

# SPUR

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# THE SPUR

RAYNES PARK GRAMMAR SCHOOL

"To each his need ; from each his power."

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## SCHOOL OFFICIALS

<i>School Captain :</i>	A. T. Williams.
<i>School Council :</i>	Chairman : T. Horler, Esq.
<i>Staff Representatives :</i>	A. W. Matthias, Esq., H. A. Pratt, Esq., A. C. Riley, Esq., J. S. Wyatt, Esq.
<i>Upper Sixth :</i>	School Capt. ( <i>ex-officio</i> ), A. J. Cocks, M. J. Frost, J. E. Hider, J. L. Richards.
<i>Lower Sixth :</i>	R. G. Fennell, A. E. Hickish, P. C. Horton, C. E. Scrase.
<i>Fifths :</i>	C. F. Brammall, D. W. Evans.
<i>Fourths :</i>	D. H. Rees, P. Szanto.
<i>Thirds :</i>	M. E. Pickstone, M. R. Szymanski.
<i>Seconds :</i>	M. D. Foster, C. L. Grylls.
<i>Firsts :</i>	M. J. Davis, A. C. Muirhead.

## IN MEMORIAM Van Son Ky

The news of the death of Van Son Ky during the summer holiday came as a great shock to all who knew him. He had suffered for some time from a serious respiratory condition, but such was his courage and determination that few can have realised how often he struggled through the day in spite of considerable pain. He was a promising student and he contributed enthusiastically to the life of the school in many ways. We were all deeply sorry to see a young life cut short in this way, and we extend our sincere sympathy to his family in their sad loss.

## THE UTLIMATE IN PSUR EDITORIALS

Last this, last that, and last the other ! During recent months we have suffered such a plethora of LASTS that we seem more like a cobbler's shop than a reputed academic institution with its familiarly conventional scents of H<sub>2</sub>SO<sub>4</sub>, linseed oil, chalk, and acrid sports gear. No doubt ere long our crest will have superimposed upon the electrocuted spur the arms of those famous shoe-making saints, Crispinus and Crispianus, and, below the motto, "Abandon hope, awl ye soles who enter," or "Pedem in illud posuistis."

Thus we have joined the ranks of all Freeman, Hardy and Amieses celebrating every conceivable array of omegas the Inland Revenue have not customarily confiscated before embarking, presumably on a glut of alphas in our new overloaded ark. At this halfway stage on going to print, we are saturated in a viscous fog, I wis, of confused alphegas or omphas while we sit expectantly on an uncomfortable fence of compromise, the horns of the imminent dilemma goading a less exalted part of us into that sort of indecisive yet revolutionary movement experienced by a pea when circumnavigating the proverbial colander.

From our superior position we can survey the idealistic marvels of those political and educational wizards who, riding their hobby horse roughshod over the teeming population—always near to explosion—in this new

Space Age, have felinely or caninely barked up the wrong tree in a supreme effort to make egalitarian silk purses out of sows' ears, without realising that ab ovo it has been a fallacious, ad nauseam, and a priori belief that into new half-pint pots can be poured pints of new wine. They can have remembered neither that fiddling Nero was unable to build Rome in a day, nor that one bird in the hand is better than two in Bushey. They must in fact be careful not to come down the tree clasping the wrong sow by the right ear.

From this position, however, we must not pour the sweet milk of human discord on to the turbulent waters of Beverley Brook. Quite frankly, and, of course, honestly, we must lace our new cocktail with a welcome olive branch brought back to our Ark by the Merton dove, savouring the blend of our new hatched macedoine. Not even monumental governmental pillules will be allowed to ripple the waters of the Sea of Raynes Tranquillity.

So, in these pregnant moments, we must roll up our new blazer sleeves, knit our brows if they can be seen, and, coming down from our perch, must with girt loins, put our better foot forward and our proboscis to the grind, placing our padded shoulder against the Wheel of Fate against which, as Shirley so rightly declared three hundred years ago, "there is no armour."

Death lays his icy hand on Queens—and, if we can continue the idea, their Raynes are over and all are equal made with Morden's scythe and spade.

Simultaneously, while, as in "Paradise Lost,"

Chaos, umpire, sits,  
And by decision more embroils the fray  
By which he reigns; next him, high arbiter,  
Chance governs all—"

we must undoubtedly launch our inchoate ship on the stormy waters of Education, looking surely westward where the land is presumably bright, and so "Sail on, O ship of Raynes,

Sail on, O Union, strong and great.  
Humanity with all its fears,  
With all the hopes of future years,  
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!"

Let us therefore, cliché-wise, accept the challenge of our new adventure and, if necessary, even go down with our guns blazing, confident that we will arise like the magnificent Phoenix of good old Egypt where that famous American, General Nasa, considered *his* Moon project—for us, of course, our aim is merely the stars and per ardua at that. Enough said—"Confusion—clearly—now hath made his masterpiece"—mentally and linguistically.

To work—and, just to show our mood, let us perform several jolly comprehensive laps round Shannon Circus before . . .

\* \* \* \* \*

From the foregoing chaotic effusion of one suffering, it is clear, from a

diminishing responsibility allowance (vide Burnham) we are, fortunately able to pass to an article which we are delighted to print, coming as it does from one of the School's founder housemasters, Mr. Newsome, Chief Education Officer for Lincs. We are most grateful to him for writing about—

## UTTER CHANGES ?

There was a first-class happening at Worcester Park last summer. Raynes Park, we understood, was going comprehensive in September and we were invited to get together and talk about its past and the future.

Wholly admirable. This old man enjoyed himself greatly, meeting a lot of friends of ancient standing and making—he hopes—one or two new ones.

But what was it actually about ? Raynes Park was shortly going to start taking people who had not passed the "Eleven-plus." Some there were who thought this was a tragic descent. Others thought it was a brave step towards the newly revealed horizon of enlightenment. Both were wrong. If the occasion called for celebration at all, it was on the ground that Raynes Park was now reverting to an old and admirable tradition.

There have been grammar schools in this country for centuries, particularly since the sixteenth. They have accepted pupils who were of a certain age and regarded as possibly suitable recipients of what the schools had to give. Note that they never claimed to be able to give of their bounty only to those who were of an allegedly defined calibre, intellectual or other—until 1945. And what is a quarter of a century in terms of a good tradition dating back at least four hundred years ?

The mistake was made in the Education Act of 1944 which implied (though, to be fair, it did not actually say) that we could identify at eleven-plus boys and girls with what was known as aptitude and ability for an academic course of education. We accepted this largely because we had been misled by the wartime head-shrinkers who claimed that, if they could submit victims to a day or two of trying to push square pegs into round holes, they could assess their capabilities there and then as potential fighter-pilots, commandos, physical training instructors, chaps with mops who swabbed out lavatories, or adjutants.

This, of course, we now know, was rubbish even when applied to people of military age. We also know, too, that it is even more impossible to produce an accurate prognosis for children of eleven, even if we knew what we meant by "academic." You cannot assess them and say with any confidence that they ought to be in School X (academic) or School Y (other). Even if you could, you would come up against the fact, established during recent years all over the country, that there just is not a distinction of any relevance between the intellectual capacity as finally revealed (often long after eleven-plus) of the lower streams of the so-called grammar schools and upper streams of the so-called others. Then there was the strain in the primary schools who have had conscientiously to try to prepare their pupils for this calamitous experience. (It is often forgotten that the justification for comprehension is about 75 per cent. primary and 25 per

cent. secondary—not the other way round). And the unpleasant manifestations of snobbery amongst parents whose children have or have not succeeded in the lottery.

If all this sounds old hat, I emphasise that I have worked for twenty years in an area which has done everything possible to mitigate the educational and social horrors deriving from the eleven-plus. We have had late (that is to say post-eleven-plus) transfer from other schools to grammar schools, a good rate of transfer into sixth forms, and some demotions (if that is the right word). Good, within the context and conditions, but it does not remove the basic abuse. "To each his need; from each his power." We have not discovered a reliable means of measuring need or power in all small children, and I am convinced we never shall.

What has all this to do with Raynes Park ?

I went to Raynes Park in 1936, a year after it started. Our pupils fell into three groups : (1) some special placers, let in free because they had put up notable performances in a highly competitive attainment test—an eleven-plus of sorts. (I happen to think we were less successful with them than with any other, but that is another story, and it was probably our fault. We were on the whole a bourgeois lot on the staff, though nice); (2) a large group who had succeeded in a much less exacting attainment test and whose parents could afford a fee; (3) a small group who could not pass anything at the age of entry but whose parents could afford to pay and who got in somehow. An intellectual cross-section of a limited sort, but still a cross-section.

In the intervals at Worcester Park between drinking toasts and talking about old times, I thought back on people from the period 1936-41 whom I knew as schoolboys. Group (1) seem on the whole to have faded out. They were identified too early as potential high flyers in the academic sense and we pushed them too hard. Group (2) have turned up trumps and have produced a high proportion of scholars, athletes and successful business and professional men. The important thing is that, submitted ten years later to the horrific selection process, many of them would have failed and never gone near Raynes Park or any other grammar school. Group (3), whose performance in the modern eleven-plus would have been catastrophic, has turned out a good proportion of excellent citizens.

So now, Raynes Park is to take people from Groups (1), (2) and (3), plus an enormously important and relatively large group—the Newsom children (Newsom in a technical sense, for whom I am not responsible), Half Our Future, the average, sane, admirable types, by whom and for whom the country exists. All these men will live among their neighbours, regardless of (alleged) intellectual pretensions, income differences, size of suburban garden and so on, inheriting the Raynes Park tradition.

Raynes Park from 1969 on will be much more like Raynes Park in 1935-45 than Raynes Park in 1945-69. To me, *laudator temporis acti*, if you like, this is just the job. A favourite inspiration of my so-called English teaching at the School was T. H. White. For Raynes Park its Once is a glowing Future.

You will no doubt comment that I have carried on too long. In fact the limits necessarily imposed have made me over-simplify a complicated issue. I wish I had space to enlarge upon other possibilities, for example co-education, opportunities now open for service to a newly compact community, and the atmosphere which can be created in a school which can be semi-adult because nobody is under thirteen-plus.

John Garrett was fond of the word "exciting." How exciting are Raynes Park's prospects? Old friends will watch with interest and enthusiasm, the pre-war lot, anyhow, with much understanding and perhaps some nostalgia.

## SCHOOL NOTES

The School's summer activities have continued throughout the year on a high note and, as will be apparent from the recording of such activities, the final year's achievements have certainly been a credit to all those connected with the school. As far as plans for September 1969 are concerned, the High School is almost emerging: all the new boys for next year have been separately interviewed and have visited the school to meet their Housemasters and House Tutors and some of the present pupils. The Workshop Centre remains remarkably bare of the machinery which will be housed there from next September; nevertheless, while many small details will need to be settled, all things are now set for the new stage in the School's history.

At the end of the Summer Term departures of the Staff are, one might almost say, necessarily a part of the seasonal sadness in schools. Particularly sad will be the departure of Mr. Atkin who, after 23 years' service at the School, will be leaving us to take up a post at Ryde School, on the Isle of Wight, as Head of Modern Languages. Mr. Atkin's contribution could not be summarised in a short paragraph. Nevertheless, as Housemaster of Cobbs, he has with remarkable skill over many years encouraged all members of the House to give of their very best. He has over the years also assisted greatly in the variety and wealth of the School's sporting activities and, in particular, one should mention his contribution in introducing so many pupils to the game of squash. He has also shown his interest in giving up every Wednesday evening to come and sponsor the Model Railway Club. He has been a schoolmaster in the fullest sense of the word and taken very seriously his duties of caring for everyone who came under him. As a teacher of modern languages, he has spread a high standard of linguistic ability, French and Spanish to many students, past and present. He leaves with our very best wishes and hopes for his future. We are at least comforted to know that he will be coming back to Raynes Park to see us and, indeed, to play squash from time to time in the next few years.

We shall also be saying goodbye to Mr. Beeney, who has helped in the Mathematics Department for some three years: he brought all the paraphernalia of the Mathematics avant garde to the school, but he will also be remembered for his untiring help in the development of the stage for the school plays and for his assistance in the School Hockey. He has given his services very fully, and we are only sorry that he leaves to take up a more senior post at a school in North London.

We also say goodbye to Mrs. Clasby who, at very short notice, came to teach Mathematics and Religious Education in the place of Mr. Bond.

From our part-timers we say goodbye to Mrs. Monroe : it is unusual to say goodbye to a member of staff twice, but it will be remembered that Mrs. Monroe left three years ago to take up a full-time post at a school in Surrey. She returned to her part-time activities here after quite a short time and we have benefited accordingly from her wide range of teaching subjects and her willingness to help with dramatic activities and debating. We wish her every success in her post of Head of Languages at a nearby Middle School and look forward to receiving her very best Nuffield-trained French students. Mrs. Lovell ceases teaching part-time in German, since she will be returning to Hamburg for a year, and we thank her for her kindness in helping in the School. Finally, our thanks much be expressed to Paul Isaacson, who has been the school Laboratory Assistant for the last eight months and fulfilled his tasks with admirable efficiency and technical accomplishment; he is also to be thanked for stepping into the breach, helping to teach the first year when Mr. Smith was ill. We were fortunate, too, in our two Assistants, Mdlle. Viala and Herr Zydaditz, who gave so fully of their time and to whom we wish every success in their future studies on the Continent.

There are few members of the School who are not full of admiration for the quality of the school meals served every day of the school term. Credit for this reputation must lie with Mrs. Westlake and her staff; alas, at the end of last term Mrs. Westlake retired after years of service catering in schools although she had been with us only for four years. The School is grateful to her for her ready co-operation, and the extra burdens so cheerfully undertaken and primarily, of course, for feeding us so well. We all send her our very best wishes for a long and happy retirement.

The school has been the recipient of several gifts recently and naturally enough wishes to record its thanks and gratitude to the donors. One of the most exciting offers recently has been a gift to commemorate the change of the school from being a Grammar School to a High School, and the form this will take is a piece of sculpture which will reside in the sixth form quadrangle. No doubt there will be cries of horror and perplexity from some who find all modern art difficult to appreciate !

The School has also received from one of the Parents a very kind gift of a Tripod for the ciné-cameras to ensure a steadier performance in some of the film sequences. In this connection some strange monsters were seen occupying the Hall after an Assembly : one understands that a film of their take-over bid there and in other parts of the school is being directed under the title of "Invasion."

Finally, the school certainly should record its debt to the Parents' Association who, by organising a Jumble Sale in the summer, raised a further £57 and so were able to go ahead with the purchase of kettle drums for the School Orchestra. These drums, costing some £60 each, were seen and heard for the first time at the School Concert in July and a further one is

also promised next term. This third kettle drum will be purchased from the John Garrett Fund.

To mark the occasion of this year, all the past students and Staff who had attended or served the School were invited to the Dinner at the Worcester Park Hotel on Friday, June 20th, and some 163 members were present and enjoyed a delightful evening. The speeches of Mr. Newsom and Mr. Paul Townsend certainly gave past members nostalgic insight into the past events of the school, and all those present joined in their good wishes for the School in the future.

It had been hoped for some time to take advantage of the School's position near to so many industrial companies, and at the end of the G.C.E. "O" Level Examinations pupils of the fifth year spent a two-week course in an "Acquaintance with Industry." This involved two things: first, invitations to speakers to come to the school to talk about all the various processes of industry and, secondly, in the second week, visits by pupils to factories or offices for three days' observation. Judging by the reports, both of the employers and of the pupils, we can say that the whole fortnight, while obviously capable of improvement, was a great success—owing to, it must be added, the very hard work undertaken by Messrs. Matthias and Parry.

The sixth form common room has certainly made considerable progress during the year, although some members of the sixth form find it difficult to organise their colleagues' behaviour. As the result of a most successful dance held at the end of this term, a further £57 has been raised and this, in view of a promise made, will mean that £114 can now be spent on improving the facilities in the common room. In a year or two the common room should certainly be a very comfortable room competing at least with some of the Staff's facilities.

The School computer and two linear induction motors were finally completed in time for the Open Night this term and great credit goes to those sixth form students who battled with all the problems of construction to make these successful. Some of the transistorised equipment in the computer may be faulty and this has caused its calculations to be somewhat at variance with the normal mathematical calculations! Nevertheless, we are hopeful that the processes of the computer will be much more intelligible as a result of our being able to practise on our own machine.

In sporting activities, the School, now down to its lowest numbers for ten years at least, has had one of its very best seasons. The highlights of the cricket season were the defeats of Bec and Reigate Grammar Schools, the latter not being defeated by any school team in the whole of the season. In Athletics, the teams were able to regain the Surrey Grammar Schools Two Stream Trophy and also win the Merton Senior and Intermediate District Shields.

Visitors to the school. The following have kindly visited the school to  
Monday, April 28th—L. Chase, Esq., on "An Immigrant Speaks."  
Monday, May 5th—Martin Ennals, Esq., on "Amnesty International."  
Monday, May 12th—Sir John Ward, Past British Ambassador in Rome.

Monday, May 19th—Capt. A. Howard, R.N., on "Defence."

Participation by the school in helping to run the English Schools Athletic Championships which were held at Mootspur Park on July 11th and 12th was remarkable. Twelve members of Staff kindly agreed to help with sixty boys from the Middle School. Letters of appreciation were full of praise of the co-operation and knowledge of those who had assisted with the events. For those left in the school, a special morning film was organised, "Lord of the Flies," and a most happy experiment in team teaching resulted where the whole School commented and brought their thoughts together in the Hall for a final half-hour's discussion. In the afternoon, some ten to twelve different activities were organised, ranging from a discussion of jazz to scientific experiments, and an architectural walk, to the usual summer sports.

We are pleased to record the birth of a son, John Robert, to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Matthias in July.

### G.J.A. AT "R.P.," 1946-69

Geoffrey Atkin came to Raynes Park in 1946 from Wilson's Grammar School. He leaves in July, 1969, to take up a post in Ryde School, Isle of Wight. Within two years of his arrival he had become Housemaster of Cobbs and Head of the Modern Languages Department. From the early fifties till 1967 he was also one of the First Form masters.

Such might be the official record of a man whose term at Raynes Park coincided with a period in the School's life the happiness of which might be equalled but hardly exceeded, and with a period of friendly co-operation in the Staff room which was the subject of comment by every newcomer and visitor. And, of course, this was not just a coincidence. One of the major factors making for this happy state of affairs was the presence, almost unnoticed, of this warm, sensitive, shy man who made situations easier and relationships smoother.

We shall long remember the ready beam appearing behind the spectacles; the jaunty, rapid and slightly uneven gait by which one could know him half a mile off. He was sensitive to the least demand made on him and in conversation would turn, with a deprecatory move of the hands and a "Just a minute," to the latest interrupter. This sometimes meant one lost him altogether as one demand succeeded another! On the other hand he hated being hurried. Arrangements must be made well in advance and though he was flexible about them he did not like last-minute changes! And what arrangements! We shall always remember the little notes he wrote himself to prevent clashes between them. First his diary would be filled with these tiny scribbled memos and then they would overflow on to bits of paper kept in orderly fashion—everything about Geoff would be orderly—on his desk. He could apparently read better by holding the matter in question about two inches from his eyes rather than through his spectacles, which he took off for the occasion!

These amusing traits were part of the memorable picture, but now to more serious aspects of his work. I was lucky enough very soon after my

arrival in 1950 to be asked by Geoff to join him in Cobbs. The asking was characteristic; one hardly knew an important decision had been demanded, "No hurry, think it over." And then one was "in." This sensitive, tactful approach was typical of the way he ran Cobbs. There was no pressure, but every effort, however small, was appreciated and very quietly acknowledged by a kind of private gesture which, in the event, confirmed the loyalty of the recipient. Each year new Cobbsians must have felt themselves lucky within the first week. Yet, though everything was so gentle, there was strength too. Cobb's under Geoff was the most competitive of houses. He inspired immense efforts in all the many fields of Raynes Park inter-house rivalry. And successfully too as the most casual glance at the notice boards over the last twenty years shows—competition fierce, but friendly—Geoff had no use for anything that was not friendly.

A great many will remember their early days at Raynes Park because Geoff was one of the First Form masters. It was part of Henry Porter's policy to appoint Senior Staff for the all-important "making them feel at home" process. He sometimes wryly complained that the new boys felt at home almost *too* quickly, but had he wanted it otherwise he should not have appointed Geoff.

Then there was Geoff's Squash. This was not a "school" activity and yet it was an essential part of Raynes Park. Over the almost quarter of a century that Geoff was with us immense numbers must have been asked along to squash—incidentally a major cause of his note-taking activity. At one time "Bring a towel" was a Geoffsianism floating about classroom and corridor. Going to squash was a ritual leading to an enhanced personal relationship. It was Geoff's shy method of getting to know people and the source of much of his influence. This spread beyond Raynes Park in the narrow sense. I shall always be grateful for his welcoming all my three sons into his squash net.

I do not know much about Geoff as Head of the Modern Languages Department, but I cannot imagine that being a member of his department could be much different from being a member of his house, or being taught French or Spanish by him being much different from being with him at squash. As to methods of teaching, he preferred to let his colleagues try out modern methods and to give them his full support while characteristically sticking to conservative paths himself. As Head of the Modern Languages Department Geoff was also concerned with the assistant(s) who came year by year from France and/or Germany. Geoff had an unerring eye for liveliness, wit and beauty so that the succession of these assistant(s) provided another of the charms of Raynes Park!

And, as if all this was not enough, year in and year out, week in and week out, Geoff appeared at 7 p.m. on Wednesday evenings to sponsor the Model Railway Club.

One could go on with the picture. I could wax eloquent among other things about his delightful little dinner parties. But one must stop sometime. It is said that a portrait should show "warts and all." The difficulty with painting Geoff's portrait is to find any warts of sufficient size to merit

inclusion. I am sure his spirit will continue among us to sustain all that is most precious in Raynes Park while another school enjoys the more immediate good fortune of his physical presence.

\* \* \* \* \*

H.A.P. is to be thanked for this vivid profile of "Geoff," who on his departure received presentations from the School and Staff, and Cobbs past and present. The Old Boys saw him off in a more fluid but evidently very acceptable way. There follows an article in which Geoff kindly provides us with some departing thoughts under the title of

## SIC TRANSIT

When the Editor is not only an English master but, in his better moments, a master of English, it is with some diffidence that one accepts an invitation to write in his magazine. Nor is it as easy as one would think to write nostalgically of twenty-three years in the same establishment. Memories have a habit of crowding one another, and individual events become submerged in a general impression of the whole. Five years are as nothing, and even twenty pass with frightening speed and apparent lack of incident.

It was, I think, in June, 1946, when I first set foot in Raynes Park County Grammar School. I had been summoned for an interview, and the very first person I encountered was Mr. Peter Smith, complete with beard, green corduroys, and open-necked shirt. Unaccustomed as I was to such casual elegance of attire in scholastic surroundings, I took him for a pleasant and rather superior kind of gardener.

I was duly appointed, and set about making the acquaintance of the pupils. In my previous school the boys always seemed to operate in groups; once you had the approval of a group, it was easy to establish control. It took me some time to realise that at Raynes Park I was dealing not with groups, but with individuals—individuals who, consciously or otherwise, resented mass treatment, and demanded understanding as a single person. This, to me, has always been a characteristic of the school.

If the boys were highly individualistic, no less could be said of the Staff. Here was a range of character which it would be hard to match elsewhere—a variegated pattern of humanity which, astonishingly enough, continued to blend harmoniously throughout the years. Individual character could not fail to flourish with such a background.

So much for general impressions. It is at this stage that one would like to call upon a succession of vivid anecdotes to enliven one's narrative—the distinguished visitor who sat on his hat, the Headmaster who fell off the stage. Such anecdotes, alas, are not always easy to recall.

Let me begin, however, with a School Governor, a certain Dr. ———, whose portrait still graces one of the school corridors. This character lived

to a ripe old age, and I remember one Prize Giving when, in hood and gown, we were all sitting on the stage of the Town Hall in Wimbledon before the assembled parents and boys. The principal speaker, alas, though distinguished, was no orator. After half an hour of pointless "waffle," the audience began to wilt visibly. Suddenly there was a pause, and through the stillness floated a high, reedy voice, audible to everyone on the platform and many of the audience as well. It said querulously, "My God! When is this—old—going to finish?" As I recall, he finished very soon afterwards.

Now, a member of the staff—tough, uncompromising, down-to-earth, and hailing from the North of England. He and I once took a party of boys to Paris. We had good accommodation, as far as food went, in a church school, run by nuns and clergy. But in other respects the accommodation was more Spartan. There was little furniture, no hot water for shaving, and, most inconvenient of all, no toilet with a seat. My colleague grumbled incessantly at this until, one morning, on opening a small door, he was delighted to find a loo with all mod. cons.—a shrine to which he happily made daily pilgrimage. On the morning of our return, just as he was closing the door, he saw a ghostly figure, clad in nun's robes, flash before his eyes and disappear round the corner. It was only on discreet inquiry that we discovered that Mr. H—— had been invading the private sanctum of the Mother Superior.

Stories of the boys could be legion. One I rather like, because it illustrates from what guileless beginnings prosperous Old Boys may be made. It concerns a character whom we will call Willey. Wishing to see Mr. Hanson, Willey went to the Staff Common Room. He knocked at the door, and Mr. Hanson himself opened it. Willey gazed at him, smiled charmingly, and said, "Excuse me, sir, is Mr. Hanson there?" Mr. Hanson gravely returned his stare, went back into the Common Room, looked all round, and came back. "No, Willey," he said, "I'm sorry, he isn't." "Oh!" said Willey. "Thank you very much, sir." And off he went! Willey is now managing director of a prominent industrial concern.

If these few words have conveyed something of the flavour and atmosphere of the Raynes Park I knew, I am more than satisfied. At a recent dinner for Old Boys, a visiting speaker remarked, referring to our change of status, "It's no good crying over spilt milk!"

How right he was! The new bottle may be better than the old. Nevertheless I am one of those who believe that occasionally spilt milk deserves a few tears!

G.J.A.

## COCK HOUSE COMPETITION 1968-69

	Cobbs	Gibbs	Halliwells	Miltons	Newsoms
Rugby ... ..	1	4½	4½	—	10
Hockey ... ..	1	10	6	3	—
Cricket ... ..	2	2	8	—	8
Athletics ... ..	3	6	1	—	10
Cross-Country ...	6	3	—	1	10
Swimming ... ..	3	—	6	1	10
Tennis ... ..	4	7	½	—	2
Basketball ... ..	4	—	½	7	2
Gymnastics ... ..	7	2	—	4	½
Chess ... ..	4	7	2	—	½
Debating ... ..	—	7	4	½	2
Dramatics ... ..	7	—	2	½	4
Music ... ..	2	4	—	½	7
<b>TOTALS</b> ... ..	<b>44</b>	<b>52½</b>	<b>34½</b>	<b>17½</b>	<b>66</b>
<b>FINAL POS'NS</b>	<b>3rd</b>	<b>2nd</b>	<b>4th</b>	<b>5th</b>	<b>1st</b>

## HOUSE REPORTS

### COBBS

*House Captains* : S. J. Potten, G. N. Abbott.

*Vice-Captain* : I. D. Ness.

Summer terms of late have been disappointing for Cobbs, as we have been unable to consolidate strong positions held earlier in the year. In terms of the Cock House Trophy we made no headway from third position, but this was in no way due to a lack of effort from the House.

Much of this effort manifested itself amongst the Seniors, whose evident superiority earlier in the year was again shown in their winning the Cricket. Particular thanks in this respect go to Rissen, Potten and Williamson. It was a shame that this success was not backed up by the Colts and Juniors.

Seniors, mainly owing to Cocks and Nicoll, also dominated their section of Athletics, but Newsoms depth of strength and Gibbs final rush of qualifying points again put us in third position.

Third place was also obtained in Swimming, where our lead in qualifying was disappointingly, but not surprisingly, soon lost at the Gala. Despite some very fine swimming, especially by Bradford, we again had to bow to Newsoms strength. Some kind of revenge was, however, claimed when we defeated Newsoms in Tennis, even after two regular players had left after "A" Levels. Perhaps better organisation next year will see that all matches are played before public examinations.

Music provided the last competition of the term, and perhaps the most demanding in terms of time and application. After gracing last position for some years, we displayed a fresh approach and a division of captaincy which paid dividends, resulting in yet another third place. Particular commendation is due here to Marsh (A.) and Robertson. It is amazing to find that both this and the Drama competitions are still rated as minor competitions, though they require so much time and planning from a large number of people in the House.

By next term Cobbs will have changed considerably. First, there is the farewell to the very strong Upper Sixth, Potten, Rissen, Cocks, Roberts and Ness will all be greatly missed and we wish Williamson and Marsh much success in their Dual House Captaincy next year. Secondly there is the influx of a large number of new members. Thirdly, and of most far-reaching importance, will be the departure of Mr. Atkin, who for so long has been such an intrinsic part of Cobbs. His contributions to the organising of activities and smooth running of the House have been invaluable, but more important has been the warmth and friendship he has imparted to the House by his concern for individuals. His departure means a great loss for Cobbs, but in his place we welcome Mr. Riley, whose abilities we feel sure will bring us success.

N. Abbott.

Our grateful thanks must go to Potten and Abbott who, as House Captains, have given great encouragement to the House in all its activities, and it is unfortunate that their enthusiastic efforts have not been rewarded by a higher position in the Cock House Competition.

M. Williamson.

## GIBBS

*Captain* : S. J. Finch.

*Vice-Captain* : J. L. Richards.

The Summer Term is characterised by a proliferation of competitive activities, which is unfortunate, as so many intellects are then engaged in public examinations. Nevertheless, results have tended to be more favourable than the efforts of members may have merited.

Led by S. Finch, and ably supported by his brother, the House won the Tennis Cup. Even so, this was won as the result of an effort on the part of a few talented individuals, and did not require persistent and enthusiastic support from the remainder of the House.

An event which did require such support was Swimming, where more qualifying points could have ensured a better position. It is events such as Swimming and Athletics, in which an individual and consistent effort is required, which demonstrate the true calibre and ability of a House to work well and as a team. This is shown by the result of the Athletics competition. Although we achieved second place on Sports Day, and second place overall, we were a poor third in qualifying.

In Cricket, we did as well as could be expected, bearing in mind the lack of School players in all age groups. We achieved third place in the Junior and Colt competitions and fourth in the Senior.

Smith (P.) made a valiant and skilful attempt to muster the musical resources at his disposal. In spite of his own musical genius, we could only reach second place because of a chronic shortage of effort. We are also deeply indebted to him for his musical contributions to House Assemblies.

Finch (S.) performed his duties as House Captain with quiet efficiency, and was always ready to give help when required. We also acknowledge the considerable contributions made by Dudman, Brewer and Marshall.

The Tutor Groups have continued to work successfully, mainly owing to the efforts of the Housemasters, who do so much work and receive little acknowledgment for it. After twenty-one years, Gibbs is losing not only a house tutor, but its traditional venue for assembly. Mr. Riley has been a one-man hive of activity and we are sorry to lose him to our arch-enemy.

Although an improvement on last year's points total is evident, this is not due to our own efforts as much as to the greater apathy of the other houses, with the notable exception of one. Gibbs has latent ability; we have the capability of winning Cock House if everyone would pull his own weight. In future, let the motto of this House be "Serviam."

J. L. Richards.

I do not feel as depressed as Jefry Richards sounds, and together with Stephen Finch and all those Seniors who have borne the weight of responsibility so loyally, I would like in particular to thank Jefry himself for his particularly arduous work in organising and supervising our duty rotas.

While also thanking my colleagues for their unfailing helpfulness, I would like to record special thanks and a tear for Cecil on the occasion of his departure to "another place." Described above as a "one-man hive of activity," to me he was the gadfly! My hope is that the stimulus his sting will provide in the other place will continue indirectly to sting us into life as he always did when present with us.

H.A.P.

## HALLIWELLS

*Captain* : S. L. Murphy.

*Vice-Captain* : M. A. Pashby.

Once again Halliwells have finished in the lower end of the Cock House Competition, although this year we managed to avoid the nadir. If there had been more all-round effort from the whole House the position could have been reversed/and Halliwells could have gained, at least, second position.

During this term our main successes have been in Cricket and

Swimming, in which we gained first and second positions respectively. We would like to congratulate both Miles and Foster for their leadership in the Colt and Junior sections; unfortunately the Seniors let the House down by losing their matches. The Colts and Juniors, however, won their sections and the Cricket Cup for Halliwells.

The other competitions have not been as successful as was hoped. In Athletics we finished fourth; in Tennis fourth; and in Music fifth. We would, however, like to express our thanks to all the captains for the effort they put into these competitions.

Finally we hope that next year the House will concentrate all their efforts on winning Cock House, which we are sure is within their reach.

S. L. Murphy, M. Pashby.

## MILTONS

*House Captain* : A. T. Williams.

*Deputy House Captain* : D. Kaill.

Miltons have done it again ! For the 33rd year they have succeeded in not winning the Cock House Cup, but, if it was awarded for apathy, they would have romped it. It is the same as ever in Miltons : a group of people participate in every sport and activity and, in fact, hold the House together. Whereas it is usually invidious to single out names the reverse is true of Miltons. N. Holmes and C. Hosier in the Colts and C. Newport, D. Kaill, P. Hanson, P. Berry, S. Young, G. Hickish, J. Carpenter and T. C. Smith in the Seniors have provided the basis for all activities.

There seems little point in mentioning any of the term's activities, as it would be too embarrassing to write about them; it must be mentioned, however, that we lifted ourselves off the bottom in the Swimming competition.

Perhaps the highlight of the term was the House Supper on Tuesday, 22nd July. The meal was very enjoyable and appropriate for the time of year, but perhaps the focal point of the evening was the revue staged by many of the Sixth Form. This included notorious sketches, a "melodrama," plus the farewell performance of the School group, "Colossus and Son."

I am indebted to all the sixth year who took part, and to Mr. King for arranging the meal.

P.S.—Miltons won the Basketball Cup !

## NEWSOMS

*House Captain* : M. Russell.

*Vice-Captain* : M. Taylor.

As usual, the final term in the Cock House rivalry proved to be the

strongest for Newsoms. Out of the five remaining competitions, we came first in three, equal first in one, and third in the other. This was enough to promote us from third position at Easter, to our fourth successive Cock House win. The whole House deserves congratulations for a determined effort, but special mention must be made of Beardsmore in Tennis, Evans in Athletics, Chappell in Music, and Taylor in Cricket. I hope we will be as successful next year.

This year in the Tennis we gained the respectable position of third, finishing behind Gibbs and Cobbs. Beardsmore played well throughout, setting a fine example to the rest of the team. Milton played in one match before he left, and thanks are due to others : Taylor, Russell, Mayer and Ansari, who also gave up their time for the good of the House, particularly Russell, who no one knew could play tennis, especially the opposition fortunately.

As expected, we won the Athletics Cup again. Our victory was not due to any spectacular performances by any individuals, but to the qualifying done early in the term by many members of the House, and the concerted effort on the Sports Day.

The Swimming Gala went off as expected, although Halliwells gave us a surprisingly strong fight, especially towards the end of the evening. Our overall strength in the Colts and Seniors, however, overcame Halliwells in the final relays, thus giving us a fairly comfortable winning margin.

At last, after four years, we recaptured the Music Cup from Gibbs. Credit must go to Sutton and Higgins for their efforts in the two solo classes, and to Chapell and his orchestra for an outstanding performance in their section. Thanks must also go to W. P. H., who turned out enthusiastically to every practice and rehearsal of the choir.

The Cricket was again tied, this time with Halliwells. The Seniors came third, but both the Colts and Juniors reached the Final, both, however, losing to Halliwells. Devine and Grylls proved very able captains and this success augurs well for next year.

Once again, congratulations to everyone who took part in House activities.

Finally we are unfortunately obliged to say goodbye to "R. J. B.," who is leaving with promotion in prospect, but hasten to link with this our thanks for the wide-ranging help he has enthusiastically given us over three years.

\* \* \* \* \*

Owing to the departure of John Milton, the House Captain, at the end of the Spring Term, the House Committee came to the unanimous decision that Martin Russell should be appointed Head of the House. During this term, the busiest in the school year, he gained great respect from the rest of the House, and the Upper Sixth were able to concentrate on examinations with complete confidence in his abilities. From his results this year, it is clear that, under his leadership, Newsoms will be extremely diffi-

cult to beat in the coming year, and I feel that with the imminent larger intake of pupils, the Newsoms House Captain, with his commanding organisation, will be the envy of the other Houses.

P. Beardsmore.

## SCHOOL EVENTS

### ACQUAINTANCE WITH INDUSTRY

#### (JUNE 23rd—JULY 4th)

In the past it has been customary for fifth year students to do projects after the "O" Level Examinations. This year, however, has seen a notable change.

It was felt by the Headmaster and Staff that the five or so weeks after the "O" Level Examinations was too long a time to be spent on Projects alone, especially as the work put into the Projects was often inadequate. Furthermore, a complaint often levelled against schools is that insufficient information about careers is given. With this in mind Messrs. Matthias and Parry launched the ACQUAINTANCE WITH INDUSTRY course. The initial work was to sound out the willingness of local firms and professional bodies to give their co-operation, and to ascertain the career-interests of the boys. This was begun months before the actual course.

On the Monday morning following the end of all "O" Level Examinations most boys had only an inkling of the intentions and objectives of the next fortnight. Although some boys thought Projects would have been preferable because they afforded a better opportunity to do nothing, most were looking forward to finding out at first hand something about life in industry.

The mornings of the first week were spent listening to and afterwards questioning speakers with various interests in industrial life. The subjects ranged from Trades Unions to Management, and from Welfare to Advertising. The first four afternoons were taken up by visits to several firms and places such as I.C.L. Putney and the Stock Exchange, and the Friday afternoon provided a Business Game.

The Business Game was something new to everyone. We were divided into four groups and confronted with a problem of the sort that might be met in actual business life, and we were then required to give our solution, accompanied by the accounts. This was favourably received, the only complaint being the shortage of time.

The second week was probably more popular, for everyone had three days' experience of work which interested him as a possible career. This gave a far truer insight into life in industry than the shorter visits of the previous week and also one could talk to the employees to find out how they enjoyed their work, what qualifications were required, and so on and so forth.

The activities of the concerns visited spread over a great range, from accountancy to zoology, from metal refining to medicine. The activities of the boys too varied immensely : some did almost no work while others felt they had been exploited. Nevertheless even if these visits did not show an aspect of industry which appealed to everyone, they helped inasmuch as one could discover what type of work would definitely not be considered later when one was thinking about a career.

The last morning of the fortnight was spent in discussing the scheme and the afternoon on a second Business Game. This game was somewhat harder than the first and was not done as well as the first—again it was felt that there was not enough time.

This is a brief outline to the ACQUAINTANCE WITH INDUSTRY course but it must contain our thanks to Messrs. Matthias and Parry for the enormous amount of work they put in not only during the fortnight itself but also for months beforehand.

D. W. Evans, 5A.

There now follow the experiences of some of the victims of this innovation.

#### AT CHESSINGTON ZOO

I spent three days at the Zoo, and on each day I went round with a different keeper, helping wherever possible. "Doing the round" involved removing any soiled bedding, etc., and replacing it with clean stuff. As far as the smaller animals were concerned, this was a quick and easy job, but for animals such as the camels, there were often about two wheel-barrow loads to be forked out and taken to a dump. The cleaning out was generally finished by lunch-time, and a large, well-cooked and enjoyable meal was on sale in the special Staff Canteen. After lunch, any remaining cleaning was done, and the animals were then fed. The various diets were often very complicated, especially where the birds were concerned.

While I was there, I experienced a different side of Zoo life. An orang-utang was going to a school fête for the afternoon, and two keepers and I had to make sure he did not climb over any fences or do any damage.

I thoroughly enjoyed my visit, so much, in fact, that I now work at the Zoo part-time. It is well worth visiting.

D. Wharton.

#### WITH THE EAGLE STAR, D.E.P. AND I.B.M.

The first of our three-day visits was paid to the Eagle Star Insurance Offices. When we were allowed in we passed through a sumptuous entrance hall and up narrow back stairs into the overcrowded servants' quarters of what was once Lord Wimbourne's house. There we sat down to read advertising leaflets until someone was free to deal with us. After this we were calculating the prices for various variations on life insurance. When our questions were answered, we had a pleasant lunch, and wandered

through the records department thinking pyromaniacal thoughts; then we were allowed to leave.

On the next day, at the Department of Employment and Productivity, we arrived to find that no-one was prepared for us. Despite this, we were given informative talks by several people on the compilation of the retail price index. As we rotated, each employee explained his side of the work and, when we left, we were laden with questionnaires and other leaflets.

On the third day, overcoming the difficulties of the tube strike, we managed eventually to arrive at the I.B.M. building at Chiswick. We were rushed up several storeys for a talk and an advertising film. Then we were given drinks and allowed to roam until we were provided with as much food as we could eat. After lunch all our fares were refunded, and a taxi was procured to take us to the I.B.M. "school." We arrived safely, despite the fact that two lorries narrowly missed backing into us, and quickly, owing to our driver's being keen on rallying. On arrival there, we were again given drinks and taken into a computer complex, where we had incomprehensible information pumped into us by someone who knew what he was talking about, although we did not. We were then returned to Chiswick, where we bought our tickets with the refunded money—a profitable day for most, in all senses.

As a whole these three days gave an insight into the working world, rather than producing a decision as to a future career.

R. Barford.

#### AT THE LABOUR EXCHANGE

Contrary to much popular opinion, we were not going to the Kingston Labour Exchange to receive unemployment benefit. Exactly what we were going to do, however, was a mystery to us, and, as we discovered later, to the staff at the exchange, who had not been told of our existence until 4-30 the day before. We therefore spent the first two days explaining the intricacies and directives of an "Acquaintance with Industry" course—Raynes Park style. Whether we succeeded or not is a question to ask them, but on the third day, when we had lost half our party to the American computer firm, we were allowed to dabble in the affairs of the exchange under the guise of giving assistance. This was quite enjoyable, but had the unfortunate effect of upsetting the routine of the hard-worked civil servants and thereby slowing the work down. Happily, nobody seemed to mind, and the last day whizzed by with great rapidity.

But by far the best part of the visit was meeting a bunch of people for whom working at the "Exchange" was a way of life. Everybody, but especially the women, could tell one unlikely but true stories about people whose lives had drifted in and out of the "Exchange," all of which helped to stem the creeping fungus of boredom which grows when one is watching other people at work. Everybody was very helpful and sympathetic, and warned us beforehand that we would be bored stiff by the procedure which they attempted to explain to us. They did their best to move us about from

place to place in the small, cramped, old building, and succeeded—with the aid of two longish tea breaks and an hour and a half for lunch—in averting boredom for much of the time. As a visit to see the Civil Service at work, it contributed little, but as a visit to meet working people it achieved much.

A. J. Shephard.

## THE WORLD OF ACCOUNTANCY

On the first day of our long visits, the three of us (Smith, Scotton and I) arrived at Mitchell, Rodrigues and Co. at 9-30 a.m. We immediately went to Mr. Rodrigues's office, where he gave us an introductory talk on accountancy, and then showed us an accountant's typical mail. After a tour of the company we were dumped on an unsuspecting employee, who showed us how to work electric adding machines. Having somehow managed to convert shillings and pence into millions of pounds, we were told it would be better if we went to lunch. In the afternoon, we took it in turns to do book-keeping, in a room which was of similar temperature to a Kew Gardens hot-house. While one was doing book-keeping, the other two of us were becoming more proficient on the adding machines.

On the second day, there were only Scotton and I left, and we were sent on a trip to the City. There, we had to go to the Company Registry Office to obtain information about the major shareholders, directors and their remuneration, and the profits or losses of five local companies during the past three years. This was described by Mr. Rodrigues as a challenge, probably *the understatement*, as on each of the five companies, there were files containing reams of paper, most of which was of no use.

In the afternoon, we went to the Law Courts, and heard a case which obviously followed an adjournment, so that it was very difficult to follow. The thing which was most striking about the courts was that they were so different from those on television.

On the third and final day of our visit, we again continued with the adding machine; this time using them to balance the income and expenditure of a client, and helping to analyse another client's bank account.

After lunch, we had to write a report for Mr. Rodrigues on a local company, utilising the information obtained from the Company Registry Office. We were told that these were very good, although I personally found this hard to believe. It was then time to leave, after a very enjoyable visit, which helped me to understand accountancy a great deal better than before. I started my visit and, in fact, had increased and not lessened my interest.

S. Jensen.

## INSIDE MULLARDS

We met at Raynes Park Station with a view to catching the new "M1" bus, though none of us knew exactly where Mullard's was; we arrived, however, at the factory by a back entrance—only three minutes late. Thence we were split up into the different sections which we had chosen eight days before.

The section I visited was the central applications laboratories. The purpose of these laboratories is two-fold : first to find further use for existing Mullard components, sometimes to order, as in the case of a multiplex decoder for Decca; secondly to find what the customer wants, so as to make it less likely that Mullard will produce an item which does not sell. Prior to describing the actual work done, I will attempt to convey to you the atmosphere of the place. The men and women do not have to clock-in at certain times, but are trusted by the employers. There is fluorescent lighting under the special sound-proof tile ceiling. There are no supervisors, or shop-stewards, and no tea/coffee breaks, but one can stop work for a few minutes at any time to buy a drink from one of the numerous vending machines; even having one's own kettle to "brew up" is overlooked. The lunch "hour" is very free, and the canteen—or should I say restaurant, considering the quality?—is open from about noon till two o'clock. If one has a particularly difficult calculation to perform, why bother? There is a computer to which every man in the laboratories has access

The Domestic Appliances Laboratory was first seen : this makes such objects as gas-fire lighters which work off small transistor-radio batteries, speed controls and light dimmers—in fact, nearly everything electronic which can help the housewife. The television section was very interesting, especially as they are now dealing with Phase Alternate Line (PAL) colour sets. A 30 + 30 watt, Stereo, solid-state, integrated, Hi-Fi, Class D Amplifier was demonstrated (that's a mouthful, is it not, but that is the title under which it rejoices); the fascinating fact is that it only measures about 5in. x 2in., and is about 4in. deep, and produces negligible heat.

The next experience was with a particular computer which is not actually at Mullards, but is linked there by a teleprinter and "MODEM" unit—basically computer data transfer by telephone. After lunch, my "guardian" and I went to the teleprinter and looked through the files. A little while later, his friend came in to try out a new programme he had invented. The programme was fed into the memory; then he wanted it printed out, but on every other line—double spacing as the typist would say—so various programmes were tried to make the computer do this. The cost of using the computer is fivepence per second of actual computer calculations. The first programme tried did not work, but took about three and a half seconds; the second programme was more expensive—33 seconds—16s. 3d.—and did it work?—No. "Oh dear, the firm won't be very pleased at that!" stated my "guardian" as he typed out "You're no good" on the teleprinter, but the computer did not seem to understand; in fact, it replied—"What?"

The moral of this story is—What is the use of a computer if it cannot speak proper English? It seems to me rather ironic that a machine that works out mathematical problems in a fraction of a second cannot understand when one tries to insult it.

J. Leonard.

## SUMMER CONCERT

With material being drawn from a diversity of origins and composers it was difficult to see, before the performance opened, how the overall programme could be anything but disjointed. For example, I looked down to see Lennon and McCartney hotly pursued by a Bantu Tribe. Despite these apparent musical contradictions, the evening, almost predictably, displayed a richness in depth that has become synonymous with Mr. Aldersea's direction.

Throughout the evening the orchestra gave a competent and, at times, spirited performance, with such pieces as Dvorak's Slavonic Dance No. 8 and the Thunder and Lightning Polka by Strauss. One could not help but be delighted by the first year violins (Shaw, Waller, Boxall, Barrow, Davies and Baxter), who eventually overcame initial nervousness to remain rooted to the stage after their last piece, enjoying the weight of their applause.

Following the spontaneous and uninhibited rendering of "Every time I feel de Spirit," Quarmby made a startling and demonstrative entrance from the rear of the hall as he invoked the spirits in a Bantu song.

The total involvement and freshness of presentation during the whole concert was perhaps epitomised by the Newsoms House Orchestra, led by the enthusiastic and versatile Chappell, as they played "Why don't you practise what you preach?" by Siegler, Goodhart and Hoffman.

The concert reached a fitting and somewhat nostalgic climax, as Mr. Aldersea asked his musicians to prepare for "Land of Hope and Glory." As the choir stood, one was again reminded of the size of Mr. Aldersea's task and of the long hours and real hard work he had put into the last concert of Raynes Park Grammar School.

It was an evening that I and many others will remember for a long time.

P.C.

(We are very grateful to Mrs. Clasby for being the willing contributor of the above report! Generally speaking members of the Staff are not "persuaded" to write for us in their first term—or, for that matter, in their only term—but we shall look forward to seeing Mrs. Clasby at future concerts—and reporting on them perhaps).

## OPEN NIGHT

### IN THE LABS

On one of the last days that the School existed as a Grammar School it flung open its doors to welcome the annual flood of parents. The frenzied preparation of the past days came to an end as the first wisps of people drifted through the doors.

Up in the labs. a variety of exhibits stood, waiting to reveal their secrets to the parents. The Chemistry Lab. was cluttered with a vast array

of experiments, designed to show the parents the elementary stages of Chemistry. The first experiment to greet one's eyes was intended to determine the reactivity rates of various metals. Test-tubes cluttered the bench as the demonstrator stood casually chatting to his girl-friend. Unfortunately with too many of the experiments verbal explanations did not flow freely, as they should on an occasion of this nature, and one was forced to read pages of notes to grasp the principles, but there were other interesting experiments such as the burning of ammonia in oxygen, the preparation of nitrogen monoxide, and of oxygen, determining the P.H. of various substances, and an involved experiment to discover the rates at which gases diffuse through a certain material.

In the Advanced Chemistry Lab. one was treated to involved experiments to show the results of reactions between iodine and sodium thiosulphate, and to determine the molecular weight of acetone.

The School Computer was also to be found in the Advanced Chemistry Laboratory. This exhibit was well explained and conducted. Unfortunately the computer did not compute, but, when it was explained that it was rushed together with cheap components, its working order was quickly forgiven. In any case, the array of flickering lights and hundreds of wires and components held everyone spellbound.

Next came the Physics Laboratory, where further interesting experiments were situated : bending an electron beam with a magnet; finding reaction braking times; magnetic induction motors, stroboscopic light, and oscilloscope patterns. All were interesting and well explained. Another exhibit here lured people into a darkened room, where they were treated to well explained and interesting experiments involving a Van de Graaf Generator. Parents were fascinated as their hair stood on end, huge 400,000 volt sparks leapt across dark space, and fluorescent tubes, held in the hand, glowed.

The Open Night in the Labs. was well conducted, interesting and definitely worth seeing. Our thanks to the Masters and boys who made this worthwhile evening possible !

P. J. Szanto,

#### THE 8mm. FILM SHOW

Open Night presented the public with a collection of films, industriously made and reasonably presented.

The first showed the School trip to Whipsnade Zoo. The audience was confronted with such wild beasts as hippopotami, elephants and brown polar bears . . . brown ? With sophisticated music playing in the background, the film ended with Mr. Gleed's being attacked by a strange beast (the zoo keeper perhaps ?).

After passing out twice with the heat I regained consciousness to find myself confronted with a jocund film called "Movement," which was rather similar to a Kit-Kat advertisement on the television; that is, speeded up somewhat.

Dozing off towards the end, I awoke to see the highlights of this film

festival. Entitled "The Swiss Ski Trip," or "How to break a leg without really trying," this enthralling film showed various ski-ing poses, provocative situations, and B. C. doing himself an injury ! The audience, I feel, enjoyed it immensely and seemed in a hurry to leave the room so that they could tell their friends of it !

J. D. Bridgeman.

### PERIPATETICALLY

In addition to the items already described, the customary abundance of the School's interests was manifest, variously located. Visitors in fact found it difficult to avoid exhibitors from the moment they were first challenged in the foyer to participate, themselves, by contributing towards the purchase of new library books !

The A.T.C. had monopolised the Hall with an interesting equipment and information display, having "taken the stage" from the Dramatic fraternity and neighbourly sorority who had exhausted themselves in regular rehearsals in which they had behaved like a union of keening Irish and traumatic neurotics as they repeatedly fought their way through half-yielding cricket nets by means of despairing, acrobatic convolutions before being finally and almost irremovably transfixed to the tennis surrounds after an agonised alligatorial ballet. All this, however, had proved overwhelming and the project abortive.

Elsewhere one might have exchanged school uniform, presumably if one wore it, or vicariously enjoyed the Mediterranean cruise, or, less pluto-critically, a scenic journey by railway, model rather than mini. Artists and craftsmen had joined in creative achievement, and the Spur Press looked for possible victims to purchase their handiwork. Religion, war, and lighter, quasi, music vied for attention while First and Third formers tried to convince the onlookers that their Local and Social Studies had revealed the availability of not-too-distant beverages and entertainment. Fifth formers had provided evidence that they and Industry had become varingly acquainted.

Those who ventured without were regaled with muscular exhibitionism, sportive brutality and embryonic clowns enjoying via the trampoline a new type of catharsis. A further perambulation took the energetic and intellectual to R.J.B.'s Opera—Enigma Variations on Mathematical themes—and to M.C.G.'s private investigations into physiology and phagology. And so to bed.

## EXCURSIONS

### GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP TO THE LAKES

Well, another safari is over. This time it was up into the polar regions of Cumberland and Westmorland and despite the dedicated efforts of our

very own versions of "Paddy" Hopkirk and "Mike" Hawthorne, our gallant minibus survived the best part of 800 miles with only one slight mishap.

Our odyssey began one Monday morning not so very long ago, when eight sturdy geographers, plus, of course, Oatway, set out for Lakeland and its varied amenities. The journey there was surprisingly uneventful and we spent the evening in an uneasy apprehension as to which tortuous trek was in store for us the next day.

Tuesday, in fact, began on a good note when the powers-that-be announced that we were to survey some obscure river valley despite the virtual monsoon conditions outside. Eight hours and heaven alone knows how many miles later we dragged our wet and weary bodies home only to have to sit in dripping misery for ages whilst a certain A.T.C. sergeant bathed himself at length.

The week tended to follow this generally exhilarating pattern, but there were some light-hearted moments.

On the Thursday we climbed and felt all the 3,118ft. of Helvellyn. The severity of the climb was somewhat eased by the two fools who, each in an attempt to reach the top first, sprinted like madmen over the last 200 yards, only, at the end of it all, to find that they had aimed themselves at an unimportant cairn and not the triangulation point which marks the summit. Thus mountain-goat Stan was last and not first up. One thing I shall never forget were the poetic words of Blakeburn when he reached the top of that mountain—my ears are still burning and the valleys reverberating.

The night life of Keswick made a poor comparison with that of Paris or Beirut . . . or even Bognor for that matter. True, there was an acute shortage of two-thirds of life's essentials but not, perhaps unfortunately, of wine. Luckily the author managed to keep his head throughout despite the celebration of M. J. S.'s coming-of-age!

However, like all good things, our safari had to end, and I think that as a result we all deserve a medal for remaining within range of S——'s incessantly open mouth for a whole week and keeping our sanity through it all.

Seriously though it was a very enjoyable and interesting trip and many thanks are extended to P.O'D and M.J.S. for making it so.

D. C. Milnes.

#### 4H GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP TO GREAT BOOKHAM

It was a fine day; the sun shone from a cloudless sky, and as early as eight o'clock the living heat of the sun could be felt. For those who toiled by bike all the way, not only to Great Bookham, but to Great Bookham Station, a further mile from the village, it was a hard start to what was to be a tiring and sweaty day. Those members of the form who took the easy way, British Rail, patiently waited for the cyclists to arrive; the party was finally complete at about a quarter past ten, only a quarter of an hour later than planned.

M.J.S. and P.O'D. were obviously well prepared, having equipped themselves with big, dirty, well-used walking-boots, shorts, shirt-sleeves and large ruck-sacks, no doubt full of four-course meals.

A final briefing was given by M.J.S., while in the background (where leather jackets, Levis and boots were gathered), certain noises, reminiscent of beer bottles being opened, were heard, and apparently ignored by the usual precise, stern presence of M.J.S.

After being reminded that we should have brought paper and pen, we set off across Bookham Common, West taking first turn carrying the five-foot soil auger. As M.J.S. marched on through the trees, the group gradually spread out, M.J.S. sped on over hill and under dale until, to the relief of the majority, we came to a halt for lunch at the River Mole. Under a blazing sun, we laboured back into Great Bookham, looking like outcasts of some desert or other. The time was ten past one.

Various members of the form wandered off in the direction of the nearest public-house, only to be told not to continue thither. The lunch hour was passed in a pleasant way by most, and then, after assembling in the churchyard at two o'clock, we set off for the downs.

Now, people previously at the back were quickening their pace quite noticeably. The sun continued to glare out of a blue sky, and the soil auger was used with great frequency. Then we stopped at a farm; M.J.S. and P.O'D. discussed the uses of various crops, and how to recognise them, while the rest of us stood around somewhat restlessly.

Off again, and at last there was, perhaps, the slightest suspicion of deceleration by M.J.S. The long trudge to the station spread the party out with a mile, perhaps, covering the whole procession.

Tired masses of human flesh staggered back to the station: some wearily stumbled over the footbridge to the platform; others draped themselves over their bikes, to wend their weary way home.

A. Miles.

### S.M.R.C.'s VISIT TO THE BLUEBELL RAILWAY

On the 15th June if one had walked into the School through the Sixth form entrance at about 9 o'clock, one would have seen nine members of the Spur Model Railway Club standing round a locked yellow minibus, discussing how to get into it. Our plight (for I was one of the above-mentioned nine) was soon to be ended when out of the building came R.J.B. and B.C. (who had told me he was not coming!) with a key. These two let us in, and then decided to examine the radiator. This item of equipment having been filled, the engine obliged us by starting second time. We were on our way, twenty minutes early.

An hour later the well-famed vehicle's engine stopped, not that it mattered, for the key was turned and we had arrived—at East Grinstead. Under the threat of being left stranded if we were not back in a quarter of an hour, we dispersed. Before the fifteen minutes was up we were waiting for B.C. and R.J.B., who were one whole minute late. The journey then continued uneventfully to Sheffield Park.

To the relief of the minibus's springs (?) all eleven "bods" removed themselves and headed towards the station entrance, only to be accosted by a shirt-sleeved official-looking gentleman who inquired if we were travelling as a party or individuals. He was told, since we numbered fewer than thirteen, that we were individuals as far as the railway was concerned.

Waiting at the platform was a locomotive-less train, made up from a London and North-Western Railway Observation Coach (built 1906) and a third-first composite coach (from the South-Eastern and Chatham Railway), built in 1880. The locomotive, which was an 0-6-0T, was also from the S.E. and C.R.

The S.M.R.C. and Co. parked themselves in the Observation Coach and awaited the departure of the train. When it did leave, comments came (from R.J.B. and B.C., of course) on how smooth the start had been, and how better it was than any B.R. start (diesel included). When the train had finished accelerating, its velocity was in excess of twenty miles per hour.

On arrival at Horsted Keynes we noted that the guard of the train was not only the guard but the "supplementary" fares collector and refreshment room steward as well as ticket collector. It was noted, too, at Horsted Keynes, that the train had two vacuum pipes (?); however, on further inspection it was revealed to us that one of the pipes was a heater pipe. At this point many and "multifilarious" photographs were taken.

The train left, nearly leaving two certain persons (not R.J.B. and B.C.) behind on the platform. They wish to remain anonymous.

After an uneventful journey back to Sheffield Park, B.C. and R.J.B. removed themselves to the buffet car for a cup of tea, leaving us to examine the locomotive sheds. At the aforesaid premises we were informed that a dilapidated looking loco would be running in two weeks' time (impossible, we say).

The second part of our visit was the Volk's Railway at Brighton. On the way to the resort, the minibus traversed the South Downs which, according to R.J.B., are famous for their granite (the S.M.R.C. apologise on R.J.B.'s behalf to M.J.S. and P.O'D. for any subject trespassing).

On our leaving Brighton, the radiator was filled, and the water bottles, which appeared at East Grinstead, were replenished. The only incident on the return journey was when the minibus's radiator boiled over and we were delayed for an hour whilst the engine cooled down and was refilled.

The S.M.R.C. would like to thank R.J.B. and B.C. for an extremely educational and entertaining day.

C. Spraggs and D. Slater.

## SIXTH FORM LONDON TREK

While most of the School was either retrieving javelins or revelling in the delights of "Lord of the Flies," a motley crew of Fifth and Sixth formers experienced what was probably the most strenuous day of term—a J.S.W. conducted tour of London.

Starting at Southwark Cathedral, our intrepid walkers were given a resumé of the history of the area : pleasure gardens nearby, rather doubtful area, convent attached to cathedral. The highlight of the walk by the side of the Thames was either the window of the priory or The Anchor, but even this memorial to the seventeenth century could not deter our intrepid Sherpa from forcing us across Blackfriars Bridge and into St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where we were given a guided tour by some kind old lady with a dustpan and brush, and were sworn at in Spanish by a cleaner—"Minda da polish : she is a-wetta." The hospital had a remarkably fine collection of paintings and, surprisingly enough, had architectural features which were admired by all. On to St. Bartholomew's Church—"Norman Choir of Augustinian Priory built 1123; the only pre-Reformation font in the City." The majority were pleased with the Norman arches.

Once more the near-exhausted explorers set off in the direction of Lincoln's Inn for lunch, one group eating packed lunches in the Fields, the more daring group sheltering in the "Three Tuns" amid cricket enthusiasts who were rather put out if prevented from watching the television.

The Silver Vaults in Chancery Lane were admired, as was Lincoln's Inn. Then the group set off in the direction of the John Soane Museum, where Hogarth's "Rake's Progress" and "Election" and most of the architectural drawings of the Adam Brothers were on display. The building in itself, vintage 1812, was designed to surprise the eye with its mirrors set on different planes, and the curious designs of the rooms. This monument, designed by Soane himself, was undoubtedly the highlight of the Trek.

The group then dispersed, wondering how it is that a history master can possibly have such strong feet.

P. Berry.

## THE TRIP TO COVENTRY AND WARWICK

On Tuesday, 15th July, a group of Fifth formers, interspersed with Sixth formers, assembled outside the School entrance at 8-15 a.m., prepared for a prompt start at 8-30. Unfortunately this was not to be, and it was not until 8-45, when a yellow car carrying a most apologetic master arrived, that we were able to leave. We went along merrily as far as Richmond traffic jam, in which we remained for half-an-hour. During this period, another coach going to Cambridge caught up with us and was greeted with appropriate signs and comments. The rest of the journey passed un-

eventfully and we arrived in Coventry shortly before lunch-time.

We took a brief look round the old cathedral and then dispersed for lunch. Some people merely disappeared, but others decided to explore the town, the statue of Lady Godiva being the main attraction, though some of the intrepid explorers were more intent on locating a public convenience.

We reassembled on the steps to the new cathedral at 1-30 p.m. and entered this epitome of twentieth century architecture and technology. A.C.R. informed us that the pillars which supported the cathedral were themselves supported on blocks of bronze two inches square and, thus reassured as to the stability of the edifice, we proceeded to explore its various nooks and crannies, and to discuss it. It seemed to be built to be wandered round rather than prayed in, and the notice in the aisle reminding visitors that they could pray there if they wanted to seemed superfluous. The general feeling about the cathedral's much-boasted tapestry was that it would be no loss if it succumbed to time before the rest of the cathedral.

The town also contained many other examples of modern architecture, but unfortunately there was not time to explore it, and we left for Warwick without delay.

We arrived in Warwick in the middle of the afternoon, and emerged into the brilliant sunshine in varying stages of soporific stupor after the stuffy coach ride. In contrast to Coventry, which was bombed during the war and is now very modern, Warwick is mainly 14th century and we were led straight to a street of 14th and 17th century houses, where J.S.W. went into euphoric ecstasies, explaining that it was the only street of its kind in the country. We were prevented from entering Warwick Castle by the seven shilling admission fee, but instead visited the Hussars' Hospital, a 14th century establishment, now a museum, much of it still in its original state. We were shown round by an old gentleman who may or may not have been one of the original inhabitants, but the 11th century chapel attached to the hospital was definitely before his time.

We then proceeded back to the park where we had left the coach by way of the main high street, where we obtained liquid refreshments for the rest of the afternoon and the return journey. It was on this walk that W.P.H. suddenly disappeared.

He reappeared, however, in time to take a group rowing on the river. Those of us who did not go rowing played golf on a crazy golf course or simply lay around sun-bathing. We reassembled at the coach at 6-30 p.m. in varying states of sunburn and sogginess, thoroughly tired and well stocked with canned drinks for the return journey.

We used this journey to release such energies as we had left and sang enthusiastically, if not tunefully, all the way back, refreshing ourselves internally, and each other externally, with the contents of the cans. The Male Voice Choir missed an excellent opportunity to increase their repertoire. We stopped, following an operatically expressed request, just outside Oxford, where we were joined by a party of French girls who, despite the

language barrier, understood sign language and responded well to the signs which told them, "Ici on aime les Françaises."\* We later made another stop in some bushland and then proceeded without further interruption, arriving back at school at 9 p.m., from where tired, broke, and with many suffering from headaches for various reasons, we dispersed to our separate abodes.

It remains only to thank Messrs. Wyatt, Holmes and Riley for arranging this trip, which all of us enjoyed immensely. J. Nakar.

\* (Editor's Note.—The girls were in fact English, but the daunting sight of our "chivalrous" party caused them temporarily to lose the power of speech.—J.L.R.).

## TO CAMBRIDGE

When the coach finally departed for Cambridge at about 9-15 a.m. with thirty people on board, everyone was in high spirits in anticipation of an interesting and enjoyable day out. Having left the uncompromising traffic jams of the Richmond area behind, we made good time along the Great North Road, and consequently reached Cambridge before midday. As we stepped from the coach, we were confronted by great heat and were daunted by the prospect of walking around in such conditions. Our first action was the partaking of victuals by the side of a serene stretch of water.

Adequately refreshed, we set out on our perambulations around the town. We were well informed of the intricacies of Peterhouse, not without some measure of personal prejudice, by Mr. Gleed, as he showed us around what was not only his own college, but as he claimed also the oldest of the University. We then proceeded to view many equally interesting colleges, receiving informative details from Messrs. Gleed and Lovatt.

We discovered that there were great differences between the colleges, especially in size and age. For instance, the oldest colleges were founded over 500 years ago, while one or two are in their first decades of existence; while King's College is many times larger in space than some of the smaller colleges and Trinity is numerically much larger. We were also very impressed by a magnificent over-all view of the whole town from the top of St. Mary's Tower, after a demanding climb of 129 steps, but perhaps the most awe-inspiring sight was the recently cleaned huge Chapel at King's, with its beautiful vaulted roof.

Although we viewed all these sites with great interest, the heat had made everybody extremely weary, so we were only too glad for the relaxation which a punt down and up the Cam afforded us. We split into five groups, each group taking a punt, and for the following hour we splashed our way up and down the river—not without mishap, however, for an unfortunate girl took an unintentional plunge, fully clothed, as one of our boats ploughed into hers, providing a hilarious moment for all concerned, except the girl herself. Mr. Alldridge, also, nearly came a cropper as he acrobatically steadied himself, averting the final plunge, but successfully drenching himself.

We left the river an hour—and quite a few gallons of water—later, and proceeded to the coach as the shadows began to lengthen. The journey



*Photograph by Mr. R. J. Beeney.*



*"Tree Pattern," by S. J. Pearce, 4F.*

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

20th JULY, 1969

*J. Nakar, 6A2.*

In all the thousands of millions of years of Earth's history, past and future, we are the lucky generation who are able to witness the event that happens only once in the entire history of a planet: the first time an indigenous species of that planet leaves to visit another planet. We should feel honoured, as human beings, to belong to the species which achieved this objective, especially after such a comparatively short time on Earth, and even more honoured that it was in our infinitesimally short lifetime, compared to the history of the planet, that this unique event occurred. Future generations will probably treat visits to other planets as routine and will far surpass the journey to the moon, but, however far they travel in space and however often they view the film of this first manned landing, they can never again enjoy the thrill of that first step on a body other than the mother planet. This night mankind came of age.

A yellow disc sits in the sky,  
I stand and gaze at it on high,  
And, as I gaze at it tonight,  
The Earth is bathed in pale moonlight;  
And, as tonight I stand and stare,  
I'm one of millions everywhere.  
I stand and think of ages past—  
The ancient dream's come true at last!  
I wonder, as I try to see,  
Is someone looking down on me?  
And, as tonight I stand and stare,  
I slowly realise,  
There's a man up there.

J. Nakar has become a regular contributor to the "Spur" whether as topical commentator, visionary, or even eschatologist, and, as he now departs, we print a further selection of his poems.

### NOW MAN HAS WALKED THE MOON

Achievements of the master race  
Are many, great and small,  
And all of them since time began  
Have followed progress' call,  
And all of man's past history

Was weft upon one loom,  
And fades to insignificance  
Now man has walked the moon.

But from these past achievements stems  
The way that we live now,  
The cars, the planes, and all mod. con.  
Were built on past know-how,  
And those who helped to pave the way,  
And now lie in their tomb  
Will have their parts forgotten now  
That man has walked the moon.

And modern man does many things  
That seem to him to count,  
Has wars and ideologies,  
And talks a great amount,  
And individuals seek to show  
That they're heroic too,  
But all seem insignificant  
Now man has walked the moon.

### EXTRACT FROM "FREEDOM"

For freedom will prevail,  
But on the road to victory  
Seems many times to fail;  
And on the path it seeks to find  
Lie many who must die,  
The young, the old, the innocent  
Who fail although they try,  
But by whose mighty sacrifice  
The free at last will stand,  
Remembering those not sharing in  
The freedom of their land.

### THREE IN ONE

A purple silver cloud  
With red and blue and green;  
A rainbow-coloured cloud—  
The gayest ever seen.

A cloud of utmost beauty,  
A cloud that shrieks no pain—  
It's energy from matter,  
It's energy untrained.

The bang that no-one listens to,  
The flash that no-one sees,  
The land that is no longer—  
The cloud it is all these.

## MILLIONS

A million years away from now  
The people dig for us,  
A million petty squabblers  
In a million tons of dust,  
A million puny rulers  
Of a million sovereign states,  
A million years forgotten,  
Forgotten all their hates.

A million thrown-out articles  
A million priceless finds,  
A million careful diggers  
Seek a million tiny signs,  
With a million private visions  
Of those peaceful, unknown times.

## MUCH THE SAME

Russia has an ideology;  
America has a way of life.  
Perhaps it's just the terminology  
That makes the world  
So full of strife.

## HAIFA

A man-made bay of beauty,  
Extensive Haifa town—  
I see it spread below me  
As, from Carmel, I look down :  
Refineries in the distance,  
Harbour far below—  
The whole vast panorama,  
Man and Nature's show.

The sea, far in the distance,  
A vivid azure blue:  
The houses, just below me,  
White and brown in hue;  
And, snaking from the city,  
The jetty joins the two,  
Linking them for ever  
In a vast, breathtaking view.

As night comes over Haifa,  
A shower of light bursts forth—  
Millions of bright baubles  
That shine from south to north,  
And, in the sky above them,  
Diamonds shed their light,  
While over all, a blood-red moon  
Stands watching through the night.

### THREE SUMMER POEMS

*J. H. Bulmer, 6A1.*

#### one

You were my warm, familiar pebble  
and you slipped from my hand.  
You were the pebble I carried all summer,  
toasty warm in autumn,  
and cooling into winter.  
The pebble with the clear eye  
that was misted up  
and me with the sharp eye  
that breathed on you.  
Pebble, I warmed you,  
and you gave me something in return.  
I think perhaps we drained each other  
and there was nothing left,  
just forms.  
We had taken everything  
and wanted something different, fresh,  
and you slipped from my hand  
and, although I am sure  
I can see you there  
in the pebble sea,  
It will be better if I walk on down the beach.

#### two

The sun of your smile  
and your hand,

cold pavements,  
wet lamplight flickers,  
and a small pinkflower—  
two pinkflowers  
drifting  
and floating,  
delicately swirling  
and twisting,  
rising  
and gently  
flowing,  
and two pinkflowers  
settling.

### three

One day  
we could run  
and skip along,  
sing along,  
dance along the shimmering sand.  
Bright light,  
sunlight  
jump among the dunes.  
Gulls cry,  
flying high;  
grass bends,  
weaving winds,  
golden colours,  
rainbow figures,  
lonely on the beach.

## ROMANCE

*R. J. Currie*

The two lovers lie in sandy embrace  
on a beach covered in decaying wrack and putrid oil.  
They lie in a world of their own making  
among the flotsam and jetsam of the strand.  
Sand-crabs scuttle between ice-cream paper, castles,  
as the girl, a suburban lass, and the feller, a greengrocer,  
move into darkness between the beach huts.  
Colonies of their own people have passed here before—  
you can tell by the footprints in the sand, the hand-  
prints on the wall and the fag-butts scattered afar.  
They lie, for a moment still, finding peace on a  
dirty beach at sunset, as the bright sinking light  
outlines the cavernous maw of the open sewer  
and leaves a golden pathway to the stars.

## BOMBAY DUCK

*K. M. A. Quarmby, 3.*

Oh ! look at this—a Bombay Duck !  
I'd never seen one; I'm in luck.  
But what is this—a tail feather ?  
It's like a fish's fin—how clever !  
And oh ! its beak's minutely small;  
In fact, it has no beak at all !  
Oh dear ! poor thing—slits in its neck !  
Have they come from a nasty peck ?  
Look—its feathers ! My eye-sight fails  
For I'm sure I saw some slimy scales.  
Can this fowl be used in a dish ?  
What's that you said ? It's just a fish ?

C. Hughes of the 2nd Form has contributed the following two poems.

## THE PRICE

The firing ceased and the sun went down,  
On the blood-stained fields of mud.  
They had fought for the right to live and be free,  
But had paid the price in blood.  
The firing ceased and the sun went down,  
On the blood-stained fields of mud.  
They had fought for the right to speak and vote,  
But had paid the price in blood.  
The firing ceased, and the sun went down,  
On the trampled fields of vice.  
They had won the right to be free and vote,  
But had paid a terrible price.

## WAR'S AFTERMATH

One saw the smouldering city,  
The guns that crashed no more.  
One saw the smoke, the flame, the death,  
The aftermath of war.  
One saw the crumbling buildings,  
And heard the aircraft roar.  
One saw the bombs, and ruin,  
The aftermath of war.  
One saw the shattered rooftops,  
The bodies of the poor.  
One saw the end—destruction,  
The aftermath of war.  
Then one saw the people,  
Building hope once more,  
Building up the city,  
The aftermath of war.

## MOUNTAIN RESCUE

*M. Davies, IF.*

My name is "Shep." I am a Shetland sheep-dog, especially assigned to the Ben Nevis Mountain Rescue Team. Our call-outs are very few and far between, but, when they do come, it means anything up to twelve hours' arduous, tiring work, usually in foul, gusty conditions, clinging like flies on to the side of the giant mountain. My job is to scent the lost climbers, then to follow the trail to the place where the mountaineer is lying hurt. I am usually employed when the climber was last seen on a vast snowfield, as I cannot climb up the rock face of the mountain.

One night the wind was whistling through the telephone wires, buffeting the protruding edges of the lodge, and sending the anemometer cups clacking madly. The rescue team itself was on the alert because of the obvious dangers to mountaineers in this weather, but I was dozing happily before the roaring fire. Suddenly, the alarm jangled loudly in its alcove, ripping open the all-enveloping silence and making us all spring to our feet. We practically fell out of the room, whipped up our equipment (none for me !) and raced out into the stormy, snow-driven night.

Somehow we managed to get in half-an-hour's solid walking, pitting ourselves against the roaring elements before the storm unleashed more power, with lightning cracking like whiplashes and thunder rumbling continuously across the sky. But by then we had reached the mountain and were looking up at the chilling sight of the almost sheer cliff-face. We were now sheltered from the storm by Ben Nevis itself, so we were able to work our way along in the lee of the mountain to the snowfield where the climber had last been seen.

As we waded along through the deep snow-skirts of the mountain, I knew that I was in my newly acquired element, and the life of some unknown climber was "in my paws." The searcher who was leading me dragged me along behind him as we systematically combed the snowfield for the climber's scent. Then, as a sudden flurry of snow knocked us off our course, I found the smell of climbing-boots and blood tingling in my nostrils !

Eagerly, I pulled on up the snow slope, dragging the searcher behind me. Then, as suddenly as I had found it, I lost the scent, and we were both standing there, in the snow, helpless—but not quite helpless. The leading climber dug his spade into the soft snow and began digging, very gingerly for fear of breaking any frozen and brittle bones. As they dug on, a sprawled body was uncovered, part by part. We hurried back to the lodge with a recovering patient, the difficult and dangerous job well and unerringly done.

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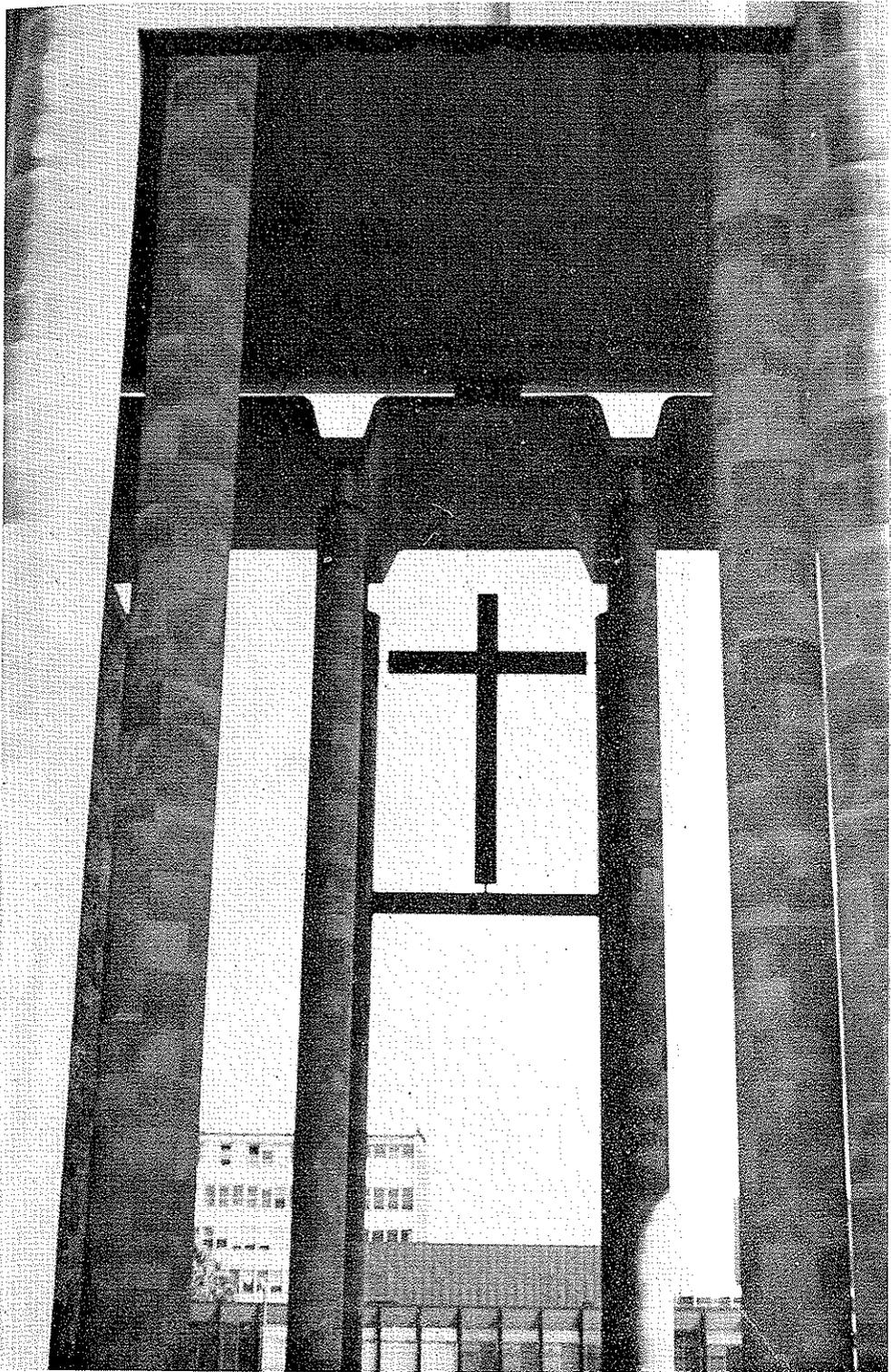
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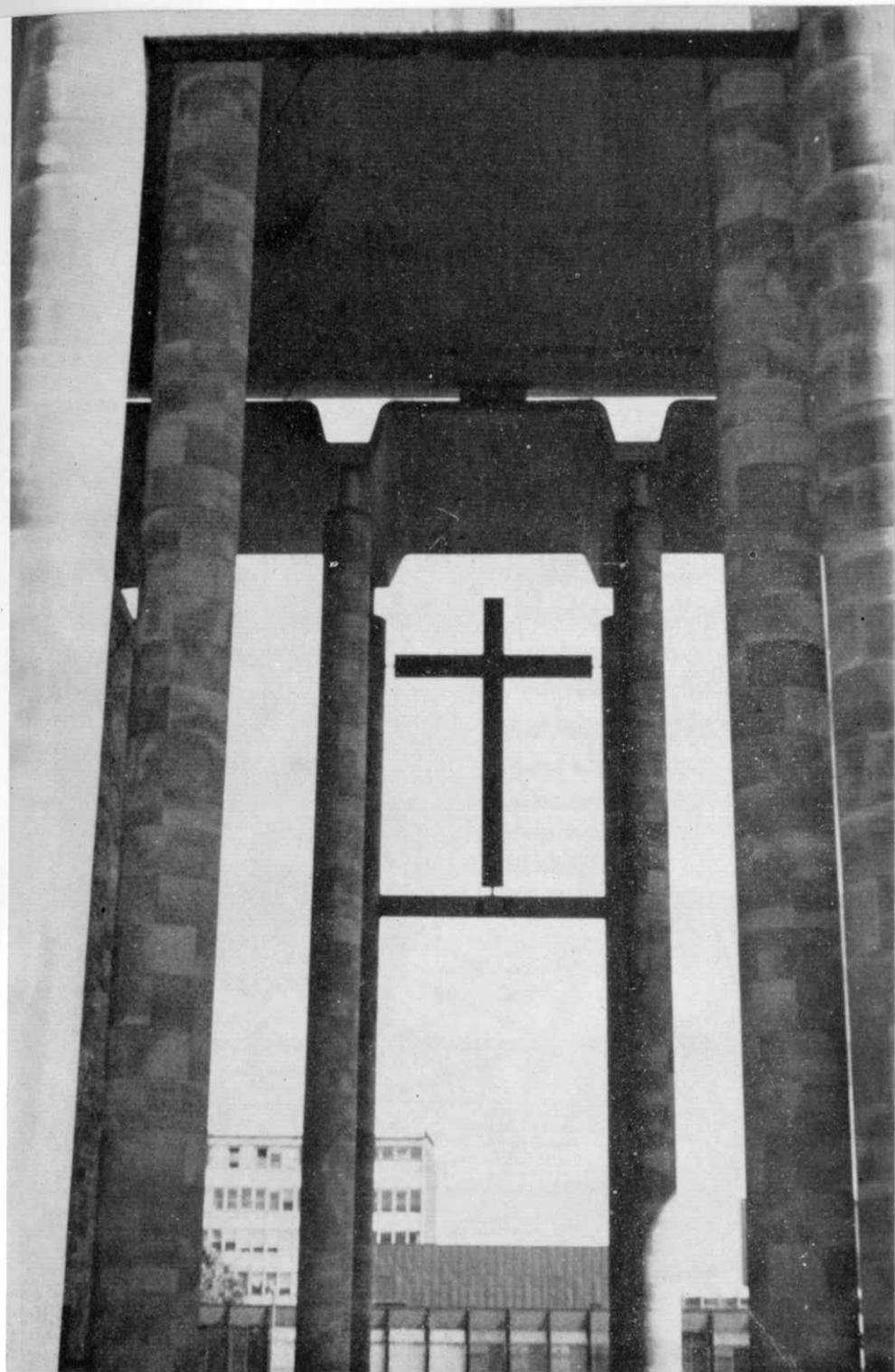
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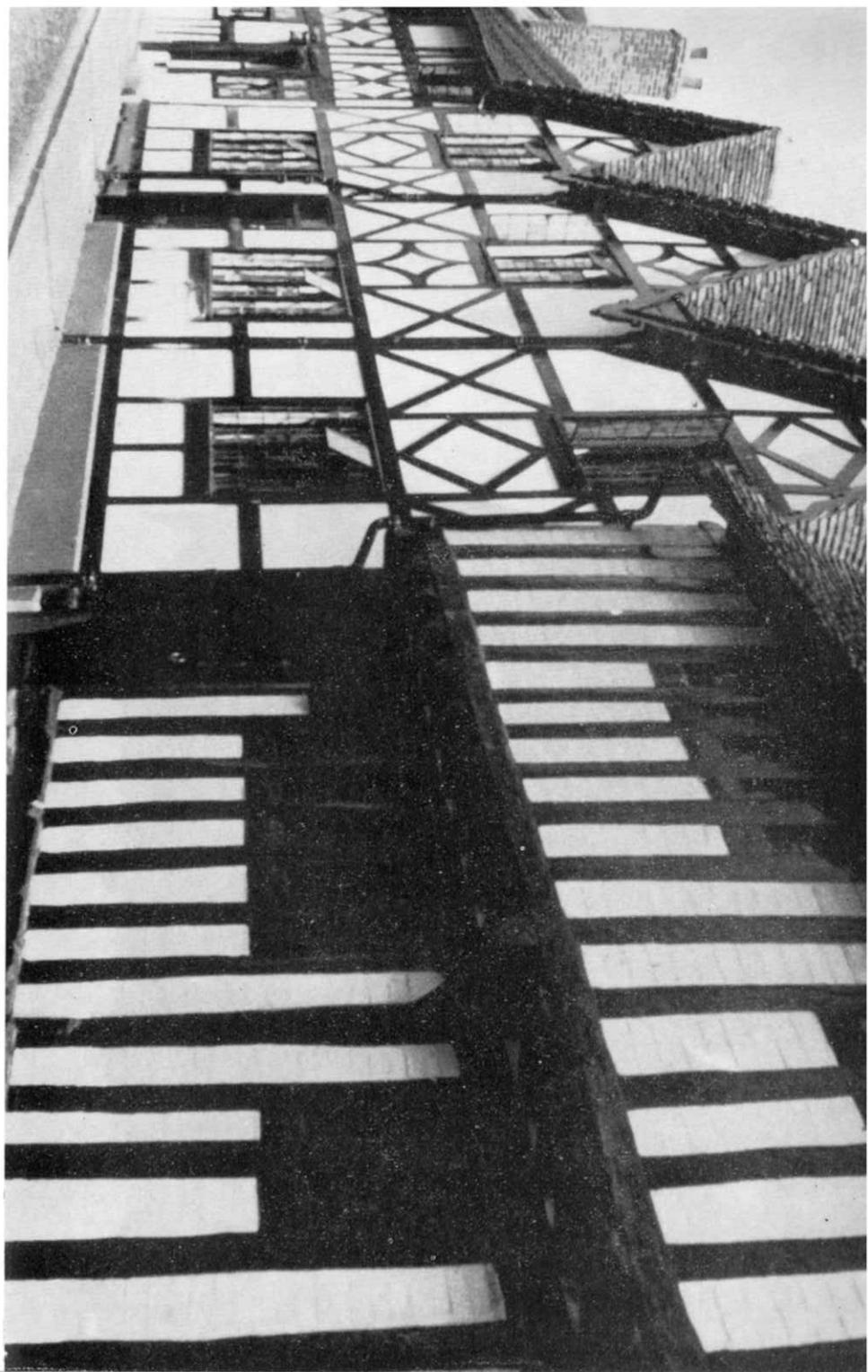
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*Mill Street, Warwick, by M. A. Pashby, 6A2.*



home was speedy and we arrived back at school at 9 o'clock. We thank Messrs. Gleed, Alldridge and Lovatt for making such an interesting and enjoyable trip possible.

P. J. Szanto (abetted by D. H. Rees).

### THE THIRD FORMS' VISIT TO GREENWICH AND THE WANDSWORTH PLANETARIUM

At nine o'clock on the morning of the 15th of July the third forms plus Messrs. Ayton, Parry, and James gathered outside the school. We clambered into the coach, made sure that there were no stowaways, and started on our way. This sweltering journey lasted a little over an hour but the coach at last pulled into the car park next to the "Cutty Sark." There had been plans to pay a visit to the "Cutty Sark," but when it was discovered that the doors were not to be opened for another half-hour, this was called off. We collected our cameras and notebooks and set off down the riverside path leading to the Museum and the Observatory. On the way we passed the Royal Naval College, formerly the Royal Naval Hospital, which can be clearly seen from the path.

At the front of the Museum the party split up into two sections : one (under Mr. Ayton's guidance) was to go to the old Royal Observatory (since moved to Herstmonceux owing to bad atmospheric conditions) which was built on the site of a watch tower. The other party, under Messrs. Parry and James, were to go round the Museum.

Mr. Ayton's party slogged and sweated their way up the hill and at the top turned and looked at the Queen's House (now a part of the National Maritime Museum) and other points of historical interest near to the river bank. Inside the Octagon room the party admired a collection of very robust-looking telescopes. This room was designed by Wren.

We wandered around the observatory and marvelled at the crude instruments with which the astronomers made their surprisingly accurate measurements. A few people went to look at the top of the well where a telescope was sunk to make observations and recording of stars that were overhead. We all took it in turns to stand over the 0 degree longitude line so that one half of us was in the western hemisphere and the other half in the eastern hemisphere.

The party then returned to the Museum and wandered around for about half-an-hour. There was a special exhibition on about the voyages of Captain Cook and on show were some of the actual instruments that were used to make observations of the transit of Venus across the Sun's disk.

The group then attended a special lecture about navigation. The elements of astronomy and the principles of a wide range of navigational aids,

both old and new, were explained. The lecture was illustrated by a large number of colour slides.

The whole party then retired to the coach and we set off again, this time for the Planetarium at Wandsworth School. We entered the Planetarium, which closely resembled a Turkish bath (in temperature at least), sat down on the chairs provided, and proceeded to sweat for the next hour and a half.

It was, despite the heat, a very interesting and informative lecture. We were told about the different types of stars (this part of the lecture was illustrated by a slide of a red giant inexplicably painted blue). He showed us various constellations and groups of stars as he thought they must have been seen by Fred and Bert, the lecturer's very imaginative ancient Greek friends.

At last we emerged from the sweltering heat of the Turkish bath to consume a large number of ice creams on sale outside. We all piled into the coach and went back to school to complete a trip that was both interesting and informative.

A. Connell.

## THE SECOND FORM AT WHIPSNADE

On Thursday, July 3rd, the Second Form left the School at about 9 o'clock to visit Whipsnade Zoo. We were all armed with large containers of food and drink and several duplicated sheets of questions about the animals.

Whipsnade is situated on the edge of the Dunstable Downs at the eastern end of the Chilterns. It is more than a zoo—it is an exciting experiment designed to keep animals in conditions which are close to their natural surroundings, enabling one to learn more of the patterns of animal life.

The first animals seen were the elephants, which were situated just by the main gate. There were, of course, many animals, but here are just a few of them to demonstrate the varied selection there was : penguins, sea-lions, many different kinds of cats, bears, wolves, rhinoceroses, zebras, giraffes. Several people became saturated as they lined the sea-lion pool, watching them being fed.

We were very fortunate to have a lovely sunny day and thoroughly enjoyed seeing the wide variety of animals. The wallabies alone proved elusive and one of the llamas insulted Mr. Gleed, but all the others behaved admirably.

We would all like to thank Mr. Gleed and Mr. Ayton for arranging this trip and also for taking and later showing us a ciné film of our excursion.

P. Norton and J. Stott.

## THE FIRST-YEAR AT PORTCHESTER AND PORTSMOUTH

After a journey of about two and a half hours on a hot day, both boys and staff (Mrs. Kirman, Mr. Matthias and Mr. Carter) were glad to de-bus on arrival at Portchester Castle. We assembled in the moat, and Mr. Carter gave us an account of the castle's history. It was built by the Romans after their conquest of England and was used to fend off foreign pirates. Later it fell into the hands of Saxon settlers to become neglected for a few hundred years until 1066 and the Norman Conquest. It was then restored in Norman fashion. The North Gate was rebuilt and a Keep with a wall and moat was built in the north-east corner of the Roman section. The extra wall and moat were put in for more defence in case the Roman section was captured. In the 15th century Henry V used the castle before he crossed the Channel to fight the Battle of Agincourt. After that, the castle was not used much, but it has never become a ruin.

Once in the grounds of the Norman Keep, we climbed up by an old spiral staircase that was in use during the reign of William I. From the roof-top you could see that the castle was situated on a peninsula with the sea meeting the south wall of the Roman section. After this we ate our sandwiches on the beach before moving on to Portsmouth and the "Victory."

There was a queue of visitors waiting to see the historic ship, but once on board we were shown round by a naval rating who had obviously taken groups round before, and during the tour we were bombarded with facts and figures, a lot of which we have forgotten. Still, we did learn something about conditions of life on board in those days, and a few facts stick in our minds. Since the average height was only 5ft. 3in., some of us had to bend to walk under the beams. The armament consisted of three decks of guns: 30cwt. guns on the upper deck, 50cwt. on the middle deck, and 56cwt. on the lower deck. Seven men made up a gun crew. A powder-monkey would be shared between two gun crews, who would eat together at one table. Their normal diet was stew, which they ate with their fingers. After the meal they used to wipe their hands on some tassels at the end of the table. When the tassels got too much stew on them, the powder-monkey went and made himself a tassel soup! Another interesting fact was that the floor of the sick-bay was painted red, so that the blood would not show. When a man died, he was sewn up in his hammock and thrown overboard, and the last stitch was called the "snitch-stitch," because it went through the man's nose to make sure he was dead. We saw the spot where Nelson was shot and the spot where he died, and then returned home in the 51-seater, feeling very glad that we were not powder-monkeys.

G. Catlin and M. Ky.

## INTERNATIONAL AIR CADET EXCHANGE VISIT OR "TO THE U.S.A. FOR NOTHING"

My trip to the United States of America lasted just over three weeks, and cost me only my pocket money. After some months of preparation it eventually started on Monday, 21st July, when I reported to R.A.F. Hendon for briefings, baggage checks and a farewell inspection by the Air Officer Commanding Air Cadets—Air Commodore J. N. Stacey.

On Wednesday morning I set off by road to R.A.F. Lyneham for a flight to Rhein Main Air Force Base, Frankfurt. A banquet was held in the Officers' Club that evening, this being the party's first taste of official receptions and speeches.

The following morning thirty-three British air cadets and three officers boarded a Starlifter jet transport aircraft for a nine-hour flight to McGuire A.F.B., New Jersey. En route there were some patriotic outcries when the three Welsh members of the party discovered that they could see the whole of their land from 33,000ft. over Brecon. Eventually a very tired party of cadets disembarked, only to find that it had not reached midday, and there was an eighty-mile coach trip to New York for some food and our first look at our hotel, the Waldorf Astoria. After a night-time look at Times Square everyone made a bee-line for his comfortable bed in the exclusive hotel, content to rely on the luxury of an early morning telephone call.

The next three days were spent visiting the United Nations Buildings, the Empire State Building, Macy's department store, the New York Air Traffic Control Centre—the busiest in the world—the Grumman Aircraft Company factory, where two Lunar modules were being built, and on a boat trip around Manhattan Island. Our stay in New York culminated in a Grand Military Ball on the Sunday evening in the ballroom of the Waldorf Astoria. On the Monday morning the party split up, nineteen going to Kansas and fourteen to Nebraska. I was bound for Wichita, Kansas, on board a T.W.A. Boeing 727 jet airliner. After a half-hour stop at Chicago, we finally arrived at Wichita, where lunch was waiting. After lunch we went to Friends' University, where we were billeted in the dormitory; the first stay in it was short-lived, however, for it was only half-an-hour later, in a temperature of 98 degrees (in the shade), that nineteen British air cadets were seen heading for the nearest swimming pool.

Our stay in Kansas included visiting an oil refinery, an oilfield, a salt mine and underground vaults, the longest grain elevator in the world (only a few feet short of half-a-mile long), some Indian burial grounds, and General Eisenhower's memorial, museum and family home at Abilene. We also visited the factories of three famous types of aircraft—those of Cessna, Boeing and Lear Jet. A visit to McConnell A.F.B. was also included: this was where the U.S.A.F. risked the fate of one of their valuable Thunderchief fighter-bombers at the hands of nineteen inquisitive Air Cadets. One

evening was spent at an Indian pow-wow, at which we saw dances by members of over twelve different tribes. Our hosts, the Civil Air Patrol, were very hospitable and introduced us to a "hamburger fry" and a "melon chomp."

All too soon our eight days' stay in Wichita was over, and it was with much regret that we boarded a T.W.A. DC-9 bound for Washington D.C. We arrived in Washington in the evening only to find, to our disappointment, that the hotel we were staying in was not quite up to the standard of the Waldorf Astoria—there was no thirteen-channel colour television set in each room, only a black and white ten-channel set!

Our six-day stay in Washington included visits to the White House, the Capitol, the Lincoln memorial, Arlington Cemetery with the Kennedy Graves and the tomb of the Unknown Soldier, Mount Vernon, the home of George Washington, the Smithsonian Institute, and we had a coach tour of the rest of the city. We also attended a dinner given by Mercedes-Benz at the National Press Club and, on the last evening, a dinner-dance at Bolling A.F.B.

On Monday, 11th August, we said goodbye to the United States when our Starlifter left Andrews A.F.B., Maryland. We landed the next morning at Rhein Main A.F.B., and that evening, after most of the party had spent their available dollars in the "PX"—a tax-free shopping centre run for service families—we attended our last official function, a banquet.

We took off from Rhein Main on the Wednesday morning bound for R.A.F. Lyneham, with many memories and souvenirs. Soon after landing we were on a coach bound for R.A.F. Hendon, wondering how we would live without air conditioned cars and buildings, without drive-in "everything," and wondering when we would get used to such "small" cars.

This was the most exciting event of my life, and I am extremely grateful to everyone who helped make this trip smooth and successful. I wish to thank for this all members of the Air Training Corps at all levels (in No. 565 Squadron, at Surrey Wing H.Q. and at H.Q. Air Cadets), the organisers in the United States, the Civil Air Patrol, and, last but not least, our escorting officers, Squadron Leader Ryle and Flight Lieutenant Hartley.

These very worthwhile visits are awarded free to selected members of the A.T.C. and all cadets have the chance to be selected if they are considered suitable.

S. M. Ball (Sergeant).

(Thanks to Sgt. Ball for remembering the magazine and delivering this thoroughly interesting and prompting article).

# SOCIETIES

## CHRISTIAN UNION

The Christian Union is an Institution. It is a regrettable fact that the Raynes Park C.U. is generally regarded as something which happens in the History Room every Friday lunchtime, and is of no concern to anyone except the few half-wits who go. Yet we are accused of being cliquish: that is, we are a "closed shop" and don't welcome new members. We don't exactly get a lot of practice, do we?

For the few half-wits, this term has been a profitable one, beginning with speakers on such subjects as "Christianity—Prejudice or Conviction?" and "Why is sin so attractive and goodness so dull?" moving on during the disruptive examination period to Bible studies led by members on subjects such as "Forgiveness" and "Contentment." The film meeting, when "City of the Bees"—a superb film in my view—was shown, attracted thirty people, mostly juniors, which, even allowing for House Music rehearsals, etc., was a disappointing number.

In complete contrast to a year ago, the Juniors' meetings are now attended by the faithful few only; their programme began with a series of meetings which explained the Christian faith simply, followed by more varied subjects. A number of meetings had to be cancelled for various reasons.

The highlight of the term was undoubtedly the week-end in July spent at Mr. Brunt's house. Among the more noteworthy exploits of these remarkable few days were the taking of a meeting of Mrs. Brunt's girl Covenanter class, a game of croquet played at midnight in near-total darkness, a night spent on the lounge floor in order to watch the lunar touch-down, and the fact that nothing was broken. Amidst the fun, we learnt a considerable amount about the Christian life, and many felt that God was speaking to them during these days. Our sincere thanks to the Brunt family for making the week-end possible.

One point which came out during the week-end was that a considerable number of people in school who are Christians do not attend our meetings. The reason may be that these people do not think the C.U. is much value; perhaps they are right. But it is quite certain that they can do nothing to improve it as long as they remain outside. Please, if you are a Christian, come and join us; let us know your point of view. You never know—YOU may learn something from US.

P. J. Smith.

## CLASSICAL SOCIETY

This term the Society heard a talk, given by Mr. J. V. Muir, of London University, about the assassination of Julius Cæsar.

After a short biography of Gaius Julius Cæsar, the speaker began to analyse the reasons for the events of the famous Ides of March.

Cæsar had become a dictator, sole ruler of Rome. On his return from victory in the Civil War, he had been showered with innumerable honours. To many people it seemed that Cæsar wanted to be king. Already the people were calling him "Rex"—whether in a derisive sense or not was another matter. Even though Cæsar had replied, "Non sum Rex, sum Cæsar," it was enough for the conspirators that their beloved Republic was becoming a dictatorship.

Meanwhile there were other visible signs that Cæsar held the Republic in contempt. First, he snubbed a senatorial deputation by not rising from his seat to receive them. An excuse was given that he was suffering from an illness which prevented him from getting up. It was still regarded as a snub.

Secondly, when the tribunes, Flavius and Marallus, pulled a diadem (symbol of kingship) from a statue of Cæsar, he had them deposed—yet another deliberate act against the accepted workings of the Republic.

The third, and perhaps the most significant event, happened at the Lupercalia. Mark Antony thrice offered Cæsar the diadem and each time he refused it, to the delight of the crowd who were there. This has been interpreted as being either an attempt by Cæsar to sound public opinion about having him as king, or as a deliberate insult by Mark Antony, who was at the time quarrelling with Cæsar.

Whatever the reason for this performance, it became the fact which convinced the conspirators, rightly or wrongly, that Cæsar must die.

P. Horton.

## THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The summer term is traditionally one of rest for the Society; this normally to a non-member means a strange lacking of assembly notices telling of yet another ruthless manipulation of verbosity between the intrepid male institute of R.P.G.S. and its female counterpart, the Ursuline Convent. This year, however, we were determined not to be submerged in a sea of tranquillity.

Fresh from our previous unheralded victory against the convent we organised a return match for May 2nd. The motion to be proposed by R.P.G.S. was "This House would Rather be Dead than Red." We battled gamely, before a large audience, and the team, Hider, Szanto and Jackson, held their ground, but, alas! when the count was taken the "three-line

whip" of the Convent pipped us by two votes. Our cause was not helped by the facts that, first, some of us were under the delusion that the motion was ". . . Dead than *Read*," and, secondly, the pitiful time limit meant that we were "gonged-out" before warming up.

A final Convent - Park debate was provisionally arranged for July 11th, when mixed teams were to debate the motion "This House would rather be Naked," an entertaining if not revealing time was promised ! This was not to be : the G.P.O. and its myrmidons lost my confirming letter. A glorious muddle resulted in which R.P.G.S. claimed victory by default.

A final gesture to end a successful year's activities was proposed, namely a debate against the Staff. The latter, however, could not form a team, and the Society claimed a technical victory.

Next term, as you all must know, we turn "comprehensive"—perhaps "incomprehensive" is a better word (I dare not tread any further lest I be accused of turning this column into a political platform). The Society will have a new secretary to whom I wish luck; I should also like to thank Mr. Carter and all those who have debated during this past year.

To close, let us look back at our foundation :

From "The Spur," 1936.

A Debating Society was formed on Friday, September 25th, 1936. It was agreed that the Staff could speak on invitation, and the following elections made :

*Chairman* : A. Milton, Esq.

*Secretary* : D. T. Parker

*Ass. Secretary* : K. H. Toms

Friday, September 25th, 1936 : "This House Deplores the Growing Power of the Nazi Movement."

For : D. W. Wotton and A. de Potier.

Against : D. T. Parker and T. P. Cobb, Esq.

Won 13 to 6.

A. R. G. Jackson.

## SPUR MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

Good progress has been made on work on the goods yard near Newsom Vale : with the track laid and isolators wired in, all that now has to be done to it is the electrification (we hope !) of the points. The long siding at Oberon has been shortened considerably, and the track is now utilised elsewhere. The loco depôt at Newsom Vale has been relaid, and a model of a London Transport Bus Garage has been converted to house the locos. The branch re-wiring is now complete; all that is needed is for someone to remember the soldering iron and terminal leads !

After an interval the colour-light signals have returned to the layout, and old semaphore signals have been introduced.

Finally, we should like to thank friend and sponsor, Mr. Atkin, for all the interest he has shown in our activities and to wish him good fortune in his new post. We should like, too, to welcome Mr. Carter, who has kindly agreed to take his place for the Winter Term.

C. Spraggs.

## SPUR RIDING CLUB

This term ended with 80 per cent. of the members bearing some sort of wound, proving to all and sundry that it is not safe to travel too fast through the dense woods of Wimbledon Common.

The riding in itself has been quite pleasant this term : practically every week we have had sunny weather, which has encouraged a few more people to join the equestrian class. Torrential rain fell on only one day, but this was enough to make Levis feel like soggy blotting-paper on the legs and had an adverse effect on underwear.

No permanent damage has been done to any member so far, although the majority have now been initiated in the rites of falling off.

It is hoped that membership will be boosted next term, as some of the Staff who joined us are leaving—we say goodbye to Mr. Beeney who, we hope, can find some new heath or common in which to fall. Thanks are due to Paul Isaacson—who is also leaving us—for the effort he put into establishing this game's option.

P. Berry.

## 565 SQUADRON, AIR TRAINING CORPS

### GENERAL

During the Easter holidays, members of the squadron enjoyed a week's camp at R.A.F. Lindholme in Yorkshire. The activities included shooting, swimming and flying.

The following are to be congratulated on their achievements :

Cadets Bradford, Ketchell, Sell, Sharpe—R.A.F. Swimming Proficiency Certificate.

Cadets Marsh, Sell—A.T.C. Marksmanship Badges.

Cadet Magee—R.A.F. Marksmanship Badge.

Two projects, Aeromodelling and Electronics, are being planned and should be well under way next term, when sufficient money is available.

An innovation is an award scheme for the best cadet of the month. The aim of the award is to improve the general standard of the squadron by means of friendly competition. The first month's award went to Cadet Saunders.

Cpls. Metcalfe and Pilkington are to be congratulated on gaining their glider pilot wings following a week's course at R.A.F. Swanton-Morley.

At the end of term the squadron mounted a display of equipment, models and certificates in the Main Hall. Much of the equipment was loaned to us by the Royal Air Force, to whom we are very grateful. Considerable interest was shown by both boys and parents attending the Open Evening, and we look forward to welcoming several new recruits next term.

## SPORT

The beginning of term was disappointing as we were knocked out of the Spitfire Cup for football at the semi-final stage.

However, the middle of term brought some measure of success in the Surrey Wing Athletics. Cadet Antonowicz won both the 100 metres and 200 metres and Cadet Bradford the 400 metres races in their respective age groups.

J. L. Pilkington, Cpl.

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# SPORT

## CRICKET

### FIRST ELEVEN

*Master-in-Charge* : N. T. Poulter, Esq.

*Captain* : M. J. Taylor.

*Secretary* : M. J. Boxall.

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Abandoned
14	4	5	2	3

RESULTS (School's score first)

- v. Heath Clark, won; 61 for 1; 59 (Taylor 33 n.o., Ansari 3—9).
- v. Hampton, abandoned; 107 for 7 dec.; 21 for 1.
- v. Wimbledon College; lost; 40; 70.
- v. Mitcham, abandoned; 135 for 5 dec.; 18 for 3 (Taylor 42, Ansari 44, Kaill 2—8).
- v. Rutlish, lost; 74; 75 for 3 (Bellamy 43).
- v. Bec, won; 125 for 4; 124 (Bellamy 68).
- v. Purley, drawn; 126 for 7; 135 for 5 dec. (Kaill 6—36).
- v. Chiswick, lost; 64; 80 for 9 dec. (Ansari 5—18).
- v. Adventurers, lost; 126 for 8 dec.; 127 for 9 (Hanson 34, 4—35).
- v. Surbiton, lost; 117; 120 for 6 (Hanson 45).
- v. Shene, abandoned; —; 109 for 3.
- v. Old Boys, drawn; 144 for 5 dec.; 139 for 9 (Taylor 53, Collins 30, Abbott 5—51).
- v. Staff, won; 155 for 5; 154 for 9 dec. (Kaill 59, Metcalfe 56).
- v. Reigate, won; 102 for 4; 98 (Kaill 7—34).

The results show what a varied season this has been. The team, well-equipped this year in all departments, has entered games confidently but the outcome has often illustrated the phrase "catches win matches." The ground fielding has been generally good, Bellamy and Metcalfe deserving a particular mention. The batting, however, has been inconsistent, varying from the brilliant in the match against Bec, which we won by scoring 125 in 70 minutes, to the pathetic in-and-out procession at Wimbledon College. Collins has opened with some success and frequently helped in the good start that laid the foundations of a high total. Ansari, Bellamy and Hanson, as the main middle order batting, luckily had the ability to raise the rate of run scoring when necessary, while Kaill, Metcalfe and Williamson ran into form in the latter part of the season to provide greater depth.

The bowling has shown much more reliability. Kaill and Hanson opened without on the whole having their fair share of luck, although Kaill was on two occasions quite devastating with the new ball. They were ably

backed up by Ansari and Abbott. Barford, a left-arm spinner, often got the vital wicket and should become most valuable next year if he can steady his length and push the ball through a little more quickly.

The high point of achievement was the match against the Old Boys in which the school produced its best performance within memory and which revealed in full the capabilities of the side. This game, combined with a sound win over the Gentlemen of the Staff and a striking defeat of Reigate, previously unbeaten by a school side, ended the season on a high note. As at least half the side will be available next year, we can look forward to the future with hope.

We are very grateful to D. Pinnock, who has scored so efficiently throughout the season, and, as always, our sincere thanks go to Mrs. Warner for organising the tea interval so smoothly and to Mr. Warner for all his work on the ground and his untiring care of the cricket squares. Few schools are fortunate enough to have a groundsman who gives so much to the teams not only in his professional services but also by way of general encouragement and support.

M. J. Taylor.

When a side is in the field only the captain suffers the same kind of strain as the wicket-keeper in maintaining a continuous alertness of mind and body for every ball that is bowled. If you add to this the stress of opening the batting and being the chief run-getter of the team you cannot fail to appreciate the tremendous contribution made this year by M. J. Taylor, who has successfully combined all these rôles. His neat and polished performance behind the stumps has earned the respect of all our opponents; his batting has become more positive with every innings; his unobtrusive manner of leading the side has created a pleasant atmosphere all round and greatly helped to make this a most enjoyable and rewarding season.

N.T.P.

#### LEADING AVERAGES

BATTING	Inns.	Total runs	Times not out	Highest score	Average
P. Hanson ... ..	9	158	3	45	26.33
M. Bellamy ... ..	8	190	0	68	23.75
P. Metcalfe ... ..	8	92	4	56	23.00
M. Taylor ... ..	13	237	1	53	19.75
D. Kaill ... ..	12	149	4	59	18.50
A. Ansari ... ..	10	138	1	44	15.33

BOWLING	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Average
A. Ansari	75.5	22	198	18	11.00
D. Kaill	125.3	34	320	28	11.43
N. Abbott	97.3	23	274	20	13.70
R. Barford	44	12	193	12	16.50
P. Hanson	94	22	264	14	18.71

Leading catches : Potten 9; Taylor 8 (and 6 stumpings); Hanson 5; Ansari, Barford, Collins, Abbott 4 each.

## SECOND ELEVEN

*Master-in-Charge* : J. S. Wyatt, Esq.

*Captain* : A. T. Williams.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
9	6	2	1

### RESULTS (School's score first)

- v. Heath Clark, won; 105 for 7; 104 for 9 dec. (Mayer 6—28, Simmons 31).
- v. Hampton, drawn; 32 for 4; 181 for 7 dec.
- v. Wimbledon College, lost; 70; 71 for 6 (Williamson 26).
- v. Rutlish, won; 107; 79 (Wiles 28, Mayer 5—21).
- v. Bec, won; 180 for 8 dec.; 68 (Wiles 45, Mayer 42, Carpenter 8—22).
- v. Purley, won; 121 for 6 dec.; 77 (Williams A. T. 58 n.o., Meller 5—15).
- v. Surbiton, won; 121 for 6 dec.; 73.
- v. Old Boys, drawn; 162 for 7 dec.; 133 for 7 (Carpenter 49).
- v. Reigate, won; 94 for 9 dec.; 69 (Williams A. T. 42, Carpenter 5—24).

In previous Second Eleven sides there has seemed a certain apathy and lack of skill, but this was far from true this year, as the results prove. For once we have had a pool of players who have shown enough skill and enthusiasm to secure good results even when five of them were called to the ranks of the First Eleven. In addition we have been supported by Mr. Wyatt, who has the interest in us as a cricket team to give valuable advice and to umpire our games regularly.

In the last six matches, the Seconds were unbeaten. This was due to better all-round play, but especially in fielding, where the greater number of catches held have turned many games in our favour. The vast improvement of J. Carpenter, R. Wiles, T. Williamson and C. Mayer secured us many scores over a hundred during the earlier part of the season. The new "finds," R. Dudman, M. Healey, P. Horton and A. Marsh, all played with great enthusiasm and provided, with C. Simmons, the hitting in the middle order.

Perhaps the greatest asset of the Second Eleven is a team spirit which has ensured enjoyable games, whether home or away, won or lost.

A. T. Williams.

At the beginning of the season Williams was a very likely choice to play for the First Eleven again. To his credit he was ready to accept the permanent position of Second Eleven captain. To this he brought special qualities of drive and energy. It is never an easy task to manage the Seconds and their success is largely due to him. His own cricket, especially as a batsman, had a chance to flourish and improve in a way that would have probably been denied him in the First Eleven. Thanks and congratulations.

J.S.W.

## UNDER FIFTEEN ELEVEN

*Master-in-Charge* : B. Cosens, Esq.

*Captain* : P. Russell.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
10	4	3	3

RESULTS (School's score first)

v. Heath Clark, won; 100—2; 99—7 dec. (Miles 46 n.o., West 39 n.o.).

v. The Staff, drawn; 93—1; 103—5 dec. (Miles 63 n.o.).

v. Hampton, lost; 40; 81 (Lovett 3—0).

v. Mitcham, abandoned; 40—7; 67 (Holmes 5—20).

v. Rutlish, won; 135—5; 132 (West 40).

v. Bec, lost; 98; 101 (West 3—10).

v. Purley, won; 77; 56 (West 8—22).

v. Chiswick, won; 75; 19 (West 6—10).

v. Surbiton, drawn; 166—6 dec.; 90—8 (Holmes 4—10, Russell 51).

v. Reigate, lost; 35; 140—8 dec.

The Under Fifteen Eleven, under the captaincy of Russell, has had a good, full season this year, only one match being cancelled and one abandoned through rain.

Miles, whose high point of achievement was his 63 not out in the Staff match, has batted consistently throughout the season and has been capably assisted by Kerse, Russell and West.

Bowling by Barrow, Holmes, Russell and West has been good, each one showing an improvement on last year's efforts. Lovett deserves a mention as a spin bowler, although he has not had many overs compared with the other four bowlers.

Fielding on the whole has improved, and several good catches have been taken. The wicket-keeping of Orr continues to improve.

The whole team works well together and our thanks are due to Mr. Cosens for his support and coaching of the team.

D. Norman.

BATTING	Innings	Runs	Not out	Highest score	Average
Miles ... ..	8	215	2	63*	36
West ... ..	7	121	1	39*	20
Holmes ... ..	7	78	1	21	13
Lovell ... ..	9	96	1	29	12
Russell ... ..	7	83	0	51	12

\* Not out.

BOWLING	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
West ... ..	80	20	232	30	7.7
Lovett ... ..	15.3	2	42	5	8.4
Russell ... ..	43	11	93	11	8.5
Barrow ... ..	41	10	119	12	9.9
Holmes ... ..	90.2	27	191	19	10.0

The team has been selected from : Arthur, Barrow, Devine, Hays, Holmes, Kerse, Lovell, Lovett, Maguire, Merton, Miles, Norman, Orr, Russell, Seeley, West.

## UNDER FOURTEEN ELEVEN

*Masters-in-charge* : M. J. Shaw, Esq., E. Parry, Esq.

*Captain* : G. M. Brown.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
9	5	2	2

RESULTS (School's score first)

- v. Hampton, drawn; 54 for 8; 154 for 7 dec. (Gaffney 24).
- v. Mitcham, won; 147 for 5 dec.; 54 (Vipond 51 n.o., Kelly 38, Vipond 7—19).
- v. Rutlish, won; 118; 56 (Szymanski 26 n.o., Marsh 25, Humphreys 22, Brown 5—25, Vipond 4—29).
- v. Bec, lost; 63; 65 for 4 (Vipond 4—24).
- v. Purley, won; 84 for 5; 81 (Gaffney 48, Vipond 6—36).
- v. Chiswick, drawn; 53 for 3; 86 for 5 dec. (Gaffney 25).
- v. Surbiton, won; 71 for 7; 70 (Kelly 27, Beckett 7—29).
- v. Wimbledon College, lost; 54; 102 (Vipond 5—28).
- v. Reigate, won; 70; 56 (Gaffney 28, Vipond 6—15).

This has been a very enterprising season despite depletions in our playing ranks. The bowling has been spearheaded by Vipond, who has taken most wickets. He has been ably supported by Brown, Beckett and Kelly, who has only this season developed as a main bowler. Although the batting has not been up to the standard of the bowling, some good performances have been given by Gaffney, Kelly and Vipond. These three have been supported from time to time by Humphreys, Beckett, Sell, Marsh, Smith, Szymanski and Brown. The fielding has improved all round

but is still far from efficient. The team has developed in confidence and has played well together. In addition to those mentioned above, Davies, Saunders and Dodd have also played, and Baker deserves thanks for his willingness to help with the scoring.

G. Brown.

## UNDER THIRTEEN ELEVEN

*Master-in-charge* : G. J. Atkin, Esq.

*Captain* : S. C. Jordan.

Played	Won	Tied	Drawn	Lost
8	—	1	1	6

### RESULTS (School's score first)

- v. Heath Clark, lost; 62; 71 (Stephens 19).
- v. Hampton, lost; 27; 130 for 5.
- v. Bec, lost; 36; 39 for 6 (Feist 4—25).
- v. Purley, drawn; 59 for 5; 83 (Brown 19, Jordan 19 n.o., Jordan 4—20).
- v. Chiswick, tie; 64; 64 for 4 (Stephens 22).
- v. Surbiton, lost; 37; 122 for 4 (Silburn 14).
- v. Wimbledon College, lost; 37; 115 for 8 (Philpott 15 n.o.).
- v. Reigate, lost; 61; 63 for 1 (Silburn 28).

This "one-stream entry" team, with only thirty boys to choose from, has had more than its share of difficulties. These have been borne cheerfully, if noisily, and morale has been unaffected by frequent defeat.

What is really important at this stage is its promise for the future. What has been learned during the current season? Individually, there are no obvious stars, but there has been an improvement in team-work, in self-discipline (which was much needed!), and in general appreciation of the game.

Jordan, as captain, is beginning to show the firmness and calmer control of which we thought he might be capable. His field placing and handling of bowling have improved as the season progressed.

A pleasing feature of the team has been the liveliness of some of its members in the field, and Silburn, Philpott, Jordan and Feist have shown throwing ability beyond the average. On the other hand, slovenly misfielding has sometimes spoilt this over-all impression. Running between the wickets has frequently been hesitant and uncertain, though here also there has been some improvement. Brown has kept wicket tidily.

There are individuals with ability, but this is slow in developing. In bowling, there is promise in Feist and Jordan, both of whom have done well when they have remembered to bowl a consistent length. Grylls has given faithful and painstaking service, and Frohnsdorff, though at this stage liable to punishment, shows signs of becoming a useful left-arm spinner.

In batting there is much to be learned, though Brown and Frohnsdorff play their strokes correctly and will improve. Stephens could become a

powerful bat, but must conquer the weakness of pulling everything to leg. Silburn and Jordan both give promise of better things to come. Others, alas, alternate between the wild swing and the cramped, uncomfortable prod.

This was a cheerful team, though, which enjoyed its cricket. May the coming years bring it a greater measure of success.

The following boys have played for the team this term : Jordan, Stephens, Grylls, Brown (S. A.), Feist, Silburn, Philpott, Frohnsdorff, Foster, Smith, Harris, Nicholls, Curry, Daley, Dow, Jones (A. S.), Pitcher.

Our thanks are also due to the following for undertaking the duties of scorer : Clark, C.R., Martin, P., Hughes.

G.J.A.

## UNDER TWELVE ELEVEN

*Captain* : S. J. Curry.

Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
6	2	4	0

RESULTS (School's score first)

- v. Bec, lost; 53; 75 (Curry 6—29, Wright 4—18).
- v. Purley, lost; 63; 82 (Sainsbury 27).
- v. Chiswick, lost; 33; 75—7.
- v. Hampton, lost; 65; 134—5 (Wright 22).
- v. Wimbledon College, won; 47; 39.
- v. Reigate, won; 100—4 dec.; 38 (Curry 39 n.o., Curry 7—17, Wright 3—5).

Eleven shrill voices crying "Howzat!" in eager unison when an opposing batsman has been unmistakably bowled strike that note of enthusiasm, frequently superfluous but always warming, which will remain in the memory when first form cricket in the school is no more. For as a result of reorganisation this will have been our last Under Twelve XI. We are fortunate, therefore, to have had as the team with the special responsibility for maintaining standards as it passes through the school a group of players who possess a very keen, yet pleasant, attitude to the game. The side was, admittedly, somewhat slow in getting going, but this can be largely explained by the absence of their captain for three consecutive matches. Even the early defeats had some redeeming individual performances with bat and ball, although the fielding, ever willing but often ragged in execution, did leave a lot to be desired. The trend, however, is important and the side did finish much more strongly than it began. The final victory was a climax in every respect and one would expect this team next year to improve on its record.

There are several players with a lot of potential. Sainsbury has kept wicket with a flourish which is backed up by a sound technique. Wright hits the ball very hard for a young batsman but must aim to achieve a better length in his bowling. Curry has captained the side with considerable

assurance, has batted with a real sense of responsibility and as a bowler has shown an accuracy unusual for his age. The genuine promise seems all the more likely to be realised in the future in that most members of the side seem to realise that a willingness to learn can be as important as the possession of natural ability.

During the season the following played : Curry, Wright, Sainsbury, Barrow, Morgan, Adams, T., Adams, J., Greig, Port, White, Davies, Broughton, Mason and Middlemiss.

## STAFF ELEVEN

*Captain* : M.J.S. (but several others thought they were).

*Coach* : Obviously none.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
7	2	3	2

### RESULTS (Staff scores first)

v. U15 XI, drawn; 103 for 5 dec.; 93 for 1 (D.F.A. 49).

v 2nd XI, won; 149 for 8 dec.; 105 (M.J.S. 56, D.F.A. 27, D.F.A. 5—25).

v. Shene Staff, drawn; 147 for 7 dec.; 123 for 6 (B.C. 32, M.J.S. 28 n.o., R.J.B. 20).

v. Wimbledon Staff, won; 131 for 9 dec.; 74 (D.F.A. 60):

v. Old Boys, lost (20 overs match); 95 for 6; 169 for 3.

v. 1st XI, lost; 154 for 9 dec.; 155 for 5 (D.F.A. 46, N.T.P. 41, L.R.K. 20).

v. Parents, drawn; 144 for 9; 197 for 7 dec. (N.T.P. 51, M.J.S. 23).

The first match against the Colts ended in a draw despite a near half century by D.F.A. The result might have been different if "rookie" E.P. had not been behind the stumps. We were soon to see his worth as a bowler of frightening pace when he had his initiation against the Seconds. A nippy wide was quickly followed by a ball twenty yards too short, which removed at least one of the stumps, thus starting the Second's decline. Mind you, we were helped by a boundary-studded 56 by M.J.S. Glowing with success, we then travelled to Shene, where we were just entertained by a Yorkist crawl of 32 from Sussex's B.C. E.P. bowled without his glasses much to A.R.P.'s consternation as he had to dive and leap in an attempt to reach the ball, and we only managed to draw. By now the team was getting very fit and as keen as mustard. Our next match resulted in an easy victory over Wimbledon, owing mainly to a quick 60 from the very average-conscious D.F.A. A hard-hitting Old Boys' side then beat us fairly soundly, D.F.A., L.R.K. and A.J.H. all being hit out of the ground. The 1st XI match again proved difficult to win; in fact, too difficult. Would the result have been different if R.J.B. had been present? Would his Sussex swing combined with dead-eye bowling have swung the game in the Staff's favour?

The final game was against the Parents. Incredibly poor fielding, and an exhibition of indifferent bowling, resulted in the Parents knocking up

a quick 197 for 7 declared. The Staff replied with 144 for 9, thus forcing a draw, with N.T.P. scoring a very stylish 51.

*Colours should be awarded to :* D.F.A. for his fielding. With hands like a J.C.B. grab, he has scooped up many a ball, enthusiastically performed when it was off his own bowling. He was also the only player to gain the coveted Staff double : 10 wickets and 100 runs.

M.J.S. for his captaincy. Anyone else would have risked giving him a bowl.

L.R.K. for buying "the bat."

J.W. for preparing wickets to order and for lively bowling.

Mrs. J.W. for preparing the teas and sympathising with us.

Mlle. Martine for learning to score and for appreciating how amusing we looked and Miss Sheila for finding runs for us when others might not have found them.

## AVERAGES

### BATTING (six innings to qualify)

	Inns.	Runs	Not out	Highest score	Average
M.J.S. ... ..	6	151	2	56	37.75
D.F.A. ... ..	7	192	0	62	27.4
A. J. Harris ...	6	61	2	18 n.o.	15.25
R.J.B. ... ..	6	62	1	20	12.4
B.C. ... ..	7	78	0	32	11.1
L.R.K. ... ..	7	66	0	20	9.4

### BOWLING (five wickets to qualify)

	Overs	Runs	Wkts.	Mdns.	Average
E.P. ... ..	15	48	5	2	9.6
D.F.A. ... ..	41	174	10	4	17.4
J.W. ... ..	24	107	6	0	17.8
B.C. ... ..	39	214	8	3	26.75

Catches : D.F.A. 7; B.C. 3; M.J.S., R.J.B., A.R.P. 2; E.P., A.J.H., N.T.P. 1.

Catches (dropped) highest : R.J.B. 3.

Longest Over : E.P. nine balls.

Most Expensive Over : B.C. 20.

Highest Partnership : 44, A.R.P. and M.J.S. (6th wicket).

Lowest Partnership : 0 (several claimants).

Biggest Quack : D.F.A.

## THE SINGLE WICKET COMPETITION FOR THE WARNER TROPHY

This new venture was greatly encouraged by the characteristic kindness of Mr. and Mrs. Warner, who are to be very warmly thanked on this score for presenting an excellent trophy for annual competition. This without any doubt gave a great fillip to the idea.

Members of the School First and Second Elevens were invited to participate with vicious rivalry coming from sparkling members of the Staff's cricketering fraternity. In all, twenty-one players took their places, but it was unfortunate that some matches were "run-overs" as nominated performers vanished from the Oberon scene.

The Semi-finals provided most entertainment, both matches being very keenly contested, but, although the Final proved to be something of an anti-climax, the winner had displayed a formidable competitive spirit throughout the competition.

Final thanks are due to all those who made themselves available for fielding even though not "in the running"—especially several of the Colts who appeared during the final rounds.

**RESULTS** (Five overs limit in Semi-final, six in Final) :

Semi-finals : E.P. 25; R. Barford 28 n.o.

S. Potten 29 n.o.; P. Hanson 28.

Final : S. Potten 0; R. Barford 1 n.o.

B.C.

## ATHLETICS

*Master-in-charge* : D. F. Alldridge, Esq.

*Captain* : I. D. Brewer.

*Hon. Secretary* : G. Marshall.

This season produced not only successes but also a generally pleasing effort which was displayed in training and competition. This was especially vital in view of the School's decreasing numbers.

In the Merton District meeting both Seniors and Intermediates won

their sections; the Juniors against some schools over twice our size gained a most creditable third position. In the Surrey Grammar Schools meeting we retained the Two-Stream Schools Cup, thanks in no small measure to the Juniors, who only just failed to win the Junior Trophy.

Nicoll excelled at both these meetings in the Pole Vault and High Jump. Mention must be made of Fordham's 800 metres victory at Merton, Heath's throw in the Discus, and the performances of Hosier and Adams (T.) in the Long Jumps. Several boys gained representative honours, being selected for the Surrey Schools Championships, but our appearances at the All England Meeting at Motspur Park were as track and field assistants, not as performers. Very complimentary comments were officially made about this invaluable work.

Our various inter-school meetings could only have been held with the assistance of numerous members of the Staff who are to be thanked for their presence as officials and for their general encouragement. Throughout the term Mr. Gleed assisted with the training and gave an explosive stimulus to all starters on the track. Norman regularly and most valuably acted as Recorder and deserves commendation. Mr. Warner, come rain, valiantly provided excellent conditions for the jumps and always had the track in fine order. Our sincere thanks to him and finally to Mr. Alldridge who, in spite of innumerable hours spent on the "All England" preparations has been instrumental in bringing about through his keen training methods the undoubted successes of the term.

Full Colours were awarded to : Evans (D.), Antonowicz, Roberts (S.), Feist (P.), Mellor and Nicoll, and reawarded to Murphy, Marshall and Brewer.

Half Colours were awarded to : Fordham, Goddard, Holmes, Maguire and Scrase.

#### RESULTS

(Away) 1st v. Shene (2nd) v. Heath Clark (3rd).

(Away) v. Wallington (1st).

(Home) 1st v. Surbiton (2nd) v. Wimbledon College (3rd).

(Away) 2nd v. Beverley (1st) v. Mitcham (3rd).

(Away) 2nd v. Shene (1st) v. Heath Clark (3rd).

(Home) 1st v. Sutton (2nd) v. Tiffin (3rd).

(Home) 2nd v. K.C.S. (1st) v. Rutlish (3rd).

(Home) 1st in Merton Relays.

Merton District : 1st in Seniors and Intermediates; 3rd in Juniors.

Surrey Grammar Schools : 1st in Two-Stream Schools Trophy.

# HOUSE SPORTS RESULTS

Event	Record	1st	MINOR	2nd	3rd	4th
100 metres	Feist '65, 12.58.	Adams, T. (N), 14.1s.	Plumb (N)	Eager (M)	Mason (G)	
400 metres	Parnham '64, 66.6s.	Petrides (C) 66.2s.	Sainsbury (H)	Wright (N)	Baxter (N)	
70 mtrs. Hurdles	Holmes '66, 13.4s.	Adams, T. (N), 13.4s.	Maunder (M)	Adams, J. (G)	Norton (C)	
Long Jump	Robinson '65, 15' 1½"	Adams, T. (N), 14' 5"	Eager (M)	Adams, J. (G)	Watson (M)	
High Jump	Stephens '68, 4' 3"	Eager (M), 4' 0"	Burt (N)	Muirhead (H)	Walker (H)	
Shot	Feist '65, 32' 8"	Mason (G), 21' 2½"	Hawkins (G)	Shaw (M)	Barrow (H)	
Relay	Halliwell's '64, 59.5s.	Newsoms, 58.1s.	Miltons, 59.7	Cobbs, 61.3s.	Gibbs, 62.0s.	
100 metres	Feist '66, 11.6s.	Feist (G), 13.5s.	Jones (C)	Norton (M)	Frohnsdorff (C)	
400 metres	Feist '66 61.2s.	Feist (G), 64.7s.	Jones (C)	Philpott (N)	Jordan (G)	
800 metres	Lucas '67, 2m. 21.2s.	Wells (N), 2m. 39.0s.	Jordan (G)	Martin (M)	Harris (G)	
75 yds. Hurdles	Robinson '66, 11.8s.	Brown (C), 13.4s.	Stephens (H)	Norton (M)	Frohnsdorff (C)	
Long Jump	Hosier '68, 15' 10½"	Feist (G), 14' 0"	Silburn (G)	Foster (H)	Brown (C)	
High Jump	Evans '68, 4' 7"	Stephens (H), 4' 4"	Grylls (N)	Philpott (N)	Frohnsdorff (C)	
Javelin	Feist '66, 94' 2"	Jordan (G), 71' 0"	Philpott (N)	Nicholls (H)	Brown (C)	
Discus	Russell '65, 92' 1"	Jones (C), 71' 5½"	Stott (H)	Pitcher (N)	Nicholls (H)	
Shot	Blakeburn '65, 33' 4"	Stephens (H), 31' 8½"	Jones (C)	Stott (H)	Feist (G)	
Relay	Miltons '64, 56.5s.	Gibbs,	Cobbs	Newsoms	Miltons	
100 metres	Lusby '64, 10.8s.	Wood (N), 13.1s.	Dodd (N)	Cooper (G)	Isaacson (H)	
200 metres	Lusby '64, 25.1s.	Wood (N), 26.3s.	Dodd (N)	Cooper (G)	Beckett (M)	
400 metres	Hall '64, 57.6s.	Bradford (C), 61.2s.	Gagen (N)	Onraet (G)	Szymanski (H)	
800 metres	Lucas '68, 2m. 16.4s.	Evans (N), 2m. 28.2s.	Onraet (G)	Vipond (G)	Szymanski (H)	
Mile	Evans '67, 4m. 55.1s.	Evans (N), 5m. 23.1s.	Onraet (G)	White (M)	Marsh (C)	
80 yds. Hurdles	Marshall '66, 11.9s.	Hosier (M), 12.3s.	Vipond (G)	Brown (N)	Gagen (N)	
Long Jump	Hosier '69, 17' 11½"	Hosier (M), 16' 11"	Onraet (G)	Brown (N)	Dodd (N)	
Triple Jump	Blakeburn '66, 35' 10"	Hosier (M), 35' 1½"	Heath (G)	Brown (N)	Simmons (N)	
High Jump	Hopper '64, 4' 11"	Evans (N), 4' 7"	Vipond (G)	Gaffney (C)	Gagen (N)	
Javelin	Feist '67, 131' 9"	Wood (N), 108' 3"	Elliott (C)	Saunders (H)	Brown (N)	
Discus	Thomson '64, 119' 4"	Heath (G), 84' 2"	Pearson (N)	Marsh (C)	Kelly (G)	
Shot	Thomson '64, 38' 11"	Kelly (G), 26' 11½"	Parker (H)	Pearson (N)	Selly (M)	
Relay	Gibbs '64, 52.2s.	Newsoms,	Gibbs	Halliwell's	Cobbs	

COLT

100 metres	...	Colombo '64, 11.0s.	...	Roberts (N)	...	Pinnock (N)	...	Bates (H)
200 metres	...	Colombo '64, 23.4s.	...	Roberts (N)	...	Mellor (N)	...	Miles (H)
400 metres	...	McCubbin '64, 55.2s.	...	Mayer (N)	...	Maunder (M)	...	Maguire (G)
800 metres	...	Fordham '69, 2m. 7.8s.	...	Nicoll (C)	...	Fordham (C)	...	Goddard (N)
Mile	...	Ainger '66, 4m. 45.0s.	...	Smith (C)	...	Goddard (N)	...	Maunder (M)
100 mtrs. Hurdles	...	Antonowicz '69, 15.7s.	...	Patty (M)	...	Tuley (C)	...	Seeley (G)
Long Jump	...	Cocks '67, 19' 2½"	...	Meller (N)	...	Smith (C)	...	Bates (H)
Triple Jump	...	Butcher '66, 40' 7"	...	Meller (N)	...	Patty (M)	...	Maguire (G)
High Jump	...	Nicoll '69, 5' 5"	...	Antonowicz (G)	...	Bartlett (C)	...	Slinn (N)
Javelin	...	Standish '65, 151' 9"	...	Anstes (M)	...	Holden (M)	...	Lloyd (N)
Discus	...	Davies '64, 142' 9"	...	Armsby (M)	...	Lloyd (N)	...	Sharpe (M)
Shot	...	Thomson '66, 47' 5"	...	Marsh (H)	...	Antonowicz (G)	...	Armsby (M)
Relay	...	Cobbs '64, 48.6s.	...	Gibbs 49.3s.	...	Miltons 50.9s.	...	Halliwells 51.4s.

OPEN

100 metres	...	Casselton '51, 10.2s.	...	Cocks (C)	...	Newport (M)	...	Beardsmore (N)
200 metres	...	Spanos '65, 23.4s.	...	Rissen (C)	...	Beardsmore (N)	...	Newport (M)
400 metres	...	Nelson '65, 52.4s.	...	Murphy (H)	...	North (N)	...	Farazmand (H)
800 metres	...	Onslow '65, 2m. 0.5s.	...	Mitchell (C)	...	Smith (M)	...	Roberts (G)
Mile	...	Marshall '66, 4m. 33.9s.	...	Tovell (C)	...	Ness (C)	...	Smith (M)
110 mtrs. Hurdles	...	Whittamore '66, 17.0s.	...	Williamson (C)	...	Marshall (G)	...	Harper (M)
Long Jump	...	Francis '56, 21' 2½"	...	Murphy (H)	...	Brewer (G)	...	Bellamy (H)
Triple Jump	...	Eastwood '62, 43' 4½"	...	Cocks (C)	...	Harper (M)	...	Rand (H)
High Jump	...	Mawer '63, 5' 9"	...	Beardsmore (N)	...	Rissen (C)	...	Jones (H)
Pole Vault	...	Nicoll '69, 9' 9"	...	Jones (H)	...	Taylor (N)	...	Bradford (C)
Javelin	...	Emmerson '57 162' 8"	...	Williams (M)	...	Collins (H)	...	Roberts (G)
Discus	...	Stacey '55 142' 1"	...	Marshall (G)	...	Williams (M)	...	Hider (N)
Shot	...	Thomson '67, 46' 8½"	...	Bisley (N)	...	Dudman (G)	...	Newport (M)
Relay	...	Halliwells '55, 45.9s.	...	Halliwells 48.2s.	...	Cobbs 48.9s.	...	Miltons 49.0s.

FINAL RESULT : 1st Newsoms, 2nd Gibbs, 3rd Cobbs, 4th Halliwells, 5th Miltons.

## HOUSE SWIMMING SPORTS

The Gala was held at Wimbledon Baths on Monday, 23rd June, 1969.

After a close tussle with Halliwells, Newsoms gained the lead during the last few events, and the Cray Swimming Cup was graciously presented to M. S. Russell by Mrs. Moira Thompson.

### FINAL POINTS

	Cobbs	Gibbs	Halliwells	Miltons	Newsoms
Qualifying Points	270	253	241	216	252
Gala Points ...	385	300	485	360	540
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
Total ... ..	655	553	726	576	792
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	3rd	5th	2nd	4th	1st

Event	Lengths	Record	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	Time
<b>BREAST STROKE</b>								
Minor	1	Russell (N)	Messenger (H)	Leith (N)	Norton (C)	Middlemiss (M)	Thomas (C)	28.0s.
Junior	1	Russell (N)	Nicholls (H)	Jordan (G)	Totterdell (M)	Pitcher (N)	Brown (C)	20.4s.
Colt	2	Russell (N)	Anstes (N)	Ketchell (M)	Fordham (C)	Saunders (H)	Maguire (G)	41.5s.
Senior	2	Mallett (G)	Russell (N)	Marsh (H)	Rissen (C)	Sharpe (M)	Feist (G)	*40.0s.
<b>BACK STROKE</b>								
Minor	1	Castling (G)	Maunder (M)	Mohun-Smith (C)	Burt (N)	Boxall (G)	Messenger (H)	37.5s.
Junior	1	Castling (G)	Petrides (C)	Smith (G)	Foster (H)	Engall (M)	Martin (N)	30.0s.
Colt	2	Saunders (N)	Devine (N)	Szymanski (H)	—	—	—	60.0s.
Senior	2	Flude (C)	Carpenter (M)	Mayer (N)	Rand (H)	Smart (G)	—	58.8s.
<b>PLUNGE</b>								
Minor	1	Staines (N)	Davies (H)	Jones (G)	Petrides (C)	Maunder (M)	—	29.9s.
Junior	1	Stevens (N)	Stephens (H)	Harris (G)	Grylls (N)	Brown (C)	Engall (M)	26.8s.
Colt	2	Staines (N)	Bradford (C)	Anstes (N)	Bates (H)	Pearce (M)	Kelly (G)	*47.4s.
Senior	2	Staines (N)	Staines (N)	Jones (H)	Antonowicz (G)	Nicoll (C)	—	48.8s.
<b>DIVING</b>								
Open	—	Betts (G)	Jones (H)	Currie (N)	Williams (M)	Antonowicz (G)	Potten (C)	37' 2½"
<b>BUTTERFLY</b>								
Junior	1	Bradford (C)	Nicholls (H)	Harris (G)	Anstes (N)	Nicholls (H)	Jordan (G)	*22.5s.
Colt	1	Castling (G)	Bradford (C)	Devine (N)	—	—	—	*22.2s.
Senior	1	Hill (N)	Moss (H)	Russell (N)	Pearce (M)	Heath (G)	—	24.5s.
<b>MEDLEY RELAY</b>								
Junior	3	Gibbs	Halliwell	Gibbs	Newsoms	Cobb	Miltons	82.1s.
Colt	3	Gibbs	Newsoms	Miltons	Cobb	Halliwell	Gibbs	68.9s.
Senior	3	Gibbs	Newsoms	Halliwell	Miltons	Cobb	—	79.0s.
<b>FREE STYLE RELAY</b>								
Junior	4	Gibbs	Halliwell	Gibbs	Newsoms	Miltons	—	99.3s.
Colt	4	Gibbs	Newsoms	Cobb	Miltons	Halliwell	Gibbs	88.6s.
Senior	4	Gibbs	Newsoms	Cobb	Miltons	Halliwell	—	78.5s.

\* New Record.

# TENNIS

*Master-in-Charge* : T. Horler, Esq.

*Captain* : S. J. Finch.

## FIRST SIX

This season has been a surprisingly successful one though at times the general standard of play seemed well below par. The reasons for this good run of results are difficult to trace, but it was most likely due to a close team spirit and sheer doggedness.

This team spirit was held firm by our second pair, represented by G. Roberts and M. Bellamy. They played with a brilliant steadiness and frustrating determination, but more than this, the accuracy of their ground shots was rarely rivalled by the best of our opponents. Their results were a true reflection of their ever-improving game.

Unfortunately, however, the same successful standard of play was never achieved by the first pair. Throughout the season they played with a somewhat apathetic, carefree attitude which completely neutralised their true potential. The pair never seemed to maintain the consistency necessary for success. Both A. Cocks and S. Potten, however, produced, on rare occasions, performances which completely justified their position as the first pair.

Although the third pair was constantly being altered, it gave the team excellent support and very often it was the efforts of this pair which swayed the fixtures in our favour. Special thanks are due to P. Beardmore, L. Leyland and N. Bolt, to the last of whom I am particularly grateful for the way he was always standing by ready and willing to play. I also want personally to thank all the other boys who played for the First Six at any time and at very short notice.

Thanks, also, are due to Mrs. Warner, who unflinchingly supplied refreshments for the teams.

I should like, on behalf of every player, to proffer sincere thanks to Mr. Horler. For every fixture he transported the teams to and from the courts—away or home—and patiently sat through many matches. When I mention that this involved giving up, on average, four evenings per week, this reflects the true gratitude every player feels.

The following played : Abbott, Ansari, Beardsmore, Bellamy, Bolt, Cocks, Fields, Finch (R.), Finch (S.), Leyland, Milnes, Potter, Roberts (G.), Smith (S.), Staines.

## UNDER SIXTEEN SIX

*Captain : R. Finch.*

We have had a season reminiscent of a sub-standard sandwich : good at the beginning and at the end, but with a poor middle. There were notable wins against Stanley Park and, in particular, Wandsworth. These, however, were followed by defeats by lesser teams. A good showing in the Tennis Festival helped to finish the season on a brighter note. Even the Staff scraped home against a very much weakened side. Stirring performances were given by Graham Bartlett and Peter Russell. Our thanks are also due to the non-regulars, notably Smith (S.) and Feist (P.), who were always willing to turn out at short notice.

The following played : Bartlett, Feist (P.), Finch (R.), Kerse, Lansdell, Mayer, Russell, Smith (S.), Wharton, Williamson.

My sincere thanks to Stephen Finch for three years of organising and captaining School Tennis. He is too modest about his own play, which has always been of the highest standard and a great pleasure to watch.

T.H.

# RUGBY

## UNDER TWELVE FIFTEEN

*Captain* : C. A. Leith.

(This report does not indicate that the already numerous Summer Sports have been increased by Rugger perpetual or that next year's team is being secretly trained : it merely reflects the team's persistence—members were determined that their report, mislaid last term, would not be lost to posterity—Eds.).

The season started disastrously against Shene's Goliaths, but to their credit, the team did not lose heart : in fact, as the season progressed, both individually and corporately, we gradually improved in both performance and spirit, finishing the season with three consecutive victories.

Top scorer was Adams (T.) who, from fly-half, scored six tries against Hinchley Wood. Amongst the other outsiders Burt, Barrow and Watson deserve praise for their brave tackling; of the forwards Moore, Sainsbury and Jones consistently attacked and tackled well.

We want to thank the parents for their keen support and their assistance in transporting the team in all away matches.

We enjoyed this first experience of a Rugby season and now look forward to the next with enthusiasm.

The following played : Adams (J.), Adams (T.), Allen, Barrow, Davies, Muirhead, Moore, Plumb, Norton, Eager, Shaw, Mason, Watson, Burt, Jones, Waller, Morgan, Sainsbury, Hawkins (R.), Gridley, Leith.

## RESULTS

Played 10, Won 5, Lost 5, Points for 92, Points Against 147.

v. Shene (A), 0—47

v. Beverley (A), 0—12

v. Mitcham (A), 25—6

v. Rutlish, 12—3

v. Wim. Coll. (A) 0—21

v. Gunnersbury (A), 6—17

v. Surbiton (H), 3—14

v. Wimbledon (A), 15—9

v. Hinchley Wood (A), 20—8

v. Garth (A), 11—10

## A LETTER TO THE EDITORS

Links between the School and Old Boys via *The Spur* have been most tenuous or even negligible, but the following letter for which we thank Mr. Andrews provides thought for the future.

Dear Mr. Lovatt,

As you may know, the Raynes Park Old Boys' Society magazine, the "*Old Spur*," was published again in 1968 after a lapse of a number of years. Our aim is to publish the magazine annually, and I am now preparing the issue for 1969.

Although our magazines are derived from the same inspiration, Raynes Park School, whether it be County, Grammar, High, or of any other description, and indeed enjoy the same basic nomenclature, I am inclined to feel that there seems to have been very little communication between the two magazines.

At a time of fundamental change in the organisation and function of Raynes Park, I think this may be an ideal opportunity to establish a firm contact between the two magazines, when so much of topical interest to Old Boys, many of whom are themselves members of the teaching profession, is taking place at the school.

We should all be interested to know of the future prospects for the *Spur* as it progresses to become the magazine of Raynes Park High School, and I welcome this opportunity of establishing this communication.

Yours sincerely,

DENNIS ANDREWS,

*(Editor, The Old Spur).*

## **ACKNOWLEDGMENTS**

The Editors wish to thank their counterparts in the following schools for sending a copy of their magazine : Aldenham, Bec, Bryanston, City Freeman's, Radley.

## **EDITORS**

S. E. Lovatt, Esq., J. J. Humphreys, J. L. Richards, A. T. Williams, P. C. Berry, A. E. Marsh.

Here ends the twenty-fourth volume of the Spur and the final publication of the magazine as a record of the School in its form as a grammar school.

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