

Master-in-Charge: H. A. Pratt, Esq.

Captain: I. D. Brewer.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals For	Goals Agst.
9	5	0	4	33	27

Goalscorers: Dudman 13, Murphy 10, Frost 8, Cocks 1, Murrell 1.

The season has proved quite successful, with four defeats and five wins. The team has played well all through the term; even with a large number of team changes owing to injury.

The forwards, Cocks, Murphy, Frost, Dudman, and Taylor have scored many goals, but, when it really mattered, they seemed unable to get the ball in the net.

Our wing-halves, Kaill, Murrell, Potten and Reeve, have all played well, but the first two have been rather wild, with their sticks. The backs, Cox, Jones, Williams and Collins were all solid players with Jones moving between the position of wing-half and full-back. In goal, Pashby has done his best. Jackson ably deputised for Cocks, when we played Wandsworth and Beckenham.

The whole team is indebted to Mr. Pratt for giving up his valuable time to coach us.

I. D. Brewer.

I should like to add a few sentences. Brewer could hardly tell us that he, at centre-half, was the heart of defence and attack, with speed of movement that enabled him always to be where he was required. How could he tell us that he grew in stature as Captain throughout the season? The defeats were all, goalwise, heavy ones, but they were the games in which the team played by far their best hockey. The way they fought against Beckenham on the last Saturday, I found quite inspiring.

H.A.P.

UNDER-FOURTEEN ELEVEN

Captain : M. W. Bellamy.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Goals For	Goals Agst.
9	5	3	1	41	15

Goalscorers : Newport 18, Pepperrell 7, O'Malley 7, Paget-Clarke 4, Healey 2, Marshall, Blakeburn, Bellamy.

The first Raynes Park Under 14 XI has had a most successful initiation. The playing skills of all the team have improved considerably during the term, and we now provide a fair match for any team of comparable age ; in fact we have not been beaten by an Under 14 XI. Our only loss, against Trinity's Under 15 XI, was our first ever match, and one felt that the team had really been thrown in at the deep end !

Our best game was against Kingston with whom we drew 3-3, closely followed by enjoyable games with King's College and Beckenham. The major factors contributing to our success have been sound teamwork and a very high team spirit. Russell, who had a brilliant game against K.C.S., and Lawrence have been our goalkeepers ; Carpenter and Marshall have proved very competent and have much improved as full-backs ; Bellamy, who has led the side well, has been the pivot of a fairly sound defence ; Williamson and Blakeburn—as wing halves—have proved they have plenty of energy and bustle if not always the necessary finesse ; O'Malley and Healey have proved to be a good pair of wingers, the former quite brilliant on the left ; Newport has developed into our major marksman despite his superstition ; Pepperrell, whose stickwork ranks with the best in the side, and Paget-Clarke have become workmanlike inside-forwards ; Metcalfe and Charlton have shown their enthusiasm and support as stalwart reserves.

The team has been a pleasure to work with, and I look forward to another successful season in 1967.

M.J.S.

HOUSE HOCKEY COMPETITION

COLTS

	Points
1. Halliwells	8
2. Gibbs	6
3. Miltons	3
4. Newsoms	2
5. Cobbs	1

SENIORS

	Points
Newsoms	8
Cobbs	5
Miltons	4
Gibbs	2
Halliells	1

FINAL POSITIONS

	Points
1. Newsoms	10
2. Halliwells	9
3. Gibbs	8
4. Miltons	7
5. Cobbs	6

RUGBY

Master-in-Charge : D. F. Aldridge, Esq.

Captain : P. H. Marsh.

Secretary : P. Thompson.

RESULTS OF SCHOOL MATCHES

	"H.E." XV	Colt/U.14 XV	U.13 XV	U.12 XV
v. Beverley	6-0	21-12	29-5	6-6
v. City Freeman's	9-3	5-6	12-3	
v. Wimbledon County	9-5			12-3
v. William Ellis		Cancelled		
v. Gunnersbury	5-0	Cancelled	9-9	3-11
v. Hinchley Wood	3-0	32-0	6-9	0-16
v. Shene				'A' 3-32 'B' 0-21

RECORD OF TEAMS

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Points For	Points Agst.
"H.E." XV	5	5	0	0	32	8
Colt/U.14 XV	3	2	0	1	58	18
U.13 XV	4	2	1	1	56	26
U.12 XV	5	1	1	3	24	68

"HOCKEY EXILES" FIFTEEN

"The Hockey Exiles," or even more correctly, the "Odds and Bods," met with staggering success, winning all five games. Surprisingly enough, fifteen players were dragged along on five consecutive Saturdays, most of them being hi-jacked or bribed on Friday afternoon at about 3.20 into playing. We consequently took the field with varied teams, and after

washing a few heads in cold water and explaining to others why there were no nets behind the goals and no goalkeepers, we would kick off. The matches were won by various margins, depending upon the weather, state of ground, and who was on "R.S.G." the night before.

Despite this lighthearted approach, I deeply deplore the disappearance next year of the Exiles fixture list owing to Hockey's monopoly. It has provided useful experience for younger players and has helped the Sevens' teams to keep in trim for the important Spring competitions. I hope the team will eventually be revived.

On a more serious note, the Rugby Club is pleased to congratulate K. G. Jones and R. C. Anderson on achieving outstanding successes in representative matches. Jones captained the Surrey "All Schools," London Counties and South East England. He also appeared for the South in the Final England Trial and appears only narrowly to have missed a place in the English side. During the holidays he will have a game for one of the Harlequins' teams. Anderson played for both Surrey Schools and Surrey "All-Schools."

In February the club held its Annual Dinner at which Mr. Pannell returned as principal guest and his successor, Mr. Alldridge, was officially welcomed. Other guests included Messrs. Colombo, Jones, and Marsh from the "Supporters' Club," Messrs. Fash and Bray from the Old Boys, and Messrs. Miles and Nicholls who during the season have helped with the refereeing—no ambiguity intended! After a very pleasant meal Mr. Pannell was presented with a tankard from the club, and two entertaining Rugby films were shown.

SEVENS

The first competition went from our point of view with a bang for we reached the Ealing final after beating Chiswick 2nds and Thames Valley. In the final, however, we failed to take advantage of early chances and were unable to reply to Chiswick's ten points.

We disappointed in the Surrey Sevens at Esher for, after registering a first-round victory by 25-3, we went out 0-9 to a moderate Tiffin team. Later we threw away our chances in the Plate Competition, going out at once by 8-11.

The Staines Competition was a greater failure for the Second Seven arrived too late to play and the First fell to the Chiswick team they had previously defeated.

The teams owe much to Mr. Alldridge for the many hours he has spent training them and planning their tactics. We are sorry we were unable to provide him with better dividends.

UNDER-THIRTEEN FIFTEEN

Captain: T. Williamson.

We had a short fixture list, but began well with a convincing win over Beverley. This was followed by a more difficult victory at City

Freemen's and a rather lucky draw against a strong Gunnersbury team.

For our last match—against Hinchley Wood—we were without our main try-scorer, Feist, but, after spending much of the game valiantly defending, we eventually succumbed to a late try.

We should like to thank especially all the parents and friends who have supported and encouraged us in our efforts.

The following have played: Moss, Holden, Lloyd, Armsby, Robinson, Nicoll, Young, Sharpe, Williamson, Mayer, Feist, Meller, Bartlett, Hammett, Loxton, Tyler.

WHITGIFT SEVENS

The team started very well beating the Abbey 18-0 in the first round. Next we came up against a strong Dulwich 2nd team. Although they scored first following a well-planned move, we gradually gained control and won 16-5.

In the Semi-final we were drawn against St. George's, Weybridge. We scored first from a break-away and increased the lead with a try in the corner. At half-time we were ahead by 6-0. In the second half St. George's showed up much more strongly and scored a converted try. Feist, however, put us further in front with a try in the corner, but their fly-half then went over between the posts for a try which was converted. Although we came back fiercely we failed to regain the lead and lost by 9-10. St. George's went through to lose the Final to Dulwich.

The team was selected from Lloyd, Holden, Nicoll, Robinson, Young, Armsby, Williamson, Feist, Meller, Bartlett, Loxton.

UNDER-TWELVE FIFTEEN

Captain : N. A. Holmes.

The first two matches of the season, in which we drew with Beverley and beat Wimbledon County, were quite satisfactory. Unfortunately, however, we lost the rest of our matches to opponents who were heavier and stronger in the scrum, and whose backs had backed up better.

Special mention should go to Patty, who supported the scrum well; to Cossy and Marjoram, for their speed in the threequarters; to Miles, for his tackling, and to Haynes, who showed that he had attacking spirit, which spurred the team on when needed. Mention should also be made of Russell, who showed promise on the wing, of Fordham, our hard-working number 8, and of Holmes, who ably captained the side.

Our thanks must go to Mr. Alldridge, who patiently coached and trained us in regular Thursday evening practices.

The team was selected from: Anstes, Brack, Cossy, Devine, Fordham, Hayes, Haynes, Holmes, Kerse, Lovell, Lovett, Marjoram, Miles, Newman, Orr, Patty, Russell, Seeley, West, Williams.



ACTOR: Here, how do I
get off?

PRODUCER: Well...er.... how
did you get on?

JRLC

CROSS COUNTRY

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

Captain and Secretary : S. R. Parr.

This term has produced some very pleasing results from all teams, and has rounded off an extremely successful season. Only four races were lost this term, and at one point the three teams, on aggregate, had won twenty out of twenty-one consecutive races.

The senior team at last realised its potential, and won six of its seven races this term. Only a strong Kingston "six" prevented the team from making a clean sweep in a term which saw Wimbledon County, Battersea, John Fisher, Surbiton, Bec, and Mitcham all defeated by large margins. The Kingston result, however, was soon remedied when in a triangular relay match against both Kingston and Surbiton, involving juniors, colts and seniors, we finished comfortably first, followed by Surbiton and then Kingston. The team's success has largely been due to the steady improvement and consistency of the runners. Ainger and Thompson continued to perform their double act, finishing first in five of the seven races. Wilson has improved markedly this term and has caused his captain a few anxious moments. Brookes, Barnett, Feline, Chester and Nicholls have all backed up well, completing the scoring and ensuring victory.

The under 15 team lost one race this term, only their second this season, and both to Surbiton. The team has run solidly and consistently throughout the season and has shown the effectiveness of team running. Milton, especially, has returned some sound individual performances, while Ness has chased persistently.

The under 13 team also lost only one race, against Kingston. Evans continues to occupy his well-accustomed first place and seems able to break records at will. He has been well supported by a team whose form has tended to vary in each match.

A special mention must be made of our final match against Mitcham which came as a fitting climax to the season. Every runner gave 100% effort and many recorded their individual fastest times. The seniors turned a ten point defeat at Mitcham into a twenty-eight point victory, Ainger and Thompson (the now familiar twosome) setting a new school record for the course. At under 15, Ness, to the astonishment and disbelief of the captain, equalled the school and course record of 16 minutes 7 seconds. At under 13, Evans returned perhaps the best performance of the morning, slicing twenty-one seconds off his previous record to finish in a new school and course record time of 9 minutes 58 seconds.

Finally I should like to thank all those who have made home fixtures possible by carrying out the invaluable tasks of marking and time-keeping, and Mr. Gleed for his efficient organisation of the teams, their training, and their matches.

The following ran regularly:

Over 15: Ainger, Barnett, Brookes, Chester, Feline, Fischer, Nicholls, Parr, Thompson, Wilson.

Under 15: Ansari, Bolt, Boxall, S. Finch, Milton, Mitchell, Ness, Oatway, Rand, Smart, Spokes, Tovell, Warner.

Under 13: Arthur, Ayles, Brown, Bush, Evans, R. Finch, Goddard, Goldsmith, Lucas, Maunder, Oliver, Randall, Shephard, Waterman.

Full Colours: C. Ainger, A. Barnett, G. Brookes, D. Wilson.

Half-Colours: T. Feline, R. Chester, P. Nicholls, J. Milton, I. Ness.

Robert Hall Cup: J. Milton.

RESULTS

Match	Age group	Result	Individual Successes
v. Wimbledon County	O.15	Won 31-47	Ainger/Thompson 1st
(A)	U.15	Won 28-52	Milton 1st
	U.13	Won 31-47	Evans 1st
v. Battersea (H)	O.15	Won 21-76	Ainger/Thompson 1st
	U.13	Won 30-48	Evans 1st
v. John Fisher (H)	O.15	Won 24-64	Ain'r/Thom'n/Parr 1st
	U.15	Won 35-44	Milton 1st
	U.13	Won 35-43	Evans 1st
Merton District	O.16	1st	Thompson 1st
Championships	U.16	1st	Ainger 2nd
	U.14	3rd	Evans 3rd
v. Kingston (A)	O.15	Lost 47-31	Ainger 2nd
	U.15	Won 27-55	Milton 2nd
	U.13	Lost 49-29	Evans 1st
v. Surbiton (H)	O.15	Won 29-49	Thompson 1st
	U.15	Lost 46-33	Milton 1st
	U.13	Won 13-53	Evans 1st
S. L. H. "Densham"			
Cup	Open	11th/18	Thompson 25th/110
v. Beverley	U.14	Lost 61-21	
	U.13	Won 38-43	Evans 1st
Relay v. Surbiton	O.15	R.P. 78	
and Kingston	U.15	Surbiton 90	
	U.13	Kingston 122	
v. Bec (A)	O.15	Won 32-46	Ainger/Thompson 1st
	U.15	Won 24-37	Milton/Ness 1st
	U.13	Won 33-45	Evans 1st
Kingston G. S. Relay	U.15	4th/10	Fastest lap: Milton
v. Mitcham (H)	O.15	Won 26-54	Ainger/Thompson 1st
	U.15	Won 34-50	Ness 1st
	U.13	Won 32-49	Evans 1st

INTER HOUSE CROSS COUNTRY

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

Junior Race: Team—Newsoms; Individual—Evans (N).

Colt Race: Team—Cobbs; Individual—Cannons (N).

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

BASKETBALL

Master-in-Charge : D. F. Alldridge, Esq.

Captain : K. G. Jones.

Hon. Secretary : P. Salter.

RESULTS

	1st		Colts	
	Home	Away	Home	Away
v. Mitcham	Lost	Won		
v. Glyn	Lost	Lost		
v. Wimbledon	Won	Won	Won 30-28	Lost 30-45
v. Warlingham	Won	Won		
v. Purley	Lost	Lost		
v. Carshalton			Won 85-28	Won 44-10
v. Reigate	Lost	Won		
v. Redstone	Won	Lost		
v. K.C.S.			Won 47-16	Won 37-12
v. Southborough	Won	Won	Won 35-28	Lost 18-25
	(default)			
v. Morden			Won 48-18	Won 29-26
v. Pollards Hill			Won 40-38	Lost 31-40
v. Garth			Won 65-25	
			Won 45-8	

UNDER EIGHTEEN SIX

This year's team has been the most successful the School has had since basketball was introduced in 1960. Purley and Glyn were the only two schools we did not manage to beat, but neither of these sides found us easy opposition; in fact, at home to Purley we lost by 2 points, and away to Glyn we lost by 8 points.

All members of the team have improved a great deal since our first few games at the beginning of the season; Onslow being the most improved, as at the outset he was playing awkward, unorthodox basketball but after a little concentrated practice has played some excellent games, especially

this term. Salter has played his usual solid game at guard, and Anderson continues to play consistently well.

The team has been assisted this term by a regular Monday lunchtime practice. It is impossible to play successful basketball when one plays the game only once a week, and I feel that if we had had a practice day last term, the results would have been even better.

Our best performance was undoubtedly in the game at home to Warlingham, where every one of our shots seemed to strike home, and where our passing reached a really high standard. It is not often that one enjoys every part of a game, but I think every member of the team enjoyed every moment of this game. This victory, however, was counter-balanced by our being the only school to lose to Redstone but this match was on the day after the beginning of term, and I think we can be forgiven for this result.

The members of the team have all expressed the gratitude to Mr. Aldridge, who has coached us, cheered us and put a tremendous amount of energy into our victories, both on and off court!

PEN PORTRAITS

- C. Ainger: Defected to Warlingham after chatting-up female scorer.
- R. Anderson: Plays basketball, drives his car, and plays rugby all in a very similar manner.
- P. Onslow: Collapsed after five minutes at Glyn; had to go for refreshment after two minutes at Mitcham; forgot his shorts at Redstone, fouled off court at Warlingham, fouled off court at home to Wimbledon—key player.
- P. Salter: Directed us to Glyn—got lost; directed us to Warlingham—got lost; directed us to Mitcham—got lost; directed us to Reigate—got lost; played right guard—dead loss.
- B. Standish: Caught the ball—and scored—against Reigate.
- A. Tickner: Pity about his rheumatism.
I must also mention the “also-plays,” without whom we should have done . . .
- J. Gebbett: (Stamina for ever!); J. R. Lusby (Should stick to sprinting); A. Jones (Shoots with his feet).
- K. Jones: Our captain and county player who, when he turned up, played well, and who, at Glyn, after scoring a basket, was forced to retire owing to two broken wrists gained whilst applauding himself in raptures of self-adoration.

P. Onslow.

COLT SIX

Captain : A. T. Williams.

An unbeaten home record and second place in the league was gained this year by excellent team work and consistently effective shooting. Only three matches were lost—against Southborough, Pollards Hill, and Wimbledon.

Rissen scored most points ; Potten mastered the long shot, and Taylor and Cocks made up for their lack of height with accurate passing and shooting.

Although not the last match of the season, the defeat of Pollards Hill, previously unbeaten, by 40-38 provided a fitting climax to a very successful season of Colt basketball.

The team was picked from : Beardsmore, Cocks, Kail, Murphy Pearmine, Potten, Rissen, Taylor, Williams.

Thanks go to Mr. Alldridge, Mr. Rogers and K. G. Jones all of whom have helped to coach the team and referee our games.

★CC★R?

Master-in-Charge : None sought.

Captain : D. Lindsey.

After having spent many hours watching the more energetic members of the middle school playing football during the lunch break, the Prefects decided to emerge from the culture and safety of the "P.R." to have "a bit of this 'ere football." The middle school were quick to realise that, in the air, there was a chance to pay back a few old scores and promptly issued a challenge. Their impertinence was condoned, and two matches, one against the Thirds and another against the Fourths, were arranged for Bushey Field.

The "P.R." threw into the arena such notorious players as "Muff-the-beard" McCubbin, "Nev-the-foul" Corke, "Keith-the-boot" Jones, "Off-the-side" Marsh, and "Chris-the-cough" Jennings. Other even more proficient fighters, all claiming the name "Osgood," came to the fore, their real identities, however, being gentlemen Colombo, Hutchings, Lindsey, and Bryant, while "Dasher" Onslow and "Lancer" Mottershead must not be overlooked. The team were attired in anything from Chelsea socks to Père Jones's shirt, and footwear ranged from rugby-boots to winkle-pickers.

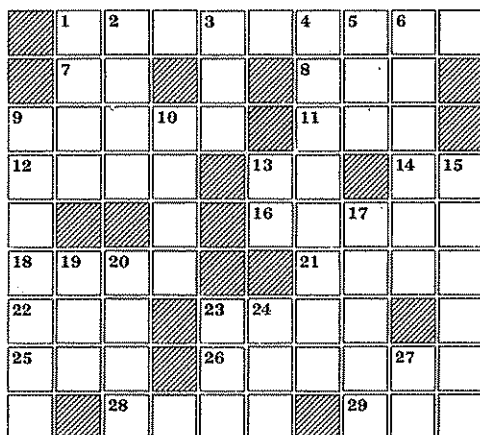
In both games the denizens of the "P.R." showed superior skill. The Thirds were demolished by 3-2 and ten men, one member being uncertain of Bushey Field's whereabouts. The game's tactics consisted of having two defenders whose function was to blast upfield the ball to the eight or nine goal-hangers. This match might have been lost had not "Roger-the-fist" Anderson, Colombo and Hutchings used their various dubious talents to great effect.

The second game was far more exciting, with the ball being banged about, with "anti-F.G." violence. The air was rent by such cries as "McCubbin, you're festering" and "Corke is a dirty, fouling ——," while Parsons tried to keep order with a whistle. "Fiery-foot" Onslow scored two great goals for the "P.R." team, and Hutchings jinked his way round the pitch most poetically. The final score was 5-4 to the "P.R." and thus the Prefects proved once again why they are the men with the power.

Colours were not awarded to anyone, and as no one lifted a finger to help the team, nobody is entitled to any thanks.

P. H. Marsh.

THE SPUR CROSSWORD



CLUES

ACROSS

1. Send to Coventry.
7. You can get one of these at a University.
8. Mr. Smith proclaimed this in short.
9. These can either be D.C. or A.C.
11. Past tense of "to meet."
12. One of two actions concerned with buttons.
13. Je suis—partly anglicised.
14. Initially, a widespread serious disease.
16. An adjective comparatively despised by English masters.
18. You can get it round your bath.
21. A sandbank at the mouth of the Thames Estuary off Sheerness.

22. Possible water-craft for three men.
23. Seen on Ancient Roman citizens.
25. An unaspirated call or "before" in brief.
26. Characteristic language of snakes.
28. A coastal resort of North Wales.
29. Common to a small child and small spirits.

DOWN

1. A small port in Argyll.
2. An articulate port?
3. A Latin thing.
4. This follows a hyphen in the Staff Room.
5. A singular one of March.
6. A position associated either with babies or demonstrations.
9. Fred Gwynne plays Herman.
10. Standard.
13. Perhaps a shortened Christian name, but definitely an indefinite article.
15. "Musick hath charms to sooth a savage . . . ?"
19. "Why" in Latin?
20. The German "over."
23. An ancient and singular adjective.
24. Lubricating fluid.
27. "Is" as another Latin case.

Compiled by S. H. Gebbett

(who is prepared to offer a solution but not a prize)

THE THINGS THEY SAY

M.J.S.—What are you late for?

Boy—Your period, sir.

D.E.J.—Well, if you've nothing to say, keep quiet about it.

J.S.W.—Wogs begin north of the Thames and west of the Avon. Quote me on that!

W.G.C.—(Answering a question about the expected life of the sun). You'd better keep a look out in the next 100,000,000 years; anything may happen!

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

Dear Sirs,

Some years back, from the present location of "Poulter's Hideout" the school used to net a cool annual profit of £90 on the traditional institution of the tuck shop. Here, comestibles of every kind could be purchased to quell even the most insatiable appetites of the school in those "in-between-meals" times.

This "little goldmine" was then forced into involuntary liquidation mainly over the principle that as sugary foods had been proven detrimental to teeth, the school should at least be cleared of any similar charge by closing their tuck shop. I do not question this decision in any way—in fact I applaud the adherence to principles of any sort.

The impetus, however, on this principled attack on tooth decay, was, in my opinion, lost when the Tuck Shop simply moved a few yards along the corridor, and began selling, of all things, sticky, creamy, sugary, jammy buns.

Perhaps this talk of tooth decay is a lot of rot, but if a privilege is withdrawn on a matter of principle, it is surely another matter of principle to stand by it.

In these circumstances, being biased neither way, I feel that the tuck shop should either be restored to its full economic and social rôle of former times, or be banned completely, on principle. Could I perhaps advocate the introduction of a fresh fruit stall?

Yours comestibly,

S. H. Gebbett, 6Ec.1.

Dear Sirs,

I am writing to deplore the lack of interest in the Old Boys' Society shown throughout the school especially by the Editors of the "Spur." The Old Boys' Society is an excellent organisation with wonderful facilities and opportunities for all tastes. About 95% of the boys who leave the school fail to make any contact with the Old Boys and this situation is brought about by ignorance owing to ineffective School—Old Boy relations.

It is time this deplorable situation was changed, and it is for the "Spur" to make the first move. Surely they could make an Old Boy Society report a regular feature of each future "Spur" and thus at least bring its existence to the notice of School members.

Yours sincerely,

P. H. Marsh.

[Mr. Marsh's remarks are pregnant, but in explanation of their silence about the Old Boys, the Editors would like to make it clear that over the last two years overtures have been made in the Old Boys' direction about their having space in the "Spur." Such an arrangement would, it seems, be mutually beneficial in many respects, but as yet no liaison has been effected.]

Dear Sirs,

Once again the 1966 Inter-House Play results have brought about the annual controversy concerning the method and scope of adjudication employed and what is really being judged. In our experience, the first mention of unrest occurred in 1962 when Cobbs' production of "The Resounding Tinkle" was placed second to Miltons' presentation of "The Prisoner." The audience deplored the decision, Miltons not less than anyone else.

1963 provided us with two excellent plays—"The Bespoke Overcoat" by Cobbs and "The Hole" by Newsoms. These were placed first and second respectively, and only moderate displeasure was expressed.

1964 gave us a win by Cobbs with an adaptation of "Murder in the Cathedral." This was a fairly efficient show with some drama, but the adjudicator admitted that T. S. Eliot's words and phrases mesmerised him. Again, violent outcries!

1965 and again Cobbs won with a play called "The Brig," tying with Halliwells who presented "The Laboratory." This was a contest between a brilliant production with vigour, noise, and violence and a professional production with a first class set. The result was taken quietly, but none too happily.

1966 has caused another outcry. Cobbs' rendering of "The Fire Raisers" was riddled with prompts, badly timed lighting cues and missed entries, one of which almost reduced the climax to a farce. It was awarded the Cup along with Newsoms whose version of "The Flies" was considered by about eight Old Boys to be sufficiently pathetic to warrant their walking out halfway through. Halliwells, Gibbs and Miltons all came up with effective productions but were awarded third, fourth and fifth positions.

We do not lay the blame on the adjudicators any more than losing house producers can blame their winning contemporaries. The whole system is at fault. The result of the Drama Cup should not be entirely dependent on the personal propensities of any one person.

As an alternative we suggest a panel of three or five persons. One adjudicator would give the technical criticisms, as is now the case, and the other two or four would merely award points under clear headings. The Competition would then be run on lines similar to those governing the Art, Music, or Debating competitions.

We cannot promise that this would necessarily provide a much fairer verdict, but we feel sure that it would result in less hostility being aroused than is caused by the decision of a lone assessor who is placed in a most invidious and unenviable position.

Yours sincerely,

J. G. McCubbin, L. F. Humphrey,
J. Lee, P. H. Marsh, J. R. Wignall, P. R. Phillips.

[Obviously an audience does not learn the extent to which credit is given to a House's choice of play or the way in which the ambition and difficulties involved in that choice are balanced against the actual performance. It is impossible in these respects to establish fool-proof criteria. The Old Boys referred to did not necessarily have the impartiality of a computer! —Ed.]

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

The Editors wish to thank their counterparts at the following schools for copies of their magazines: Aldenham, Bec, Bryanston, Radley.

EDITORS

S. E. Lovatt, Esq.
P. Standish
A. P. Howard

G. R. Lake
M. J. Ridler

S. H. Gebbett
P. R. Phillips

FIELDERS

BOOKS AND MAPS

Book Tokens Sold and Exchanged
Agents for Ordnance Survey Maps

STATIONERY

For Home and Office

PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS

54 HILL ROAD, WIMBLEDON, S.W.19

Telephone: WIMbledon 5044/5

FORD OF BRITAIN

CAN TRAIN YOU FOR SUCCESS

Your future depends on becoming a professional man, and to this end you will study for a degree or diploma.

Our part in your development lies in the quality of the tuition and practical experience we give. We offer sandwich courses of proven worth and the guidance of training officers who will help you to make the most of yourself.

ENGINEERING requires Advance Levels in mathematics and physics. You have the choice between traditional and technological university courses. Subsequent openings may be in design, research, development or production.

ACCOUNTING is open to boys with any combination of "A" levels, and mathematics are necessary at "O" level only. It is often considered the core of industrial administration, and the variety of openings is wide. Our course leads to the Associateship of the Institute of Cost and Works Accountants or of the Association of Certified and Corporate Accountants.

METALLURGY may be taken at a technological university and leads mainly to careers in production. A chemistry "A" level is essential.

You will be generously paid during both college and practical training, and you can expect your first £1000 a year in your early twenties. Your subsequent progress will depend on merit — and Ford will still be helping you to develop.

Do not wait until your "A" level results are published, as this will leave no time for selection and finding college places. Please write now to:

D. G. MADGETT,
Professional and Commercial Training,
Ford Motor Company Ltd.,
Warley, BRENTWOOD, Essex.



FORD OF BRITAIN

LEGAL AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY LIMITED

Chief Administration :
Temple Court, 11 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.

The Society welcomes applications from young men who have been educated at Raynes Park Grammar School. A wide choice of interesting and rewarding careers is offered.

Candidates can be considered for vacancies at the Head Offices in the City of London and at Kingswood, Surrey. There are also openings at the branch offices which are situated in many of the major towns in the United Kingdom.

Applications should be addressed to :

THE STAFF MANAGER,
LEGAL AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY LTD.,
TEMPLE COURT,
11 QUEEN VICTORIA STREET,
LONDON, E.C.4.

Lengths ahead!



With Martins Bank, you could be a Manager in your 30s, a man of standing in the community, whose advice is sought on every aspect of business and financial matters. From there on, the highest management positions are wide open if you have the ability and determination to achieve them.

If you have 4 'O' Levels or 2 'A' Levels, find out what a career with Martins Bank could offer you. Write to the District General Manager, Martins Bank Limited, 68 Lombard Street, London E.C.3.

Basic salary scales: 16 years of age with 4 'O' Levels £370 p.a.
18 years of age with 2 'A' Levels £525 p.a.
21 years of age with a Degree £800 p.a.

Staff working in the London area receive an additional allowance of £150 p.a.

Send the coupon now.

To The District General Manager,
Martins Bank Limited, 68 Lombard Street, London E.C.3.

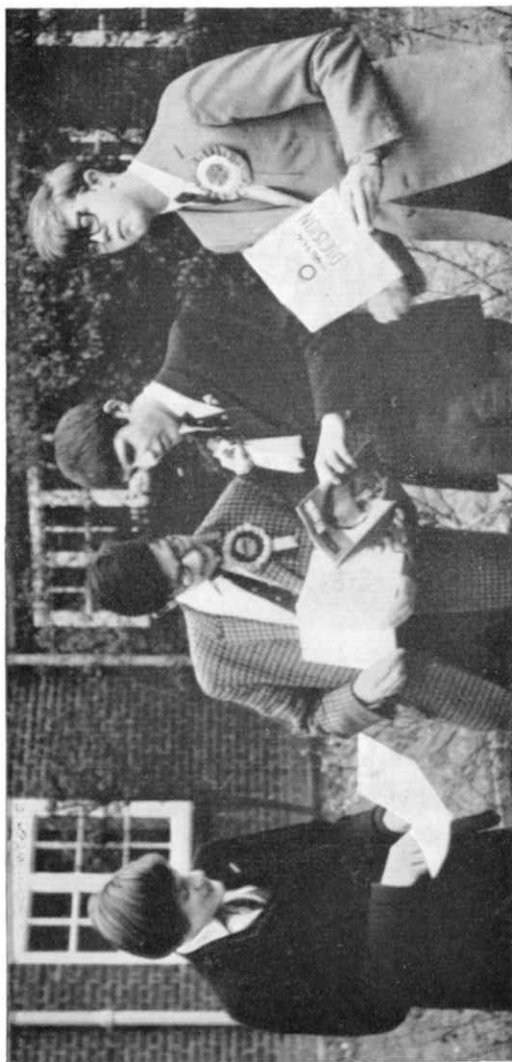
Please send me details of careers with Martins Bank

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

**MARTINS
BANK
LIMITED**





THE ELECTION CANDIDATES

R. J. Hendry, M. A. Oliver, S. H. Gebbett, G. M. Elmore

R. C. FARLEY & CO. LTD.

**618-620 KINGSTON ROAD
RAYNES PARK, S.W.20**

LIB 3935-5466

•
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS
AGENTS FOR — HOOVER — HOTPOINT — FRIGIDAIRE

•
Stockists of
McINTOSH — MEREDUE — NATHAN — BEAULITY — STAG
and other leading makers

•
**CALL AND INSPECT OUR EXTENSIVE SELECTION
OF CARPETINGS**

Over 200 designs to choose from

•
Also — BEDDING CENTRE

R. C. Farley & Co. Ltd.

610 KINGSTON ROAD, RAYNES PARK, S.W.20

LIBerty 3935/5466

**BEDDING BY ALL THE WELL-KNOWN
MANUFACTURERS**

Slumberland, Myers, etc.

PART EXCHANGE YOUR FURNITURE AND BEDDING

H.P. Terms available No charges for 12 months settlement

— REMOVALS UNDERTAKEN —

G. BENNETT

(WIMBLEDON) LTD.

6/7 THE PAVEMENT
WORPLE ROAD
WIMBLEDON, S.W.19

PICTURES

FRAMING

PHOTOGRAPH AND MINIATURE FRAMES

UNFRAMED PRINTS

RESTORING

GILDING

LETRASET

•

EVERYTHING
FOR THE ARTIST

•

Telephone : WIMbledon 2968