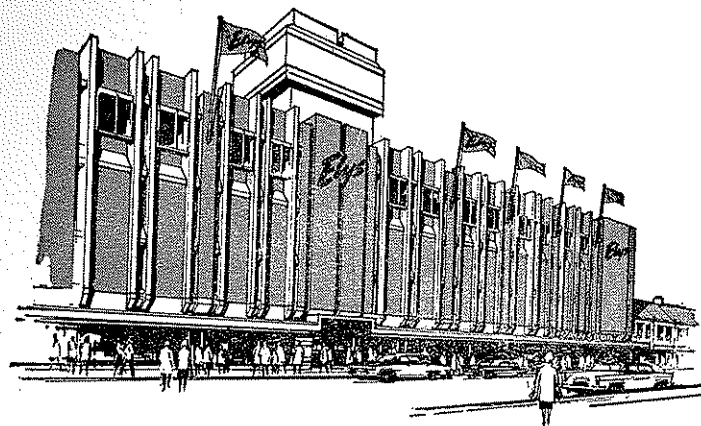


**SPUR**

**AUTUMN 1965**



## **SCHOOL OUTFITTING**

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

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

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

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

# **Elys of Wimbledon**

Telephone WIMbledon 9191

---

---

# THE SPUR

RAYNES PARK GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Henry Porter . . . . .	3
School Officers . . . . .	6
School Notes . . . . .	6
School Occasions . . . . .	7
House Notes . . . . .	13
Original Contributions . . . . .	17
Society Reports . . . . .	33
The Things They Say . . . . .	43
Sport . . . . .	43
Acknowledgements . . . . .	50
Editors . . . . .	50



T.H.P.

## HENRY PORTER

Henry Porter came to Raynes Park in 1946 as the School's third headmaster and so was within a few weeks of completing twenty years in that office. The first headmaster had had the flair and the panache of the pioneer and adventurer. At a time when local education authorities were still building their grammar school system John Garrett had acted as a link between the older independent tradition and the new. To the second headmaster, Charles Wrinch, had fallen the task of keeping the School alive and intact during the years of war, evacuation, and dispersal. Henry Porter came soon after the end of the war at a time of great hopes. His mission was to consolidate, and to lead the School in less turbulent, but none the less difficult, post-war years and after.

He was a born teacher, and a good all-round schoolmaster. Though by training a classical scholar he was fully alive to the importance of the sciences and to the needs of science teachers. He read widely, but would point with pride to his collection of the works of P. G. Wodehouse. He continued to be a student as well as a teacher, particularly of theology and church history, and in 1961 he added a London University degree of Bachelor of Divinity to his Oxford Master of Arts degree.

He appreciated the value of the tradition of drama which he had inherited at Raynes Park, but he felt that music should be equally encouraged, and the result over the years has been remarkable. He was a man of many interests and hobbies at home—painting, gardening, carpentry were among them—and he fostered all the various crafts at the School.

In his annual reports on the School on Speech Day he, like all heads of schools, had to preach the gospel of hard work and to deplore the wasting of opportunities of which all of us are guilty at some time. The dry wit in his speeches, the calculated under-statements, and the modest, almost diffident manner of his delivery, were surely inimitable.

So persuasive were his reports, and such was his reputation for wise judgment and smooth organisation that I do not think that the School governors ever refused any request which was within their power to grant (except a proposal to omit Speech Day one year!).

He was sympathetic with rebellious youth. Though he preferred school uniform to the current teenagers' style of dress he modified the uniform of senior boys to meet some of their wishes. He did not care for hair styles which seemed to combine the babyish, the girlish and the virile, but he held strongly that the middle-aged and elderly had no right to dictate to the young on this matter, and he acted on that belief. He allowed "pop" and jazz to infiltrate school concerts, and on occasions the musicians appeared not to know when to stop. In all things he fostered peaceful dealing and co-operation between the generations where others would have exacerbated the latent animosities between them.

We cannot order the day of our departure, and Henry Porter was taken ill at a time of difficulties and frustration. The link with Surrey which created the School had been broken, the governing body re-constituted, the teaching establishment reduced, and school life was being carried on amid the inferno of road making. As he would say with a chuckle, "Never a dull moment."

J. Hood Phillips.

In 1960, when I came back to these parts to live, I was bogged down with books I had optimistically thought could be crammed into a small house. In my dilemma I telephoned to Henry Porter, offering the overplus here to the library at Raynes Park, and suggesting that he might get a junior master with a car, or a couple of Scouts with a truck, to collect the loot at their convenience. The day was the penultimate of the summer term, when all headmasters find themselves most harried and hurried. To my astonishment the Headmaster presented himself at my door within the hour. Not running a car in those days, he had gone to the trouble of chartering a taxi to bear the load. When I expressed my delight at seeing him, and my incredulity that at such a stage of term he should spare the time, he simply said, "I thought it was only fitting that I should come." "Fitting" that a headmaster in office should perform the job of an errand-boy in coming to welcome a predecessor in retirement? The thought and the gesture were eloquently typical of the man. He was among us as one who serves.

Those who remember Henry Porter's spare, taciturn sentences at Prize-Givings will recognise that there was no vestige of the window-dresser in his make-up. A happiness in retirement has been to enjoy the hospitality of his home, and to understand that the quiet joy he found in family life and his children was what made him tick in public. His home was the source of his serenity. Of a questing intelligence, he set about adding theology to his academic distinctions, at a time when most of us are suffering from hardening of the intellectual arteries. Endowed as he was with an unflagging capacity for sympathetic listening, I always felt that boys, whatever their problem or whatever jam they might be in, emerged from his room all the braver because they had been in contact with him. He had a touch of authentic greatness, and the School is all the richer for the twenty years he gave to it of quiet, unostentatious, and devoted service.

John Garrett.

I think it was at the last prize-giving that Henry Porter said something that seemed to me to be exquisitely in character. He said he didn't think the length of a boy's hair was any of his business. And then he added, "But I don't say it wouldn't be a bit of a bonus if the ones with the long hair turned out to be the hard workers." What he said, and the way he said it (turning the words with a very particular dry relish) seemed to me to

reveal the man in all his liberal decency, one who was able to make the proper occasion yield a profit that was not just schoolmasterly, but something larger, more generous, humane.

I first met him at an age when boys tend to go about behaving as if the world is trying to stop them being James Joyce or Charlie Peace, an age when life is an opera in which you have cast yourself for the tenor role. What Porter did was to accept you absolutely at your own valuation, a manoeuvre beautifully calculated to make you have an actual shot at living up to your own assessment of yourself—allowing you, as it were, to find out that the process of acquiring an identity is a good deal more fatiguing than noble-minded seventeen-year-olds may have given it credit for. He let you be grown-up, and did his part by supplying you with an enormous sense of security inside which you could conduct your operations. And what he did for the individual, he did for the school: he contained the place, he held it steady.

The words "a fatherly man" are not always exactly used. But they were true of him. "If the Governors walk in," he said, during one meeting of the Partisans, "shove the beer under the sofa." I wonder if I shall be suspected of recording what doesn't matter when I say how much I liked the look of him? His wide and drooping smile, the way he walked—doped, I should say. I thought his manner bespoke generosity and acceptance, and strength. His qualities fitted him to be a Headmaster, for they were the qualities of a good man.

Robert Robinson.

For these appreciations of the Headmaster we are most grateful to Mr. J. Hood Phillips, Chairman of the Governing Body, 1949-58, Dr. J. W. P. Garrett, Headmaster 1935-42, and Mr. R. Robinson, at the school 1939-46.

As term progressed, the School became increasingly aware of the gravity of the Headmaster's illness, but this in no way deadened the profound shock when, on 19th November at the morning Assembly, his death the previous day was announced. The School closed on the afternoon of 24th November, when many members of the Staff and School joined the large congregation that attended the Funeral Service at St. James's, New Malden.

Mr. Porter had been Headmaster for a span of all but twenty years, having taken up his appointment in January, 1946. As a boy he had spent eight years at the Priory School, Shrewsbury, moving on from there to Queen's College, Oxford from 1926-30. He had then spent four years as Senior Classics Master at King Edward VI, Retford, before moving to Sutton C. G. School where, apart from three and a half years War Service with R.A.F. Intelligence, he remained until coming to Raynes Park.

The sincerest sympathy of all those connected with the School is extended to Mrs. Jane Porter and her family in their great loss.

## SCHOOL OFFICERS

*Head Prefect :* A. S. Pollak

*Deputy*

*Head Prefect :* D. R. Lindsey

*Prefects :*

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

*Library Prefects :* M. A. Coppen P. J. Gorton

*Hall Prefect :* C. R. Shoebridge

## SCHOOL NOTES

How true it is that our characters are influenced by everyone we meet ! All of us who knew Mr. Porter recognised in him a man of great wisdom, understanding and good humour, and have as a result of his presence been enriched permanently, as indeed has the whole school. His influence for good over so many staff and boys has made a lasting impression.

I am most grateful to Mr. A. J. Doig for the invaluable help he is giving in teaching our senior mathematicians ; it is difficult to know what I, or the boys concerned, would have done without this experienced support.

Mrs. M. J. Williams who joined us at the beginning of this school year to teach English and History, is leaving us at the end of the Autumn Term for excellent domestic reasons. Her enthusiasm and efficiency as a teacher, as well as her support for the school generally, have been much appreciated. Our thanks and good wishes go with her.

We say farewell also to Mr. A. R. Pannell who has been with the school for over five years. His influence in the school has been enormous ; the drive and energy he has shown in all he does has won him the admiration of all of us. In training rugby and athletic teams, and in building up the standard of basketball to the present high level, he has earned our sincere gratitude. Mr. Pannell leaves to take up a post as Physical Education adviser in Surrey, and we wish him all the best.

Some weeks ago Mr. de Bruin, the resident caretaker, left after giving us a year of wonderful service. He considerably raised the standards of cleanliness in the school. He and his wife certainly deserve our sincere thanks. At the same time I take the opportunity of welcoming Mr. Grogan as school caretaker ; I hope his stay with us will be long.

T.H.



# SCHOOL OCCASIONS

## THE ANNUAL PRIZEGIVING

On Wednesday, 13th October the School passed through its annual public scrutiny, on the occasion of Prizegiving. Wimbledon Town Hall was filled with parents and friends, all anxious to find out how the school was progressing.

The proceedings were opened on a sombre note when the Chairman of the Governors informed us of the Headmaster's illness. It was due to this that Mr. Porter's annual report was read by Mr. Horler. For six months the school had been living under a new régime, that of Merton, but any changes that had been made had not caused any drastic disruptions in the life of the school.

One irritation was the cut in staff ordered by the new authority. Cuts in staff were bound to mean cuts in the range of subjects offered. Parents, Mr. Horler went on, are naturally worried when they find that their sons cannot take precisely the subjects that they wish to. They must however realise that their sons will be affected by this move.

Mr. Horler touched a sore spot when he talked about the examination results of the previous year. The results of first attempts at "O" level examinations were slightly above average with a 60% pass ratio. But the percentage of passes when "O" levels were tried a second time was only 40% and at "A" level the pass ratio was a disappointing 66%. There was, furthermore, a certain greyness about the grades.

Nevertheless the list of prize-winners was as long as ever and Professor M. F. Cunliffe, Professor of American Studies, The University of Sussex, saw a lengthy procession pass before him. He then gave us a short, crisp address on the appropriate subject of the English Educational System which he described as the "greatest free-gift scheme in the world."

After Alderman Talbot had proposed a vote of thanks to the speaker and the Head Boy had seconded it, the proceedings were closed.

A. S. Pollak.

## PRIZE LIST

### *Form Prizes*

1.Y	E. P. Dermont, R. Barford
1.Z	D. K. Pinnock, P. A. Robinson
2.C	P. J. Smith, M. J. Boxall
2.H	P. C. Horton, G. H. Roberts
Tr.A	S. L. Buckingham, P. J. Dufty, B. S. Ring
3.D	D. C. Woodcock, J. J. Humphreys
3.E	D. M. Roberts, P. S. Beardsmore
4.I	J. R. Parker, J. D. Needle
4.K	R. P. Myers, G. C. Gosling

Lower Sixth—

Arts	R. J. Hendry, M. J. Ridler
Mathematics	R. H. Plummer, D. G. Ross
Science	S. R. Parr, M. Podgorney
Economics	D. J. Hutchins, A. P. Trundley

*For performance in "O" Level G.C.E.*

Tr. F D. J. Ventham, R. E. Pengilley, R. A. Cordey, S. R. Hall, G. A. Hopper.

5th Forms D. G. Rose, B. H. Perryman, A. H. Tuley, A. L. Freeman, J. M. Lee, A. C. Smith, I. D. Masters, M. J. Meller, P. Fischer, I. P. Greenaway, D. R. Green, A. F. Barnett, P. A. Malam, A. T. King, L. J. Vincent, G. E. Emerick.

*For performance in "A" Level G.C.E.*

Upper Sixth—

Arts	P. K. King, K. Phillips, C. Marshall
Mathematics	Norman Prize : M. H. English J. D. Miskin, M. Burke, D. A. Seager
Science	Whitman Prize : R. P. L. Ribolla R. A. Henderson
Economics	R. J. Nelson, N. D. Catton, A. S. Pollak

*General Prizes*

"Outside Effort" Prizes	D. Andrews, P. Roderick, A. P. Trundley, P. K. King.
Music	M. J. Boxall.
Art	L. F. Elliott, N. W. Rennie, D. R. Spokes, B. T. Holmes.
Craft	M. R. Earl, M. A. Warner, D. C. Woodcock, D. A. Seager, P. C. Horton.
Beaverbrook-Bennett Prizes	D. C. Woodcock, S. M. Ball, P. F. Goldsmith.
Kilburn Prize	P. C. Horton.
Mrs. M. J. Monroe Prize for Spoken French	T. J. Cook.
Old Boys' Prize	M. J. Huxley, D. Andrews.
L. A. G. Strong Prize	P. V. Mallett, N. A. Hall, M. J. Huxley.
Alderman Cobbett Prize	P. V. Mallett.
Leaving Prize to Head of School	R. P. L. Ribolla.

## TROPHIES

Eric Parker Cup	R. P. L. Ribolla
Robert Hall Colt Cross Country Cup	C. P. Ainger
Michael Welby Debating Cup	Gibbs
Weightman Chess Cup	Gibbs
Parents' Rugby Cup	Newsoms
Governors' Cricket Cup	Newsoms
Spur Society's Hockey Cup	Miltons
Cray Swimming Cup	Gibbs
S. H. Marshall Cross Country Cup	Gibbs
John Garrett Athletics Cup	Newsoms
T. W. Powys Cobb Tennis Cup	Cobbs
B. C. Michez Cup for Gymnastics	Cobbs
P. W. Garrett House Play Cup	Cobbs and Halliwells
John Timpson Music Cup	Gibbs
Junior Shield (Rugby and Cricket)	Newsoms
B. T. King Cock House Cup	Gibbs

## THE PLAY —

### BRECHT'S "CAUCASIAN CHALK CIRCLE"

This was undoubtedly an ambitious production. To draw a cast of some sixty or seventy people from a school of less than five hundred boys is certainly a difficult task but, surprisingly, it was tackled with success.

Through doubling some less important parts, the producers maintained a fair standard of acting throughout the play. This weakened only on one or two occasions in the first scene when rather excited juniors tended to gabble their words.

An added problem to the casting of this play is the great number of female characters required; indeed, the main part is that of a woman. N. H. C. Ware was quite effective in this rôle but, perhaps, lacked the necessary emotion for the part as the plight of Grusha throughout the play was hardly realised. K. G. Jones was well cast as Yussup, just as C. R. Shoebridge was very well suited to the pleasant rôle of storyteller. A. E. Hickish played the old peasant woman very well.

Staging in some parts of the play was quite realistic but at times was not very impressive. When Grusha's flight to the Northern Mountains was described much more use could have been made of the space available, in spite of the obvious handicap of a small stage.

I am very pleased to see another break from the Shakespeare tradition, and this was a very worthwhile one.

P. Standish.

DRAMATIS PERSONAE, in order of appearance

The Storyteller		C. R. SHOEBRIDGE
GEORGI ABASHVILI, the Governor		K. S. HARMES
NATELLA, his wife		D. W. EVANS
MICHAEL, their son		M. J. ELLIOTT
SHALVA, an Adjutant		P. R. ISAACSON
First Ironshirt		A. R. W. MARSH
Second Ironshirt		D. C. BRYANT
Corporal Ironshirt		R. P. MYERS
ARSEN KAZBEKI		A. J. PATRICK
NIKO MIKADZE	} doctors to Michael	G. R. LAKE
MIKHA LOLADZE		L. F. HUMPHREY
SIMON CHACHAVA, a soldier		S. R. HALL
GRUSHA VACHNADZE, a kitchen maid		N. H. C. WARE
First Architect		G. J. MILLER
Second Architect		P. W. ROBERTS
Old peasant with the milk		C. STEVENS
Elder Lady		R. J. CURRIE
Younger Lady		J. CHAPPELL
Innkeeper		M. J. FROST
Servant		S. R. WALTON
Peasant		N. R. CORKE
His wife		M. D. PATTY
First Merchant		R. J. HAWLEY
Second Merchant		S. R. WALTON
LAVRENTI VACHNADZE, Grusha's brother		J. G. McCUBBIN
ANIKO, his wife		G. P. BARROW
Peasant Woman, for a while Grusha's mother-in-law		C. F. BRAMALL
YUSSUP, her son		K. G. JONES
Merchant Woman		P. J. METCALFE
Monk		N. H. THOMSON
AZDAK, a village recorder		D. G. FLUDE
SHAUVA, a policeman		T. J. COOK
Grand Duke (in disguise)		R. J. HAWLEY
The Fat Prince's Nephew		A. S. POLLAK
A Doctor		G. R. LAKE
An Invalid		C. STEVENS
Limping man		C. B. SPRAGGS
An Old Peasant Woman		A. E. HICKISH
IRAKLI, her brother-in-law, a bandit		T. I. J. MANN
Three wealthy Farmers		P. W. ROBERTS, G. J. MILLER,
		C. F. BRAMALL
ILLO SHUBOLADZE	} Lawyers	G. R. LAKE
SANDRO OBOLADZE		L. F. HUMPHREY
Old married couple		C. STEVENS, M. J. FROST
Servants, Children,		J. CHAPPELL, R. J. CURRIE, C. STEVENS,
		T. C. FELINE

Beggars, Merchants     G. J. HAMMETT, C. J. HARRIS, R. J. HAWLEY  
Wedding Guests, Rider     A. E. HICKISH, A. P. MAGUIRE, D. A.  
  McCULLOCH, P. J. METCALFE,  
  G. J. MILLER, G. NUTTING,  
  C. B. SPRAGGS, S. R. WALTON.

#### Credits

Set by Cecil Riley and Robert Smith.  
Set constructed by the Stage Guild under the supervision of Robert Smith.  
Stage Guild members: K. Brown, M. J. Taylor, S. V. Mullens, C. M.  
Johnson, J. G. Elliot, A. G. Burgess, M. C. Adams.  
Stage Director: V. Davies.  
Stage Manager: T. L. Perry.  
Lighting Supervisor: R. Smith, assisted by G. Borret.  
Costumes by The Lewes Theatre Club and the school wardrobe under G.  
Lake and L. F. Humphrey.  
Wigs by Spaans.  
Decor by Cecil Riley assisted by the Science Technical Staff.  
Music by kind permission of Terry Whitney and produced by Brian Ayton  
(Flute) with J. Tulett (Clarinet), B. T. Holmes (Guitar) and R. E.  
Pengilley (Cello).  
Programmes and Tickets printed by the Printers' Guild under M. W.  
Baker, A. F. Whitten and Robert Smith.  
The Play produced by Peter Smith assisted by John Innes.

## MUSIC AND READINGS FOR CHRISTMAS

The School Carol Service can—and indeed should—be an act of worship, a spiritual experience. The alternative is a purely secular performance, either a musical ordeal or a jolly sing-song for the hearty. It is probably not difficult to guess what was in the mind of many dutiful parents who took their places expectantly in Hall, four days before Christmas. But the unexpected, in the event, proved even better. The evening opened, appropriately, with the words of Isaiah, to be followed by a bright performance of the Christmas section of the *Messiah* from the new Concert Choir, seventy-five voices strong and fresh from a full performance in Wimbledon Parish Church.

The more varied part of the programme was reserved for the second half, after an interval in the Dining Hall, with refreshments served by the Parents and more music by a small Folk group from Norbiton Parish Church, bravely battling with the teacups and all the chatter.

Back in Hall, we settled down to a series of prose and verse readings, chosen from the Gospels (in English and Greek), Nagel's guide to Bethlehem, and a variety of later authors. Equally fresh and varied musical items showed successively the merits of the choir, the small but almost entirely schoolboy orchestra and a wind ensemble. Those of our guests who wanted to join in were not forgotten in the usual congregational carols.

The programme and performances were intentionally anonymous; for this was not a showcase for individual performances. A review, however, is the proper place to mention appreciatively the voices of three of our juniors, Chappell, MacLaughlan and Smith, and to welcome back two whose singing we have enjoyed before, Mr. David Gibson and Christopher Shute. Mr. Aldersea and Mr. Ayton should be pleased with their many performers; but probably our greatest debt is to the thoughtful design and unobtrusive organisation of Dr. Morgan. One left, warmly encouraged by the longer prospects of music at Raynes Park, and grateful for an evening that—for a few hours—swept away so much of the tedious staleness of our twentieth-century Christmas.

D.E.J.

## PROGRAMME

### PART I

1. A rod from the stem of Jesse *Isaiah*
2. The Christmas section of *The Messiah*

### INTERVAL (with a Folk Group)

1. I saw a stable
2. Down by the riverside
3. Jesus comes
4. Paul and Silas
5. Go tell it on the mountain
6. Show me the stable

### PART II

1. And she shall bring forth a son *S. Matthew*
2. Once in Royal David's City (No. 1)
3. Glory to God  
(first in English, and then in the original) *S. Luke*
4. While shepherds watched (No. 2)
5. Bethlehem *Nagel's Guide*
6. Solveig's Song *Greig*
7. The Sussex Carol
8. Silent Night
9. The journey of the Magi *Eliot*
10. Away in a manger (overleaf)
11. A Carol (1932) *Day Lewis*  
The Christmas Tree (1943-7)
12. I saw three ships
13. The Christmas Fair at Elmbury *Moore*
14. A great and mighty wonder
15. Zither Carol from Czechoslovakia
16. Children's rhymes for Christmas
17. Good King Wenceslas (No. 4)
18. The morning of Christ's nativity
19. O come all ye faithful (No. 7)

# HOUSE NOTES

## COBBS

*House Captain* : J. G. McCubbin.

*House Prefects* : C. Q. Colombo, I. C. F. Culpin, K. G. Jones.

As usual at this time of year we must say goodbye to some of last year's seniors. We wish them good luck.

This term has gone quite well. Although we started by losing the Tennis to Newsoms, this year's main danger, we held on to second place. Thanks are due here to Leyland. To compensate for this we walked away with the Basketball Competition, winning four out of four matches. Our captain, Anderson, with Jones and Tickner were our most prominent players. We fielded a number of Colts in the Senior team, which is a good sign for future years.

The only other competition actually completed will be for the Gymnastics Cup. At time of writing the results are not known, but it seems that our seniors have again surpassed themselves and the cup may well be ours.

The Rugby Cup has been finished in the Seniors and Colts but not in the Juniors. The Seniors under the captaincy of Jones won all their matches but the Colts were unfortunate in coming third in their section. Thanks are due to Cocks for his efforts in leading the Colts.

In Chess again the Seniors have won their section. The Juniors have not played any of their matches yet, but, if they play as well as Whittaker and his Senior team, we should add another cup to our collection.

Reviewing the general situation, we can say that the Seniors have been outstanding and the other sections have shown a willing enthusiasm. We must not, however, become too confident. This term is probably our strongest. We must maintain our efforts for the full year if we are to take the Cock House Cup this year.

## GIBBS

*House Captain* : D. R. Lindsey.

*Vice-Captain* : P. J. Onslow.

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

This term must have been the most unfruitful experienced by the House for many years. It may be true to a certain extent that the House lacks talent in some departments, but I am sure that basically our failure can be attributed to a lack of a really combined effort.

In the Seniors' first Rugby match, against Miltons, we learnt the hard way that a team needs practice to play well together on the day. This indeed was a match we should have won! After learning this lesson, the team played very well and were unlucky to win only one match, against

Halliwells, and to be placed fourth in the competition. The Colts, though failing to win a match, fought hard. Thus overall in Rugby we came a very uncustomary fifth.

Our exploits in the tennis court proved disastrous, and after many hard fought matches, we ended the Competition without a win, and thus took last place.

Our Basketball team, ably led by Lusby, finished in a respectable second place and secured our first points in this year's Cock House Competition.

It was only at the end of the last school year that we showed how important qualifying points can be when we won the Swimming Gala. However, this term, we are failing to obtain these vital points, with the result that we have come fourth in Gymnastics and second in Swimming to our biggest enemies in the pool, Newsoms. It is essential that everybody gets as many qualifying points as he can; these points are the keystone to success in many of the Inter-house Competitions.

After the completion of the Senior Chess tournament we are lying in third place, and hope that our Juniors can improve this position when their Competition is held next term.

The brightest spot of the term was our annual House Supper. Our thanks go to the cooks, to Elmore for the production of the House revue, and to Ridler and Onslow for their excellent "acting"!

We must now look forward to the New Year, and hope that next term will see renewed spirit and effort within the House, which has been rather lacking during the last term.

## HALLIWELLS

*House Captain* : G. R. Lake.

*Vice-Captain* : P. Mottershead.

*House Prefects* : L. F. Humphrey, T. I. J. Mann, M. J. Stone.

During this term we held a House Supper, which was a departure from the usual Halliwells tradition. Judging from the opinions of those present, we believe it was a success; and thanks are due to all those who assisted in organisation on the day. We send our thanks also to those Seniors in the House who have now left, especially N. D. Catton, without whose efforts we would not have had a cup to celebrate.

Our Senior Rugby team entered the fray at the beginning of this term without much hope of success. They have, however, shown themselves to be stronger than was anticipated and must be credited with several closely contested matches. Our Colt Rugby team have done well to beat Miltons and Cobbs, and with one lost match and one to play, we can expect a reasonable position in the final placings for the Cup. Thanks are certainly due to Mann for training the juniors, and I am sure that in the next few seasons our teams will be stronger than they have been for some time.



Under their captain, Standish, our Senior Basketball team have taken second place, and for this excellent performance deserve our congratulations. As yet the Colt teams do not compete for places for the Cup, but they have shown themselves capable of equalling the Seniors' successes during their Inter-house matches. We can look forward to next season, therefore, with some degree of confidence.

Swimming qualifying has been very disappointing. Despite the facilities kindly made available, few people have even attempted where I am sure they could easily succeed. The Gymnastics Competition this term has been closely contested. Several people have succeeded in gaining a very high score, and for this must be congratulated. However, without the full co-operation of all the house in such sports, we can never hope to regain the Cock House Cup which Halliwells used to take surprisingly regularly. It is up to you to try where you can to support the rest of the house.

Our victory over Gibbs in the Tennis Cup has brought us fourth place. Without the prowess of Fischer and Mottershead we should certainly have taken bottom position.

Next term will decide the Hockey Cup. There will be no difficulty in selecting a Senior team, and as a result of regular practice under the supervision of Mr. Shaw, our Colt team should be strong.

This term has not been too successful, but then I believe that with greater co-operation between all members of the house and greater advantage being taken of latent talent and energies, we could well have another cup to celebrate in the near future.

## MILTONS

*House Captain:* P. H. Marsh.

*House Prefects:* C. G. Jennings, C. R. Shoebridge, A. Pollak, M. Coppen, P. Standish, D. Hutchins.

I have this term the sad task of bidding farewell to Mr. Herdman who for nearly twenty years has been Milton's senior Housemaster. I would like to thank him on behalf of the members of Miltons, both past and present, for the work he has done over many years for the House, and to wish Mrs. Herdman and him a long and happy retirement. We welcome in his place Mr. King from Newsoms, and cannot help reflecting that Newsoms' loss is our gain.

The term's sporting activities have not been quite as successful as we had previously hoped, owing, I feel, to a mixture of bad luck and laziness.

The Senior Rugby team although strong on paper suffered heavily from injury and could only achieve two wins, one over Gibbs, one over Halliwells, and an unlucky draw against Newsoms. The Colt team fared little better, winning only two matches out of the four played.

Tennis was another disappointment. We started off with what appeared to be a strong team, but only managed to gain a very moderate third place.

A House Supper was held earlier this term with the dual purpose of celebrating last year's Hockey success, and bidding a formal farewell to Mr. Herdman. On both accounts it was highly successful, and a good time was had by all.

The House is at its strongest for many years, but as this term's activities show, we have still a long way to go before we can hope to have any success in the Cock House Competition. Many members of the House must realize that success cannot be gained by leaving everything to the "willing few." No house has ever won this Competition by relying on its stars alone; it is a united effort by the house at all levels that yields success. Everyone must realize the importance of gaining qualifying points, no matter how few or insignificant they may seem, for a few points are often the difference between first and second place. Other Houses seem to have overcome this natural apathy by a strict, totalitarian dictatorship in which no one is allowed freedom of movement! Although I am reluctant to introduce these methods into the hitherto complacent atmosphere of Miltons, I feel that, if this is the only means of securing success, it may well have to be adopted.

## NEWSOMS

*House Captain* : D. C. Bryant.

*Vice-Captain* : A. P. Howard.

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

With the Autumn term nearing its end the majority of Newsoms can feel that they have done reasonably well in putting the House on the road to Cock House Cup success.

Early in the term we put the Tennis Cup under our belts, mainly owing to the fine singles and doubles play of P. C. Salter who was well backed up by the "stonewall" defensive play of S. R. Parr. Our Chess team, led by P. J. Gorton, went into battle with their usual spirit but unfortunately, owing to, presumably a lack of armour, they incurred some defeats.

Winning two matches and losing two in the Basketball Competition gave us a placing of second equal, which might have been better but for an injury to G. A. Hopper which kept him out of the side. In the Senior Rugby Competition the team, who played above themselves, managed second equal position with Miltons, thus giving us a good chance of regaining the Rugby Cup since the Colts, overcoming all odds, pulled off victories against Gibbs, Halliwells and Cobbs. All played well, but Taylor, for his captaincy, and Beardsmore, Cannons, Russell, and Currie deserve mention. It is now up to the Juniors who, I feel, with their drive and enthusiasm will do well.

Finally, with regard to other activities of this term, the Gymnastic Competition which has not yet been decided must be mentioned since it shows clearly the revival that has taken place in Newsoms. Under the guidance of A. P. Howard, the sixth form have turned out in good numbers at the qualifying sessions, so that providing the lower school have done their best an improvement on last year's fifth position can reasonably be expected.

Many thanks must go to Howard, Salter, and Gorton for their help in running the House activities, which include the many practices they have attended.

As for next term, we must say goodbye to Mr. King who leaves us for Miltons. In this term he has helped in many ways, particularly with Swimming qualifying, since we go forward with three hundred points to our credit. Perhaps he will return as a guest to our House Supper which it is hoped will provide a brand of entertainment branching away from the old traditions.

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

### NEWS FROM ANYWHERE

The epistle that follows has quite advertently fallen into editorial hands and is published without further comment but with thanks to the anonymous correspondent whose presence here has been much appreciated by all of us,

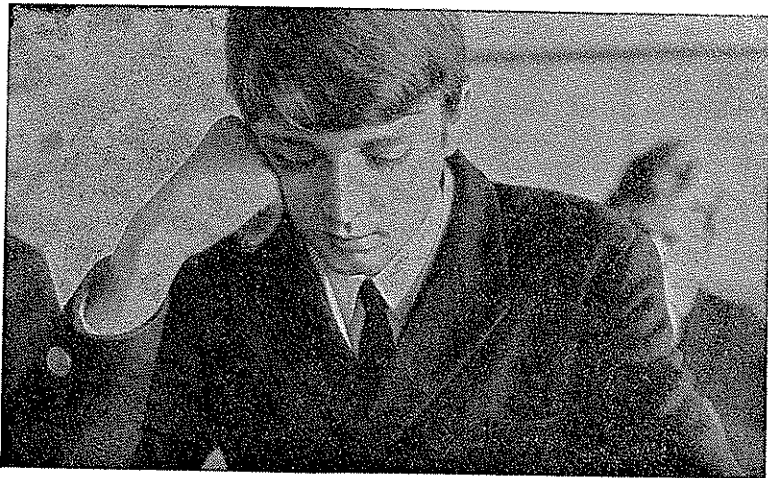
in Wimbledon, a.m. 20.12.65

Liebe Jutta,

I know life changes people, particularly life in a foreign country, but I myself must have changed enormously since we saw each other last. How else shall I explain the fact that English schoolboys address me as "Sir"? One explanation for this confusion, however, could be the indifference with which boys here seem to approach everyday life. If they show no interest in great men like Homer, Chaucer or Nietzsche I really cannot expect any interest in realizing and naming correctly such an unimportant matter as my sex!

But with this little yet poignant experience we are already media in re: in England everything is different and it is even more different at an English school.

Take the time for beginning school early in the morning for example. Did I say "early in the morning"? "Late in the morning" would be better; for whereas, when we were at school, we would already have had our cocoa during the first break at half past nine, and our Schwarzbrot and Leberwurst to bring us back to life after a hard morning's work, lessons for boys do not even start until twenty past nine. Isn't that marvellous? Yet as so often happens I get all the bad luck, for I happen not to be one of the pupils here but one of the staff. However slight this difference



## A career that provides challenge with security

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

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

### **In return**

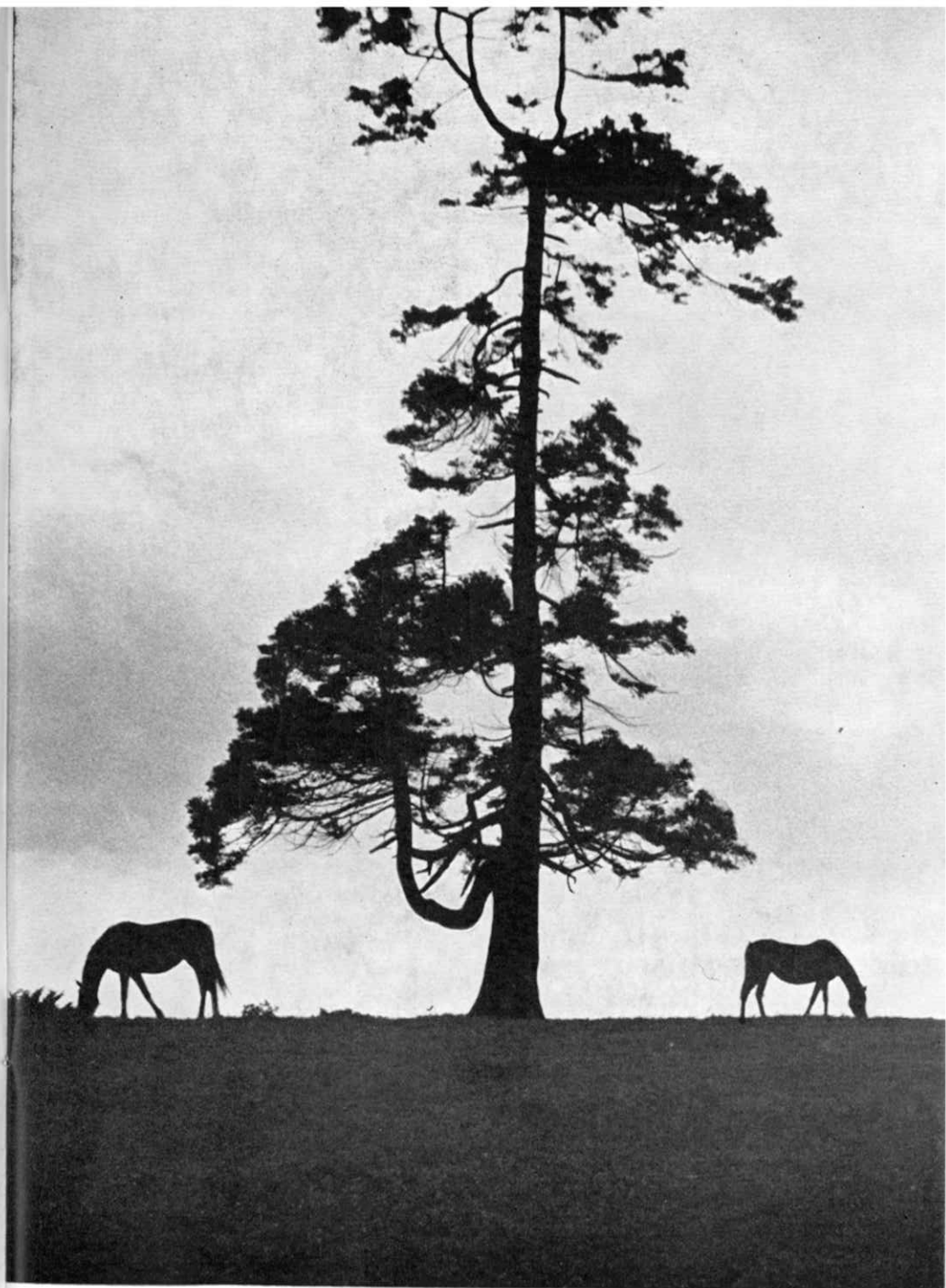
In return the Westminster will offer you a challenge *and* security. The challenge of real responsibility. And the challenge of dealing with people—their business and personal problems. The security of professional training. The security of a large and growing organisation. The security of insurance for dependants, non-contributory pensions and low-interest housing loans.

### **The rewards**

The commencing salary for a Branch Manager is approximately £2,000 p.a. But that is not the ceiling. Managers can earn up to £5,000 p.a. in large branches. Executives and specialists can earn even more. And remember—banking today is more than standing behind a counter. Particularly at the Westminster. You could work among computers. Or in economic research. You could help the export drive. You could go on overseas tours.

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

**Changing your ideas about banking? Then explore a little further. Ring your local Westminster Bank Manager and arrange an interview. Or write to The General Manager, Staff Department, Westminster Bank Limited, 41 Lothbury, London, EC2.**



SILHOUETTE

G. E. Scrase, 3A.

"I thought it might be "APARENT",  
but Cecil says there are two Rs."



may appear to you it is very essential for me, because it means starting work at five to nine. —Just imagine: a stage with two missing planks which can be reached only by clambering up three dangerously creaking wooden steps, and which bend alarmingly to one side under any kind of weight—not only mine! Then on the stage itself wooden structures—very neatly made in our own woodwork shop—scaffolding symbolizing arches, windowframes and walls of houses. All this is picturesquely crammed onto a space 17 feet square, yet leaving just enough room to squash three rows of dark-brown garden chairs in between. This whole picture, framed by black hardboard flats, can be seen every morning to the accompaniment of Beethoven's Klavierkonzert. So that is the setting. Now imagine all the teachers trying to fight their way over the wooden steps, through, under, or across the timber structures into a narrow row of garden chairs, just to sit down for a few seconds before getting up again. I have not up to now worked out a way to one of the garden chairs without at least giving the wooden arch an almost disastrous push, and causing a noise which drowns even Beethoven's fortissimo.

Do you agree with me that this is hard work at five to nine? —You ask why we make all this fuss so early in the morning. Well, look, this again is a peculiarity of English school-life. In each school you have a so-called "assembly" before the first period. I cannot translate this word, because there does not exist anything similar in our country. Assembly is a co-mingling of physical and spiritual exercise—of hymns, rugby results, prayers, serious admonitions, Bible-readings, daily gymnastics.

Did you know that pupils in England wear a school uniform? From my very first day here I have been asking myself the reason. What do you think about these two?

(a) Girls have school uniform because it saves them a quarter of an hour each morning standing in front of their opened wardrobe not knowing what to wear today.

(b) Boys have school uniform because it gives them the opportunity of impressing their colourful individuality on a plain background: on school uniforms you notice pattern and colour of foodstains, chalkdust, and ordinary dirt better, and can pick out a right-jacket-pocket-foodstain-boy from a left-trouser-pocket-foodstain-boy at once, and even from quite a distance!

On the whole, and for more than these two reasons I am a supporter of the idea of school uniforms, but that idea of uniform does not, I am sure, necessarily mean uniformity even in sizes. In England there seems to exist only one size of uniform, no matter whether the wearer is 4 ft. 1 in. or 5 ft. 11 in., whether he walks on his sleeves or shows his knees. Here, however, the wonderful school scarf comes into use. You wrap all 6 feet of it round and round and round you wherever necessary.

As we are just talking about uniforms and uniformity I would like to point out another typical daily event of English school life—das Mittagessen.

Whereas in our country everybody flees homewards at half past one to have a decent, individual, home made lunch, in a warm, civilised, gemütlichen atmosphere, together with quiet, well mannered, tidy people, boys here seem to prefer school lunch. They have lunch in two sessions starting at half past twelve, and still going on at a quarter to two. This is to let the odour remind you for a longer time of today's meal whenever you go through the dining hall.

Apart from this advantage school lunch is marvellous in another way, too. It does not make you feel overloaded or sleepy for the beginning of afternoon work, which is good according to the Latin saying "plenus venter non studet libenter." So, you can easily follow that everybody is able to work willingly and hard in the afternoon. And, in fact, they are busy from two to four o'clock. They are busy talking—to one another, which, as you probably know, is the aim of modern educational theory. They are busy drawing—until their schoolbooks are full of masters' portraits, and, last but not least, they are busy watching tennis and rugby matches—going on just outside the classroom. So really everybody is busy as you see, and at four o'clock it is understandable that they are too tired to go home. They gather in front of the staff room door, pretending to have urgent questions to ask, not knowing that in fact they merely demonstrate Isaac Newton's law about the inertia of physical bodies. Or do they gather in order to warm up after a period in one of the first-floor "fridges," named N (for "Northpole"), Library (misprint for "Labrador") and M. L. J. (for "Masters' and Learners' Joy")? Let the reason be what it may.

What you would here notice as a spectator, if you had not noticed it before, is the good contact between masters and boys. May I remind you of our schooldays at home when nobody dared to ask a question once the period was over, let alone wanted to ask anything. I think teachers and pupils who make school possible only by acting as partners work together much better in my English school than I have ever seen in our country. I am sure this is one of the main reasons why I enjoy teaching here.

But I must finish now. I am writing at school during a free period, and I just heard our special Raynes Park bell ringing along the corridor, rattling cups, clattering saucers, banging milk bottles—it is four minutes to four.

Herzliche Grüsse von Deiner Schwester.

P.S. Please look up for yourself the odd foreign words, I did not know how to translate them.

## THE FALKLAND ISLANDS— BRITAIN'S LONELIEST COLONY?

These remote, windswept and bleak islands in the South Atlantic, have only one link with the outside world: a small "tug" (and no other word can describe it) of 1,000 tons called "The Darwin," which runs from the islands north to Montevideo and back once every month, with mail, cargo,



and occasionally a few suffering passengers! I was one of those last August when I arrived in the Falklands for a year's stay.

The most striking feature of the Islands that I first noticed was the absence of trees, the rolling terrain being a mixture of grassland, moorland and heath of a pale yellow colour like Northern Scotland, though not so striking. The weather really is unique: every day there is a wind—not just a breeze—with an average speed of 25 knots! That is not all, as once in every four days sees a gale, and winds nearly double that speed are not classed as high. The quick change in the weather is also remarkable. In a morning towards the end of September there was a blizzard (it was Spring then!) and within five minutes there was brilliant sunshine with the wind having changed from S.E. to N.W. together with a temperature change from 0°-15° C!

The Colony is comprised of two main islands, together only the size of Wales. They have been the scene of often bitter disputes between the Argentine and British Governments. The former, still in 1965, claims sovereignty as it has since Britain "took control" from her in 1833. The Argentinian attempt for the "restoration of power" outside diplomatic channels, last year consisted of sending one destroyer round the islands, a mile or so out, to frighten the "natives," and landing a boat to steal five sheep! The climax came last Christmas when a two-seater plane landed in a field, planted a flag of the Republic of Argentina, thrust a protest note into the hands of an open-mouthed "yoke!" and flew off. The result—twenty Royal Marines were "rushed" out in the Navy's oldest ship—H.M.S. "Protector" (commissioned in 1934 and now in England) to reinforce the garrison of 10. Their equipment—one rubber dinghy, three jeeps, one missile-launcher and a 1944 tank—anything to keep the peace!

The population of about 2,000 is all of British descent who speak with a mixture of an Irish/Australian accent. They are and act like a small British community cut off from "home." Not surprisingly they form a very tightly-knit community who dislike any strangers at first wherever they come from. The only form of news is by gossip—no newspapers, though there is a two-hour radio service each evening. One has to watch what one says very carefully as news is distorted and nearly always reaches the person for whom it is not meant. Over half the Islanders live in Port Stanley, the capital (smallest in the Commonwealth), which has the appearance of a typical, remote Scottish coastal village. It stands on the hillside of one of the finest natural harbours in the world and consists wholly of small square wooden houses of green and cream, with tiny windows, antique water systems and drainage.

Both in Stanley and the remainder of the two islands called the "Camp," there is only one fuel for warmth and cooking—peat. In all the houses I have stayed in there have been peat fires and ovens in which everything is cooked including bread, as there is no gas, though there is electricity for lighting and radios. Sheep are the only Falklandese product for export and home use. There is, and this may sound strange, no other

source of revenue ; the whole of the life out here revolves round sheep—hence we have mutton to eat at least three times a day. There are, I am assured, one hundred and sixty different ways of cooking it, but, remember, there are three hundred and sixty-five days in a year!

I have already mentioned that I am staying in the Falklands for a year but have not said why. I have been sent here as a travelling "camp" teacher by Voluntary Service Overseas—V.S.O. as it is commonly called—Britain's Peace Corps which sends people to undeveloped countries. This entails doing a tour of a group of settlements by horse or Land-Rover over rough mud and stony tracks, occasionally just over moorland. Sometimes I will fly in an old single-engined seaplane but with Falklandese weather its itinerary is never certain, so land travel it has to be. In most cases the only education the children receive is that given by people, like me (there are three other volunteers here with me) who visit them for a few months at a time. The Schools are often just huts, and the teachers have to stoke the fires and sweep the school, at about six o'clock each morning.

All this may sound dull and uninteresting, just teaching small groups of children and then moving on to others, but outside school hours its advantages shine through. There is shooting on the "moors" for geese and wild turkeys, fishing for salmon and trout, horse-riding and helping the sheep round-ups together with the shearing, and many other diversions. I have looked forward to this year with great anticipation and aim to make the best of it. In the next dispatch I shall be well and truly established in my job and will be able to say more about these lonely but fascinating islands.

P. Roderick.

We are indebted to Philip Roderick for this interesting account of his life, which by surface mail has taken nearly three months to reach us. Our best wishes go out to him, and we look forward to his next dispatch.

## A WINTERTIME FAIRY STORY

*M. A. Coppen, 6A3.*

There was once a little boy whose voice was ever so high, and he lived in a little cottage, with a little chimney, and little chairs, and everything in the house was little.

One early morning, when the boy was very young, he was going to the little school which was many miles from his home, and it began to snow, and it went on snowing and snowing. Soon the snow was so deep that it came over the boy's head, and he became frightened and started shouting for help. Soon he could not move and only his eyes could be seen peeping out from the snow.

But it happened that near where the boy was hidden was a big cottage, with pretty primroses growing round about. A big, greedy ogre lived there, and every time this greedy ogre moved his feet there wasn't a

sound. Now his ears were good, and he heard the little boy's crying, and went out to see who was there. He shouted, "Do you need help, please?" and the little boy answered "Grrrr!" in his high-pitched voice.

While all this was happening a funny little bald-headed Leprichaun in glasses came by in the snow. He was driving his big L.R. and he saw the big ogre trying to help the little body. And he shouted in his own accent, "Little boy; come over here; don't go near the big, bad ogre!" But the big, bad ogre had almost got hold of the little boy, so the Leprichaun reversed his L.R. and just caught up the little boy before the big, bad ogre took him. And the big, bad ogre was left behind shaking his fist and shouting rude words.

But the little boy's troubles were not all over. Suddenly the Leprichaun changed into a jolly, red-faced man who kept on saying, "Warb." The jolly man did not know how to drive, so he got out into the deep snow, and sank through until only his glasses and his jolly grin were left.

Now the little boy was alone in the L.R. There was a great, big bang, and the little boy was thrown forward on his seat. He heard a voice shout, "What's your name, boy?" It was a big, bumbly man with a waistcoat in a big A.S., which had run into the back of the L.R. The little boy became scared and the big, bumbly man came towards him with his glasses steaming up because it was very cold. Just when the big, bumbly man was two feet away from the little boy there was a great explosion, and the big man disappeared into the sky in a big cloud of nasty, black smoke. As he disappeared the little boy heard the word "Kaff" echoing over the countryside.

Now he was almost late for school, so he sat down and started to think. So he thought for a long time, and then he took out his little spade and dug through the floor of the L.R., and he dug and dug until he came to the Deputy's office, where the big, bad ogre sat, chanting big, bad, Greek folk songs. Suddenly a police-box appeared between the little boy and the bad ogre. The door opened and Dr. Who, with his glasses, funny clothes and long, white hair stepped out and beckoned to the little boy, and they both disappeared and lived happily ever after in a little world far, far away.

## P.M. WITH THE N.H.S.

*A. P. Howard, 6A2.*

'Twas on a fine sunny morning, in mid-December, when a certain, well-known, enthusiastic full-back joined his equally enthusiastic colleagues of the First Fifteen in their bid for a long-awaited win in their last inter-schools match. As might be expected, the better team lost, but in the last few minutes of this close-fought game some asinine, corpulent, revanchist, grammar-school "gentleman" dealt the said full-back a "fetys boote on hise

forearme." Not realizing the gravity of the injury, he merrily joined the convoy of one car and three scooters on their journey to "The Bell."

Upon returning home, some time later, he was immediately rushed to the Casualty Department of the main hospital of a certain, well-known Royal Borough. About ten minutes later, someone, in the form of a nurse recruited from the ranks of our Commonwealth, attended to him. This was a good start to an "interesting" afternoon. Then came the long wait for the arrival of the attending physician. After he had enjoyed some three-quarters of an hour of admiring the marvellous feats of modern engineering in this new wing, a tall, young, handsome, T.V.-type doctor, complete with stethoscope adorning his neck, arrived, and promptly declared that the injured arm had to be "X-ray-ed" before anything could be done.

Having set out along a labyrinth of brand-new corridors in search of this department, he was dispensed with in about five minutes and returned along a somewhat different route owing to the obscure direction signs. He examined en route the "X-ray" plates—beautifully taken and developed by a young, attractive radiographer (in the dark!)—and read the sad story of his arm. Then he handed over the beautiful, valuable masterpieces to some sort of official-lady-who-seemed-to-be-in-charge and who later turned out to be the Departmental Duty Sister—though one could easily have been mistaken as to her office and profession. After a further wait of 45 minutes in which children, who kept tripping over casualties' feet, provided the entertainment, and "nurses" kept wandering around, looking important, our sufferer was attended to—this time by a different doctor, who was another recruit from our wonderful Commonwealth. He declared, "Dere is nothing much Ah can do for you, man," and the staff did precisely nothing, short of "slinging" him out.

Thus the sportsman proudly strutted out, no doubt annoyed at having wasted time—or rather having time wasted for him—wearing a brand-new shining-bright, National Health Service sling on his left arm. He was, however, to return three days later for the application of a plaster, owing to deterioration in the condition of the aforementioned forearm.

## THE WAR — THE LONG WAR

*R. P. Myers, 5J.*

The dirty, square blocks of flats, bedecked with iron-railed balconies, washing and geraniums in pots, towered above the paved yard like many admiring relatives round a new child. Only when the sun was directly overhead did the shy, dusty yard shake off its shadowy veil.

Some children were playing with a football, during one of those rare periods when the sun was at its zenith and the yard was paved with the fabulous gold. The group consisted of eight children. All were running here and there with their dirty and skinny legs sticking out from the variety of short trousers. They were all about ten, though one of them could have passed as eleven for he was at least a head taller than any of the others.

Two hasty piles of pullovers indicated the goal. The goal keeper, a negro boy with a profuse head of curly black hair, stood, half-bent, waiting for an impending shot.

The game continued but after a while their interest in football diminished and they stood in a circle debating on their next entertainment. One of the boys with dirt smeared over his face gave a suggestion.

"Let's 'ave a game o' Commanders. I saw a film 'bout 'em on telly lass night. D'you see it, Ike?" He turned to a small, dark-haired boy who as his name suggested, was a Jew. Ike nodded in agreement.

"Okay ven," said the tall boy, "let's ger on w' it. Me, Ike, Chris an' Dick can be the Commandos, an' Bill and Jacko and you two can be ve Germans."

Dissension immediately broke out amongst the Germans, except for Jacky, the negro. He just shrugged his shoulders and went into his flat. The others ceased their arguing and also went into their respective blocks.

When they returned, they carried all the trappings; belts, guns, knives, and helmets. The war commenced. The Commandos scurried out of the yard. The Germans pulled a large wooden box from the corner of the yard and placed it a few feet from one of the walls. They then lay down behind it, their fingers tensely clutching the triggers of their rifles and pistols. For a few minutes nothing happened; nothing broke the silence of the yard. Then the barrel of a rifle crept slowly round the corner of one of the blocks. Minutes passed, and still no action. Above the Germans, Ike stood motionless on a balcony, his rifle pointing at one of the enemy. The Germans were all staring fixedly at the protruding rifle. In the opposite direction the head and shoulders of the tall boy appeared for a second round the corner, then vanished.

Suddenly a black, oval object fell from the balcony above the box. There was the sound of the exploding caps as the handgrenade hit the ground. Instantly the yard seethed with life. Ike began blasting away with his rifle from above: two boys appeared, from where the rifle barrel had been, and ran, bent double, towards the box. The Germans opened fire, but too late. Bill was knifed in the back and fell across the box, emitting a death scream. The two attacking Commandos, then, each after a struggle, gained possession of a captive.

Jacky began to run, throwing away his tommy-gun. He reached the corner of the block when suddenly a foot darted out from round the corner and the boy went sliding across the paving stones. The tall boy screamed to his companions, then swooped down on his prey. Jacky tried to stand, but was instantly pushed back down onto the ground. The Commandos and the other Germans, dead and captured alike, came running, their enmity apparently overcome.

The tall boy yelled, "Come on, boys, I gotta German skunk. What can we do wiv 'im?"

One of the German converts replied in a guttural English accent. "Ach, herr capitan, 'e must die cos he try to run away!"

The others nodded their approval of the sentence passed. Jacky was not listening, but was looking at the spots of thick red blood that oozed from the grazes along his leg.

The tall boy prodded him in the back with his foot, saying, "Come on, gerrup. We've gotta take you to the wall and shoot you."

Jacky did not move, until two of the Commandos, at a sign from the tall boy, grabbed his arms and pulled him to his feet. One of them shouted, "Come on, gerrup, y'ear'd what the captain said."

"Oh, shut up," shouted Jacky angrily, "I aint playing no more. My leg is all hurt. I'm going in." He tried to shake off his captors who considered the game now finished, but a shout from the tall boy made them catch hold of him again.

"Get 'im; e's a nigger, and we're slave traders on our ship."

The others instantly changed their attitudes and language to that of slave traders. The tall boy kicked Jacky from behind and he fell forwards on his knees.

"Get up, nigger," one of the pirates shouted. "Go an' row our boat."

Jacky tried to run away again but was once more intercepted.

"Le' me go, let me go," he shouted, kicking his legs and waving his small fists.

"Yer know what?" demanded a pirate, "'e can't go to 'eaven!"

"Why not?" asked another.

"Cos he's black, yer see, an' God, he's white like us. The devil's black so he has ter go t'ell. Miss Jones, at school said the devil were black, so he were a nigger too, I expect."

"So what?" Jacky said, pointing at Ike, "My Momma she tell me that you nailed Jesus on a big wooden cross!"

"I didn't cos as it 'appens I were watching 'Subfire' on telly at the time, so I couldn't have had." The others laughed at Ike's reply, though when he had first moved into the flats they had taunted him on this very subject.

Another one broke in, "My Gran'ma says that the black people are black cos their great-grandfathers didn't 'ave no soap and so they never washed."

"It in't true," screamed Jacky with tears in his eyes, "it's cos where I come from it's very 'ot and so our skin is black."

"Well it aint 'ot 'ere so why don't yer getta new skin," laughed another boy.

"Or shurrup, Jacko the blacko, and go 'ome and tell momma we don't want yer. You can't play with us, so scat."

The curly black hair turned and walked slowly, sadly out of the yard. In his mind he cursed and shouted at the tall boy, but he did nothing and large tears swelled and trickled down his face.

As soon as he was out of sight he was forgotten by the others and they recommenced their game of football.

The sun moved across the sky and the yard buried itself in the cool shade again. The dirt looked dirtier, and the yard was once more paved with hard, cold stone.

## THE WRECK

*S. Buckingham, Tr.D.*

A plane slides swiftly through the air,  
While engines roar,  
And men and girls remain asleep,  
Trusting their safety to the bird so meek.  
But, no ! The crude, cruel earth must tear  
And rip at the graceful form, till pain  
And grief, the twisted, tortured heap  
Of burnt-out wreckage in the rain  
Are all that remains of a bird so sleek,  
Whose wreck I saw.

## EPITAPH ON A FAVOURITE SLAVE

*J. Salisbury, 5G. (from Martial)*

O, Alcinus, who from his master in his early years  
was taken  
And now 'neath the smooth, green turf of  
Labicana now lies sleeping,  
Accept no tomb of weighty stone  
And wasted labour, soon in ruin,  
But pliant box and shady vine  
And meadows watered by my tears.  
Accept my monument of grief  
That you should never be forgotten,  
And, when my final years spin out,  
May others do the same for me.

## THE BEGGAR

*R. P. Batten, 6Ec.2.*

He was old.  
I looked in pity.  
My thoughts stirred, motivated by an unseen power.  
The aura of age, his being engulfed me.  
The arched back, the sunken chest, the pitted skin,  
The contorted veins,  
The eyes, black, vague, blind,  
Seeing nothing, yet making me see.  
I looked and saw.  
Nausea came: the saliva rose;  
I heaved.  
But still the vision grew.  
There before me was a living effigy of life.  
I knew now what I had to do, and he sensed I knew.  
He took the coin and shook his head.  
The spell broke.

## TO FREE POETASTERS

*S. H. Gebbett, 6Ec.1.*

The state of our saline expanses are always . . .  
Spume-flinging;  
Speckled with arrogant white  
Horses;  
Seething incess—  
Ant eddies;  
Shimmering in the s—  
Un;  
Calmed;  
Shrouded in ghoulish mists;  
Glistening turquoise or other sombre hues . . .  
But as for me,  
It's still the sea.



## EPITAPH FOR AN ACTRESS

*C. M. Johnston, 4K.*

Born in 1928 ;  
killed by the city in 1962,  
when she finally escaped from her cruel life,  
the life which offered her fame and fortune,  
which towards the end grew too much for her.  
Loved by the world,  
yet killed by the world,  
in the house where she hid from it.  
The press publicised and profited from her life,  
and her death.  
She also profited,  
but her company lost.  
Christened Norma Jeanne Baker by her parents ;  
known as Marilyn Monroe by the world.

## THOUGHTS AFTER READING DONNE AND A NEWSPAPER

*R. P. Myers, 5J.*

No man is an island, intire of it selfe ; every man is a peece of the continent, a part of the maine ; if a clod bee washed away by the sea, Europe is the lesse, as well as if a promontorie were, as well as if a mannor of thy friends or of thine owne were ; any man's death diminishes me, because I am involved in mankinde. And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls ; it tolls for thee . . .

another war whats this oh no not some more no only a man man and three children children going home from school killed the man the fool going some where fast on a journey huh thatll be his last lost control skidded poor soul braked swerved rolled over hit three children so small so young just going home from school all four dead good that will teach him not to drive so fast kids they were not driving fast whatll the people say anything nothing so what shame these are the cries the mans to blame people die same old cry stupid kids say mothers who knows who cares who suffers not me not you any others what about for whom the bell tolls it tolls for thee it doesnt not for me not for you any one else what about them oh yes what about them they died theyre dead not me nor you they bled not us only them were alright they theyr all wrong did you know them no nor I so who cares who suffers their fathers their mothers their sisters and brothers not me wait Im a brother Im a father

a sister a mother not theirs though they must have had some too what  
you and you but youre just like me shame of 'course mans to blame not me  
not me

[It should be emphasised that various comments have been made about too  
much free verse but not, as yet, free prose.—Ed.]

## PSALMPLE FROM TR.D.

*D. J. Arnold.*

I was sittin' on my favourite wall,  
thinking about my God,  
trying to associate my Lord with  
somethin' that's really 'mod.'  
I realised that there must be somethin'  
behind all the praise  
sent up on Sundays  
by hundreds of folk in this land  
who claim we're the sheep of his hand.  
I think that I must learn t'praise  
my lord 'God thru' all o' my days ;  
thru' peace and thru' strife,  
thru' the changes of life,  
thru' joy and thru' grief,  
aye seeking relief  
from news o' war,  
beating the bore  
of the weekday shirk  
and the overtime work.  
An' I know, what is more,  
that he'll open the door  
of Heaven for me  
at the end of my life's expectancy,  
so in future I'll find  
some peace for my mind  
in praising my Lord.

# SOCIETY REPORTS

## CHRISTIAN UNION

Over the last few years it has often been stated in these articles that boys consider the Christian Union to be the least important of all the societies in this school. Although the attendance at the weekly meetings has improved a great deal this term, one still gets the impression that many people who would like themselves to be known as Christians leave the Christian Union activities for the "faithful few." Indeed many people are conspicuous by their absence at the Friday meetings. The Christian Union is a fellowship for *all* the Christians in this school of *all* denominations and suffers because many people stay away from its meetings.

The meetings this term have been regular and well balanced. Early in the term, Rev. Bloxham came to speak to us on the subject, "Are there degrees of Christianity?" This meeting was very helpful and led to much discussion. Our missionary speaker was Mr. Roger Hopwood of the Africa Evangelical Fellowship, who spoke to us on the work of the society in South Africa and Rhodesia. This was followed by many topical questions. Later in the term Pastor J. Collins and Captain R. Aston came and spoke to us on the subjects "Has God forgotten us?" and "Have we forgotten God?"

On other Fridays of the term we have considered such subjects as "Did the apostles celebrate Christmas?" and "The Christian approach to popular music." We also held Bible studies on the prophecies relating to the Birth, Death, Resurrection and Second Coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, and more detailed study on the book of Proverbs. Sixty people attended the main meeting of the term at which the colour film "The Professor and the Prophets" was shown.

For members of the first, second and third forms, the Junior Christian Union meets on Mondays. At these meetings this term two filmstrips, "The Riddle of the Tree" and "Focus on Nigeria" were shown, and one speaker, Rev. Knight, was welcomed. In general, the attendance at the junior meetings this term has been quite pleasing although it is apparent that many people give the meetings a miss for little or no reason. It is hoped that in the Spring term, the meetings for the juniors will again be lively and that the boys who attend will gain much from them.

P. J. Gorton.

## DEBATING SOCIETY

Our meetings this term have not been particularly frequent, but have been both profitable and enjoyable. The main debate of the term was against the Ursuline Convent on the motion "The Evils of Nationalism outweigh the Benefits" which was very well attended and was a very worthwhile debate. In fact, the numbers on this occasion were greater than I can remember for some time in the society. We were also engaged in the Evening Standard Metropolitan Debating Competition. Although we were

defeated in the early rounds, our team, A. S. Pollak and L. C. Williams, spoke forcefully, and theirs, along with the other speeches, made for an interesting afternoon's speaking on the subject "Mother knows best." It was regrettable, in some ways, that this round took place as far away as Dulwich, which resulted in our being able to take only a small number of supporters, but we are grateful for Dulwich's hospitality.

For next term, we look forward to the Welby Cup Inter-House Debating Competition, which should be very strongly contested, and also to debates with Wimbledon County and Wimbledon High. Let us hope for good houses at these meetings.

The society owes thanks to Mr. J. S. Wyatt, for his most helpful sponsorship of the society.

C. R. Shoebridge.

## THE ASTRONOMICAL SOCIETY

This term has been a most successful one for the Society, from the point of view of publicity, membership, and operations. As a counter to the loss of most of our sixth-form members last term, we have obtained three new members, bringing our membership up to five regular attenders and observers, and five "drifters." The comet which caused such a fuss earlier in the term gave us a chance of some welcome publicity, for, apart from the occasional notices on the board, the "Spur" reports, and the changing appearance of the telescope in the quad, in the eyes of the school we might not have existed. Near the end of term, just in time for a few clear nights, and after much agitation, we have had built a proper hard-standing for the telescope. This will now allow us to observe without being up to our eyebrows in mud, and will be of a use quite out of proportion to its cost (labour excepted). This building of a platform has aroused much comment, but my sympathies are not with him who remarked, "If we hadn't had that thing built, and hadn't bought a telescope, but had saved up, we could have a swimming-pool like other schools!" I ask you!

From the beginning of term observations of the Moon, Saturn, and the great spiral nebula in Andromeda have been made, and later of Venus, which has appeared since half term, Jupiter, the Pleiades, the Great Nebula in Orion, and of various double stars. The telescope is working very well, but unfortunately, whilst it was laid up during the summer some "borrower"—euphemistically speaking—appropriated one of the large metal covers. I can think of no other possible use for it. Will the person who has it please return it?

During the term much photography has been done by D. Gilman and colour pictures have been obtained of star trails and of the Moon. At the time of writing we are in process of buying a new  $\frac{5}{8}$  in. eyepiece which will give an angular field of half a degree, and a sky coverage of three or four times that previously available, and with it we hope to do much useful work. All things considered, this term has been very successful, and we hope that our "run of luck" will continue into 1966.

J. Salisbury.

## MUSIC APPRECIATION SOCIETY

The Music Club, which meets every Friday either in the Hall or the Studio, has enjoyed a very successful term. Numbers in attendance at the beginning of term were very disappointing; judging by the unfortunate lack of audience, "Wait a Minim" and Mozart's 40th Symphony were not very much appreciated. Jazz recordings at the next two meetings were rather more successful: a recording played by Johnny Hodge and a most interesting talk given on jazz by Mr. N. T. Poulter were both well received, as was Mr. S. Taylor's talk on English Church Music, a sequel to which will be given next term. The last meeting was devoted to a record of music played and sung by Joan Baez.

I am most grateful to those who lent me records during this term, L. F. Humphrey, P. R. Hutchings and C. D. Colman, and also, of course, to Mr. Poulter and Mr. Taylor for their lectures; thanks are also due to Mr. A. C. Riley for his kind loan of the Studio. Next term, in addition to general recordings, we can look forward to several talks from Mr. Rogers on Caruso, Dr. Morgan on Stravinsky's "Oedipus Rex," Mr. Johnston on Ancient Greek Music, and the second of Mr. Taylor's talks on Church Music.

In addition to his talks, the club owes considerable gratitude to Mr. Taylor for his sponsorship this term.

C. R. Shoebidge.

## THE SPUR MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

The Railway Club has got away to a good start in its new permanent home, after many years of nightly assembling and dismantling. Several Form I boys joined in September and a full programme of club nights has been held with good attendances.

Thanks to the great generosity of Lines Bros. Ltd., the makers of Triang and Hornby railways, we have been given a large amount of two-rail equipment, including eight locomotives and power cars, many passenger coaches, goods wagons, track, points, buildings and accessories. In view of this it has been decided to convert the layout to two rail working and this will be done in stages so that normal working can be carried out on over half the system at all times. The opportunity is being taken to alter slightly the layout to allow more interesting traffic movements. The next two terms should see those interested in construction fully occupied and those interested mainly in running still able to operate.

We have lost the services of Mr. Andrews now that his son has left school, and the Club wishes to thank him for the help he gave during the past few years; to "Andy," our active past Secretary, our wishes go for a successful career with the Post Office.

L. P. Nutton.



# A Career in the Bank

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

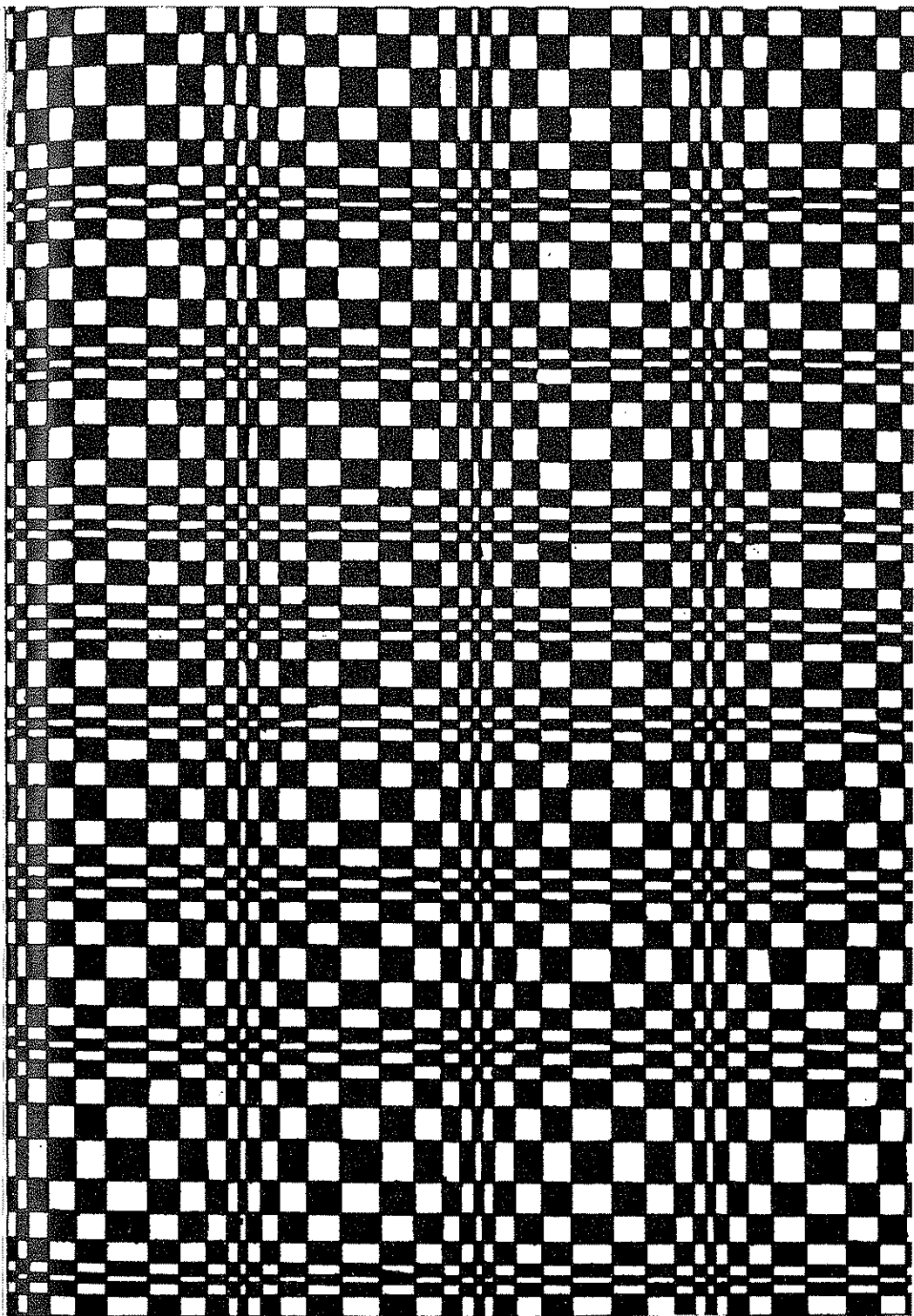
The Bank wants young men of character and integrity, with a good standard of general education. Given these qualifications and an aptitude for the job, there is no reason why you should not find yourself a Branch Manager in your thirties, with a salary upwards of £2,100, and the chance of doubling your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

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

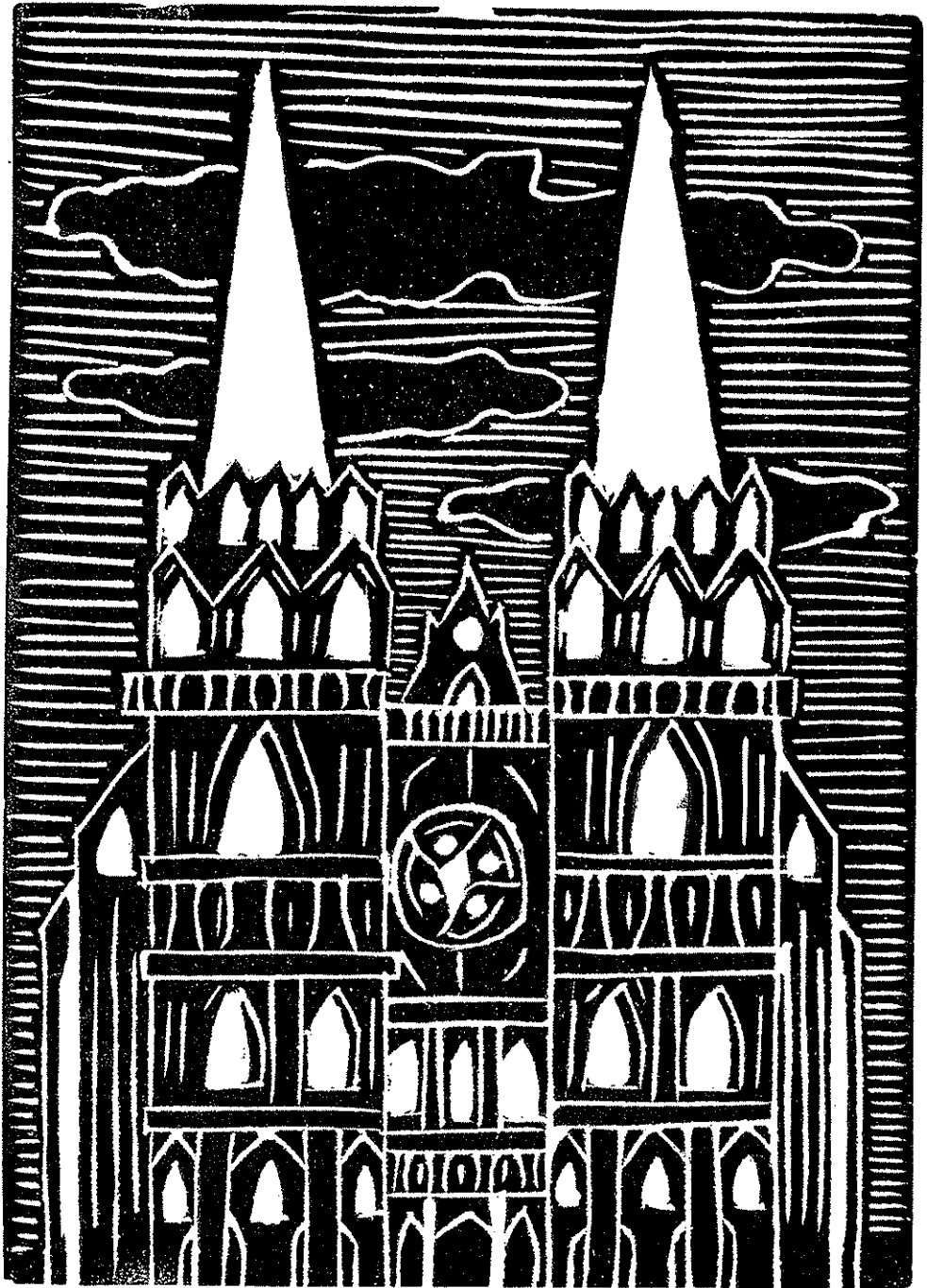
## Barclays Bank

*Money is our business*

---



B. Standish, 5G.



LINOCUT

R. W. Jones, 3D.



## 19th WIMBLEDON SCOUT TROOP

The Scout Troop has unfortunately dwindled in numbers over the Autumn Term, owing to injury and the increasing maturity of various members.

Nevertheless much has been achieved by the Scouts. An enjoyable Summer Camp was held at Dulas Court, Ewyas Harold, near the Welsh Black Mountains, with the 1st Kew Troop. Many scouts passed such badges as Backwoodsman and Pioneer, these being basic Scout training badges.

Some interesting tough hikes were accomplished, and the P.L.'s and Seniors did some adventurous hikes in the Black Mountains for Venturer and Hiker badges.

Our thanks go to the 1st Kew Scouters for a very successful camp.

The new term saw the start of World Friendship Year. The 19th intend to entertain a Scandinavian Troop on a return basis at Summer Camp in Scotland.

The Seniors have gained members, to the detriment of the Scout Troop, and continue to flourish under the leadership of John Fifield.

In October the District Challenge Trophy was gained from the 13th in a Piano Smashing Competition; only for this to be lost in a Cycle Race to Box Hill. An enjoyable weekend was spent at Ravens Ait on the Thames in such activities as canoeing, dinghy and craft sailing, and in the water much to the amusement of the Sunday afternoon spectators. The District Adventure weekend was held when we entered one and a half teams owing to the unfortunate absence of D.V.M. but the main team, led by N. Catton, supported by G. Hopper and M. Frost, came 4th in the District, M. Ridler and E. Currie came in tenth.

November saw the publishing under the editorship of Paul Trundle of the 19th Wimbledon magazine, "The Drum." Its memory had long been dormant, and its revival is hoped to spur new interest in the Troop throughout the school.

On November 5th a very successful Bonfire and Firework party was held, and it is hoped that this new feat will be continued.

J. Fifield organised an Adventure weekend for Fulham Seniors and Scouters rather too late in December for various frail parties but it is reported that "A Bit of a Laugh"—quote—was had by all.

The December 12th District Cooking Competition was held at Edge Hill and there stout chefs G. Hopper, D. Frost and D. V. Miles secured a well deserved second place.

1966 holds great store for the 19th Seniors with Queen's Scout Badges and Duke of Edinburgh Awards, and the District Senior Scout Trophy being worked for by all.

John Fifield gained his warrant this term, and the Seniors go from strength to strength.

The troop, under Brian Burgess and M. Shaw's guidance, have however not so much to look forward to. New members are urgently required to build the troop up into a formidable group of young men.

A. Newman, K. and A. Russell, and P. Williams are to be thanked for their needed support and it is to be hoped that they and others will have greater numbers to lead in the near future.

M. J. Ridler.

## No. 565 SQUADRON AIR TRAINING CORPS

The summer holidays saw twelve members of the Squadron attending an extra annual camp at Royal Air Force, Oakington, home of No. 5 Flying Training School. Activities in which the cadets participated included a visit to the Shuttleworth Trust, an assault-course, a "Cross-country Escape and Evasion" exercise in which aircraft were used to spot the cadets, swimming in Cambridge, and ample flying. The latter was in Varsity aircraft of 5 F.T.S., and in Chipmunks of a local Air Experience Flight.

At the beginning of the term a trip was arranged to the Battle of Britain Air Display at Biggin Hill. The visit was a success, despite bad weather.

Flying during the term was scheduled for the 23rd October at R.A.F. White Waltham, but, owing to fog, this had to be cancelled. However, a party of ten cadets visited Farnborough on the 2nd November, and all of them managed to get airborne at least once, flying in Hastings aircraft of the Establishment's Radio Flight.

A team of three cadets, consisting of Cadet Warrant Officer Falkner, Sergeant Haw, and Corporal Young, represented Surrey Wing in the Eastern Regional Aircraft Recognition Contest, but owing mainly to lack of practice they did not do as well as was expected.

This term six cadets, Burns, Dudman, Harper, Jones, Nicholls, and Pashby, all passed their Basic Examination, obtaining a Credit rating. Two cadets also took the Senior Cadet Examination, one of them, Cdt. Flude, passing the whole Examination, and the other, Cdt. Needle, passing Part One only.

This term saw the conclusion of the trial period of the Inter-Flight competition, with "B" Flight declared the winners. Next term the first full competition will commence, with, we hope all the faults and initial "bugs" ironed out.

It is with great regret that we announce that owing to the pressure of work, Flying Officer S. E. Manger has had to resign from the Squadron. Flying Officer Manger has been with the Squadron for many years and his departure will mean the loss of a first class navigating officer.

However, on a more cheerful note Mr. J. P. Blyth was commissioned

as a Pilot Officer in the Royal Air Force Volunteer Reserve, and on completion of his Officers' course has become a fully fledged Officer. Pilot Officer Blyth succeeds Flying Officer Manger in command of "A" Flight. Also attending a course during the term, this time on Radio and Radar, was Flying Officer R. J. Gates.

Towards the end of the term, Sergeant M. A. Hyman succeeded in winning the Sydney Black Trophy, awarded each year for the Best Cadet in Surrey Wing. This is a great honour for the Squadron, and for Sgt. Hyman, who will probably be awarded a reciprocal visit to one of the N.A.T.O. countries or to North America in the New Year.

Recruiting figures this term have shown a definite upward trend for the first time in two years, and this is encouraging. However new recruits are still needed, and any member of the school over the age of thirteen and a half may join.

Promotions this term were as follows :-

Leading Cadet Flude to Corporal, w.e.f. 5th November.

Senior Cadet Tuley to Corporal, w.e.f. 5th November.

Cpl. Young to Acting Sergeant, w.e.f. 5th November.

J. A. Haw.

## THE CHESS CLUB

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

*Captain* : R. Whitaker.

*Hon. Secretary* : T. C. Feline.

*Junior Captain* : P. Rand.

*Junior Secretary* : P. J. Gorton.

This term, the first of a new school year, has seen a great increase in membership. It now contains sixty-one officially paid up members. It is hoped that this expansion will continue.

The keenness of some of the juniors is shown by the overflow at the lunch-time meetings in Room H. Some members even turn up for the meeting after school on Monday! I should like to thank those members of the Senior Chess Club who have taken the responsibility of "being in charge" of a lunchtime meeting.

The Senior House Chess Competition has still to be completed, but there have been some nasty surprises already for some of the School Team, and the results should prove interesting.

Here are the results to date :

	C	G	H	M	N	Total
Cobbs	-	4*	7	5	2*	18
Gibbs	2*	-	5	2*	8	17
Halliwells	3	5	-	5	-	13
Miltons	5	4*	5	-	4*	18
Newsoms	2*	2	-	2*	-	6

\* incomplete

It seems on the games to be played that Cobbs will be first and then Miltons, Gibbs, Halliwells and Newsoms, but this is only conjecture. The final positions will be decided by the Junior Competition next term.

As the School Chess Team is supported by the Chess Club a report follows on its activities. The team has so far had a very successful year. It progressed to the second round of the Sunday Times Tournament before losing to Trinity School on handicap. Otherwise, out of six matches, five were won and the one lost, should, and could have been won even though the score seems quite ridiculous. Perhaps on a return match and with our captain playing this time we shall prove our strength.

The Junior team after an erratic start and a little rearrangement improved so much that on one occasion it saved the School Team from defeat. Congratulations are due to Gorton for his building of the team and to Rand for his captaincy.

The results follow :

v. Rutlish	Won	6½—3½
v. Kings	Won	5—3
v. Mitcham	Won	7—3
v. Tiffins	Lost	½—9½
v. Hinchley Wood	Won	11—1
v. Rutlish	Won	6—4
v. Trinity (lost on handicap)		3½—2½

The Senior Team consisted of ; in board order, Whitaker (Capt.) (1), Fischer (2), Feline (3), Gorton (4), Brookes (5) and Peet (6).

The Junior Team included, Rand (Capt.) (7), Marshall (8), Ansari (9) and Marcouse (10).

Special mention should be made of Peet, who has only lost one game in his last twenty-two school games ; Rand who has not lost a game this term, and Lawrence who now holds the record for the fastest win in a school match, five seconds.

Here is a break down of the individual results :

Board No.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
v. Rutlish ... ..	1	½	1	0	1	1	1	-	-	0
v. Kings ... ..	1	½	½	1	0	1	-	-	-	-
v. Mitcham ... ..	1	½	½	-	1	1	½	1	0	1
v. Tiffins ... ..	0	0	0	0	0	0	½	0	0	0
v. Hinchley Wood ... ..	½	½	1	1	1	1	1	1	1	1
v. Rutlish ... ..	0	0	½	-	1	½	1	1	1	1
v. Trinity ... ..	1	0	1	-	1	½	-	-	0	-

Ainger, Aloof, Hingston and Standish (6A2) also played for the Senior team.

Lawrence, Reed, Staines and Ward also played for the Junior team.

Thanks are due to Mr. Innes for his sponsorship and help in organising the club and to P. J. Gorton for his general help.

T. C. Feline.

## THE THINGS THEY SAY

W.H.H.—I remember in 1481 . . .

S.T.—I've done this millions of times before ; well, half a dozen at least.

W.G.-C.—I've spent half a century in and out of Drawing Offices.

Boy—What about the other half, sir ?

B.L.A.—Are you familiar with dogs ?

G.M.—We can't have religion coming before Greek pornography, can we ?

W.H.H.—I was travelling with a load of sportsmen in inverted commas.

W.G.-C.—Who's making animal noises ?

Silence.

W.G.-C.—Who's imitating me, then ?

H.A.P.—Here's Mr. Horler to tell us what a basket is.

S.E.L.—Well, come on—Chaucer.

A.P.H.—He's away today, sir.

## SPORT

### RUGBY

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

*Captain* : P. H. Marsh.

*Hon. Secretary* : R. Anderson.

#### RESULTS OF SCHOOL MATCHES

Opponents	1st XV	2nd XV	3rd XV	Colt XV	U.14 XV	U.18 XV
Wimbledon County	19-0			9-0	45-0	32-0
Elliott		9-0				
Shene	14-8	11-13		3-5	31-0	24-5
Beckenham	8-11	25-5	18-0	5-3	14-3	20-9
Bec	0-6	6-46		9-6	14-20	8-5
Surbiton	3-6	0-33	6-21	3-24	5-5	0-6
Wallington	3-5	5-8		19-21	22-0	17-5
Hillcroft			17-0			
Harrow	26-9	0-17	0-41	0-15	19-0	6-0
St. Nicholas	0-21	8-39	0-12	8-14	5-6	8-9
Thames Valley	5-12	3-26	9-14	0-30	27-0	8-16
Reigate	0-21	0-35	3-17	9-0	27-11	
Chiswick	3-6	0-9	9-3	3-17	3-20	13-5
City of London						
Freemen's 1st XV		3-26				
Tiffins	0-17	0-16		3-3	19-0	22-6
Hampton	5-12	0-17		11-9	11-0	28-5
Old Boys	8-13	0-25				

## RECORD OF TEAMS

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	For	Points Agst.
1st XV	14	3	0	11	94	147
2nd XV	15	2	0	13	70	318
3rd XV	8	3	0	5	62	108
Colt XV	13	5	1	7	82	147
U.14 XV	13	9	1	3	252	65
U.13 XV	12	9	0	3	186	71

## FIRST FIFTEEN

*Captain* : P. H. Marsh.

*Vice-Captain* : K. G. Jones.

Although the First Fifteen's results on the basis of victories and defeats do not paint a very impressive picture, figures alone do not give a clear indication of the team's performance this season.

The team has been very unlucky with injuries, for we have managed to write off completely two full-backs, and most of the senior players have missed at least one match through minor injury. A large school may be able to withstand such misfortune without loss of form, but a school such as ours, which is only half the size of many of its opponents, is at a distinct disadvantage.

One of the season's best games was undoubtedly that against Harrow, when, after a 75 yard dash by Colombo, the team really found its feet and trounced a strong Harrow side 26-9 by playing fast, open, attractive rugby. The Raynes Park jinx struck again during the Surbiton match, when, for the second time in three years, we were reduced to 14 men after Hopper had broken his collar bone. The team tried hard to make up for this misfortune, but was eventually narrowly beaten 6-3. Although both Tiffins and Reigate beat us by seemingly large scores, the team played very well against these two very good sides, and were by no means disgraced.

This year's team was very young by First Fifteen standards, and the majority of the players will be playing next year. What was lacked in size and experience, however, was certainly made up for in spirit and determination: unfortunately the latter is not enough against big, strong, well-drilled teams such as Tiffins.

We are sorry to be losing this term the services of Mr. Pannell, who for the last few years has done much not only to raise the standard of rugby in the school, but also to make it much more enjoyable for the players.

Our thanks go to Messrs. Jones, Colombo and Marsh for the unflinching support they have given us this season, and we are sorry that they did not have many occasions to cheer.

*Colours* : J. G. McCubbin, C. Q. Colombo.

*Half Colours* : D. J. Haines, P. Thompson, P. Salter, A. P. Howard, P. Malam.

- Hopper (full back) : Played with skill and courage until he unluckily broke his collar-bone against Surbiton.
- Howard (full back) : A very safe player who was always willing to open up the game.
- Haines (wing) : A converted soccer player who has natural speed and strength, though is a little inexperienced.
- Malam (wing) : A clever footballer who makes up for lack of weight by a great deal of determination.
- Salter (centre) : A strong runner in both attack and defence.
- Standish (centre) : A clever player, who does possibly, however, take too many risks.
- Colombo (fly-half) : A natural player, but he seems to lack any confidence in his own considerable abilities.
- McCubbin (scrum-half) : A tough, reliable player who suffered much from poor forward possession.
- Thompson (prop) : Immensely strong and keen, he has played consistently well all season.
- Vincent (hooker) : Very effective in the loose, but somewhat suspect in the tight scrums.
- Rutter (prop) : A good forager in the loose who suffers from lack of weight in the tight scrums.
- Jones (2nd row) : Superbly fit and keen, and was dominant in every part of the game. Selected for London Counties whom he captained.
- Adams (2nd row) : In his first senior season he has played with courage and skill.
- Marsh, A. (wing forward) : A good, intelligent player, although he was not quite at home in the pack.
- Parsons (wing forward) : A good tackler, although he must learn more positional play in defence.
- Marsh, P. (no. 8) : As captain this season he has led and inspired the team with unflinching spirit and determination.
- Anderson (wing forward) : He has played with great vigour and determination throughout the season.
- The following also played : Jennings, Down, Lusby, Hall, Tuley, Cordey, Perryman, Hutchings, Perry, Jones (A.), Bedford, Brown.

## SECOND FIFTEEN

*Captain* : B. H. Perryman.

After an encouraging start to the season with wins against Elliot 1st XV and Beckenham the team seemed set for a good season. However, owing to the loss of several key players to the 1st XV and to a general

lack of determination and team spirit, results began to run against us in the following matches. Bad covering, half-hearted tackling, and the absence of a suitable player to lead the scrum all contributed to our run of defeats. In several matches it was felt that there was not even a will to win in the side which not only made our games unsuccessful but also at times unenjoyable and disheartening. Nevertheless towards the end of the season team spirit was revived and we had several good matches against City Freeman's, Tiffins and Hampton.

Perhaps, as the side this year was younger than most, with a little-changed team next season we will prove to be far more successful.

On behalf of the 2nd XV I would like to thank Mr. Pannell for the many hours he has put into our training and coaching not only this season but throughout the school.

The following have played for the side: Pearce, Schwartz, Tuley, Davies, Down, Cordey, Marsh A., Perry, Perryman, Parsons, Hutchings, Jennings, Lusby, Tickner, Naylor, Jones, Emerick, Bedford, Culpin, Lovering, Ridler, Hall S. R., Lee, Wingate, Barton, Howard, Vincent, Haines, Edwards.

### THIRD FIFTEEN

*Captain* : A. S. Pollak.

This year, the Thirds proved once and for all their right to separate existence. Our record was better than both the senior teams and, in fact, in a friendly match in mid-term we did beat the Seconds by 9 points to 8. A prominent feature of the season has been the well-directed fly-hacking of the forwards, which has resulted in no fewer than five tries.

Only six of the regular members of the team did not play for a higher one: surely a sign of latent talent. Individuals who should be singled out are Brown, our top scorer and Ridler, who led the scrum vigorously and noisily. The team's best performance was in the last match of the season against Chiswick, who had crushed the Thirds in the previous two seasons by 40 and 30 points. Our six-point victory was hard-won and for the first time in the season a ragged collection of individuals played together as a team.

Those who played regularly were: Barton, Belcham, Brown, Bryant, Davies, Edwards, Emerick, Graham, Hutchins, Lee, Lovering, Mottershead, Page, Patrick, Pollak, Seeley, Tickner, Vaughan, Whitten.

### COLT FIFTEEN

*Captain* : C. Pearmine.

This term results have been a little disappointing compared with other years'. A main factor against us has been the size of our opponents and it has been almost entirely due to this that we were thoroughly beaten in several matches.



The pack—ably led by Potten, with Williams or Collins acting as his deputy—has remained unchanged in general. The backs have had, on the other hand, a number of changes, several positional, during the term. Although we had a good start to the season, winning three of our first four matches, there was then a slump, during which we lost five consecutive matches, with our greatest defeats being those versus Surbiton and Thames Valley. Our best match this season was that against Wallington, for, although we lost by the narrow score of 19–21, the team played good, open rugby, despite the wet, muddy conditions.

Congratulations must go to A. Williams who not only succeeded in being selected for the Surrey County Colt team, but also gained a reserve place in the London Counties team.

The following have played for the team this term : Beardsmore, Brewer, Burgess, Cannons, Cocks, Collins, Coppen, Currie, Frost, Harper, Hughes, Kail, Mullens, Murphy, Murrell, Pearmine, Potten, Reeve, Rissen, Taylor, Williams.

## UNDER FOURTEEN FIFTEEN

*Captain* : J. R. Pepperrell.

This season started well, by our winning the first three matches with high scores. After this, we encountered Bec, who were too strong for us (although we had to play with fourteen men) but the whole team put up a splendid display, going down finally 14–20. Surbiton, our next match, also proved to be a strong side, but in a very even, hard game, we eventually drew. After this, we had a run of victories, winning the next five matches, with again, high scores. The next two games against St. Nicholas and Chiswick were disappointing. We would indeed have lost by larger margins if it had not been for some gallant tackling by Marshall. The best match of the season was against Tiffins, with our pack commanding the game, and giving the backs a constant ball supply. The final game gave a satisfying result, with our team defeating a strong Hampton side. During the season, there have been outstanding individuals, but the team in general has played exceptionally well.

The following have played : Blakeburn, Bakker, Williamson, Parnham, Bulmer, Newport, Marshall, P.-Clarke, Pepperrell, Russell, Reed, Bellamy, O'Malley, Holmes, Healey, Charlton, Carpenter, Metcalfe, Hanson, Hickish, Robinson, North.

## UNDER THIRTEEN FIFTEEN

*Captain* : T. Williamson.

The team has had a very successful season indeed, winning the majority of our matches, the two toughest being against Bec and St. Nicholas. Against Bec we had most of the early play, managing to score

1 goal and a try. Then Bec scored a breakaway try and managed to convert it. After this it was a very hard tussle but we held out. The other match against St. Nicholas was the hardest we had. Our scrum took control in the first half and we managed to gain an 8-3 lead by early in the second half, but they did not give up. Their three-quarters were excellent and scored, within five minutes, two tries, thus making the score 8-9 to St. Nicholas. Although we attacked very strongly in the closing minutes—we had a drop kick which hit the cross bar—they managed to hold out and win.

The scrum has played very well throughout the season under the leadership of Nicoll, who was our second highest scorer, and Young. Holden has hooked very well although in the loose he has tended to get offside a little too much. Armsby and Robinson, our main jumpers, have been useful. The other forwards—Lloyd, Moss (prop forwards) and Sharpe (wing forward)—have played some very good games and have fitted in effectively.

Our three-quarters, especially Feist, our main scorer, and Meller, have run strongly. Mayer (fly half) and Bartlett (wing) have played useful, sound games. Hammett and Loxton have also shown up well.

The following have played: Moss, Holden, Lloyd, Armsby, Robinson, Young, Nicoll, Sharpe, Williamson, Mayer, Feist, Meller, Hammett, Bartlett, Loxton, Tyler, Currie, Chappell, Bridgeman, Marcousé, Marsh, Conebar.

## CROSS COUNTRY

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

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

This has been a term of mixed fortunes as is reflected in our first and last matches at home and away respectively, to Rutlish, but after—literally—a slow start to the season, the teams improved steadily and began to run to form.

The senior team began none too well, considering their increased numbers and potential strength, losing to Rutlish and Kingston, and being more outwitted than outrun on a "narrow" Surbiton course. The long awaited first win came by a one point margin at the expense of Wimbledon County in a close race run in thick, leg-tiring mud and pouring rain. Thompson claiming individual honours by finishing first. Under similar conditions the following week the team showed their mastery of the mud by crushing old rivals, Bec. Mitcham proved too strong team-wise, but Ainger and Thompson deserve special mention for the way they defied a four-man Mitcham challenge to sprint away in the last quarter-mile, and win comfortably. Our final match at Rutlish saw the team back to full strength, with Wilson returning after a leg injury, and we gained ample revenge for our previous defeat.

Throughout the term Thompson has been our prominent front runner and when in the later half of the term he was joined by Ainger, they formed a strong combination, unbeaten in the last three matches. There has also been friendly rivalry between Chester, Feline, Barnett, and Brookes and they have backed up our front runners consistently, an important part of team success.

The Under 15 team has been our most successful team against school opposition, having lost only one of its races. Milton has produced some good individual performances, but in a team of very nearly equal ability it is difficult to pick out individuals.

The Under 13 team has been particularly enthusiastic and has lost only two of its races. Evans seems almost invincible, not having been beaten in school matches this term. Shephard has also run consistently well and has always provided a threat should Evans tend to relax. Apart from these, performances have tended to fluctuate, but there has generally been enough support for the team to win.

In open competition the teams took part in the three legs of Epsom and Ewell Harriers' Selwyn Trophy, run over a hilly course on Epsom Downs. Our best performance was in the under 13 race, where Evans finished fourth, third, and second respectively in the three legs and this gave him the overall second-place medal. Thompson, too, was almost certain of a medal in the under 17 race but was forced to drop out because of stomach trouble when well-placed in the final leg. The best team performance was by the U.17 team who, after holding third place for the first two legs, finally finished fourth out of some 15 teams.

Finally I would like to thank all those who braved the often unkind elements to mark the course; I am indebted to them.

The following ran:

O.15 team: Ainger, Barnett, Brookes, Chapman, Chester, Feline, Fischer, Nicholls, Parr, Thompson, Wilson.

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

U.13 team: Arthur, Brown, Evans, Finch R., Goddard, Goldsmith, Maunder, Payne, Randall, Shephard, Waterman.

## RESULTS

Match	Age group	Result	Individual Successes
v. Rutlish (H)	O.15	Lost 49-34	Thompson 1st
	U.13	Lost 46-35	Evans 1st
Selwyn Trophy (1)	U.17	3rd/17	Thompson 7th/80
	U.15	9th/20	Milton 16th/120
	U.13	14th/19	Evans 4th/130

v. Surbiton (A)	O.15	Lost 46-32	Thompson 3rd
	U.15	Lost 45-35	Milton 3rd
	U.13	Won 29-50	Evans 1st
v. Beverley (A)	U.16	Won 33-45	Brookes 2nd
	U.13	Lost 42-36	Evans 1st
v. Kingston (H)	O.15	Lost 44-34	Thompson 2nd
	U.15	Won 38-44	Milton 1st
	U.13	Won 39-40	Evans 1st
Surrey A.C. Inter Schools	U.17	7th/14	Thompson 19th/94
	U.15	5th/16	Milton 5th/82
Selwyn Trophy (2)	U.17	4th/14	Thompson 7th/70
	U.15	8th/19	Milton 9th/120
	U.13	8th/19	Evans 3rd/130
v. Wimbledon County (H)	O.15	Won 39-40	Thompson 1st
	U.15	Won 13-29	Milton 1st
	U.13	Won 10-36	Evans 1st
v. Bec (H)	O.15	Won 29-49	Thompson & Ainger 1st
	U.15	Won 30-48	Milton 1st
	U.13	Won 6-29	Evans 1st
v. Mitcham (A)	O.15	Lost 45-35	Thompson & Ainger 1st
	U.15	Won 39-41	Milton & Ness 3rd
	U.13	Won 37-43	Evans 1st
Selwyn Trophy (3)	U.17	5th/10	Ainger 11th/70
	U.15	6th/15	Milton 16th/100
	U.13	5th/14	Evans 2nd/120
v. Rutlish (A)	O.15	Won 31-49	Thompson & Ainger 1st
	U.15	Won 38-43	Milton 2nd
	U.13	Won 36-43	Evans 1st

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

The Editors wish to thank the following schools for copies of their magazine: Aldenham, Bec, Bristol, Bryanston, City of London Freemen's, Fettes, Radley, Tiffins.

They would also like to record that much of Mr. Hood Phillips's article on Mr. Porter appeared in the "Surrey Comet."

## EDITORS

S. E. Lovatt, Esq.  
P. Standish

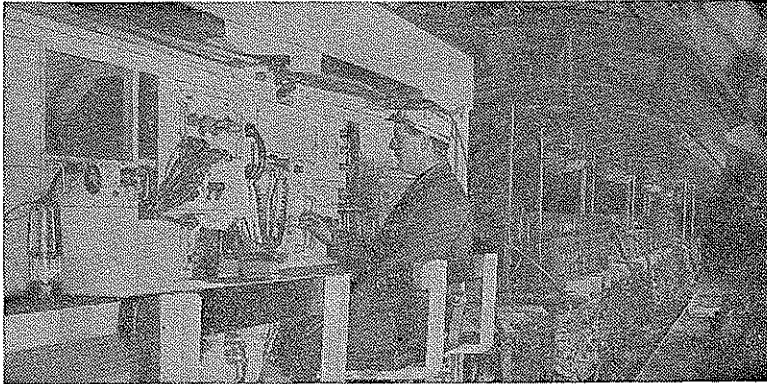
A. P. Howard  
G. R. Lake

A. S. Pollak  
M. J. Ridler

---

# BRITISH MINING

goes ahead of the world towards  
automatic and push-button control



## A Career for young men that carries responsibility

Push-button mining is one of the many exciting technical advances in Britain's coal industry. The National Coal Board is well advanced in its vast programme of reconstruction and modernisation and is leading British industry in the battle for increased productivity. Nowhere will you find a greater wealth of opportunity in obtaining posts of responsibility.

In this challenging new era the industry needs well-qualified mining engineers, and each year the N.C.B. is offering 100 University scholarships and a number of Student Apprenticeships in Mining, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

**University Scholarships:** The majority of the scholarships will be given in mining engineering, and a degree in this branch of engineering would prepare you for an exciting future in one of the great variety of management, specialist and research posts within the industry.

N.C.B. scholars receive a personal maintenance allowance of £330 a year, and the Board pays all fees. These awards are not subject to a parental means test.

To students who would prefer to accept a Local Education Authority Award the Board is prepared to offer the maximum additional grant of £100 a year.

**Student Apprenticeships:** For the boy with G.C.E. who wants to come straight into the industry, there is Student Apprenticeship, with a course of practical training and further study, by day release and sandwich courses (on full pay), to become a mining engineer.

Salaries range from £6 13s. 6d. a week at the age of 16 to £12 0s. 6d., lodging allowances are also available in certain circumstances.

To become a Student Apprentice, you need at least four passes in G.C.E. at 'O' level including Maths and Science. Apprentices can qualify later for University entrance and apply for N.C.B. Scholarships.

---

*Write for full particulars to the Director General of Staff, National Coal Board, Hobart House, London, S.W.1*

---

---

---

# G. BENNETT

(WIMBLEDON) LTD.

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

PICTURES  
FRAMING  
PHOTOGRAPH AND MINIATURE FRAMES  
UNFRAMED PRINTS  
LETRASET

RESTORING  
GILDING

•

EVERYTHING  
FOR THE ARTIST

•

Telephone : WIMbledon 2968

---

---

# LEGAL AND GENERAL ASSURANCE SOCIETY LIMITED

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

---

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

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

---

Applications should be addressed to :

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

---

---

---

---

# R. C. FARLEY & CO. LTD.

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

LIB 3935-5466

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

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

•  
CALL AND INSPECT OUR EXTENSIVE SELECTION  
OF CARPETINGS

Over 200 designs to choose from

•  
Also — **BEDDING CENTRE**

*R. C. Farley & Co. Ltd.*

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

LIBerty 3935/5466

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

Slumberland, Myers, etc.

**PART EXCHANGE YOUR FURNITURE AND BEDDING**

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

— REMOVALS UNDERTAKEN —





# A career as a **CHARTERED ACCOUNTANT** offers:

## **OPPORTUNITY:**

On qualification you can expect a starting salary of between £1,250 and £1,350 a year in the London area (commencing salaries will normally be less in the provinces). Opportunities are open to you in practice, in industry and commerce, education or a variety of other walks of life.

It takes three, four or five years to qualify as a chartered accountant, depending on the level of education you have reached. This, your age and the district in which you work will govern your salary during training.

## **VARIETY:**

Accountancy is not a dull or monotonous profession. Many problems, each requiring a different solution, occur every day and it is often necessary for the chartered accountant and his articled clerks to travel extensively, sometimes abroad.

## **SECURITY:**

Chartered accountants are always in demand. They can be sure of employment and opportunities for advancement whatever the political situation or the state of the business economy.

*The booklets "Why not become a Chartered Accountant?" and "See a Chartered Accountant" issued by The Institute of Chartered Accountants in England and Wales, tell you (and your father) more. Why not send for copies?*

To the Secretary, The Institute of Chartered Accountants in  
England and Wales,

City House, 56/66 Goswell Road, London E.C.1

Please send me copies of "Why not become a Chartered Accountant?"  
and "See a Chartered Accountant"

Name..... Address.....

.....

---

---

# FIELDERS

BOOKS AND MAPS

Book Tokens Sold and Exchanged  
Agents for Ordnance Survey Maps

STATIONERY

For Home and Office

PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS



**54 HILL ROAD, WIMBLEDON, S.W.19**

Telephone : WIMbledon 5044/5

---

---