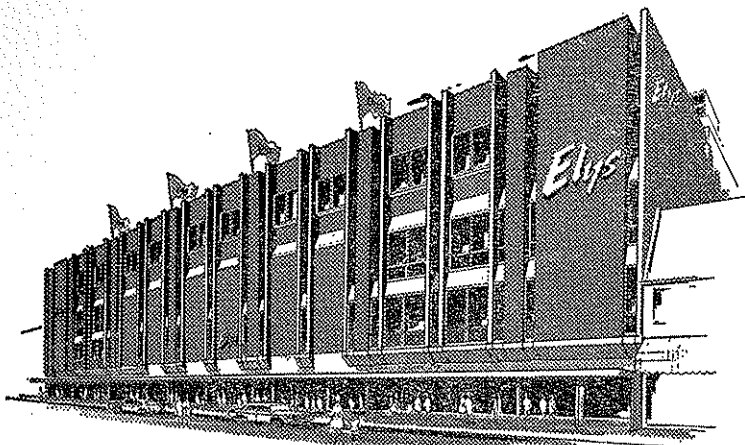


SPUR

AUTUMN 1968



SCHOOL OUTFITTING

Over a period of half-a-century, Elys have attained wide experience in school outfitting and are very much aware of the importance in selecting well-made, full-fitting schoolwear, so essential to a youngster's physical comfort.

In the buying of school clothes, full credit must be given to parents who are wise enough to use Elys Budget Account system of payment. This method not only spreads the initial outlay for the many beginning-of-term necessities, it also enables you to charge other items to your account. Further details may be obtained from our Accounts Desk, 3rd Floor.

Whether or not you have problems regarding your boy's school clothes, you may rest assured that our staff will always be happy to share with you their expert knowledge on this all-important aspect of school life.

Elys of Wimbledon

*Officially appointed school outfitters to the Raynes Park Grammar School
for Boys*

Tel. : 01 - 946 - 9191

VOLUME 23

NUMBER 3

THE SPUR

RAYNES PARK GRAMMAR SCHOOL

“To each his need ; from each his power.”

	Page
In Memoriam—Mr. S. Taylor	3
School Officers	4
Editorial	4
School Notes	5
House Notes	8
School Events	12
Excursions	23
Original Contributions	29
Societies	45
Sport	53
Letter to the Editors	71
Acknowledgements	71

IN MEMORIAM

SETH TAYLOR

Seth Taylor's courage during this last school year in fulfilling his teaching and other duties although clearly very ill earned him the great respect of us all. Teaching requires good health, and for a man to have the fortitude and patience which Mr. Taylor showed must have meant a faith which few of us can fully understand.

He was a man of very wide interests beyond teaching of which he was so fond and to which he was so dedicated. He had a great love of music and was a gifted organist. I know he enjoyed hearing his gramophone records and listening to broadcasts of concerts during the period after last Easter term when his illness forced him to stay at home.

As a teacher of Mathematics he had a meticulousness about his work which is so rare. He spent many hours in detailed study of problems and marking, regretfully too often lost on or misunderstood by his classes.

He enriched the School with his pride in neat and accurate work and scholarly approach; he enriched the Common Room with his courtesy and dedication to work.

T.H.

SCHOOL OFFICERS

Head Prefect : R. D. Barton

<i>Prefects :</i>	C. P. Ainger	S. J. Finch	S. J. Potten
	G. Borrett	J. C. Graham	K. C. Reeve
	G. B. Brookes	B. Green	R. W. Seeley
	P. W. Brunton	S. R. Hall	S. F. Silver
	S. L. Buckingham	P. Isaacson	J. E. Street
	K. A. Butcher	I. Masters	M. J. Taylor
	T. J. Cook	J. Milton	D. S. Vahali
	R. A. Cordey	J. D. Needle	N. W. Walker
	S. N. G. Down		

Library Prefects : I. Dallaway I. D. Ness

Hall Prefect : M. A. Bedford

EDITORIAL

Most schools rely on a prefectorial system for its assistance in the maintenance of discipline and order: the masters cannot be everywhere at all times. The actual form of this system varies with schools and their conditions. As a general rule, however, the prefectorial body is made up from members of the sixth form who either show certain qualities or would show them if given responsibility.

This, until recently, has been the system employed at this school. To say that it has been entirely successful would be pure complacency. Indeed, the prefects cannot be expected to carry out their duties with efficiency if they lack the full co-operation of the lower school. No boy wishes to be ordered by anyone, especially another boy. However, the boy who by his actions or attitude causes a disruption in the orderly running of the school must be made aware of his error. This is the job of the prefects.

Our new system keeps this task firmly in focus. As the date for the change to comprehensive education in Merton draws nearer, it has been decided that this year's first year sixth should "en masse" be given the responsibility of discipline. After three weeks, the régime as it now stands has its critics, as did the former system. The School, being now small, is more like a large family than an educational institution: everyone knows well everybody else. Under these conditions, the authority which every prefect should have is eroded. Conversely, the closer community makes for greater harmony and respect, or does it? It seems unfair to criticise the situation after such a short time, although every change has its complications. One is forced to ask why the system has been changed a whole year before the change to comprehensive becomes effective. Is there a strong socialist egalitarian movement lurking behind the blue commonroom door?

When the school doubles its size, the pupil/prefect ratio will once again right itself and the situation should return to what is optimistically described as "normalcy." Until then, patience should be exercised on both sides.

J. L. Richards.

SCHOOL NOTES

It was with great sadness that we heard the news of the death of Mr. S. Taylor on July 7th. He had not been with us the whole of this term and although for some of that time he had lived at his home in Caterham, he was clearly very ill indeed and those who saw him there were very concerned for him. He spent the last two months of his life at a Nursing Home in Bath and died peacefully there. Mr. Taylor, appointed to this school in January 1964, was due to retire at the end of this term after a whole life in teaching and it seems a cruel fate that he was not able to enjoy a well earned rest after so many years in harness, teaching at schools or technical colleges.

* * * *

A Dinner was held at the Toby Jug Hotel, Tolworth, at which 85 friends and old boys of the school were present; it was the opportunity for them to show their appreciation of Peter Smith's contribution to the school's life for the last 27 years. Whether as Housemaster since 1943, School Play Producer for over 20 years, or Senior Chemist and Head of Science, he has been a driving force and a personality who has made life at Raynes Park all the richer. It is a great pleasure to realise that he will not be retiring fully and that we shall still have the benefit of his services part time next year.

* * * *

This year sees the departure of four members of the part-time staff, all who have in their various ways given most helpful service to the school. Mr. Doig, a headmaster of 36 years' experience, came at a particularly difficult time after Mr. Porter's death to help for a few mornings in the teaching of Mathematics so that Mr. Horler's burden might be eased, and we would like to think that he enjoyed the experience sufficiently to stay with us another two years. He now feels that he wishes to involve himself in some examination work. Regretfully we bid him farewell and thank him for his contribution in teaching and his wisdom and company at Staff Room meetings. Mr. Gordon-Cumming went on to the part-time staff some two years ago, having served as a full time member of the school since 1962. It will be our regret that the magnificent elderly Bentley will no longer grace the forecourt of the school and Mr. Gordon-Cumming will be remembered for his practical application to Science and his interest in Astronomy, which always held the few dedicated boys enthralled. He leaves us to take up a full-time appointment at a private school nearby, and we hope we shall see him from time to time. Mrs. Llewellyn came to help us with English and Latin teaching in the middle school and we have very much enjoyed her presence amongst us, and Mr. McCrory also came at short notice to help with particular needs in German. Mrs. Llewellyn has decided to teach full-time at a local girls' school and Mr. McCrory has been offered teaching opportunities in Spanish, which could not be provided here. At this time also we say goodbye to our two

Assistentes who have charmed us all and whom it has been a delight to have with us for the year. Mlle. Françoise Ximenes returns to turbulent Paris and the Sorbonne University, and Fraulein Dagmar Ximénès von Zedlitz, if Work Permits allow, would like to stay a further year in England.

* * * *

On Friday July 19th, as part of the Open Evening Programme, the Henry Porter Memorial Library was opened by Mr. J. Hood-Phillips, Chairman of the Governing Body from 1949-1958, and a personal friend of Mr. Porter. Of the £1200 that was collected for the Fund, some £900 has been spent · £800 on books, the rest on bookshelves, plates, and other expenses. The School is now the proud possessor of many new beautiful books and works of reference which could never have been purchased from any Library allowance of the Education Authority.

* * * *

It was a very great pleasure to welcome, after a long time away from the School, Professor Alan Milton who came down, as did Professor Halliwell and Mr. Gibb, to honour Peter Smith at the Dinner to which reference has already been made. He was, until recently, Vice-Principal of the University at Salisbury, Rhodesia, and gave a most interesting talk to the Sixth Form about Rhodesia's problems. He has now taken on the Professorship of Education at Coleraine University, Ulster, and I understand is also Pro Vice-Chancellor there. We hope that on his visits to London we shall see him again at some of our functions.

* * * *

On July 8th the School was host to the Royal Shakespeare Theatre's Company, Theatregoround, a group of four actors, director and backstage staff who tour places where the professional theatre is not well known. In the afternoon they gave a performance of 'A Play in Rehearsal' to a full house, which included a party from Wimbledon County School for Girls; in the evening a good audience of parents enjoyed a performance of the Antigone story called 'The Theban War.' It is possible that the Royal Shakespeare Company can be persuaded to return and this, according to various comments heard, would be extremely popular.

* * * *

The School was unable to retain the two-stream Trophy Cup in Athletics at the Surrey Grammar School Sports this year, but it has still fared well. In the Merton District Sports, Senior and Intermediate Shields were won, the latter after a struggle with Mitcham Grammar School. Early in the season a Cup was won in the Carshalton Sports Meeting for the best local school's performance.

* * * *

Despite the depressing statement about the length of time it has taken for the last edition of 'Oberon' to be produced, it is pleasing nevertheless to report its appearance at the end of this term. Judging by the amount of verse written in the School, there would seem to be a greater need for

such a magazine than there has been for some years, and it is reasonable to hope that, although this may be the last edition of 'Oberon,' another magazine will rise up in its place.

* * * *

P. W. Roberts (L6A) is to be congratulated on his renewed membership of the National Youth Theatre, and this year we will be joined by M. Pashby (L6A) who has also been selected as a member of the cast for the plays to be produced in London this Autumn. Also to be congratulated is N. Ware (5I) who, regretfully, will be leaving us on being awarded a Scholarship at the Guildford School of Acting.

* * * *

It says something for the high standard of maintenance of the School Minibus that it was able to pass a surprise test by the Police on its way to Winchester. So good was its condition that the Police failed to discover the fact that it was firing on only three cylinders; it needed the expertise of Mr. Horler the following day to account for the apparent loss of power! The Minibus has been used on average four times a week, and some members of Staff already wonder how it was possible to manage without one.

* * * *

For several years running now parties from the school with Mr. Peter Smith and Mr. J. R. Carter have joined Mr. D. E. Johnston on his excavation work at Sparsholt. A group is looking forward to returning there, hearing his news and working with him in uncovering more of the particularly fine Roman Pavement which is such an important discovery.

* * * *

After the disappointment of having to cancel the Geography Trip to Ireland this year, owing to foot-and-mouth restrictions, it is welcome news that, despite devaluation, the party of 28 going to Russia under Mr. King's guidance is still so large. The party will go out by sea and on their return will steer clear of Czechoslovakia, visiting Poland and East Berlin. They are promised a fascinating three weeks' stay.

* * * *

North westerly winds used to be significant at the school because of the particularly pungent smells that wafted over from the Senior's Fishpaste Factory across Bushey Road. Some may regret that these odours will no longer come our way, since the factory has been the victim of merger-mania and has changed its name to Nurdin & Peacock Ltd. We understand that pungent tastes and smells are kept carefully enclosed in tins now that it is a wholesale distribution centre.

* * * *

Finally, congratulations to the Headmaster and Mrs. Giles on the arrival on May 9th of their daughter, Stephanie.

COCK HOUSE COMPETITION 1967-68

<i>Activities</i>	<i>Cobbs</i>	<i>Gibbs</i>	<i>Halliwells</i>	<i>Miltons</i>	<i>Newsoms</i>
Rugby	3	$\frac{1}{2}$	$\frac{1}{2}$	6	10
Hockey	10	1	0	$4\frac{1}{2}$	$4\frac{1}{2}$
Cricket	3	1	0	8	8
Cross-country	3	6	1	0	10
Swimming ...	1	3	6	0	10
Athletics ...	6	3	1	0	10
Tennis	2	7	0	$\frac{1}{2}$	4
Basketball ...	2	0	$\frac{1}{2}$	4	7
Gymnastics ...	7	2	0	4	$\frac{1}{2}$
Chess	0	7	4	$\frac{1}{2}$	2
Debating ...	0	7	2	$\frac{1}{2}$	4
Dramatics ...	7	2	4	$\frac{1}{2}$	0
Music	$\frac{1}{2}$	7	0	2	4
Total	$44\frac{1}{2}$	$46\frac{1}{2}$	19	$30\frac{1}{2}$	74

HOUSE NOTES

COBBS

House Captain : S. J. Potten.

School Prefects : I. D. Ness, S. F. Silver, D. S. Vahali, S. J. Potten.

House Prefects : J. Salisbury, K. Rissen.

This term has in many ways been very successful. The Summer Term has, over the last few years, been notoriously unpropitious for Cobbs ; but this term the results have been satisfying. There are still, however, many people in the House who continue to show a complete lack of interest in House activities.

This last feature was particularly noticeable in Swimming Qualifying— we finished in fourth place in this Competition despite an excellent performance in the actual Gala. Mention should be made of Bradford, who was outstanding in all his events and of Abbott, the Swimming Captain, who put in a great deal of work. Unfortunately the final results do not reflect his effort.

In the Cricket we came third. The Colts did well to win their section and Williamson, who took six wickets for eleven in the final, captained the side well. The Juniors were, however, disappointing, finishing a poor fourth. The Seniors, more by luck and effort than by skill, reached the final when they were convincingly beaten. Abbott, who captained the Seniors, Rissen, and Simmons played particularly well, but the team spirit of the side was at all times strong.

Athletics was the highlight of the term as far as we were concerned. Qualifying in this tournament was very good indeed and with some successful performances in the sports we came second overall. Cocks did a great deal of work for this Competition and should be commended for it, but it was generally a consistent House effort. Rissen, Cocks and Bradford should be mentioned for their outstanding points.

Last, but by no means least, came the Music Competition. Over the last four years we have not managed to leave fifth place. This year, however, we came fourth, due almost entirely to Salisbury's untiring work which extended right back to the Autumn term. This is not the best of competitions to captain the house for, but Salisbury did this job particularly well.

It only remains for me to thank on behalf of the House all our House Masters, and particularly Mr. Atkin, for their tireless effort in helping the House. Next term is, on paper at least, our strongest term and, if we can gain a substantial lead then, I think there is a very strong chance that we shall regain the Cock House Cup.

GIBBS

House Committee : G. Brookes, T. Cook, I. Dallaway, S. J. Finch, B. Green, R. Seeley.

This term has seen our gaining a narrow and unexpected second position in the Cock House Competition. What success we enjoyed, however, has been mainly due to the enthusiastic efforts of individuals rather than an interdependent House.

P. J. Smith deserves particular credit for leading his group of skilful musicians. His personal contributions laid the foundations for our success.

The Seniors were sadly lacking in cricket talent as was apparent from their inability to win a single match. All was left to the Juniors and Colts to redeem us and gain fourth position for us.

On the 'day,' our athletes performed superbly well, inspired by the captaincy of Brewer, who recorded notable triumphs—as did the Feist brothers. Unfortunately, our qualifying left much to be desired.

The exact opposite was the case in the Swimming where, having led on qualifying, we found that our few able swimmers could not secure for us a place overall higher than third.

Past successes and failures must now be forgotten as we look forward to the future with hope and expectancy of better things to come. Our industrious House-masters certainly merit praise for their perpetual concern for and drive in moulding the House, *the* forerunner in all spheres of activity.

HALLIWELLS

House Captain : C. P. Ainger.

Prefects : J. Street, S. L. Buckingham, M. A. Bedford, P. Brunton, I. Masters, N. W. Walker.

This year has proved to be a very disappointing one for Mr. Peter Smith in his last year as our Housemaster. Bottom place in Cock House is never an enjoyable one, but it is most disappointing this year. The House is not entirely lacking in talent but it does suffer from a remarkable lack of concern to do well in open competition.

Qualifying for Athletics improved this year but, despite Murphy's efforts, the performance of the House on the day failed and we dropped to fourth place. Swimming proved to be the strong-point of this term's activities with everything depending on the relays; Jones and his team succeeded in holding out and we finished a very worthy second. With bottom place in Cricket and Music everything adds up to a disappointing term.

It is to be hoped that next year, under Mr. Gleed's guidance, Halliwells will regain their rightful place at the top of the Cock House Competition.

MILTONS

House Captain : R. A. Cordey.

Deputy House Captain : R. D. Barton.

House Prefects : K. A. Butcher, D. N. Clutterbuck, K. C. Reeve, D. T. Wingate.

- (i) Athletics—The less said the better.
- (ii) Cricket—Won a cup !
- (iii) Music—Middle 'C.'
- (iv) Swimming—Sunk again!

Perhaps if Miltons release all their potential we could win the Cock House Cup which has been eluding us for thirty years. The chance has passed this year, but with an even greater spirit and a will to win in the last year of the school in its present form, we could reap the rewards that so many house-captains before me have sought after. It is time that

Miltonians stopped wanting to win cups without making the physical and mental effort to gain them, for without this effort the House will pass into oblivion without the satisfaction of becoming the top-house.

Although this is depressing, the House has made forward strides in the previous two terms, gaining second position in Basketball, Rugby and Hockey, the crowning glory being the sharing of the Cricket Cup with Newsoms this term, when sterling efforts were made by all our cricketers. The dormant potential can be seen here in the Colts, which, if released, would have resulted in our winning outright the Cup.

I do not intend to give a post-mortem of all the activities this term—the summary at the beginning tells all—except perhaps to mention Music where the more cultured members of the House excelled to gain third position under the leadership of Hoare and Coppen.

I have one last plea before I finally leave the School, and that is that you all make an even greater effort to assist and help your succeeding House-captain, A. T. Williams, and Deputy-captain K. C. Reeve, so that when I return to your House Supper I may be presented with the Cock House Cup.

Good luck to you all in your future careers.

NEWSOMS

House Captain : G. A. Borrett.

Prefects : S. N. G. Down, J. C. Graham, J. S. Milton, G. Page, M. J. Taylor.

This term has been the climax to an already successful year. Of the four trophies contested for we won three and were runners-up for the fourth. The outcome is a very decisive victory in the Cock House Competition, thus completing the "hat-trick" for the first time in our history.

We have been fortunate to possess many fine swimmers, but this advantage has been lost in the past owing to a lack of qualifying points. This year, however, we won the Swimming Cup, although behind on qualifying. Russell, Currie, Staines, and Anstes performed particularly well at the Gala.

For the fourth consecutive year we won the Athletics Cup. Qualifying had been consistent throughout the House and the lead thus obtained was substantially increased on Sports Day, so that we won easily. Beardsmore, D. Evans, M. Lucas, Brown, Gagen, Dodd, and I. Evans worked very hard to ensure this victory.

Although the Juniors, led by Brown, won their section of the Cricket Competition, we had to be content to share the cup with Miltons. Chappell

and Tulett worked extremely hard for the Music Competition and were unlucky not to be rewarded by the winning of the Cup.

The House Supper, held this term, was moderately successful. The Summer Term is always very busy and so it was decided to hire a film rather than produce our own entertainment; this increased the cost of the Supper and reduced attendance. Next year the Supper will be held in the Autumn Term.

As always, at the end of a school year, we are losing a number of Seniors who have contributed much to our success. To them we offer our thanks and best wishes for their future.

I see no reason why we should not retain Cock House next year: the ability is there, and we are fortunate to have the House-Masters to inspire the enthusiasm required to win it.

J. S. Milton.

SCHOOL EVENTS

THE SUMMER CONCERT

Mr. Aldersea's annual final fling took place on the evening of July 23rd, and once more the inexplicable mystery of how he manages to find, let alone rehearse, the performers at this fluid period of the year was posed. As usual "entries" were accepted up to almost the last minute before the "Queen," and the staccato tapping of the typewriter and the whir of a tired Banda assaulted the ears of the first arrivals of the audience as the programmes came leaping forth "from Staffe Rome al hoot," their ink still wet.

The first of the programme's three parts was described as classical, and we were given the opportunity of marching with Bach or Handel or minuetting with Mozart. Sonatas were abbreviatedly represented by Beethoven, Purcell, and Handel thanks to the assistance of Maguire's piano and the violins of Boxall and Higgins. P. Smith offered a Chopin Nocturne; Chappell obliged with his clarinet; Higgins reappeared serenading with a horn, and Boxall and Pengilly supported Smith slowly—but legitimately—in a movement from a Beethoven Piano Trio.

After the interval when the Parents' Association provided more tangible entertainment and silver clinked in proffered plates, the first year fiddles helped their sentimental listeners to return to 'Nursery Frolics.' P. Isaacson then rendered a medley on what was described as his Fabulous Portable Electric Organ before being forcibly evicted to make way for Part Three.

Here the prescription was an even more sugared blend for all tastes. Chart went Norwegian via Grieg and his keys; the Woodwind Ensemble

blew cheerfully from Mendelssohn to the 'Bugle Call Rag'; Salisbury gently baritoned the combined efforts of Stevenson and Vaughan Williams in "The Vagabond," and with the help of other masculine voices arrested the audience by Gilbert and Sullivan's 'Policeman.' The Orchestra put their Venetian oar in the proceedings with Sullivan's 'Gondoliers'; the Jack Hoare Quintet—not entirely home-brewed, but most pleasantly laced—excelled with their own arrangements, and this part of the programme was interspersed with the Concert Choir's bartering Smetana's 'Bride,' and then either playing for safety with some comprehensive British songs or inciting the audience's separatist tendencies with Welsh, Scots, and Irish tunes, before bidding, especially the ladies, 'Good-night.'

OPEN NIGHT - AS SEEN SEVERALLY

THE OPENING OF THE T. H. PORTER MEMORIAL LIBRARY

A large crowd was present in the main library to witness the opening of the Henry Porter Memorial Library by Mr. Hood Phillips, who was Chairman of the Governing Body for many years during Mr. Porter's term of office.

The proceedings were opened, however, by the Headmaster, who introduced the members of his party who were seated around him. This group of distinguished guests consisted of Mr. Hood Phillips, Mr. Billingham, Mrs. Walters, Councillor and Mrs. Gill and the Chief Education Officer, Mr. Greenwood. When the introductions were over, Mr. Giles explained how the money contributed had been spent. The Headmaster then asked Mr. Hood Phillips to open the library.

Before doing so, Mr. Hood Phillips spoke briefly about the suitability of the library as a memorial to Mr. Porter, for he was not only a most scholarly man but also an avid reader. Hence what could more fittingly perpetuate his name than a library? To finish his speech Mr. Hood Phillips then made an important plea to all those who were present, that they should possess a small reference library in their homes. This collection should consist of an up-to-date English dictionary, an atlas, a good history book, a copy of the Bible and the complete works of Shakespeare in readable print, and a few interesting specialist books. This would then form the basis for further growth. Then, having made his plea, he officially opened the library by, to put it in his own words, "opening the door."

Mr. Billingham was then called upon by Mr. Giles to propose a Vote of Thanks. He started by adding his own praise of Mr. Porter to that of the previous speakers, and thanked Mr. Hood Phillips for travelling from

Winchester to perform the opening ceremony. He then thanked in a general way all those who had somehow helped with the memorial library in its embryonic stage and after that proceeded to thank particular individuals. These included Mr. Wyatt whose organisation and patience enabled the books to be selected; Mr. Cosens who constructed the new bookshelves, and Mr. Riley whose portrait of Mr. Porter now hangs in the Memorial Library.

At the end of Mr. Billingham's speech the guests circulated around the Memorial Library to view the new books.

P. C. Horton.

THE ENVIRONMENTAL EXPERIENCE

—as seen from inside

Originally the "Environment" was a structure designed by Mr. Cecil Riley, S. Down, and R. Padwick, its purpose being to make people consciously aware of simple colours and form—something they normally take for granted. This was to be attempted by the juxtaposition of large planes of bright colours through which viewer or participant could walk.

The Studio, however, was too restricted and the siting of the Environment was moved to the School Hall when it became clear that this was not needed for any other activity on Open Night. The extra space provided enlarged the scope of the project since it enabled the structure of the Environment to be combined with poetry and music. Colour became the theme. The Environment was divided into three sections each based on a colour 'temperature' or mood. The sections were partially screened from one another by stage-flats painted in appropriate colours: reds, oranges, and yellows for the warm area; blues and greens for the cool area; purple and mauve for the third section. Poems suggested by the three moods were read to musical accompaniment in the appropriate sections. The readers were M. Pickstone, P. Roberts, J. Street and M. Williamson, with B. Holmes (guitar) and A. Miles (flute) providing the backing. The poems on the colours had been written by S. Baker, D. Beckett, S. Brown, A. Connell, C. Dodd, G. Ives, C. Kelly, A. Lee, J. Marsh, M. Pickstone, I. Saunders and B. Sell of the second year, J. Bates, M. Lucas, A. Miles, S. Lovell, P. Orr and P. West of the third and G. Bartlett and K. Randall of the fourth year. The Environment was constructed and lit with the assistance of M. Roger Beeney, M. Luffingham and P. Isaacson.

One observation on the visitors' reactions to the 'Environment' was that between the performances it was merely regarded as a glorified stage-set. Most were wary of the construction, fearing to venture too near a stage and thus become involved with it. We had hoped people would explore the planes of colour by wandering through the construction or over the painted platforms; instead most hugged the side walls of the Hall

without really investigating. This was partly the fault of the design which had nothing to draw one into the centre of the construction, and possibly because the performances were at announced times which suggested the whole arrangement was built solely as a background for the poetry instead of having a quality in its own right. It was also partly due to the conservative British public who are not prepared to become involved with anything which is out of the range of their normal experiences.

Whatever the success of the venture, and it is difficult for one involved in its preparation to judge, it is hoped that a book containing the poems and music, together with illustrations, printed on the appropriate coloured paper, will be produced next year.

R. M. Padwick.

AND—as seen from outside.

Possibly somewhat overshadowed by the opening of the Memorial Library was "Colour and poetry—an environmental experience," as the programme described it. This was to be found in the Hall, where poets, artists, and musicians pooled their talents on the subject of colour, which was divided into four sections: the red sector, the purple sector, the blue/green sector, and finally the fourth sector of all colours. Warnings, sunset, blood, and the G.P.O. seemed to be the favourite, and obvious, choices for the subjects of the poems concerned with red. These seemed to say basically the same thing several times, but held the interest by saying them in a different way each time, and by commenting on their several aspects of them. However, I should imagine that there is always a degree of repetition when several people write independently on one specific topic. Purple did not prompt such obvious choices to spring to mind immediately, and so there was less overlapping of ideas. This colour appealed more to the emotions and to the abstract than to visual sensations, unlike red, and certain psychedelic (if there is any meaning left in that word) ideas appeared in some of the readings, including several purple mists. No-one in the vicinity should have missed the last two sections, even if it meant deserting the Library, which was well populated anyway, and I think that it would have been worth while to visit the Hall for the musical accompaniment alone, thanks to Holmes and Miles, whose music was as good as the poems, and reflected their mood. Blue/green also allowed for a certain 'retreading of paths already trod,' and the main, but not the only subjects were trees, grass, and the sea. Finally, there followed the "all-colours" section, which also embodied earlier passages, and acted as an effective 'recapping tailpiece.'

This "environmental experience" was, regrettably, rather sparsely attended, more noticeably in the earlier readings, though this may have been due in part to the unavoidably small auditorium area.

R. Wiles.

After his perambulation, *Wiles* also observed that visitors should have spent the intervals surveying the Art Room, which was organised by Mr.

Make your 'O' or 'A' levels work for you

As a school-leaver, your 'O' or 'A' levels are the first real signs that you are more valuable to yourself than you think. Anyway, *we* think so, and we want to talk to you about your career; about your working for us; and about your getting to the top, using the same qualities that you put into passing those exams.

If you have at least four 'O' level passes, including Maths and English Language (or are expecting to get them), or as many 'A' levels as you like, do write to us now. We will send you full particulars about a worthwhile career with Barclays Bank.

Write to the Local Directors



Barclays Bank

*2 Trevone House, Pannells Court,
Guildford.*

Riley, with his infallible dexterity. Masterpieces by students all the way up the school were abundant.

Exhibits in the Advanced Chemistry Lab probably had less appeal, because one really needed to have a knowledge of the subject(s) involved to find them interesting, however ingenious they may in fact have been. Isaacson, Green and Brookes displayed some experiments in organic chemistry (concerned with carbon) amidst an evident effluvium of almond icing, and included a truly amazing method of preparing nitrobenzene from benzene. On the remaining bench, S. Brown, who maintained that Chemistry was the best subject in school, and who considered a swimming pool in the quadrangle to be of the utmost priority, displayed some interesting information concerning molecular weights.

Next door, the Computer Society was showing the fruits of its recent labours, and there were several completed boards, plus a stage-by-stage method complete with diagrams explaining how exactly a board is built up. According to Barford, the computer is "well under way," so we can anticipate a vast reduction of Maths homework in the near future. Sharing this laboratory were Rand and Robertson, with their intricate mathematical models.

Experts on thermography were no doubt rejoicing in the pottery room, where the press was on display. Thermography is fascinating to watch, and entails putting a special powder on some paper which has been printed on in the normal way, shaking off the excess, and applying heat. The print then has a sparkling silvery appearance, and I should imagine that there are several other applications of this process, which extracted gasps from several onlookers.

Those who are interested in plants, biological experiments, tortured seaweed, digestion, and butterflies probably spent the evening in the Biology Lab. Here too, a knowledge of the subject is useful when one is looking at the exhibits.

All reports that I have received so far indicate that the evening was a great success, which reaffirms my own opinion, and I think that it will be very satisfactory indeed to all if the proceedings of 1969 go as well.

P. Hanson was impressed by the motor cycle renovated by *D. Pelly*, *D. Chalfont* and *J. Pilkington*. He had seen it before work started on it, and, considering that it then had cost 4/6d., its value should have risen considerably.

P. Keen had spent his time in photographing, developing, printing, and enlarging photographs of Londoners. This was one of the best projects because of the time and patience required.

D. Wharton displayed a model of a zoo. It was an unusual hobby, but it had been worked on remarkably well, and showed zoo life as it really is.

I. Davies was talking about fishing, and his array of equipment was extremely impressive, and *P. Simmons* explained how an advanced form of model car racing, slot car racing, was becoming a far more advanced hobby.

Emery had a collection of 1st World War post cards, and one thing that would not often be seen was a series of cards illustrating a bullfight. Sole had displayed his interest in 'War Games' with a battle diorama.

He adds, "On entering the Geography room, I was greeted by a mass of literature, photographs and posters. A relief map of the British Isles by D. Milnes and K. Oatway was very good.

The A.T.C. were on top form with their display. There were trophies, uniforms, parachutes, and, in case Britain is attacked, I shall now be able to retaliate with a .303."

Finally, J. Tulett and P. Sharpe had worked wonders on a Jowett Jason 10 h.p. 1937 motor car.

P. Berry noted that classicists were amply catered for in Room 'F' where there were displays of Roman London, Britain and the Roman Army, but pride of place belonged to the Catapulta, a full-scale model, and a fine example of Anglo-Saxon craftsmanship, built by a hand-picked squad of third and fifth-formers, assisted by Messrs. Carter and Cosens. The missile fired by the catapulta was projected ten feet after one bounce at first, but later, after being tuned up, actually achieved 25 feet, or at least would have done, I am assured, if there had not been a cupboard in the way.

The Physics 'Lab.' contained projects on cathode-ray tubes, electricity, and on stroboscopes arresting the motion of water, which never failed to amaze those watching. Scrase showed his ability to hit a piece of wire with an airgun pellet at a range of ten feet, to find the speed of the pellet, but there was a setback to the project when the clock he was using would not function correctly; he consequently proceeded to try to explain other people's projects to anyone asking about them.

In the General Science Laboratory the Junior Science Club succeeded in baffling us with their experiments, under the direction of Mr. Ayton.

The Film-show's large audience, saw the prize-winning film in the John Robbins Competition, "Holiday" produced by Myers and Padwick: the latter-named also showed "Lucy," a film based on a poem of John Lennon, and paintings by the school. The audience were suitably impressed.

For those seeking spiritual refreshment, and for the curious, the Christian Union Group played a selection of Gospel songs on guitar, drums, and Woolworth's Organ.

Many displays were made as part of the Hobbies Competition: it was interesting to see how many of these were concerned with Model Car-racing.

Apart from the above items particularly noticed by the observers, there was a wide range of interests on display from Lee's beer-mats to Fraser's mini-menagerie, from the pictorial puzzle of London termini by Spraggs, Ware, and Young to Pearson's Apollo Rocket, from Gymnastics and Volley ball to the Old Boys Association, from clothes-exchanging to Careers information.

THEATREGOROUND

The following article is a composite contribution by *P. G. Meller (4D)* and *R. Barford (4K)*.

This term the school was very fortunate to have the opportunity of seeing 'Theatregoround,' which is a branch of the Royal Shakespeare Company. The four actors and director gave two performances, the afternoon one for members of the school and the evening one for the public. For the afternoon performance the school entertained a party of girls from Wimbledon County School which added to the afternoon's entertainment.

For all the performances, the actors wore black sweaters and jeans or, in Katherine Stark's case, an Ancient Greek style dress.

"The Play in Rehearsal" is essentially a demonstration play, showing how the actors lead up to a production under the directions of the director. The first thing that the actors do when they arrive on stage in the morning is loosen up and relax: this they do by means of physical exercises. They demonstrated these exercises with the help of six members of the audience, warming up physically, mentally, and, amid laughter, emotionally. Using the audience again, they showed how an actor got to know another person so that he would be able to act and improvise with him or her to the best of his ability.

Voice training is very important to an actor and so they spend a great deal of their time in articulating their speech. A simple exercise they use to help their speech is to repeat an alliterative sound to a well known tune. Advertisements are also used to help with articulation, such as the "hot chocolate, drinking chocolate" slogan repeated very fast. Apart from speech an actor's greatest asset is improvisation, and these actors showed with great skill how they could improvise in any situation: it was brilliant.

To demonstrate how they rehearse, they took a scene from "Henry VI," and showed what a muddle the first rehearsal could be when, after looking over their parts they acted the play individually. As the director gradually moulded the actors into a team, made them use the whole stage, and use only relevant gestures, the play came to life.

It was fascinating to see how the director could transform the individual speech making of four actors into a realistic scene acted by a team.

After the play was over they did not disappear and wait for the next performance: they pulled up chairs and answered the questions fired at them from the audience and again they taught us much of the complicated work of the Royal Shakespeare Company and through them I am sure many people's conceptions of the theatre today must have changed.

"The Theban War" was the evening section of the performances and again it provided excellent entertainment because the acting showed the true touch of professionals. This play was a composition of plays by Sophocles and a modern one by Jean Anouilh, telling the story of Antigone's conflict with her uncle, Creon. One of the great reasons for the success of this play was audience participation, which made the rest of the audience feel closer to the actors and plot of the play.

The first half of the play consisted mostly of Sophocles' "Antigone." The narrator began by giving the background to the story of Thebes. The brothers of Antigone, Polynices and Eteocles became heirs to the throne of Thebes and they agreed that each should rule for one year alternately. However at the end of Eteocles' year he refused to give up the throne and as he had been a good king the people supported him in his denial of Polynices. As a result Polynices was exiled and during his exile he wandered to Argos, where he recruited an army to take back to Thebes in an effort to realise his due. The army was then recruited from the audience, six people, and six people were also needed for the army which was to defend Thebes. The new actors were taught simple strokes with their swords and the battle commenced until eventually all were killed except the two brothers who fought it out between themselves. However after fighting hard for a long duration they killed each other.

The valiant but obviously unpractised performance of the volunteers vividly showed up the professional skill of the actors. The first half ended with the Chorus, ironically, triumphant over the new peace, and Creon issuing the terrible proclamation which forbade the burying of Polynices, the loser of the battle. His body was to be left on the plains, unburied, as carrion for the dogs and vultures. According to Greek legend, if a body is left unburied the soul of the dead person is condemned to wander for eternity. Antigone could not bear this degradation and end of her brother so one night she tried to bury his body. By doing this she had defied her uncle Creon's orders, and the death penalty proposed for this crime. The guards who were placed to keep observation over the body, to see that it was not buried, caught Antigone trying to scrape the barren earth over her brother's body.

At this point the ancient Greek Antigone is abandoned and Anouilh's adopted. The faithful, even lovable side of Antigone is dropped for the more grasping and avaricious slant put on by Anouilh and at this stage my emotions for the girl changed radically. Creon, who is an unwilling ruler, tries to conceal her crime from the people and even says that if she is agreeable he will remove all evidence of the affair. However seeing a chance to grab glory for herself, even if it does mean death, she refuses and sticks to her action. In Anouilh's play Antigone sees death as glorious and life as tawdry, and she realises that if she forces Creon's hand and makes him put her to death it will cause a profound chasm between her lover, Haemon, and his father, Creon. The central scene is the scene where Antigone is brought before Creon, who explains that both her brothers were not worthy of the regard and love that she bestowed

upon them. Even though most of the glory had gone from Antigone's deed, she is still determined to carry on. Creon is left with a difficult choice, the choice between her, his son and his conscience and on the other side Thebes. He chooses Thebes.

Antigone's punishment is carried out and she is shut in a cave and left to die. Creon, however, repents and goes to release her but finds her already dead: she has hanged herself and at her feet is Haemon who has cut his throat.

It was marvellous to see how four actors could act so many parts without the help of make-up, costumes or scenery, and with only a minimum of props. Sound effects made by volunteers and the actors were used to heighten the tension.

This play also showed the fusion of the ancient and modern: the wandering players of Theatreground are heirs to an old tradition, bringing new life to a progressive company. They brought us works from Sophocles, who lived in the 5th century B.C. and from Anouilh who is still alive today; a work which called up the ancient struggles and conflicts of the city states and the immutable laws of the Gods and at the same time the most contemporary of problems: the conflict between freedom of the individual and the demands of the state.

Another departure from the conventional theatrical performance was when the actors ended the evening with another discussion of their work—another form of audience participation.

LYCÉE MARCEAU

In the last issue of the "Spur" there appeared an announcement that a contact was about to be made with a 'sister-school' in France. The school concerned is the Lycée Marceau, situated in Chartres, about forty miles from Paris.

There are several reasons for establishing this connection. In years to come it is hoped to send boys from this school to stay, as individuals, with the families of boys attending the French school, and to receive French boys here, on a similar basis. Meanwhile, correspondence can be developed between boys of all ages from both schools. As a means of learning the language, living with a family is far preferable to organised visits to the country, such as we have arranged in the past.

As an introduction to this 'exchange' a party of fifteen French boys, in charge of two masters, came to visit us this Easter. Each of them spent a week with an English family. The French boys spent much of their time visiting places of interest in London, under the direction of the masters in charge. Many of them received an extra insight into English life through the kindness and co-operation of the 'host' families, who included their visitors in their own arrangements for the week-end. All were much impressed by the courtesy and considerate behaviour of their French visitors.

Our first encounter with the French party was not so fortunate. Through no fault of their own, the fifteen boys and their masters were transferred to another plane on a day when air traffic between England and France was particularly hectic. As a result, they arrived at London Air Terminal, very tired and hungry, some three hours late. However, they quickly recovered their spirits; the weather was bright, if cold, and they were able to complete the rest of their programme happily and successfully. On the return journey, a small mishap occurred when one of the party, on arriving at Gloucester Road underground station, was whisked away by London Transport to the next station, before he could get through the closing doors. However, he was fortunately recovered in time to catch the coach at London Air Terminal.

Since their return, I have received many letters from Monsieur Morère, the master in charge, expressing his appreciation of the welcome he and his party received. That they all enjoyed this first visit is obvious, and we hope it will lead to many other exchanges between parties from the two schools. My grateful thanks are due to all the parents who gave their unsparing help to this project, as well as to Monsieur Morère, Monsieur Savelli, and their group of cheerful and appreciative students.

G.J.A.

TWO VIEWS ON TEAM TEACHING

For the remaining three weeks after our examinations Messrs. Pratt, Riley, Beeney, Ayton and O'Driscoll took the First Formers for a project on "The Car." This they called "team-teaching," each master talking to us about different aspects of the topic.

Mr. O'Driscoll talked to us about mass-production and the whereabouts of the car factories. Mr. Ayton talked about how a motor car works and helped two groups of people build a model of the electrical system of a car as well as assisting the group making Airfix track. Mr. Beeney dealt mainly with suspension and organised some of the displays for Open Night. Mr. Riley supervised the artistic side, supplying paper and also giving us a talk on 'Design.' Mr. Pratt organised the project filling in the background and talking about the Economics of it. They took us on an outing to the Montague Car Museum at Beaulieu, and Mr. Ayton showed us a variety of films including cartoons. We would like to thank all the teachers for a very interesting and enjoyable three weeks.

P. H. Haines.

I think that this team-teaching idea is very good for an end-of-term project. The idea is not so good if you do it all through the term on the one subject such as "The Train" or "The Cinema" because you may come to the point where you will be out of your depth doing very complicated things or even have no more to do.

I have learnt a great deal from this, and I hope the idea will continue.

T. J. Wells.

EXCURSIONS

THE FIRST FORM AT BEAULIEU

This outing took place on Thursday, July 4th and the coach left unusually punctually at 9 o'clock to go to Beaulieu. The object of this outing was to see the Montagu Motor Museum. This was connected with the 'team-teaching' project on the 'Motor Car'. Before the journey we were put into pairs and given three sheets of paper for making notes on things we saw on the road and twelve question sheets about the cars we were going to see.

The cars at Beaulieu were of all kinds from Vintage to Modern such as the Volkswagen 'Beetle.' Things outside the museum were interesting as well—such as the fantastic model railway 72 feet in length, not to mention the slot machines.

We would like to thank Messrs. Pratt, Beeney, O'Driscoll, and Riley for accompanying us on this enjoyable outing.

J. H. Dow.

SCHOOL TRIP TO CAMBRIDGE

We arrived in time for an early lunch beside the River Cam, which we shared with a horde of sparrows who descended on us soon after the first wrappers were removed. We left the river, which runs behind the colleges, for Peterhouse. This college has entertained (they treat them well at Cambridge!) such famous names as the mathematician Lord Kelvin, the poet Gray, and Mr. Gleed. He ended the tour of this, the smallest, first founded, and perhaps quaintest college, with an amusing tale of how the poet Gray had been tricked into descending from his room on a rope ladder in his nightshirt. Gray was so mad that he migrated to Pembroke, the college of our Headmaster, who was able to point out architecture both pleasing and displeasing to the eye.

After some interesting instruction on how to enter the colleges after they are closed for the night from Mr. Gleed and Mr. Giles, we climbed the steep, never-ending, spiral staircase of Great St. Mary's Church-tower. The view from the top was magnificent. We could see the whole of the university town laid out before us in the sun. Below us we could see the roof of the Senate House which had been once used by some ingenious undergraduates as a parking space for a motor car. Much to the delight of some of the party, we met a group of giggling foreign female students ascending the stairs while we were descending.

After a break for refreshment or a look at the Science Labs., we visited many other splendid colleges. Together they provided a complete picture of architecture over the last 500 years—from the Tudor of Queen's up to the modern architecture of Churchill. King's College Chapel (or the "upturned sow") was unfortunately being renovated inside. Even so,

despite the haze of dust and rock particles caused by wall cleaning, the roof appeared beautiful 80 feet above us. There is apparently 2 miles of ribbed stone supporting the roof in an intricate pattern. The new Churchill College has been built on the same square court basis that is the pattern in all the earlier colleges, and is quite an impressive building.

The day was brought to a successful conclusion with an hour's boating on the Cam. The party had four boats in all, but only the two masters were let loose with punt-poles. In the Fourth-form boat at least, we all became soaked owing to some rather erratic and 'splashy' rowing, hardly in the Cambridge style. Thanks to the organisers and guides for a thoroughly interesting and enjoyable day.

A. J. Shephard.

A VISIT TO FISHBOURNE

At 9.00 on a bright, summer morning, two coach loads of enthusiastic "classical scholars" and accompanying masters sallied forth to inspect the ruined villa of King Cogidubnus at Fishbourne. The convoy having "flashed" through such merry places as Haslemere and Midhurst, we arrived at Chichester for an hour and a half at lunchtime. The masters disappeared, with cries of rapture, to view the Festival Theatre and Cathedral; the students, however, split into two groups, the virtuous, and the thirsty.

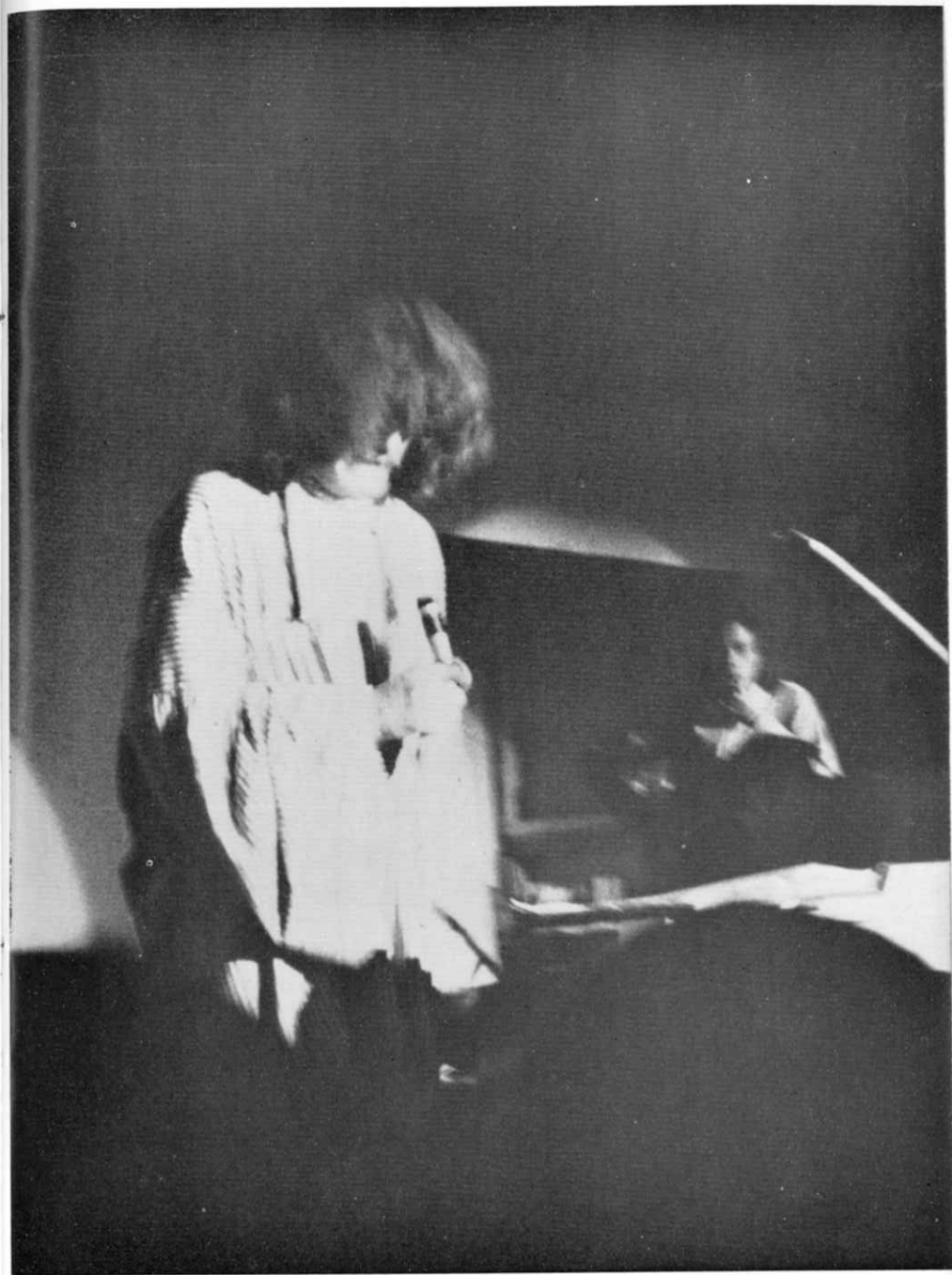
Having waited for you know whom, we again set off for Fishbourne. Among a veritable cloud of such comments as—"Oh look, Ancient-Roman, Irish-Immigrant hole-diggers!"

The two drivers had no choice but to go the wrong way, and end up by making a U-turn in front of a 'pub.' With multifarious remarks upon the sparse local "scenery," we arrived at our appointed destination.

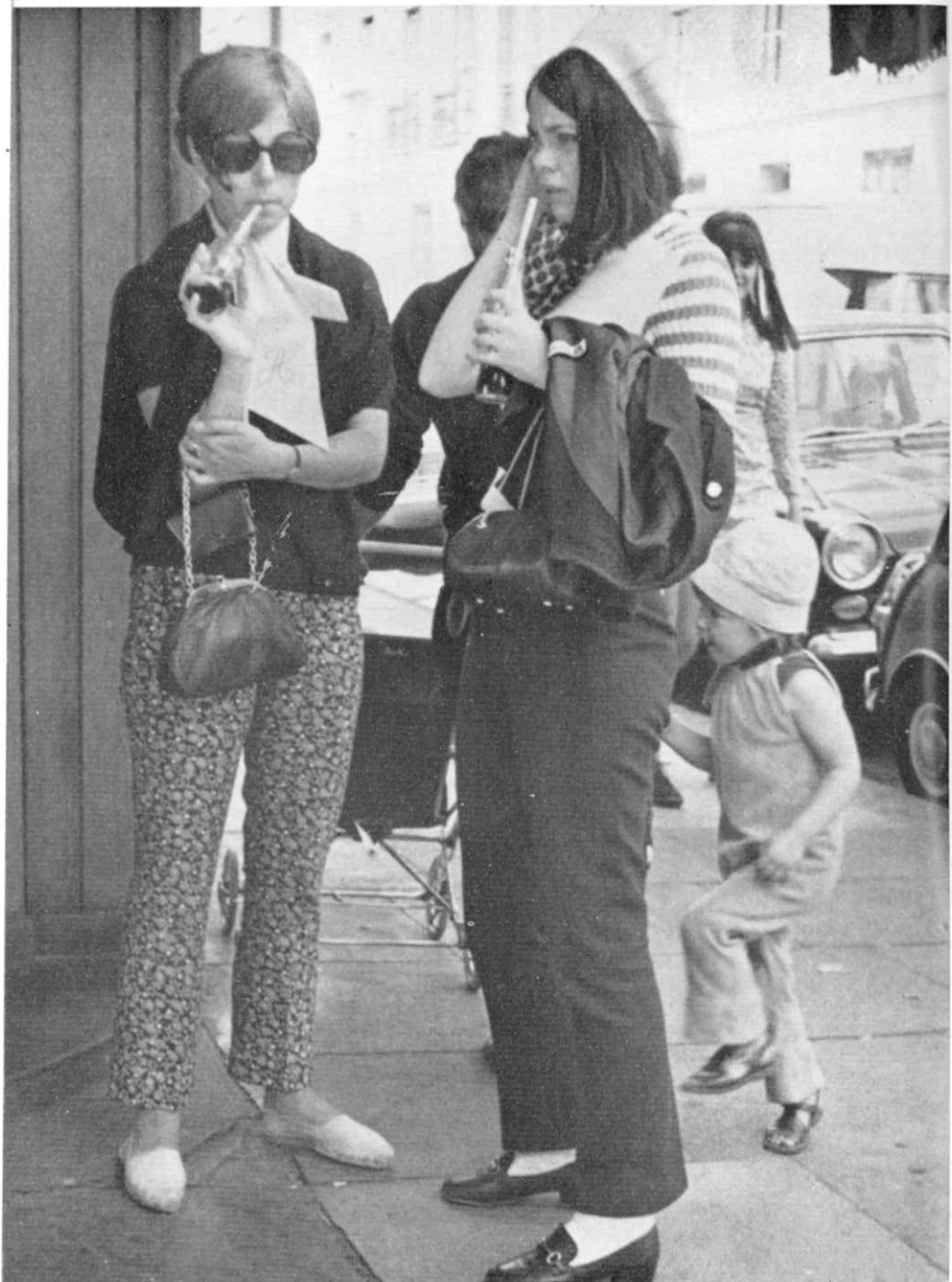
The palace at Fishbourne was probably built by Cogidubnus in about 68 A.D. The site was originally covered by military storage sheds, with a stream nearby, and then converted to wooden and later, masonry splendour, the stream being diverted. All things considered, it was probably the most elaborate and sumptuous dwelling in the whole of Britain, being modelled on the Roman mode of living in style, with every commodity available, from mosaic floors and swimming pools to central heating.

When we had thoroughly explored the museum, and gazed at each mural, mosaic and model, we emerged again, bemused by our rapid acquisition of knowledge, and started off for home. We arrived three hours later, completely hoarse, and made off into the distance in garrulous groups. Our grateful thanks to Cogidubnus and Messrs. Carter, Lovatt and Matthias for their organisation.

R. Currie and P. Ward.



London Scene: Mike Chapman, by Philip Keen.



London Scene: "In the Kings Road" by Philip Keen.

A VISIT TO DUNGENESS 'A' NUCLEAR POWER STATION

At 09.20 on Thursday, July 4th, forty (officially), forty-one (including a stowaway), fifth and sixth-formers together with Mr. James and Mr. Cosens departed for the wilds of Kent. There then followed, for the next three and a quarter hours, a typical coach ride. A group at the back devoted this time to playing cards, while those in the centre under the guise of a copy of "Practical Electronics" seemed to be holding a Christian Union meeting, and the more scientific group towards the front were intent on matters of grave importance, such as working out the E.M.F. induced across the coach.

Halfway along the route we stopped at a transport cafe and after a short break we left behind a bewildered proprietor minus his total stock of some forty sausage rolls. At this point one member of the party, "Gunget" by name, declared that we should have reached this place in Kent far more quickly had the driver not traversed six fields, (it should be noted that he was following the route on a 1930 Ordnance Survey map).

At last, however, Dungeness beach was reached; the coach was parked, and we all tumbled out to be confronted by three notices nailed to a post, reading, "Public Conveniences. No camping. Please use the litter-bin." We marvelled at this British workmanship and then the party split into two's. One small group was seen disappearing towards "The Green Owl," whilst the majority crossed the sand dunes only to find the tide out. The more energetic decided that the ten minutes' walk to the sea was worth while; the lazy sat down, ate their lunches and scanned the horizon for illegal immigrants; whilst the pessimistic tried to prove that the rate at which the tide was running out was greater than the average velocity of its pursuers.

Soon it was time to commence our visit to the Power Station. Before the start of the guided tour we were shown a short film, which spent much of its time explaining that, although there was no radiation leak, we were not to be shown areas where radio-active materials were being handled because of a lack of white plastic coats. The tour, none the less, was extremely interesting. We were first shown a 9,000 h.p. engine that pumps the carbon dioxide coolant through the reactor at a rate of 2,500 lbs/sec., and then, in the following order, the Refuelling Control-room, the Charge Floor, the Reactor and Electrical Control Room, and the Turbine Hall (four 142.5 megawatt turbines at 13,800 volts, cooled by hydrogen of all things!). The visit culminated in the viewing of a most enormous plug-hole, some fifty feet across. Here the sea water coolant returns to the sea. This particular item proved to be the most controversial on display because the water was flowing in an anti-clockwise direction. The two answers to this phenomenon supplied by the members of the party are as follows:

1. The direction of water flowing down a plug hole is completely at random.

2. In the northern hemisphere the water flows in a clockwise direction, owing to the rotation of the earth ; in this case, however, there must be an input pipe (which was not visible) at an oblique angle forcing the water in the opposite direction. I would be most grateful if anyone can provide concrete evidence to solve the problem.

Refreshments in the Saloon Bar at a roadside inn on the return journey concluded an enjoyable school outing for all those concerned, except the driver, who had to withstand a sound intensity level of at least ninety decibels, which was even augmented at times as the back row broke into song.

A. R. G. Jackson.

THE LIVERPOOL TRIP

A party of thirty-seven boys, conducted by Mr. A. C. Riley and Mr. W. P. Holmes, went to Liverpool on the 16th of July. There follows an anthology of their comments on the day's experiences.

The Inter-City Express: Cheap fare ; comfortable ; fast ; bit of a larf.

Lime Street Station: Just like Waterloo ; very like Euston ; not as bad as Crewe.

First impressions of Liverpool: Dark, grimy slums ; what a dump ; it's dirty and smells ; very like London—more hilly and blacker ; a feeling of trespassing, of being a foreigner ; pubs everywhere ; Liverpooldians short.

The Anglican Cathedral: Captured the atmosphere of a mediaeval cathedral very well ; looks like a starch-laced jelly ; outside dark and impressive, inside dark and depressive ; the construction, particularly the sculpture, very good ; very impressive workmanship ; saw outside from another angle, decided it wasn't so ugly after all, rather like Ely ; very distant and overpowering.

The Roman Catholic Cathedral: Interested me most ; lacked the character of the C. of E. ; very exciting ; I've often wondered what it was like inside a blue glass bottle ; liked the shape, liked the sculpture outside, loved inside, admired stained glass windows, lighting effect ; fantastic, great, marvellous ; communion rail badly jointed, concrete-walled side chapels looked bare ; designed to involve the congregation with God, rather than alienate them by showing how small they are ; a theatrical manner ; panache.

By bus to the Pier Head: Conductress small, not unlike Cilla Black ; what's Mr. R. been doing? —wicked grin on his face ; I wouldn't like to drive a Leyland Atlantean—too far from the engine ; noticed how the conductress's face fell when we got on.

To New Brighton and back on the Ferry: The seagulls scream all over the place ; the smell of the sea is always with you ; b—windy ; I enjoyed it, fresh air and wind ; a detention for being sea-sick—that's a bit rough.

General reflections: A town of many faces ; people small and gay ; a friendly city of backstreets ; a distinct touch of the Irish can be noticed ;

narrow, disgraceful slums, picturesque, quaint, dilapidated; it seemed a foreign capital; modernization taking place slowly; only people to chat up females were William and Cecil; weather was what I associate with dockland; I wouldn't mind going again; if I met her again our acquaintance would ne'er be forgot; whole trip thoroughly enjoyable.

Our Liverpool Correspondent writes:

Ullo dur. Dur wuz dis loada lads come up to der Pool fer the day, like. Dey wasn't local, yer cud tell dat, cuz dey wuz bigger by an large dan are kids, an they spoke funny, y'know like, 'wite for me, mite,' that sorta ting.

Anyolroad, dey sets off up Lime Street, pass Kelly's Barn, pass de Big Ouse, up Renshaw Street an der rest to de cathedral, de ol one like, an give it de onceover. Den dey ops it over ter Paddy's Wigwam an ave a lookaroun dur. Den dey whips on a buz down ter de Pier Ead, onter de Stick an away ter New Brightn on der fishanchip boat. Summuvem canter bin usetera birruura breeze, cuz dey wuz lookin as green as der Liver Birds when dey come back. Den dey ave an hour lampin de city, an dey goes back whuruver dey comes frum. Some fellers as a funny idea of enjoyin demselves, but dey seemed quite appy when dey went back to whuruver it wuz. Dunno why.

T'sarrahwell.

Phone 01-946 5044

FIELDERS

for

BOOKS, MAPS AND STATIONERY

Agents for Ordnance Survey Maps and BBC Publications

BOOK TOKENS SOLD AND EXCHANGED

Over 2000 Titles on show in our "PENGUIN CORNER"

54 HILL ROAD, WIMBLEDON, S.W.19

THE INLAND REVENUE

TODAY —

AN INTERESTING AND RESPONSIBLE JOB

TOMORROW —

EXCELLENT PROSPECTS FOR RISING TO THE TOP

There is a wide variety of work available — on jobs both inside and outside the office. There are the following opportunities for young men and women —

Executive Class	}	Tax Officers (Higher Grade)	— for Income Tax Offices throughout the London area.
		Cadet Valuers	— for Valuation Offices throughout the London area.
		Assistant Examiners	— for Estate Duty Office, Shepherds Bush.
		Executive Officers	— for Surtax Office, Hinchley Wood.
Clerical Class	}	Tax Officers	In various local and central offices throughout London, including those dealing with the assessment and collection of income tax, valuation, surtax and estate duty.
		Assistant Collectors	
		Valuation Clerks	
		Clerical Officers	

Clerical Assistants

SOUND TRAINING TO HELP YOU GET ON.

Good prospects of advancement — either by examination or promotion — to salaries rising to over £3,400 per annum. A generous leave allowance. If you would like to know more, you should write in the first instance to:

Clerical Appointments
 Mrs. E. P. Anderson,
 Inland Revenue,
 Surtax Office,
 Lynwood Road,
 Thames Ditton,
 Surrey.

Executive Appointments
 Director of Establishments,
 Inland Revenue,
 Room 17, (Ref. DRP-L.A.10),
 West Wing,
 Somerset House,
 London, W.C.2.

stating age and qualifications obtained or expected.

The academic standards required are briefly:

Executive Class — Five G.C.E. passes including two "A" levels obtained in one examination.

Clerical Class — Four or five "O" levels (or equivalent).

Clerical Assistant — Two G.C.E. "O" levels (or equivalent).

A pass in English Language is normally essential for all grades.

ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS

MURDER

T. J. Wells, 1st.

A creak,
an opening door,
a leap of fear—
fear of death.
A face,
a face of insanity—
insanity of a murderer.
A fall,
and a pool of lurid red.

NEVER AGAIN

T. J. Wells, 1st.

Down the road—
in a dirty black hearse,
never again to have sight.
Down the hole
in the stinking wet ground,
never again to see light.

FEAR

N. Devine, 3C.

The fog was thick
As I walked home.
Thick fog.
A twig cracked near me.
I tripped,
Staggered to my feet.
I ran—
Faster,
Faster,
Faster! —
And ran till I was out of breath.

I stopped.
Silence—except for my pounding heart.
Something flew past,
Silently.
Something ran down a tree.
A twig cracked again.
I ran—
Faster,
Faster,
Faster! —
And ran till I was in—sunshine!

DEATH'S DISCIPLE

P. Meller, 4D.

Nebraska and Indiana fell to the charms
of this popular man ;
California clinched his highest hopes
but signed his death warrant.
In the midst of victory, Death waited—
a .22 pistol cocked, ready for action.
In a crowd of unsuspecting followers
eight of Death's disciples were unleashed.
Bobby and five unfortunates fell
struck down by death's disciples.
In the mental jungle of the Jordanian mind
jubilation reigned o'er all fears.
A paranoiac's dream came true
to see the dying senator fight
for the life he wanted to use
for the good of all—
Negro, Jew, Arab or White,
Poor man, rich man, the young, the old,
all who needed the help of a great man.
Hysteria reigned over all fear, anxiety and anger ;
People screamed for the ebbing life of a marked man
lying in his own blood,
soon to be at peace with the world.
Ironic? Yes, for peace was his password to the liberty of life,
leaving behind him anguish, torment and wonder,
and a wake of sorrow,
but most of all the memory of a great man
who lived for the States and the world.

THE BEGINNING OF THE END IN THE WAR AGAINST BUREAUCRACY

P. Meller, 4D.

The young grow old before their time,
forced by war, crime and social obligation ;
still put down by most and
disinherited, mistrusted and outcast by others ;
judged by the everknowing middle-aged guardians
of peace and serenity and false security—
the majority degraded by the minority
and for this there is neither justification nor rectification,
and, with no understanding,
this must be the beginning of the end of the society
dominated by middle-aged dictators.

The old are dying before their time,
being stifled by bureaucracy ;
their hopes of survival smashed by false pride,
not accepting or knowing their rightful due
and prevented from this by self pride and pride for something
which has long since died—
the honour of being British ;
afraid and ignorant of modern life,
living in poverty with two deadly enemies,
Pride and Bureaucracy,
but it's the bureaucrats who are letting the aged die
in the convenient shadows of forgetfulness.

THE COMING

R. J. Currie, 4K.

On the Planet, the people lived, untroubled,
Until a Man said—"IT will come"—
a voice alone, crying aloud,
in the wilderness.

"Mad," the people said, "Mad!
IT! IT won't come ; IT can't
come at all."

The people laughed and jeered at the Man who
cried out.

It were as if He could see, and the people
could not.

Then, the sun set, and, as the sky turned ashen red
in the distance, in the glory and tragedy of the
setting sun, the people could see that He had been
right.

They saw, and understood that IT was coming.

The people shrieked, and turned and prayed to
their long forgotten gods.

As the cliffs turned angry, molten-scarlet,
and the sea tossed and boiled in its fury, lashing at the
cliffs, the people fled from the terrifying scene.

The red sky stayed red, for the sun did not
rise—or set.

The people's skins turned reddish, then brown,
and finally black.

As they changed, their hair fell out: they needed
fewer clothes; they drank little and did
not sweat at all.

Then . . . then
the sea calmed, but the sun
still did not come back.
The ground split and cracked open;
cracks became ruts, ruts became
rifts, rifts became chasms, and the
chasms became yawning abysses.

Some of the people set out, to look for the sun;
they set off to look over the dusty red desert,
of the planet.

Others of the people fell, or were pushed, down
the everlasting potholes, and they, of course, died; all of them.

Then the mountain cracked across, like a coconut,
split open from seam to seam,
and it erupted boiling lava.
—And all the people fled from the fury
of the great tide of lava which poured, roaring and angry,
out of the mountain.

The people's homes melted from the heat, crumpled up and died, their beams and supports screaming in agony at the enormous temperature as they buckled and twisted as if in pain from the fierce heat of the molten rock. The few plants shrivelled and twisted and died before the flood reached them. The heat killed them in a second.

The people fled and fled,
running for their useless lives like the ants
they were—scurry, scurry, scurry.

They ran to the everlasting pothole, the great rift,
and IT flowed after them.

The sun did not shine, high in the sky,
but the sky was red, like an everlasting sunset.

There was no wind, and there were
no clouds,
and the heat of the sky blazed down:
the deep red sky blazed, and the
dried-up people's eyeballs beat with a solid red fire,
as they choked on the dry red dust

of the planet.

The petty and private pornographic preacher ran.
The sluttish suburban housewife ran, and all
the people ran to save themselves.

Then . . . then
the sky fell in, and as the thunder rolled
and the lightning flashed, rain came
out of the red sky and fell
on to the dusty, red, arid plain, and,
although the day was scorching and there was
no sun and no wind, there was water—but that water was
scalding.

The people still fled—and, as it was written, the people all
died,
but the sun still did not come back.

THOUGHTS ON A CLOUD

J. Nakar, 6A1.

The people looked up skywards,
And they briefly saw
A gently falling parachute—
A prisoner of war?

The people looked up skywards ;
They never looked again,
But miles away the peasants saw
A mushroom, slowly rising.

And as they looked, they never saw
The people vapourising.

And as they looked, they never saw
The future in the ashes.
They never thought the world might look
And never see the flashes.

THE SEA

J. Nakar, 6A1.

Another world beneath the sea—how far away it seems,
Where men have fought, and men have died, and men have lost
their dreams—
Where fishes live, and fishes swim, and fishes make the law,
And men who've gone to see this world come back all filled with
awe.

Still further down another world—as far from there as here—
Where pressures crush, and silence too, and night rules through
the year,
Where fishes glow to see their way and fishes live alone,
And men who've gone to see this world dread that it is their own.

PANDEMONIUM

B. S. Ring, 6A1.

'Twas at the front where I sought glory in the field,
And swanked ad lib. about the Huns I'd killed.
Immune from death myself, I watched my comrades drop one by
 one,
In face of grenade, cannon and gun.

"Unfurl the flag! Peel the trumpet!
Up bayonets and at 'em! Like it or lump it.
And over the top with you, Jack!"
" 'E may never come back,
Who knows? Once Fritz 'as got 'im,
They'll tear 'im limb from limb."
Next man to go is Joe.
"Over you go, lad." "No, No!
I won't go." "Don't stand there—rush 'em!
You got trench fever or moral concussion?"
"No, I've got lead in me guts,
Gashed thighs, broken bones, and twenty-one cuts.
Leave me 'ere to die, all bloody and gory,
I shan't depart in no blaze of glory!"

"Now next one, please, for the infernal chopper!
I know that none of you want to come a cropper,
But fight you must! Orders is orders.
'Sides we're fightin' to end all wars
Not just over some bloomin' borders."
And now the cards of fate turn up the ace of trumps,
And up jumps
Alf, accompanied by thuds and thumps,
Spitting shells, cracking mortars and incessant fire.
Over the graveyard went he into the funeral pyre.
On top of no man's land with piled-up corpses as a parapet,
He creeps to his resting place at the end of the red carpet,
Bursts into the air,
Wallows in the mire,
And ends up on the rusty barbed wire,
Upside down, like washing out to dry,
Or haddock, hanging ready to fry.
And so the machine of instant Death grinds on,
Now some of the closest of my comrades have gone.

UNILEVER RESEARCH LABORATORY

The Unilever Research Laboratory at Isleworth is devoted to basic studies of hair, skin and teeth and to the development and evaluation of new toilet preparations intended for the health and treatment of those biological substrates.

This research programme calls on a wide range of scientific disciplines and includes chemistry, physics, mathematics, instrumentation and the biological sciences.

It offers an attractive environment for those seeking an interesting and progressive career in scientific research.

Entrance Grades for Staff Appointments

TECHNICAL ASSISTANTS are recruited from students of the following courses:—

ORDINARY NATIONAL CERTIFICATE IN SCIENCE
G.C.E. SCIENTIFIC 'A' LEVELS
HIGHER NATIONAL CERTIFICATE
or LABORATORY TECHNICIANS' COURSES

RESEARCH ASSISTANTS. Academic requirements are Higher National Certificate or Diploma or a General Degree.

SCIENTISTS. Academic requirements are a Ph.D., a good primary degree, or equivalent.

Study Facilities

Day release to attend college is normally given to staff studying at 'A' level and up to honours degree level, and periods of study leave prior to examinations may be granted with full pay. Fees and an examination award may also be paid.

If you are interested in joining us, either at present or in the future, please write to:—

The Staff Officer,
Unilever Research Laboratory,
455 London Road,
Isleworth, Middlesex.

Yellow with fright 'Arry, with 'is 'air in the air,
Shuddered, stumbled, and darted into the Boche's lair.
"Wer geht da?" snapped a voice. "Ein Engländer!"
Scarcely 'ad 'Arry said, "Don't shoot—I surrender!"
When by his midriff he were torn in twain,
With an ear-splitting, devil-rousing shriek of pain
And at my feet, livid as lead 'e turned green.
"Why must war torture us? he cried. "Got a bullet in me . . ."

A NIGHT OF REVOLUTION

R. J. Currie, 4K.

There were two main reasons for the Revolution, namely, the President's introduction of an extra twelve pestos on the Income Tax, and the famous South American love of revolution.

The President, José Carcaras, was a good president, and a good man, but, at the present time, a worried one. Directly the tax increase was announced, there was a riot which would have become "an orgy" of violence had not the hated National Police fired on the mob, killing 23 people. Carcaras had said, publicly, that he was sorry, and had sent a wreath to the burial of each victim, but he was still worried. A recurrence of such an event might, with the help of Miguel Dolorio, send the country into full-scale revolt. Dolorio was the son of an ex-president of Carasbia, and had organised a small but highly efficient guerilla army, in the foothills of the great Perperé chain. Every now and then, he and his men struck deep into the country at strategic points: sometimes the raids were unsuccessful, at which Carcaras exulted; more often, however, the objective was taken, looted and burnt, and the Free Army of Carasbia retired to the foothills, having gained enough food and arms to keep them going for months. It was on a night such as this, after a successful raid, that Dolorio, his throat lubricated with a good supply of tekela, broached his master-plan to his comrades around the camp fire.

On a certain hot evening, at about 8.00 p.m., Inspector Malakas of the National Police received a tip-off of an impending guerilla raid on Los Madrolos, 70 miles away. Several companies of police were immediately alerted, and they set out to ensnare their foolhardy adversaries. Exactly one hour after the last jeep had left the city limits, twelve large trucks pulled up, one after another, in the city centre, and disgorged their quota of brown-clad men clutching semi-automatic rifles. The police station, Town Hall, barracks, radio centre, and other places of importance were quickly captured, and not long afterwards the President, his wife and children, all lay dead in front of a firing squad. A recall order was sent out to the police patrol, and, when it arrived back at the barracks, every

policeman was killed almost instantly in a very cunning ambush. Rivers of fire poured down upon them and the whole unit was slaughtered.

Five years later, President Dolorio was forced to put twelve pestos on the Income Tax, and they shot him in front of the "Monument to the Twenty-three Heroes" which he had commissioned as his first act of government. The South Americans do like revolutions!

THE SAFEST WAY TO MURDER

A. J. Shephard, 4A.

The murder had been effective—so effective that Mr. Shoemsmith was only positively identified by a unique ring which he always wore. Doomsbury, the private detective, had narrowed the possible suspects down until only two remained. They were Mr. Samson and Mr. Cod. It was common knowledge that Samson, Shoemsmith's partner in their undertaking business, hated Shoemsmith, and a previous agreement between the partners that the undertaking business should pass entirely to the other should one leave through desire or death, made it look grim for Samson. Cod—to use his own words—"had been in a bit of a spot" before the murder. Shoemsmith had just given him a fortnight to pay back a debt of nine hundred pounds, the alternative being a spell in gaol and dishonour—a penalty Cod would find hard to bear. Short of robbing the bank—or killing Shoemsmith—Cod had no means of squaring the account.

Both men swore they were far from the railway track on the thirteenth of November, 1920, but neither could prove he was elsewhere. There were no fingerprints on Shoemsmith and the rope was a common type bought in any hardware shop. The murder weapon—the 9.30 express—was neither stolen nor buried by the murderer! Efforts to evoke a confession brought only stout denials and cries of indignation. A fortnight passed; then Cod appeared with a letter which he presented to Doomsbury. It was from an old lady who lived near the park where Cod claimed he had been walking on the evening of the murder. It was a letter thanking Cod for the return of the lady's lost dog, and it seemed that Cod was cleared.

Doomsbury reached Widow Racket's parkside heap of rubble—one could hardly call it a house it was so dilapidated—before the police. Widow Racket was very unco-operative, and Doomsbury could glean little information. It was true she had a dog, but Doomsbury could find no evidence of writing materials, and the old lady was nearly blind. Then the police arrived, and, gentlemen as they were, prevented the widow from being bothered "unnecessarily." Anxious to gain a conviction, the police appeared in court with enough circumstantial evidence to hang Samson, who was the only remaining suspect now that Cod was cleared.

Doomsbury defended Samson, who had hired him in the first place. At the end of a long trial Doomsbury summed up for the defence:

"Is it likely that a nearly blind old lady would send this letter two weeks after her dog had been returned? Widow Racket was bribed: but not by Cod, as you may suspect, since he would have invented this alibi sooner. Who, then murdered Shoemsmith? Nobody. The train ran over a body, with Shoemsmith's ring on its hand, already dead, probably of pneumonia. Shoemsmith was an undertaker, and it would have been easy to procure a body. It was tied to the track by Shoemsmith to make it look as if he himself had been murdered. He then invented a letter to make sure Cod was cleared and Samson hanged. If Samson were hanged, the business would pass to Shoemsmith's son who was, no doubt, to sell it and give the proceeds to his father who is probably now conducting his affairs from another country under a new name. Shoemsmith can not be hanged for using the law to kill Samson for him, although he has nearly succeeded in disposing of Samson—in the safest possible way."

"CYMRU-AM-BYTH"

A. T. Williams, L.6A.

"I'm not British, I'm a Welshman" typifies the nationalistic feelings experienced by many Welshmen today, for the era of being "a load of miners singing their bloody heads off" has perished, to be replaced by a nation fighting against conformity and subservience. Wales is going to be freed, achieved by peaceful means or violent; this year or next, it will come, because we are sick of being regarded as a parasite, feeding on the riches of a contiguous country.

Wales has been tied for seven centuries to successive bouts of misrule and no longer wants to be harnessed to a decaying country of bourgeois people with decadent ideals and no future. Few Englishmen appreciate the supreme importance of Wales in keeping them from complete desolation, for without their industries, politicians and entertainers and Rugby players the English mode of life and economy would crumble, leaving England as a toothless bulldog.

Wales is a pure country, and it is an insult to be joined to England which can only offer an adulterated language and literature. They pretend to have culture, but have nothing to compare with the *Eisteddfod*, which is not a fashionable meeting, but the epitome of a mental and artistic brilliance—an outstanding characteristic of life in Wales.

To try and pacify our discontented nation the Government play their trump card and give us, quite free of charge, a Prince of Wales. When mention of "Charlie Boy" is made in Wales, feeling runs high, for here is a person inexperienced, young and with no knowledge of Welsh history, insulting Wales for the first time and bestowing on our people the greatest insult by asking "Who is Llewellyn?"—the greatest fighter against English oppression in the thirteenth century.

I can only appeal to other loyal Welshmen in the school to join together and vent our feelings against these apathetic Englishmen, we call our friends!

STIEFELSCHNEE UND TIGERBRÄU '95

J. L. Richards, 6 Arts I.

Vor einigen Jahren lebte ein armer Mann in München. Er hiess Johann Stiefelschnee und er besass eine Firma die Wein herstellte. Sein Grossvater hatte sie ihm hinterlassen. Stiefelschnee war ein armer Mann, nicht weil sein Wein schlecht schmeckte, sondern weil er so unbekannt war. In der Tat, schmeckte der Wein sehr gut, besonders "Tigerbräu '95." Dieser Wein war sehr berühmt, aber er kostete so viel, dass niemand ihn sich leisten konnte. So war Stiefelschnee ein armer, trauriger Mann.

In München aber lebte auch der Erzbischof. Er spielte ein wichtige Rolle in dem Leben der Stadt. Er sah dick aus und ass sehr viel. Er hatte das Essen und Trinken sehr gern und er hätte zu gerne sehr oft "Tigerbräu '95" getrunken, weil er so angenehm schmeckte. Aber auch er war ein armer Mann. Die Leute gingen nicht mehr in die Kirche und das Geld war ihnen ausgegangen. Wie konnte er das dem Papst erklären? Er marschierte hin und her in seinem Raum, er war so beunruhigt. "Was kann ich tun?" fragte er sich.

Eines Tages kam Herr Stiefelschnee zum Erzbischof. Er sah sehr böse aus. Er schritt hinein und setzte sich vor dem Erzbischof hin. "Mein Freund," begann er, "letzten Sonntag ging ich in die Johanniskirche, um die Kommunion zu nehmen, und als ich den Wein zu trinken begann" . . . Er vergass, dass er zum Erzbischof von München sprach . . . "Lieber Gott," erwiderte er, "es schmeckte so schlecht und ekelhaft, dass ich kaum ein Schlückchen zu trinken wagte. Ich wäre am liebsten gestorben!"

"Schweigen Sie!" sagte der Erzbischof. "Sie haben vergessen mit wem Sie sprechen. Nun, ich verstehe, dass Sie sich über den Kommunionwein beklagen wollen. Ist das recht?" Stiefelschnee nickte. Der Erzbischof erwiderte, "Ich will Ihnen einen Geheimnis verraten. Die Romanische Kirche in München ist sehr arm und wir können uns keinen besseren Wein leisten. Wenn wir mehr Geld hätten . . . aber die Leute gehen nicht in die Kirche. Das Geld wächst nicht auf den Bäumen!"

Stiefelschnee sass schweigend da. Plötzlich lächelte er und er sprach zum Erzbischof, "Ich habe eine Idee" . . . begann er fröhlich.

Am nächsten Sonntag kündigte der Erzbischof an: "Die Leute die zur Kommunion kommen, werden "Tigerbräu '95" zu trinken bekommen."

Bald waren die Kirchen so voll, dass die Leute auf der Strasse warten mussten. Die Personen, die die Kommunion nehmen wollten, mussten sich in einer Schlange anstellen, die hinaus bis zur Strassenecke führte. Viele Leute wurden so andächtig geworden, dass sie den Wein zwei oder dreimal tranken, und nahmen nicht nur ein Schlückchen sondern das ganze Glas.

Der Wein floss wie Wasser. Der Erzbischof war sehr froh. Nun war die Kirche wieder reich, und er konnte bequemer leben. Die Leute kamen in die Kirche wie niemals zuvor. Das Geld kam herein und der Erzbischof und Herr Stiefelschnee waren fröhlich und reich geworden.

Die Leute waren guter Stimmung und die Kirche wurde reich. Der Papst beklagte sich nicht und der Erzbischof konnte sich neue Messröcke für die Chorknaben leisten. Jeder war zufrieden.

Im Sommer darauf geschah etwas, das den ganzen Zustand veränderte. Friedrich Glockenspiel war Priester in einer kleinen Stadt nahe München. Er war 36 und er wohnte in einem kleinen Haus neben der Kirche. Er war ein guter Mann . . . jeden Abend ging er pünktlich um halb zehn zu Bett und er vergass niemals sich die Zähne zu putzen. Er hatte niemals alkoholische Getränke getrunken und er rauchte nicht. Kurz, er war nie vom rechten Wege abgekommen.

Eines Tages, nicht lang nach der Bekanntmachung des Erzbischofs, sass Glockenspiel in seiner Kirche eine halbe Stunde vor der Kommunion. Er bereitete das Kommunionbrot vor und machte sich auf die Kirche zu verlassen. Da sah er plötzlich den Kommunionwein im Kelch. Er sah so rot aus, ganz wie Blut. Er öffnete die Flasche und heraus kam so ein heiliger Duft, wie er es niemals zuvor gerochen hatte. Er stand still während der Duft sein Gewissen auf die Probe stellte. Er hat den Wein niemals gekostet. Er war überwältigt. Er blickte in der Kirche herum. Noch war niemand in der Kirche. Er hob den Kelch zu den Lippen und begann etwas zu trinken. Es schmeckte so gut, dass er die ganze Flasche trank. Er schwebte auf goldenen Flügeln. Um elf Uhr fing die Kommunion an. Der Priester Glockenspiel begann seine Predigt zu halten. Er hatte sie erst halb beendet, als er zu Boden fiel. Er schien ohnmächtig, und die Leute trugen ihn nach Hause.

Am nächsten Tag hörte der Erzbischof davon. Natürlich war er sehr böse und er schickte zu Herrn Stiefelschnee. "Mein Herr," sagte er, "Der Priester Glockenspiel hat so viel 'Tigerbräu '95' getrunken, dass er ohnmächtig wurde." Zuerst antwortete Stiefelschnee nicht, aber sein Gesicht schien traurig zu werden. Der Erzbischof erwiderte, "Natürlich werden wir den Wein in den Kirchen von München nicht mehr benutzen ; er ist zu gefährlich.

So tranken die Leute den alten Wein. Der Erzbischof sagte, "Ich bin zufrieden auch wenn nur wenige Leute kommen. Wenigstens sind wir geschützt vor betrunkenen Priestern!"

Stiefelschnee sass zu Hause und war sehr traurig. "Alle meine Arbeit ist verdorben. Ach, was für ein armer Mann bin ich doch. Bald werde ich kein Geld mehr haben." Und er öffnete eine Flasche "Tigerbräu '95" um seine Sorgen zu ertränken.

HEADMASTER'S ESSAY

During the internal Summer examinations various essay titles are set by the Headmaster for the Lower Sixth. There follows one, written by D. Woodcock of L6Sc. on a contemporary topic.

THE COUNTRY NEEDS SCIENTISTS—TOO FEW STUDENTS ARE STUDYING SCIENCE. IS THERE A SOLUTION?

If the present trend against Science continues, it has been estimated that by 1984 there will be no Science students at our universities and technical colleges. This statement is, of course, nonsense, but it does give some indication of the unpopularity of Science among the younger generation.

It may be hard to see why science is unattractive at first, as all scientific work is extremely interesting and rewarding. The real objections lie much deeper and are thus much more fundamental.

Science is an absorbing subject to study; but it is also a difficult one. To derive any deep feeling of achievement in scientific work, one must really understand the subject; failure to grasp the true fundamentals leads to later failures and frustrations, as experience has shown me.

Thus, to succeed in science, one must work hard, and keep previous work to hand because an idea gleaned from a previous field of work may have far reaching and unexpected applications in another field.

Although science is becoming more and more mathematically-based, many fields still rely on empirical methods and this requires expensive apparatus. While Science knows that this costs money, I still feel that more money should be given to places of further education to finance such ventures. If apparatus is insufficient, many people will become frustrated and leave Science, many of them for good.

These, then, are the fundamental reasons why Science is unpopular; but I am sure there are several lesser reasons. If a solution is to be found to this present shortage of scientists, the problem must be attacked at the roots, in other words the basic unpopularity must be overcome.

The first and most obvious way in which Science can be made more popular is to make its teaching more interesting; it could even be taught, in a simplified form, in primary schools; this teaching could be designed to tempt the child into asking "Why?" thus provoking a deep interest right from the start. After primary school, science teaching could become more intensive; and the Mathematical basis gradually introduced—incidentally the teaching of the Differential and Integral Calculus in an earlier form would greatly facilitate the teaching of Ordinary Level Physics.

Although the Mathematical basis of the Sciences should be introduced early in the Ordinary Level Syllabus, experimental work must still play a big part as it is well-planned experiments and demonstrations which hold

the attention of a class rather than a blackboard full of formulae. Within the last two or three years, a Nuffield course in the Physical Sciences has been instituted which leads to an Ordinary Level qualification, and places a much greater emphasis on individual experimental work. This method is destined to become important because it answers a basic fundamental fault of the previous method of Science teaching—that the interest of the student was not aroused. I have spoken to several third and fourth form 'guinea-pigs' about this revolutionary new system and they are all enthusiastic. The scheme has only one drawback: it uses vast quantities of apparatus which, although it can be used many times over, has a high initial cost; however improvisation may yet save the day. To recapitulate, if Science teaching is made more interesting, students will take the trouble to research deeper into the subjects which they are studying.

Several solutions to this problem spring immediately to mind when the subject of the lack of scientists is mentioned. Superficially they appear practical, but on closer examination they seem useless.

A satisfactory solution may be found if the standards set for the scientist to enter a university were lowered. This would indeed attract more Science students, but at the expense of the present high standards—this country needs quality as well as quantity—but at present, both are not possible.

Another solution would be to increase the grant given to students wishing to further their studies in science at a place of higher education. This again would increase the number of science students by swaying the decision of the undecided, but again it may lead to a lowering of standards, and does not attack the root of the problem. In any case, there would be a loud outcry from the non-scientist students, who outnumber the science student by four-to-one.

There are many other solutions, but unless the real problem is tackled now by making Science a more interesting subject in schools, these will not succeed, and Britain will face an even more acute shortage of scientists in the near future.

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 — MEREDREW — 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** —

SOCIETIES

CHRISTIAN UNION

This term has been unusually full for a summer term, and despite examinations most meetings were fairly well attended.

The main event of the term was on Open Night, when the group, C.U.G., composed especially for the occasion of Christian Union members, made a joyful(?) noise. This was cunningly arranged to promote the sale of the second edition of our magazine, C.U.M., and although an increase in price had to be made, it sold well. We are hoping that this magazine and its future editions will provide a social point for discussion on the subject of Christianity, about which most of the School seem apathetic.

There were two films—"The Mystery of Three Clocks" and "The Leaves of the Tree." The latter told the story of translation and printing of the Bible in languages which until then had never been written down.

Other meetings included a talk from the Rev. P. Dearnley on the compatibility of the Old and New Testaments, Bible studies on 1 Peter, and discussions on the application of some of the Ten Commandments in life today.

The Juniors' programme has been as varied as ever, with talks and discussions on subjects such as Heaven, the Psalms, Bible studies based on Scripture Union passages, and a special tape entitled "What is That to Me?" which was about someone who believed in God, but could not see how God could help him in his life. It is our experience that God works through, and helps, those who trust in Him. So please, think seriously about the claims of Christianity while you are still at school.

B. Green.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Only one meeting was held during the summer term, and this, the sixty-ninth, heralded an illuminating talk by Mr. K. Kilburn, a former master of the school, on the theme 'Athletics in the Ancient World.' The talk was enlivened by interesting and varied passages from Homer, Virgil and Pindar, from which came two amazing anecdotes. A certain Theogynes of Thasos, showed his prowess by lifting up a statue, only to have it fall on him. The statue was whipped for this misdemeanour, then thrown into the sea. It was later rescued by fishermen who replaced it, chaining it to the temple, and it subsequently became renowned for its healing properties. Another story concerned Milo, who, after carrying an enraged bull around the arena, promptly made a meal of it. Running seems to have been more than just a pastime in those days, and proved 'a useful accompaniment in battle too!'

B. S. Ring.

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

Although outwardly this would appear to be a term of inactivity for the Society, there are distinct rumblings from beneath the crust which seem to have been growing as a function of x^2 since the completion of the School examinations. The problem of examinations has been the main blockage to progress during this short term, in fact only three Monday evenings were available throughout the term for a senior debate. It is hoped that next term will see the Society augmented by the formation of a Junior society, although I hasten to add that all juniors are welcome at senior debates.

As always, the Summer Term means the loss of experienced members of the Society from the Upper Sixth; this year we lose Hanlon and Masters whose help in such debates as "You should not walk on the grass" and "This House believes that it is a Halfpenny" has been invaluable.

A. R. G. Jackson.

SPUR MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

Although attendance in the Summer term is usually low, as the longer evenings make outdoor activities possible, this term saw much progress with the scenery of the lay-out. The work led up to Open Night, when the lay-out was again successfully exhibited. This progress was made possible by a tendency for members to take more interest in working on it, and not simply being content to "run the trains." This is, I believe, a healthy trend, and augurs well for the future of the club.

We look forward to recruiting some new members from the latest intake, and any members of the school interested in railway modelling would be made very welcome at 7.30 on any Wednesday. We would also be very pleased to hear from any father who would be willing to give up one evening a week to help supervise our activities.

S. L. Buckingham.

SOCIAL SERVICE

This term saw the continuation of gardening help for the elderly and handicapped. The best response we had from the appeal for help was from the Junior School and this bodes well for the future. We would welcome, however, more members from the seemingly apathetic Seniors.

Unfortunately our offers of help were overpublicised by various local magazines who obviously saw in the Boro' News our advertisement (which appeared six weeks too late anyway).

During the term we had to limit the number of applicants for our help. In an attempt to extend the work outside the school, Wimbledon County School was approached to see if they would be willing to

participate. At the time of going to press, a meeting was being arranged between the Social Service Committee and some of the girls who are willing to help.

At the same time results and comments from members of this school were also being sought and tabulated for future reference.

The Committee: P. Isaacson, P. Sharpe, P. Goldsmith, J. Hoare, S. Buckingham.

THE COMPUTER SOCIETY

This term has been devoted mostly to the actual construction of the computer—based on a technique known as printed circuitry: a method of construction in which wires are replaced by “patterns” of copper foil bonded on to a paxolin lamina. The computer comprises of fourteen of these printed circuit boards each about 14in. x 8in. and two boys have been allocated to each board: that is, they have to design it and build it themselves. The process of manufacturing just one board is a lengthy one; however, plenty of hard work has been done by the keener members with the result that three or four of these boards have been completely finished and tested. Amongst these boards are the “adder/subtractor” unit built by D. C. Woodcock and M. A. Warner, the ‘counter transfer gating’ built by J. Hider and P. F. Goldsmith and the ‘comparator,’ built by R. S. Shaw and A. R. G. Jackson: these last two units are concerned with the multiplication circuits. The remaining ten boards are progressing well and should all be completed in the near future.

Blueprints have recently been drawn up by R. S. Shaw for the cabinet and chassis assembly, the construction of which major unit will commence next term.

The results of this term’s work have been very encouraging and it should not be too long before integral parts of the computer start to function as units.

D. M. Roberts.

565 SQUADRON AIR TRAINING CORPS

During the Easter Holidays, a party of cadets under Fg. Off. Gates went to camp at R.A.F. Locking, near Weston-Super-Mare. The cadets participated in many activities including football, swimming, an escape and evasion exercise, and .303 competition. Sgt. J. Needle qualified for his R.A.F. Marksman’s badge in the last named event. Each cadet flew for at least half an hour in Chipmunks.

On June 15th the Squadron organised a coach trip to the R.A.F. anniversary display at Abingdon, and a thoroughly enjoyable day was had by all.

Three cadets gained examination passes this term; Ldg. Cdt. Pilkington passed his Senior Cadet examination, Cdt. Hickish passed his Leading Cadet examination, and in the latter examination Cdt. Metcalfe passed Part 2.

Cpl. S. Buckingham is to be congratulated on being awarded a Flying Scholarship, a month's free pilot-training, at White Waltham.

On July 2nd the squadron held its Annual Inspection in conjunction with Sutton and Wallington squadrons, at Wallington. The parade was inspected by Brigadier A. J. Hardy, C.B.E., who commented afterwards, "It was a great honour to be asked to inspect them, and my wife and I both thoroughly enjoyed the occasion."

S. M. Ball.

R.A.F. GERMANY

The last week of term saw two of 565 Squadron's cadets—Senior Cadet Harper and Corporal Humphreys preparing for a camp at R.A.F. Gutersloh in Germany—the result of an annual allocation eagerly sought after by Air Training Corps members.

The proceedings resembled more those of a holiday camp than of a working stay with the Royal Air Force. We must cordially thank the three liaison officers in Germany and our own contingent of Reserve Officers for keeping official events and 'militarization' to a minimum, while losing none of the atmosphere of a front line strike station, flying the most modern fighter and reconnaissance aircraft.

Highlights of the camp included the flights from Gatwick out to Wildenrath, a neighbouring air base, and back again, which were operated by Britannia and B.A.C. One-Eleven aircraft of British United Airways, and a flight in a Pembroke of the local communications squadron.

Many aspects of service life were investigated during the camp, amongst which some are to stick permanently in one's memory; such experiences as helping with the maintenance of B.A.C. Lightning, Hawker Hunter, and Canberra aeroplanes, which were seen flying the same day on interception and investigation missions; and one's visits to the control tower and radar control, the nerve centre of air operations, controlling supersonic fighters within three minutes' flying time of Communist territories.

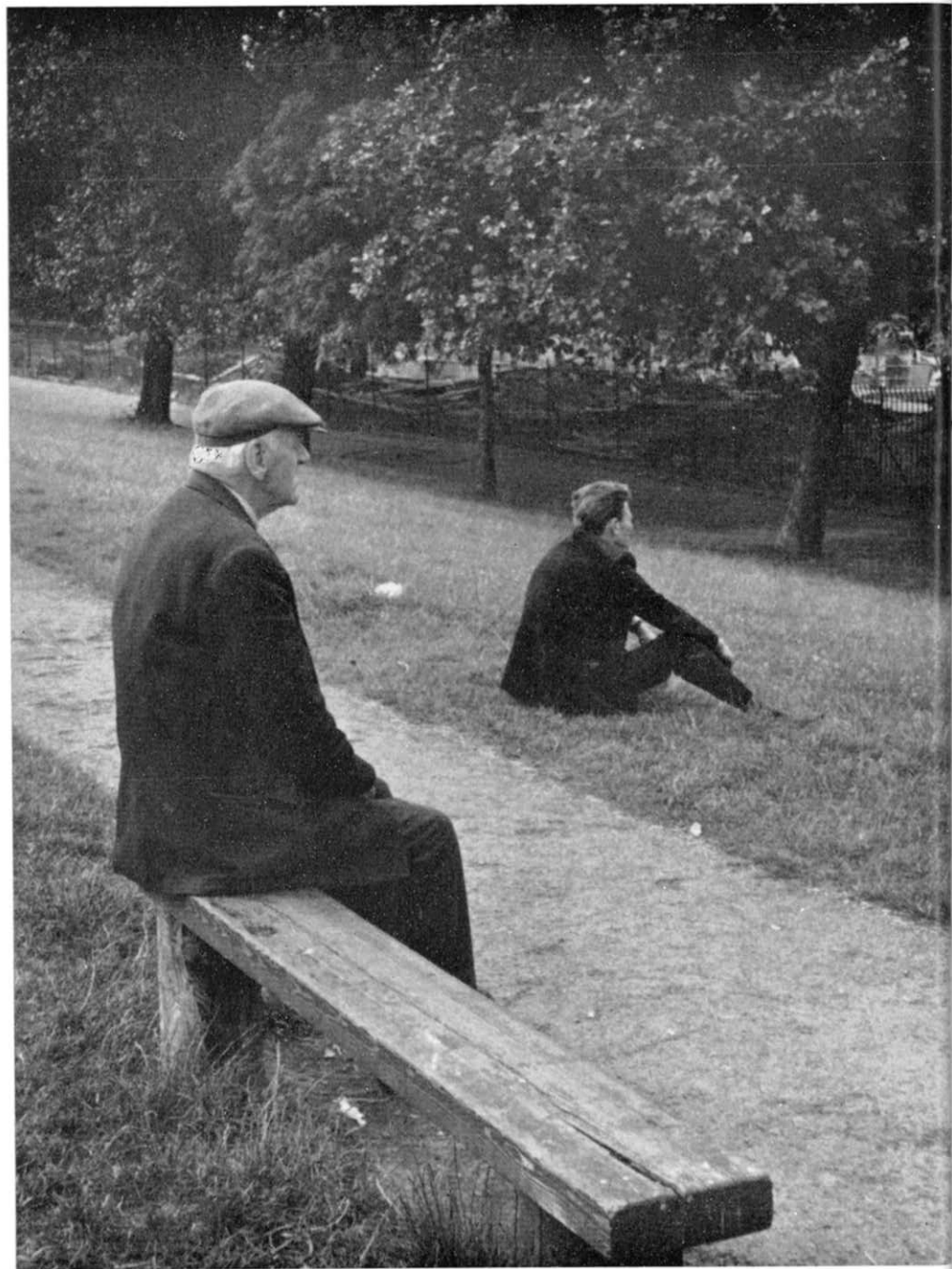
On the less technical side, opportunity for sport and recreation was second to none. Just opposite the cadets' billet was a first-rate, heated, open-air swimming pool, which was extremely popular, with the temperature in the nineties all the week. An escape and evasion exercise took place through German farmland, and Corporal Humphreys did well to come in the winning team, no doubt through the encouragement of two pounds prize money!

Visits were numerous, including a coach trip to Bielefeld, to see the local Woolworth's and 'C. & A.'s, amongst other things! The Mohne Dam, scene of the famous 'Dam Busters' raid also attracted our attentions.

All in all the annual camp in Germany provides a valuable experience



London Scene: "Thinks" by Philip Keen.



London Scene: "On the Bench" by Philip Keen.

in R.A.F. and European life, as well as a fine holiday. To qualify for such a visit one has to be an Air Training Corps Cadet, to be between fifteen and eighteen years old, and to have been selected to represent one's squadron on the trip, by one's Commanding Officer.

J. J. Humphreys, C. D. Harper.

THE SPUR VENTURE . . . UNIT

There is no prize offered to anyone who can supply the missing word in the title. Do you know it? Did you read the report in the last edition of the Spur? If so do you remember what it said? The answers to these questions would I think be—probably “yes”; probably “no”, but if “yes”, then probably “no” to the third question. The last question to ask therefore, is—why? (The only question which I believe a computer is unable to answer!).

The article could have been called informative—certainly. Whether it was interesting is doubtful but what it must have lacked was impact—an old word with a new connotation in a fast-moving society. Maybe, too, it was dressed and presented in a conventional garb and possibly read by many who had—and have—pre-conceived, erroneous ideas about the subject.

Back to questions. How can we improve the kind of report? How can we try to ensure that people will read this kind of report and possibly remember some of it? Above all how can we, by writing, instil in some, the urge or desire to take part in a movement which has so much to offer and is so worthwhile.

First of all we have to destroy an image which has been built up over 60 odd years, of a pair of shorts, three fingers in the air, a job for a bob and I am ready for anything, preferably a good deed. Secondly, but perhaps more important nowadays, we need a “cause.” The annals of history are strewn with “causes”—good, bad, lost, successful—but never to my knowledge have they assumed such great significance among the younger generation as they have today. Today, if you are young, it seems you are “lost” if you have *no* “cause”. Beyond this last refuge for a few lies only “hippyland,” “angryland” or “no-mans land.” A small minority also exist who have no identity and who find pleasure only in destroying the organised entertainment and enjoyment of others. But there is of course the large majority of young people who never make the headlines, and who, while they cannot be regarded as paragons of virtue, eventually form the backbone of what we call “our society.”

We have no cause but, nevertheless those who have a cause, and like to show they have one (usually on a Sunday!), do so collectively. This may therefore be regarded as a movement and at last we may claim to have found a basis for comparison because we too have a movement. It is a movement which has high ideals, offers a training for citizenship, demands loyalty, encourages self-reliance and is world-wide. The challenge it offers to young people is I think important. A sad reflection on present day living is that, elsewhere, we find challenge answered mainly by the

older generation, who are prepared to take on the sea against enormous odds and face interminable spells of solitude.

Why *don't* you read that last article in the Spur . . . tell me!

Mr. T. Williams has again kindly contributed the article for the Unit, the Sponsoring Committee of which he is Chairman.

OLD BOYS' SOCIETY

Two days before Open Night (apparently the last day for accepting material) Dick Foulsham rang me to ask, "Can we write something for the Spur?" This was great; the usual question was "Why didn't we write something for the Spur?"—after publication, of course.

I jumped at the chance; fame at last; my name in the School magazine. Then the horrible truth hit me, "What the devil do I write about . . . I know; look up the Spurs from my time at School; the Old Boys wrote regularly in those days." But that was no good: I had lent them to the Editor of the "Old Spur."

How about news of some Old Boys? Not much use! Boys at school would not be interested in Mike Methuselah (Newsoms Jan. 10th-17th, 1936) who has just completed his latest ten years "bird."

So I looked up the latest edition of the Spur in my possession (Easter 1967) to see what that could suggest. Funny how little it changes. Apart from the advertisements, a few more societies and sports (including that game with the squashed ball and four men short) it is mixture as before. Even some of the poems are as weird as ever; I must be ignorant, I still can't understand some of them; I often wonder if the authors can. There was mention of a mathematical problem—perhaps I could set one? Not in the time!

The only thing to do was to sit down and write, see what sort of rubbish appeared on the paper and hope it made sense.

What of our Society? More and more Raynes Park Old Boys are making their mark in the world. The ways of their fame are various: for instance during the past couple of years all the following, and maybe more, have broadcast on Radio or T.V.: R.H.R., J.R.H., D.C., P.W.V., B.S., C.W., J.C.P. A one guinea book token is offered for the first all correct identification of these seven received by me before 1st December 1968. If you can't get them all, don't worry; perhaps nobody else can, and I will give the prize to the sender of the highest number of identifications.

On the sports front our 1st XV completed a disastrous season in April (they need more players) and the cricket XI's main opposition has been the weather. Our most successful 'sport' at present seems to be bridge, and I gather a match is to be played against the school.

More generally we are producing our magazine in August, which will be available at school; the annual Reunion Dinner will be held in October and the clubhouse at Woodstock Lane, Chessington is open every week-end for 'socialising' (I presume that a I shouldn't be mentioned in a school magazine).

I think that is enough—I am worn out and too much of a good thing is not healthy for you. Next time—perhaps some news of Old Boys of recent vintage so remember:—

If you are leaving school and want to keep in touch, play rugby or any other sport we can organise—join *your* Old Boys' Society.

Colin Christmas.

We have been waiting for many issues for an Old Boys' contact. Now we have it—thank you, Mr. Christmas for remembering the school you were at too!

A LETTER FROM UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, SWANSEA

A, B, C, D, E, Evans, F, G, H, I, J, Jones . . . my first view inside University College, Swansea, the pigeonholes in fact, left me in no doubt at all that I was now in a foreign country, and that the Welsh Nationalists left not even the letter racks alone.

So my new 'life' had begun. Here I was, standing in a gigantic glass and concrete edifice, my R.P.G.S. tie (I'm not sure whether I wore it for swank or nostalgia) sticking out like a lounge suit at Ascot. Around me were milling a crowd of be-jeaned students, seemingly overbrimming with savoir-faire—only their biological genes could tell some of their sexes apart.

Now I've joined this outwardly homogeneous but inwardly heterogenous lot (if you see what I mean!) my year's metamorphosis may be of some interest to those contemplating avoiding a 9 to 5, two-weeks-holiday-a-year job for a further three years.

Let's get done with the academic side first. I am reading for a B.Sc.(Econ.) degree and with *six* diverse courses in the first year, the first myth—that you come to University to specialise—was rudely shattered. Each course was roughly 'A'-level-plus standard, and thus having just done three 'A'-levels in two years, I was now to do six in one! However, this is as far as I wish to take the analogy, as the concepts and methods of teaching in the two institutions are widely divergent.

There is no pushing—no canes wielded, and no specific 'homework' given; in fact you *can* get through by doing precious little—get through the *first* year, that is. Then comes the crunch, and you are dropped by the wayside, where you find yourself very much a seed on stony ground.

One of the prolific philosophers at Raynes Park, a certain silvery-haired housemaster, once told me, "The art of skipping is very essential at university." How profound and true those words are! As essay booklists unfold like a scroll, a cool and selective head is an invaluable virtue.

The fright of hard work, however, is more than offset by the terrific interest generated by unusual subjects—next year, for example, I shall be reading Social Administration and Regional Planning, and visits to prisons, child guidance clinics, mental hospitals and oil refineries are all thrown in, in liberal quantities.

But maybe you've heard enough of work ; and there is another side to University life. Swansea claims the most perfect situation in Britain, just 50 yards from a five-mile, sandy bay, while the beaches of the Gower Peninsular, with their surfing, sailing, water-skiing and sunbathing are only a bus ride away. I live in the palatial surroundings of a Hall of Residence, in a centrally-heated eighth-floor room overlooking the beach. Everything, from showers to washing machines, and from refrigerators to colour television, are but a few seconds from my door. Those whose rooms do not command a view of the bay have the consolation of ten acres of parkland outside their window, and, even more scenic, the nearby 'female' Hall.

Rag Week is as good an initiation to college life as there could be, and our antics this year, of scaling the towers of the Severn Bridge and kidnapping the Welsh Rugby captain (*not* popular with the indigenous population!) reached even the national, hallowed sanctuaries of the B.B.C. and 'The Times.' I, myself took part in a world record marathon debate, which pro-ed and con-ed for $8\frac{1}{2}$ continuous days on the motion "This house should chuck it in!"

Extra-curricula activities are essential for a balanced outlook in community life, and I wasted no time in getting well and truly "stuck in." Within weeks, I had risen to the heights (or depths?) of Features Editor for the University Newspaper, and had fought to attain a place in the 1st V Squash Team. This entailed a fantastic itinerary to colleges all over Britain, returning to Abertawe (homage to the Welsh) each time on the floor of the mini-bus, either through physical exhaustion or inebriation!

Other experiences I have nurtured in the past year are being hypnotised on stage ; interviewing a man dying of leukaemia from the bomb attack on Nagasaki ; landing a job as student interviewer on Harlech Television ; jumping into the sea off Mumbles Pier, fully clothed, 48 hours before my exams ; taking geological borings from the tips at Aberfan ; a collapsed left lung, and eating Welsh laverbread!

Finance accounts for much of the 'revolting' students' manifestations in Britain today (though there are many other grievances) but I personally feel it to be adequate, and Continental students, especially the French, are in a much worse position. There is of course the old adage that the difference between a coconut and a student is that you can get a drink out of a coconut, but are grants meant to buy drinks?

An undergraduate's life is a full and complicated one, but it offers a unique chance to delve deeply into, and even influence, the workings of our dynamic society. There is still much to do to achieve the full inner cleanliness of the bowels of academic inspiration ; why not get things moving (U.C.C.A. forms?) and join our illustrious band of Alka Seltzers?

We were pleased to receive this account of his University life from *Stephen Gebbett*, one of last year's *Spur* editors. We trust it will inspire others to follow suit, and thank him for this interesting contribution.

SPORT

CRICKET

FIRST ELEVEN

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

Captain : C. P. Ainger.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Abandoned
12	1	3	5	3

RESULTS (School's score first):

- v. Heath Clark, abandoned; 112 for 7 dec. (Taylor 33, Ansari 42 n.o.), 2 for 0.
- v. Shene, abandoned; —, 33 for 2.
- v. Salesian Coll., drawn; 49 for 7, 82 for 9 dec.
- v. Mitcham, drawn; 139 for 9 dec. (Potten 40, Bellamy 42), 86 for 8.
- v. Bec, lost; 76 (Kaill 34), 77 for 2.
- v. Wimbledon Coll., lost; 74, 78 for 4.
- v. Purley, abandoned; 23 for 1.
- v. Chiswick, lost; 42, 63 (Abbott 6 for 27, Kaill 4 for 14).
- v. Surbiton, lost; 87 (Ainger 21), 204 for 2 dec.
- v. Old Boys, lost; 34, 180 for 8 dec.
- v. Gentlemen of the Staff, won; 99 for 4 (Taylor 36, Kaill 28), 98.
- v. Reigate, drawn; 103 for 9 dec. (Kaill 27, Hanson 22, Bellamy 21), 69 for 9 (Kaill 5 for 22).

Exceptionally bad weather during May, which deprived us of the chance of doing well against our less formidable opponents, meant that it was not until the game against Salesian College at the end of the month that the side was able to play through a complete innings in the field. This was particularly unfortunate during what we knew in advance would be very much a team-building year. The batting, however, did produce over a hundred at its first attempt but, although individual batsmen supplied the isolated good innings, there was a general lack of steadiness. Time and again the middle order batting failed to realise the opportunity of a large score. But improvement there was during the season, and in the last match, against Reigate, Kaill, Bellamy, and Hanson recovered handsomely after a very poor, slow start.

The bowling, although lacking in variety and penetration, remained consistent, Abbott in particular bowling a model length for long spells. Every member of this comparatively young and inexperienced side seemed to realise from the beginning that its weaknesses could be compensated for by courage and determination in only one department of the game, namely in fielding. In this they succeeded beyond expectation, so that in spite of a record of several defeats there was never the feeling of a side playing badly, never any depression or sense of disappointment. Many half-chances



LET ME CONGRATULATE YOU, POBSNAP, ON THE EXCELLENT GRADES YOU HAVE OBTAINED UP TO THIS CRITICAL MOMENT IN YOUR CAREER.

were made into catches by a keenness to do well. Kaill, Metcalfe and Rissen must be singled out for taking really difficult catches, while Taylor has made himself into a wicket-keeper of distinction.

With Ansari's temporary departure half-way through the season the team was deprived of an all-rounder until Kaill disciplined his natural impetuosity and determined to provide a useful amount of runs for the side.

It was very pleasing to defeat the Staff XI, but this match only served to highlight the promise of this team which could be almost identical next year.

Our thanks to Mr. Poulter for his enthusiastic help at all times and to T. J. Cook who not only scored proficiently but was delighted when called upon to play at the last minute.

C. P. Ainger.

The team was chosen from C. P. Ainger, M. J. Taylor, A. Ansari, S. J. Potten, K. Rissen, K. Reeve, D. Kaill, N. Abbott, M. Bellamy, P. Metcalfe, P. Hanson, T. Collins, S. J. Finch, J. Carpenter and R. Barford.

AVERAGES

BATTING

	Innings	Runs	Highest Score	Average
A. Ansari	4	79	42 not out	19.75
P. Hanson	4	68	22	17.0
D. Kaill	9	129	34	14.33
M. Bellamy	8	109	42	13.72
M. Taylor	9	115	36	12.77

BOWLING

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
D. Kaill	99.2	27	235	21	11.1
N. Abbott	90	26	237	18	13.16
A. Ansari	44	12	101	6	16.8
T. Collins	29.5	2	140	6	23.3

Also bowled: R. Rissen 14—3—43—2, P. Hanson 17—2—74—3,
R. Barford 17—5—50—4

COLOURS

Full colours were awarded to C. P. Ainger, D. Kaill, N. Abbott and A. Ansari, and re-awarded to M. J. Taylor.

Half-colours were awarded to M. Bellamy, P. Hanson, T. Collins, P. Metcalfe, K. Reeve, G. Roberts and J. Boxall, and re-awarded to S. J. Potten, K. Rissen, S. Finch, A. T. Williams.

With only two regular members left from the previous year this team obviously had its limitations. The scorebook supplies the evidence. But the fact that one was never aware of this when the game was in progress, particularly when the side was fielding, is a fine testimony to the captaincy of C. P. Ainger. He exerted a quiet, firm control, thought positively, encouraged, and always kept the proceedings alive and interesting for everyone.

On the few occasions this year when the weather was really fine, we were more conscious than ever before of what a splendid, well-kept ground Oberon has become. The thanks of all school teams are due to Mr. and Mrs. John Warner for making it such a pleasant place to play cricket.

N.T.P.

SECOND ELEVEN

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

Captain : G. H. Roberts.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
6	1	1	4

RESULTS (School's score first).

- v. Heath Clark, lost ; 25, 26 for 0.
- v. Salesian College, lost ; 23, 24 for 3.
- v. Rutlish, drawn ; 100 for 8 dec. (Rissen 32), 73 for 3.
- v. Surbiton, lost ; 32, 100 for 9 dec. (Williams 4 for 22).
- v. Old Boys, lost ; 54, 113 (Mayer 4 for 47).
- v. Reigate, won ; 81, 45 (Carpenter 4 for 2).

After abysmal beginnings an inconsistent team showed some improvement despite lack of practice and a drastic reduction of the fixture list because of bad weather. The batting was never satisfactory: apart from Rissen's visit from the Firsts and the consistency of Williams only occasional flashes of form alleviated the general scraping for runs. Mayer became available for our last two matches, making up for the early loss of Hanson to the 1st XI, and a workmanlike performance against the Old Boys warmed up the attack for the devastation of Reigate which provided a welcome climax to an otherwise disappointing season.

Thanks are due to Mr. Wyatt for his support, to Horton and Marsh, who scored, certainly to Mr. and Mrs. Warner for their hospitality, and to the following who played: Roberts, Simmons, Boxall, Wiles, Williams, Blakeburn, Brewer, Carpenter, Pepperrell, Healey, Marsh, Finch, Hanson, Mayer, Rissen, Smith (P. J.), Horton, Dudman, Fields, Down, Meller, Patrick, Shephard, and Borrett.

UNDER FIFTEEN ELEVEN

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

Captain : R. Barford.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost	Abandoned
5	3	2	0	2

RESULTS (School's score first)

v. Battersea, drawn ; 73 for 6, 92.

v. Mitcham, won ; 97, 42 (Young 27 n.o., Meller 6 for 16).

v. Rutlish, drawn ; 153 for 5 dec., 117 for 6 (Mayer 95, Williamson 26 n.o.).

v. Chiswick, won ; 142 for 4 dec., 31 (Mayer 100 n.o.).

v. Surbiton, won ; 105, 38 (Barford 37, Mayer 5 for 9).

Matches against Heath Clark, Hampton, Shene, Purley, Alleyn's and Reigate were cancelled or abandoned.

In spite of the atrocious weather throughout the season, which drastically reduced hours of practice, we finished the season unbeaten. In the two drawn games we finished in a strong position.

The batting gained considerably in confidence and solidarity and the tail proved that it could score runs when necessary—against Mitcham it almost doubled the total after a very poor start. Our star batsman has been Mayer, ably supported by Williamson, Bartlett and Barford. Mayer recorded 95 against Rutlish, but satisfied himself the following week with 100 not out against Chiswick, becoming the first centurion in the school for over ten years. He finished the season with an average of over 70. One weakness in the batting was the failure to take short singles.

Although we missed Bee as a second fast bowler, the bowling was usually steady, and accurate, slower bowling was rewarded with quick, cheap wickets.

With one or two exceptions the team fielded well, and despite a usually damp ball the throwing was excellent. Young kept wicket neatly and efficiently throughout, taking at least one catch in every match.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Shaw who coached us, to Mr. Warner who prepared our home pitches and to the parents who supported, and often scored for us.

The following played regularly for us : Barford, Mayer, Bartlett, Feist, Young, Williamson, Shephard, Pinnock, Meller, Armsby, Payne, Chamberlain, Lovett, Holden, Leyden, and Hammett.

Barford has proved himself a sensible and reliable captain. He has shown great keenness and has qualities which will benefit the 1st XI in the seasons to come. I must add a word of praise for Mayer who has improved in confidence and ability this season : it really is refreshing to see school-boys putting the bat to the ball.

The Colts have played the Staff to whom they lost by 66 runs and have held a single wicket competition in which Mayer beat Williamson in the final.

M.J.S.

UNDER FOURTEEN ELEVEN

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

Captain : P. N. Russell.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
9	3	3	3

RESULTS (School's score first)

- v. Battersea, lost ; 63 for 5 dec. (Miles 33 n.o., Lovell 25), 67 for 1.
- v. Hampton, drawn ; 62 for 7. Rain.
- v. Shene, won ; 97 for 6 (Miles 20, Russell 24), 96 (Miles 4 for 15, West 4 for 26).
- v. Mitcham, won ; 44 for 3, 43 (Barrow 3 for 7, Holmes 3 for 9, Russell 3 for 6).
- v. Bec, lost ; 68, 69 for 0.
- v. Allyn's drawn ; 66 for 7, 91 for 4 dec.
- v. Surbiton, lost ; 51, 54.
- v. Thames Valley, won ; 67 for 7 (Barrow 20), 63 (Russell 6 for 14).
- v. Reigate, drawn ; 55 for 9, 105 (Holmes 6 for 33).

Excitement has been the keynote of this season with the results of four matches, those against Shene, Surbiton, Thames Valley and Reigate, all being determined in the last couple of overs. Without the solid batting of Miles and the accurate bowling of Holmes, West, and Barrow, the team would have been less successful. As a result of the weather we had two matches postponed and one abandoned half way through.

Good wicket-keeping by Orr has been a highlight of many games. Maguire, Lovell, Russell and Marjoram have shown promise as batsmen, although the lower order batting of Kerse, Seeley, Holmes and Orr has sometimes shown them up. Barrow and West, our opening bowlers, have bowled very well, but have been unlucky. The fielding on all but a few occasions was very sound, with great catches in the slips by Miles, Kerse, Holmes and West.

The team's thanks must go to Mr. Cosens who has given much time to coach us in the nets on Tuesday evenings.

The following have played: Arthur, Barrow, Cossey, Holmes, Kerse, Lovell, Lovett, Maguire, Marjoram, Miles, Norman, Orr, Russell, Seeley, West.

Russell, except for a misjudged early declaration in the first match, has captained the side competently.

B.C.

UNDER THIRTEEN ELEVEN

Master-in-Charge : G. J. Atkin, Esq.

Captain : G. M. Brown.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
8	1	3	4

- v. Heath Clark, drawn ; 63, 9 for 1 (Brown 22).
- v. Battersea, lost ; 28, 86.
- v. Shene, lost ; 40, 47 for 7 (Kelly 18).
- v. Bec, lost ; 94, 95 for 8 (Gaffney 24).
- v. Purley, drawn ; 74 for 3, 77 for 8 (Gaffney 22).
- v. Surbiton, won ; 50, 21 (Gaffney 25, Vipond 7 for 21).
- v. Hampton, lost ; 62, 69 (Wood 20, Vipond 6 for 25).
- v. Reigate, drawn ; 98 for 7 dec., 21 for 7 (Vipond 23, Smith 22).

The season has been remarkable for its number of narrow defeats, but the games in which these occurred were all enjoyable and keenly contested. After a somewhat shaky start, the team became more settled and individuals began to show promise for future years. Changes in the batting order have produced more than useful results, and Gaffney has become a reliable opener. Kelly, Vipond and Beckett already bat with style, though at present they lack the steadiness and control necessary to produce a solid innings. Shortage of bowlers has sometimes caused difficulty. Vipond, Brown, and Beckett continue to improve, and Hosier has bowled steadily at times, but the absence of a fifth bowler has been a drawback on several occasions.

Early in the season fielding was at times slovenly, but recent matches have shown improvement, both in this and running between the wickets. As wicket-keeper, Gaffney has made steady progress throughout the season, and Brown has at all times been a thoughtful and conscientious captain.

The spirit of the team in general has been excellent, and we have owed a great deal to the enthusiastic support of Mr. Kelly and Mr. Saunders, who have also provided transport on numerous occasions.

Most Improved Batsman—Gaffney.

Most Improved Bowler—Vipond.

Most Improved All-Rounder—Beckett.

The following have played for the team or acted as twelfth man:—
Brown G. M., Kelly, Vipond, Gaffney, Beckett, Hosier, Humphreys, Davies, Smith C. D., Saunders, Marsh, Wood, Baker, Szymanski, Sell, Bradford, Ketchell.

G.J.A.

SIXTH FORMERS!

Aiming at £5,000 a year?

We at Lloyds Bank are looking for promising sixth formers—young men who are ambitious and who seek a career both challenging and financially rewarding.

Lloyds Bank offers just that to the right man. The Bank's training scheme, which includes practical branch training and courses at the Bank's residential colleges, enables you to develop your ability and prove your qualities. There are first rate opportunities for promotion to executive positions. Men who show outstanding ability can expect to attain managerial status at the age of 30 or before.

Qualifications? We should expect you to have a strong, friendly personality and to possess a good G.C.E.—preferably at "A" level, for then you might gain a head start by qualifying for entry on a higher salary grade.

The rewards? Managers' salaries range from £2,200 plus to £5,000 and beyond, and senior officials earn well in excess of this figure. Housing loans are available to the staff at advantageous rates, and staff in the London area are eligible for an extra allowance of up to £150 per annum.

Coming for an interview? If you are suitably qualified we shall be glad to let you have full details. In the first instance, you may either contact the Manager of your local branch or write, giving your age and qualifications, to:



THE STAFF MANAGER

LLOYDS BANK LIMITED

POST OFFICE COURT · 10 LOMBARD STREET · LONDON E.C.3

UNDER TWELVE ELEVEN

Captain : S. C. Jordan.

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
5	1	1	3

RESULTS (School's score first)

- v. Wallington, lost ; 36, 107 for 6 dec.
- v. Purley, won ; 58 for 6 dec., 48 (Feist 4 for 24, Jordan 5 for 15).
- v. Wimbledon College, lost ; 48, 57 (Jordan 5 for 8).
- v. Hampton G.S., drawn ; 63 for 9, 105 for 5 dec. (Jordan 32 n.o.).
- v. Reigate, lost ; 25, 26 for 1.

We count it some achievement to have extracted a side at all from one single form this year, let alone one that has given such a creditable account of itself in the normal fixtures against far larger schools. In keenness and in the aggression of its batting it has outstripped many of its predecessors. Jordan has captained the side confidently and with a minimum of fuss as well as having his fair share of success with bat and ball. Feist and Silburn show promise as all-rounders, while Grylls has bowled a consistent length without much luck. Brown, Stephens, Nicholls and Frohnsdorff have all in their widely differing ways given evidence of enough natural batting ability to build on seriously in future years.

During the season the team has been selected from Jordan, Silburn, Feist, Grylls, Nicholls, Frohnsdorff, Stephens, Brown, Philpott, Dow, Pitcher, Smith L. B., Foster, Hughes and Harris.

N.T.P.

STAFF ELEVEN

Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
5	1	2	2

RESULTS (Staff scores first)

- v. Colts, won ; 111 for 6, 45 (ARP 33, DFA 4 for 9).
- v. Heath Clark, drawn ; 88 for 7, 108 for 6 (BC 38).
- v. Chiswick, drawn ; 132 for 2, 122 for 8 (MJS 68 n.o., DFA 45).
- v. Parents, lost ; 93, 182 (BC 26 n.o.).
- v. 1st XI, lost ; 98, 99 for 4 (MJS 34).

Under the able guidance of DFA, the Staff team has had mixed fortunes. There have been difficulties in fielding full staff sides once again, but this is seemingly outweighed by the social aspect from which our members benefit.

Unfortunately only MJS managed his hundred runs in a season curtailed by inclement weather. On the brighter side, there have been some excellent leg-side takes by ARP behind the wicket although fielding generally has been variable: this reached an all-time 'low' against the Parents. A great number of bowlers have appeared in the scorebook and the most successful has been John Warner, the only one to achieve ten wickets for the season.

M.J.S.

ATHLETICS

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

Captain : J. S. Milton.

Secretary : A. J. Cocks.

This has been a successful season for the School teams: three trophies have been won, and only one inter-school match was lost. The Seniors and Intermediates achieved the more notable results but their attendance at training sessions was poor. The Juniors, although lacking depth, showed great enthusiasm and fared well.

The first fixture of the term brought us our first trophy, won at the Carshalton Meeting, when the School was represented by the Under 14 and Under 16 relay teams, plus D. Evans and M. Lucas in the half-mile.

At the Merton District Meeting, the Seniors and Intermediates retained the trophies won last year, the Juniors gaining a creditable third position. As a result of this meeting twenty-two members of the School represented Merton in the County Championships.

The performances in the Surrey Grammar School Sports and in the match against K.C.S. were, however, rather disappointing. The School Sports went off smoothly and for this I should like to thank the members of staff who officiated at the Sports and our other fixtures. No records were broken during the School Sports mainly because of the heavy rain which flooded the track during the latter part of the proceedings.

A few members of the team deserve special recognition for their performances. Of the Juniors, Stephens, Evans, and Hosier broke existing school records. Marshall, who finished third in the steeplechase at the County Championships, Evans, and Nicoll were particularly successful Intermediates.

Thanks are due to Mr. Warner for his excellent preparation of the Oberon track, to Cocks, who again proved an efficient secretary, and to Mr. Alldridge who, with Mr. Gleed, gave up a great deal of time to train and coach the team.

Full colours were awarded to Brewer, Milton, and Murphy, and re-awarded to Butcher and Rissen.

Half colours were awarded to Antonowicz, Evans (D), Feist (P), Newport, Marshall, and Street.

RESULTS OF SCHOOL FIXTURES

(H) 1st v. Surbiton (Under 14, 15, 17 ; Over 17).

(H) 1st v. Heath Clark (2nd) v. Shene (3rd) (Under 14, 15, 17 ; Over 17).

(H) 1st v. Wimbledon (Under 13, 15, 17 ; Over 17).

(A) 2nd v. K.C.S. 1st (Under 14, 15, 17 ; Over 17).

(H) 1st v. Mitcham (Under 14).

(H) 1st v. Beverley (2nd) v. Mitcham (3rd) (Under 15, 16).

Carshalton Trophy Meeting: 1st.

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

Surrey Grammar School Two-stream Trophy: 5th.

Merton District Relay Meeting: 1st.

RECORDS ACHIEVED THIS YEAR

Under 13 High jump: Stephens, 4ft. 3in.

„ 14 Long jump: Hosier, 15ft. 10½in.

„ 14 High jump: Evans, 4ft. 7in.

„ 15 880yd.: Lucas, 2m. 16.4s.

„ 17 Pole vault: Nicoll, 9ft. 6in.

„ 17 Steeple-chase: Marshall, 3m. 1.2s.

„ 17 880yd.: Marshall, 2m. 10.0s.

HOUSE SPORTS RESULTS

MINOR

Event	Record	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
100 yds. ...	Feist '65, 12.5s.	Feist (G), 13.4s.	Norton (M)	Silburn (G)	Brown (C)
440 yds. ...	Parnham '64, 66.6s.	Feist (G), 68.2s.	Jordan (G)	Wells (N)	Dow (H)
75 yds. Hurdles	Hosier '67, 13.4s.	Norton (M), 15.1s.	Harris (G)	Frohnsdorff (C)	Foster (H)
High Jump	Lovett '66, 4' 2"	Stephens (H), 4' 0"	Harris (G)	Philpott (N) and Frohnsdorff (C)	
Long Jump	Robinson '65, 15' 1½"	Feist (G), 12' 6½"	Brown (C)	Silburn (G)	Totterdell (M)
Shot ...	Feist '65, 32' 8"	Stephens (H), 27' 5½"	Jones (C)	Pitcher (N)	Daley (N)
Relay	Halliwell's '64, 59.5s.	Gibbs, 62.9s.	Newsoms	Cobbs	Miltons

MAJOR

100 yds. ...	Feist '66, 11.6s.	Gagen (N), 12.9s.	Isaacson (H)	Simmons (N)	Humphreys (H)
220 yds. ...	Feist '66, 26.3s.	Gagen (N), 29.0s.	Dodd (N)	Cooper (G)	Sinclair (C)
440 yds. ...	Feist '66, 61.2s.	Bradford (C), 65.3s.	Dodd (N)	Onraet (G)	Szymanski (H)
880 yds. ...	Lucas '67, 2m. 21.2s.	Bradford (C), 2m. 33.5s.	Vipond (G)	Szymanski (H)	Onraet (G)
75 yds. Hurdles	Robinson '66, 11.8s.	Vipond (G), 13.1s.	Brown (N)	Isaacson (H)	Evans (N)
High Jump	Feist '66, 4' 6"	Evans (N), 4' 2"	Simmons (N)	Gaffney (C)	Humphreys (H)
Long Jump	Robinson '66, 15' 3½"	Brown (N), 12' 6"	Brown (C)	Beckett (M)	Pickstone (C)
Discus ...	Russell '65, 92' 1"	Pearson (N), 64' 1"	Quarumby (G)	Heath (G)	Ellis (H)
Javelin ...	Feist '66, 94' 2"	Brown (N), 75' 7½"	Vipond (G)	Ives (N)	Davies (H) and Saunders (H)
Shot ...	Blakeburn '65, 33' 4"	Pearson (N), 28' 9½"	Kelly (G)	Gaffney (C)	Quarumby (G)
Relay	Miltons '64, 56.5s.	Newsoms, 59.9s.	Gibbs	Halliwell's	Miltons

JUNIOR

100 yds. ...	Lusby '64, 10.8s.	Wood (N), 12.2s.	Miles (H)	Bates (H)	Marjoram (M)
220 yds. ...	Lusby '64, 25.1s.	Fordham (C), 27.5s.	Wood (N)	Holmes (M)	Miles (H)
440 yds. ...	Hall '64, 57.5s.	Fordham (C), 58.6s.	Maguire (G)	Lucas (N)	Goddard (N)
880 yds. ...	Evans '67, 2m. 17.2s.	Lucas (N), 2m. 16.8s.	Holmes (M)	Petley (H)	Merton (C)
1 mile ...	Evans '67, 4m. 55.1s.	Evans (N) and Goddard (N), 5m. 40.0s.		Petley (H)	Merton (C)
80 yds. Hurdles	Marshall '66, 11.9s.	Patty (M), 13.1s.	Tupper (H)	Marjoram (M)	Lovett (H)
High Jump	Nicoll '67 and Hopper '64, 4' 11"	Newman (M) and Slinn (N), 4' 5"		Lovett (H)	Biellik (N)
Long Jump	Meller '67, 16' 10"	Maguire (G), 14' 10"	Holmes (M)	Bates (H)	Brack (H)
Triple Jump	Blakeburn '66, 35' 10"	Newman (M), 33' 4½"	Tupper (H)	Miles (H)	Arthur (G)
Discus ...	Thomson '64, 119' 4"	Lovett (H), 79' 11½"	Patty (M)	Barrow (N)	Devine (N)
Javelin	Feist '67, 130' 9"	Wood (N), 110' 10"	Marjoram (M)	Bates (H)	Ansties (N)
Shot ...	Thomson '64, 38' 11"	Fordham (C), 31' 2"	Ansties (N)	Petley (H)	Barrow (N)
Relay	Gibbs '64, 52.3s.	Halliwell's	Newsoms	Miltons	Cobbs

Relay Gibbs '64, 52.3s. Halliwells Newsoms Miltons Cobbs

COLT

Event	Record	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
100 yds.	Colombo '64, 11.0s.	Feist (G), 11.4s.	Roberts (N)	Antonowicz (G)	Russell (N)
220 yds.	Colombo '64, 23.4s.	Feist (G), 25.0s.	Roberts (N)	Pepperrell (C)	Meller (N)
440 yds.	McCubbin '64, 55.2s.	Marshall (G), 55.8s.	Pepperrell (C)	North (N)	Harris (G)
880 yds.	Miller '64, 2m. 10.9s.	Evans (N), 2m. 16.4s.	Rand (H)	Roberts (G)	Hickish (M)
1 mile	Ainger '66, 4m. 45.0s.	Evans (N), 4m. 50.6s.	Smith (C)	Maunder (M)	Oatway (G)
110 yds. Hurdles	Whittamore '65, 15.9s.	Antonowicz (G), 16.0s.	Marshall (G)	Tuley (C)	Bridgeman (H)
High Jump	Marsh '64 and Hopper '66, 5' 4"	Marshall (G), 4' 10"	Carpenter (M)	Antonowicz (G)	Barflett (C)
Long Jump	Cocks '67, 19' 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	Russell (N), 17' 2"	Meller (N)	Bellamy (H)	Smith (C)
Triple Jump	Butcher '66, 40' 7"	Bellamy (H), 36' 3 $\frac{1}{4}$ "	Smith (C)	Meller (N)	Rand (H)
Discus	Davies '64, 142' 9"	Hammett (C), 96' 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	Currie (N)	Lloyd (N)	Carpenter (M)
Javelin	Standish '65, 151' 9"	Hanson (M), 109' 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	Feist (G)	Roberts (G)	Currie (N)
Shot	Thomson '66, 47' 5"	Marsh (H), 35' 10"	Russell (N)	Armsby (M)	Bisley (N)
Relay	Cobbs '64, 48.6s.	Gibbs	Newsoms	Halliwell	Cobbs

OPEN

Event	Record	Junior	Major	Minor	Colt
100 yds.	Casselton '51, 10.2s.	Brewer (G), 11.1s.	Cocks (C)	Cocks (C)	Beardsmore (N)
220 yds.	Colombo '65, 23.4s.	Brewer (G), 24.9s.	Beardsmore (N)	Beardsmore (N)	Dudman (G)
440 yds.	Nelson '65, 52.4s.	Rissen (C), 55.7s.	Brookes (G)	Brookes (G)	Ball (M)
880 yds.	Onslow '65, 2m. 0.5s.	Milton (N), 2m. 16.6s.	Brookes (G)	Mitchell (C)	Warner (H)
1 mile	Marshall '66, 4m. 33.9s.	Milton (N) 5m. 10.5s.	Smith (M)	Ness (C)	Fields (C)
120 yds. Hurdles	Whittamore '66, 17.0s.	Murphy (H), 18.9s.	Rissen (C)	Abbott (C)	Smart (G)
High Jump	Mawer '63, 5' 9"	Cocks (C), 5' 3"	Jones (H)	Isaacson (H)	Harper (M)
Long Jump	Francis '56, 21' 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	Brewer (G), 18' 6"	Cocks (C)	Murphy (H)	Richards (G)
Triple Jump	Eastwood '62, 43' 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	Butcher (M), 40' 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	Rissen (C)	Ainger (H)	Butcher (M)
Pole Vault	Street '67, 9' 6"	Nicoll (C), 8' 0"	Murphy (H)	Bradford (C)	Beardsmore (N)
Discus	Stacey '55, 142' 1"	Williams (M), 91' 10"	Whitten (H)	Dudman (G)	Mitchell (C)
Javelin	Emmerson '57, 162' 8"	Collins (H), 97' 5"	Whitten (H)	Hider (N)	Barton (M)
Shot	Thomson '67, 46' 8 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	Patrick (M), 34' 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ "	Abbott (C)	Collins (H)	Wingate (M)
Relay	Halliwell '55, 45.9s.	Gibbs, 51.0s.	Dudman (G)	Cobbs	Halliwell

OVERALL RESULTS

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	5th	Minor	Major	Junior	Colt	Open	Points	Qualifying	Total
1st — Newsoms	67	224	207	212	132	842	529	1371
2nd — Cobbs	98	108	102	150	206	664	451	1115
3rd — Gibbs	140	148	86	184	160	718	343	1061
4th — Halliwells	68	110	202	104	154	638	393	1031
5th — Miltons	61	50	153	104	134	502	370	872

SWIMMING

	Record	1st	2nd	3rd	4th	Time
1	Minor 1L	19.1 sec. Russell (N) 1964	Nicholls (H) Harris (G)	Pitcher (N)	McCubbin (C)	20.5 sec.
2	Junior 1L	18.2 sec. Russell (N) 1965	Bradford (C) Ketchell (M)	Pearson (N)	Jordan (G)	18.7 sec.
3	Colt 2L	41.0 sec. Russell (N) 1966	Marsh (H) Nicoll (C)	Chappell (N)	Fest (G)	46.5 sec.
4	Senior 2L	41.9 sec. Mallett (G) 1963	Russell (N) Walton (G)	Vahali (C)	Jones (H)	43.8 sec.
BREAST STROKE						
5	Minor 1L	27.3 sec. Casting (G) 1959	Smith (G) Foster (H)	Jones (C)	Engall (M)	31.5 sec.
6	Junior 1L	25.1 sec. Casting (G) 1960	Ketchell (M) Heath (H)	Szymanski (H)	Higgins (N)	33.0 sec.
7	Colt 2L	51.7 sec. Saunders(N) 1962	Moss (H) Patty (M)	Robertson (C)	Devine (N)	59.0 sec.
8	Senior 2L	52.4 sec. Flude (C) 1967	Stevens (G) Carpenter (M)	Staines (N)	Rand (H)	60.8 sec.
BACK STROKE						
9	Minor 1L	25.1 sec. Staines (N) 1964	Stephens (H) Harris (G)	Grylls (N)	Engall (M)	29.4 sec.
10	Junior 1L	24.6 sec. Stevens (N) 1954	Pearson (N) Pearce (M)	Kelly (G)	Lee (C)	28.0 sec.
11	Colt 2L	49.8 sec. Staines (N) 1967	Anstes (N) Antonowicz (G)	Sharpe (M)	Nicoll (C)	51.2 sec.
12	Senior 2L	50.1 sec. Bernée (G) 1963	Staines (N) Hanlon (H)	Rissen (C)	Harris (G)	48.7 sec.*
PLUNGE						
13	Open	67ft. 2½in. Betts (G) 1957	Patrick (M) Whitten (H)	Stevens (G)	Page (N)	44 ft. 3 in.
DIVING						
14	Open		Bolt (C) Anstes (N)	Pashby (H)	Carpenter (M)	
BUTTERFLY						
15	Junior 1L	26.9 sec. Anstes (N) 1967	Bradford (C) Nicholls (H)	Pearce (M)	Heath (G)	22.8 sec.*
16	Colt 1L	22.7 sec. Casting (G) 1962	Anstes (N) Moss (H)	Robertson (C)	Sharpe (M)	23.7 sec.
17	Senior 1L	22.7 sec. Hill (N) 1963	Russell (N) Jones (H)	Abbott (C)	Varma (G)	25.1 sec.
MEDLEY RELAY						
18	Junior	75.4 sec. Gibbs 1960	Miltons Cobbs	Newsoms	Gibbs	87.3 sec.
19	Colt	68.0 sec. Gibbs 1962	Halliwells Cobbs	Newsoms	Gibbs	71.1 sec.
20	Senior	63.3 sec. Gibbs 1961	Newsoms Cobbs	Gibbs	Halliwells	72.3 sec.
FREE STLYE RELAY						
21	Junior	93.6 sec. Gibbs 1960	Cobbs Newsoms	Halliwells	Gibbs	103.3 sec.
22	Colt	81.2 sec. Gibbs 1962	Halliwells Gibbs	Newsoms	Miltons	89.9 sec.
23	Senior	78.0 sec. Gibbs 1961	Newsoms Cobbs	Gibbs	Halliwells	82.3 sec.

* New Record

SWIMMING

Master-in-Charge : R. King, Esq.

Captain : E. J. Currie.

The Inter-House Swimming Gala took place at Wimbledon Baths on Monday 20th May. From the start there was not much doubt that Newsoms were going to be the winners, but the most exciting feature of the points struggle was the competition for the remaining places between Cobbs, Gibbs and Halliwells ; positions changed after almost every race, and excitement was intense. At the close of the Gala Mrs. E. Hailstone graciously presented the Cray Swimming Cup to the Newsoms' Swimming captain, E. Currie.

FINAL POINTS

	Cobbs	Gibbs	Halliwells	Miltons	Newsoms
Qualifying Points	195	252	204	144	206
Gala Points	450	400	465	330	515
Total	645	652	669	474	721

TENNIS

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

Captain : S. J. Finch.

RESULTS

	U.14 VI	U.16 VI	1st VI
Purley	3-6	-	-
Epsom Coll.	2-1	-	-
Surbiton	8-1	3-6	3-6
St. Joseph's Coll.	0-3	-	-
Kingston	5-4	-	5-4
Dorking	3-6	-	-
Hampton	Canc.	2-7	-
Glyn	5-4	-	1-8
Tiffin's	1-8	6-3	1-8
Bec	4-5	-	-
St. George's Coll.	-	2-7	1-8
Rutlish	-	6-3	2-7
Parkside	-	-	6-3
Shene	2-5	-	3-4

FIRST SIX

Our opening League match against Surbiton, which we won most comfortably, gave the team a fine start to the season, but the succeeding matches did not live up to the promise of this victory. In fact, this season was very like last season with the team narrowly losing to teams which could have been comfortably beaten. We did, nevertheless, gain a fine, determined victory over Glyn who eventually turned out to be the League winners. In the various knock-out competitions—which included the Glanville Cup and the Rootham Shield—we were eliminated convincingly in the early rounds.

A. Cocks, owing partly to an injured leg and partly to lack of match practice, did not repeat the form which distinguished him last year. S. Potten, however, proved a most capable replacement and deserved his place in the first pair. P. Beardsmore in his first season as a School player improved with every game and his consistency and enthusiasm have proved great assets.

Probably the most successful combination of the team was that of G. Roberts and M. Bellamy: their doggedness and skill have resulted in many fine victories. They had the consistency which was lacking in the other combinations.

This year's Six was not one of the strongest teams the School has produced, but there has remained throughout the season a good team spirit, and there was always a player standing by prepared to play; for this A. Williams deserves special thanks. What is even more encouraging, however, is that all the players who participated this year will be returning next season. This means that we could have next year, if the potential is realised, a strong and skilful team.

The following have played for the team:

Abbott, Beardsmore, Bedford, Bellamy, Bolt, Cocks, Collins, Fields, Finch R., Kaill, Leyland, Milton, Potten, Reeve, Roberts, Williams.

I should like to thank Mrs. Warner for the care and trouble she took over the preparations for the team's teas. I should also like, on behalf of all the teams, to give special thanks to Mr. Horler who was prepared to give up almost every evening to transport the teams to and from fixtures. He has followed and watched the matches with keen interest. His enthusiasm has provided the basis for the good team spirit which has existed throughout the season.

S. J. Finch.

My thanks to Finch once again for his faultless organisation and captaincy of tennis this summer. His example, in the standard of his play and meticulous good manners on court has been well reflected in all our matches in which so many boys have taken part and, which I hope, they have enjoyed.

T.H.

UNDER SIXTEEN SIX

Captain : R. P. Finch.

We have not had a very successful season. Some of the older members might have shown more enthusiasm, and examinations prevented others from turning out. However the talent is there and let us hope that 1969 brings the results we would all like to see.

The following have played for the team :

L. Leyland, S. Smith, T. Williamson, R. Finch, N. Bolt, Ansari, G. Bartlett, C. Mayer, J. Carpenter.

UNDER FOURTEEN SIX

Captain : J. Marjoram.

The year's performance by this Six was somewhat disappointing as only one of its League fixtures—against Parkside—was won. The team was almost the same throughout the season. The third pair sometimes had difficulty in even winning a game. The team played up to their ability but tough opposition was too much for us. Two 'friendlies' were arranged, playing not only doubles but also singles. We won one and lost one.

At the end of the season P. Russell and J. Marjoram represented the School in the Tennis Festival at Priest Hill but did not gain a place in the semi-finals.

Our thanks go to Mr. T. Horler who helped in the organisation of the team and matches.

Those who played were: P. Brack, I. Chapman, P. Chart, J. Kerse, J. Marjoram, K. Merton and P. Russell.

When you have left school and have completed your further education remember, National Provincial will be looking for able young men aged between 21 and 25 to train for Executive and Management Positions.

National Provincial Bank Limited

Staff Dept, Drapers Gardens, 12 Throgmorton Avenue, London E.C.2.

National Provincial—a member bank of the National Westminster Group

A LETTER TO THE EDITORS

Dear Sirs,

The formation of regulations concerning school uniform undoubtedly provides exceedingly difficult problems for all those involved. During the past six years I have watched the many changes with both pleasure and suspicion, as the Staff's views on the topic become more liberal.

There is, however, a respectable limit below which we should not fall. I view with grave concern the recent deplorable decisions concerning dress during a mild heat wave. I refer, of course, to the change of rules introduced on 2nd July, whereby the school tie was deemed to be unnecessary.

An open neck-line tends to produce a distinctly scruffy appearance which should not be tolerated in this establishment. "Ye gods it doth amaze me" how such an ill-conceived reform was ever considered. Obviously it was composed on the spur of the moment to "appease the multitude." Once appeased, the multitude will cry out again and one and all will tumble into a bottomless pit as all levels of respectability in this school crumble. To prevent this it must be made clear that this rule no longer stands.

Yours sincerely,

A. R. G. Jackson.

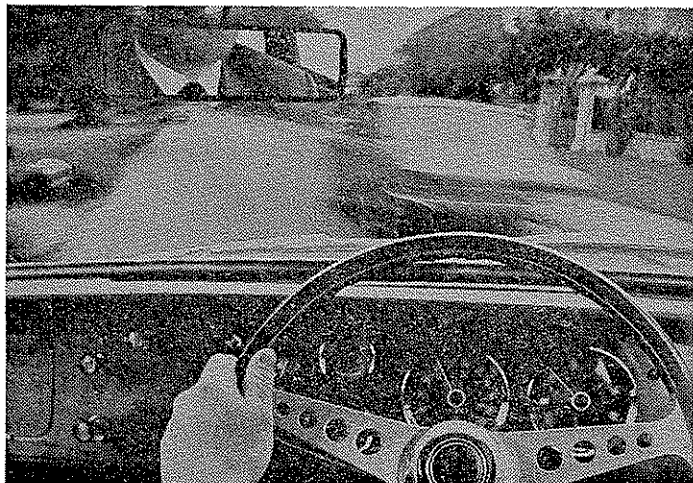
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

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

EDITORS

Editors: S. E. Lovatt, Esq., G. C. Bond, J. L. Richards, C. P. Ainger,
J. J. Humphreys, A. T. Williams.

Office for a Martins manager



You, maybe?

Being a Martins manager is no desk-bound job. A lot of it is getting to know your customers and their business first hand, and that could involve you in anything from big city finance to hill sheep farming.

Good men become managers young at Martins. Right from the start you enjoy planned, systematic training designed to equip you for rapidly increasing responsibility. You could be a manager before you're 30, with a salary starting around £2,400, and with plenty of scope to rise—on merit—to £5,000 and over. What's more, a Martins manager has real responsibility. Even in the smallest branch the decisions are *his*.

Why not find out more about a career with Martins? If you have, or expect to obtain, 2 'A' Levels or 4 'O' Levels, write to

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

MARTINS BANK

