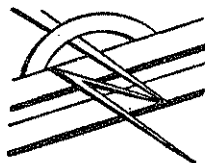


RAYNES PARK COUNTY GRAMMAR SCHOOL

THE
SPUR

SPRING TERM 1960



VOLUME XV

NUMBER 2

THE SPUR

RAYNES PARK COUNTY SCHOOL

"To each his need, from each his power"

Vol. XV

Spring Term, 1960

No. 2

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SCHOOL OFFICERS

SPRING TERM, 1960

Head Boy : R. Impey.

Second Boy : V. E. Bownern.

Prefects :

M. D. Bond, R. L. W. Brookes, J. A. Bull, A. J. Burke, R. F. D. Crowe, R. J. Cumes, R. M. Foulsham, G. V. Frank-Keyes, P. T. Greene, B. T. Holyman, C. M. Hopper, J. M. King, S. D. Pattinson, P. C. Redshaw, M. D. Ross, B. M. Ryder, C. R. Shute, B. W. Spencer, P. Standish, P. R. Thornton.

Captain of Hockey (1st XI) : V. E. Bownern.

Captain of Hockey (2nd XI) : P. C. Redshaw.

Secretary of Hockey : C. M. Hopper.

Captain and Secretary of Cross-country : R. M. Deed.

Captain of Chess : C. Pacey-Day.

Secretary of Chess : R. M. Foulsham.

Prefect of Library : M. D. Ross.

Secretary of Games Committee : V. E. Bownern.

HEADMASTER'S NOTES

The School will have heard with concern of Mrs. Herdman's illness and with satisfaction that her operation is successfully over and she is making sound progress. We hope to see her back with us not long after these notes appear, and shall be very glad to do so for unselfish as well as selfish reasons.

Congratulations are due to Mr. and Mrs. Riley on the birth of a daughter, and to Mr. and Mrs. Brunt on their recent marriage.

We were gratified to hear of the election of J. A. Bull to an Open Scholarship in English at Jesus College, Oxford, at an almost unseemly early age. As is now usual, most other university places are promised on a provisional basis only : but such promises have been made to R. Impey by Emmanuel College and V. E. Bownern by Fitzwilliam House at Cambridge ; to B. M. Ryder, C. R. Shute, B. T. Holyman and E. Phillips at London ; to G. V. Frank-Keyes and D. R. Thompson at Durham ; to S. D. Pattinson and D. L. Hammond at Southampton ; to M. D. Ross, C. Mottershead and P. Standish at Bristol ; to R. L. W. Brookes at Liverpool ; to R. F. D. Crowe at Leeds ; and to P. C. Redshaw at Exeter. This may yet not be a complete list. We have confidence that all these will produce the results in the summer General Certificate which, in varying degrees, their universities require.

The builders, in our midst this term, have cramped, deafened and untidied us. Nobody could be said to work normally in our recent conditions ; to have kept working at all, and to have lost as little time and temper as we have done, is not the least of our achievements in the last 25 years. I am commissioned by Governors to tender their thanks and congratulations to boys and staff for their bearing in these conditions — "wicked," as an official

visitor described them. Boys often appear rather to enjoy a little noise. Few school staffs can have borne what ours has with so little deflection of purpose, and they could well have felt more resentment than they have expressed. The worst, I think I may say, is now over, the end in sight. But my own sufferings over successive arrangements during this rebuilding deter me from prophesying too exactly when the building will be all ours. It must be so, however, before notes are next required for *The Spur*.

HENRY PORTER.

RECONSTRUCTION

Boys were invited to record their impressions of the builders and their activities. There follows a selection of extracts from what they wrote.

DESTRUCTION

The sucking mud, the drowning planks, the battered buckets, the chugging mixers, the bursts of furious drilling — these things are now part of our School working atmosphere. No longer do we gaze outside and see a peaceful orchard of blossoming trees and green even grass; but stare at bulldozers charging up at the windows, and at groups of rickety builders' huts, dumped, like the sand-heaps, by lorries. Instead of the pleasing twitter of happy sparrows on the roof, we hear the constant thud, thud, chink of some unseen builder's heavy hammer and chisel. Yes, school is "breaking up." To those who knew the old building at all well, it is a wrench — though an exciting one.

A. S. GORMAN, 4₂.

The builders have asserted themselves gradually . . . first, in the autumn of 1958, the fence cutting off the devastated sea of mud with a few tattered black trees that was once the orchard; then the passage of clay-spattered lorries plastering all, directly or indirectly, inside or out, with greasy unavoidable mud. Next, the appearance of picturesque workmen in check caps, in string-bounded trenches, digging grimly, and simultaneously dispensing justice or something of that sort amongst the groups of boys gathered around admiring their muscles and accents. Scaffolding appears, then brickwork of various hues, plasterers, painters, drawing much interest and concentration with their spray-guns, and, lastly, the touchers-up covering up the paint that didn't go on the window-frames with mud.

C. J. S. WAUGH, 4₂.

BUILDERS

My impressions of the builders are that they are hardworking, honest men. I always have liked builders because they are "ordinary."

A. POLLAK, 1_z.

My impressions of the builders are that they are a noisy, dirty and pleasant batch of chaps.

L. FULTON, 2₆

It is very interesting to have such a selection of humanity in the School grounds, digging their little holes, filling them in again, and drinking tea : it gives one a taste of what a man's life is like.

N. BOREHAM, 3g.

The only thing I really dislike about the builders is the way they walk about the School. I reckon the people who walk past our School must think what a lot of scruffy masters we must have in this School, and as most of them carry some sort of tool with them they must think they are going to clout the boys.

J. YOUNG, 1x.

On top of all this, when not talking with one another, working, or just singing, etc., they walk around with such a straight face that you could cry just to look at them.

ELMORE, 1y.

The builders are a mixed bunch. Some are tall, striding, mop-haired, broad-shouldered, floppy-gumbooted, bejeaned louts, with the general air of nicotine, beer and clay about them. Others, more elderly, have small, creased, beaten-leather faces, with dry colourless red-rimmed eyes, their blue waistcoats faded and muddy, their trousers disappearing into grey socks clung on to by cracked and black boots. There are men with bald heads, men with dark skins, men with baggy pullovers, tired men with spades, fat men with rulers in their podgy fists. Dry Nigerian voices are answered by cutting Irish accents. Some use their pickaxes as shooting-sticks, some are always balancing, bottoms high, on the roof, others are constantly scraping spades under gravel, and all of them leave big, hollow lumps of mud in the corridor.

A. S. GORMAN, 4z.

There is one thing that I can and will criticise. When various people who must have no regard whatsoever for their skins, standing outside the door so that due warning may be procured for those inside of the master's approach, suddenly dash inside we immediately cease fire and stop all frowned-upon activities. But we turn upon the guards in unfathomable rage when we discover that the unlucky individuals set to watch have accidentally mistaken the well-dressed builder with a pneumatic drill for a master ! Such things should not be allowed to occur, but unluckily they do.

S. BROWN, 2g.

After the building of the new dining-hall, we were on our way back to the playground when Maidment started pestering the workmen. They started to "protect" themselves and Maidment ran away. Collick and I chased him for two reasons : (a) the workmen wanted him ; and (b) both Collick and myself do not like him much. When we caught him he was handed over. They did not hurt him and he soon ran off minus a button from his jacket.

G. HALL, 3g.

Some of the workmen are rough with the boys. I have seen a worker actually slapping mud in a boy's face. They also interfere with any ball

games going on and if a ball should come near them they would throw it a few hundred yards away. Apart from these, the *average* worker has done his job and they all deserve gratitude for their work.

F. HOLLAND, 3s.

DISTRACTION

The fact that a drill might start up any minute delighted the boys, and generally annoyed the masters. The boys also discovered the trick of running conversations, under the noise of the drills, without moving their lips.

M. GUEST, 3s.

I find that it is very distracting to have painters peeping in through the windows and the builders coming to apologise for putting their drill through our blackboard.

I. CULPAN, 1y.

Now that the builders have moved into the hall much of the hustle and cramp has worn off, but one misses looking at the builders and discussing their activities as it is almost impossible to catch glances of them in the hall without being severely reprimanded by a master who has apparently been "shadowing" you for some time.

L. ELLIOTT, 1x.

Brrrrrr! And the noisiest and least efficient drill in the building industry swings into ear-shattering, master-irritating action. Latin masters pace the room like centurions, shouting the neuter accusative plural of "bonus" into the straining or otherwise ears of second-formers. The bottles of concentrated sulphuric acid rattle on their shelves as third-formers cook up fiendish chemicals unheard-of before. In the library sixth-formers struggle with Cicero as the immortal pages blur under the assault of 102 decibels coming from behind a partition wall one brick thick. All this happens while the inevitable pot of tea circulates round the hut behind the bike shed. Choice epithets brighten the atmosphere of R.I. periods.

D. WILLIAMS, 4z.

Classes are often interrupted by jovial inquisitive faces peering through windows and making wild gestures at boys who entertain these visits with thorough enjoyment.

P. SILVER, 2c.

FANTASY

The steady thud of mechanical excavators and the whine of an electric drill (sounding remarkably like the background and vocal of a "rock" singer moaning the blues) are stilled. It is late, and a deathly hush has seemingly been poured on to the scene like best all-British concrete. Stakes and machines, iron poles and wheelbarrows peer weirdly through the darkness like so many surrealist objects. Here, even the genius of Dali could not create a more startling landscape. The far-away sounds of the traffic make this place seem more alone and quiet, menacing even. Strange piles of machinery which in daylight shiver, moan and shudder in the hands of slaving workers, are

now still and quiet, but alive still. They are peering up and out from behind piles of sand and beneath sacking, following you. They twinkle in the soft light of the moon. The moon clouds over, and falls away behind the horizon, the sky changes, brightening until the chill morning air is lit by the pale, still weak sun. Objects of terror by night become terrifying and terrible by day in the hands of sweating slaving men, magnificent sun-burned torsos are streaked with dirt . . .

C. SPENCER, 5₃.

RECONSTRUCTION

The magnificent building that has risen up out of the mud and rubble is a tribute to the builders' skill, and I think they have made a lovely job of it. The large airy corridors and light classrooms and shining washbasins make the little Primary School I went to look like the black hole of Calcutta.

N. HOSKER, 2₆.

Meanwhile, exasperated masters and jubilant pupils stared out of the windows to see what seemed to be the Acropolis going up. Had they made a mistake! Vast concrete pillars shot up here, there and everywhere, clambering for the scurrying autumn sky.

D. GENT, 4₂.

Slowly, like a monster from his thick muddy pond, rose tall thin shadowy shapes; concrete beams, delicately balanced in their beautiful slenderness from soil which in more fortunate times had fed roses and fruit-trees, but was now scratched and ruffled as a schoolboy's hair. The builders were definitely creating something.

G. WINDSOR, 4₂.

BRICKBATS AND BOUQUETS

The new building is very good and gives a great sense of responsibility to everybody. It helps you work better in new surroundings with plenty of light and space.

D. CORNELIUS, 2₆.

The new building is all right, but I wish it was BIGGER, because it is still impossible to enter without being spotted by prefects.

D. HUGHES, 2₆.

Masters seem to change — for the better — and the whole atmosphere seems friendlier. I wonder how long it will last.

D. J. MORLEY, 5₃.

I think it would be a good thing if everybody had new desks because I have not yet got one.

P. TURNBULL, 2₆.

I have only found one fault with the new building. That is the black-board. They are not fixed securely and bounce about when a particularly angry master writes upon them.

B. SAXBY, 2₅.

The dining-hall is a bit too small but it is better than the old hall. Why? Because MORE FOOD is dished up, and you are more likely to get seconds, thirds, fourths, fifths and sixths.

B. WOODALL, 2₆.

We all appreciate our "new school" very much, and even if it does look like a hospital now it will no doubt soon begin to look lived in. In fact footprints are even now appearing on the new pale-yellow corridor walls . . .

M. RICHARDSON, 5₃.

HOUSE NOTES

COBBS

Captain : V. E. Bowern.

Prefects : J. A. Bull, R. M. Foulsham, C. R. Shute.

May I on behalf of the House offer our warmest congratulations to J. A. Bull on his election to an Open Scholarship in English at Jesus College, Oxford.

We congratulate R. M. Foulsham on the award of Hockey colours, Pacey-Day on the award of half-colours for Rugby, Steer and Pacey-Day on the award of half-colours for Cross-country.

In recognition of their services to House activities and in order to put them in a better position to help in House organisation, C. R. Steer and C. Pacey-Day have been appointed House Prefects. This measure is certainly an innovation, but I feel it is an important factor in the return of Cobbs to better fortunes.

This term, owing to the demands of the builders, the School Hall is not in use and consequently we have five concurrent House assemblies instead of the one School assembly. This expedient, while making the dissemination of information difficult, has done much, and in Cobbs to no little extent, to foster a more corporate spirit within Houses.

Just before half-term, the Seniors won for the second year in succession the Cross-country Cup. The first four Cobb's runners home were Steer (4th), Pacey-Day (9th), Jenner (10th) and Foulsham (11th). In an unofficial Colts run Cobbs were placed second.

In the Hockey competition, the Senior team redeemed a bad start by winning their last match. The Colts, ably led by Buckley, provided excellent support by winning all their games. This performance should give Cobbs at least third place.

The first and second formers in their now separate inter-house Rugby competitions have won all their matches, and with only one more to play, they have ensured that the Junior Shield award for Rugby will come to Cobbs. Unfortunately, this award does not contribute points towards the Cock House Cup.

The Gymnastics competition has seen a fine effort from Cobbs' sixth-formers. They have been the most numerous of the House contingents taking part in their spare time. A good place would seem to be promised.

The Chess competition, already half-completed has given Cobbs two fine wins, 10-0 over Gibbs and 8-2 over Miltons. The team has an excellent chance of winning this competition.

In the Michael Welby Debating competition Cobbs had a clear win over Gibbs and were indeed unfortunate to lose to Newsoms in the final by a narrow margin. The House thus shares second place with Miltons.

Swimming qualifying is progressing satisfactorily. At the time of writing, Cobbs have more of its members qualified than any other House.

This term has witnessed a commendable resurgence of the old Cobbs spirit. Now that such competitions as Debating, Gymnastics and Chess are included in the Cock House competition, the foundation has already been laid for a great comeback by Cobbs. As captain of this House, I would like to congratulate all its members on their great efforts this term. If we can continue in this way, it may not be long before the Cock House Cup rests on our shelves again.

VIVIAN E. BOWERN.

Bowern himself deserves congratulations on obtaining full Hockey colours and half-colours for Rugby.

G.J.A.

GIBBS

Captain : G. V. Frank-Keyes.

Prefects :

M. D. Bond, B. T. Holyman, S. D. Pattinson, B. M. Ryder, B. W. Spencer.

This term has been a very full and exciting one for us in the struggle for the Cock House Cup. In January our main rivals seemed to be Newsoms and it was encouraging to be able to start the term only two points behind them, for on the last day of the autumn term the Senior Rugby XV had rounded off a quartet of House match victories by crushing "the old enemy" 16-5. (I say "crushing" despite what you may read in their Notes: it was a thoroughly deserved victory).

As it turned out this was the last of them for the rest of the term for we rapidly overhauled them by coming second in that organised lunacy, Cross-country, while the best they could do was fourth. Our totally unexpected high position was the just reward for dogged performances by our scoring runners — particularly Nicholls (7th), Johnson (14th) and Clark (16th). Deed deserves the greatest praise for he was 1st in the whole field, thus proving what we had suspected for some time — that he is the best runner in the School.

Although Newsoms made a brief recovery by winning the Debating competition, it was a flash in the pan. Our own performance in that field was

uninspiring. We were summarily despatched by Cobbs, the beaten finalists, and from then on it was apparent that the boys in green were our greatest rivals for honours. In the Gymnastics competition we were a modest 3rd, they were 2nd. In the Chess we were again 3rd. They were 1st.

Meanwhile, the Hockey tournament had been working towards an exciting climax. The Seniors recorded a second quartet of victories: 9-1 v. Halliwells, 2-0 v. Miltons, 5-0 v. Cobbs, and 3-0 v. Newsoms. The whole team played as well as was necessary, but I feel I must single out Bond and Nicholls. The latter is to be congratulated on retaining his 1st XI place (and on being awarded colours). The Colts were not so triumphant — at first. Roylance, Cox, Eastwood and Williams were all School players, but the team lost to Cobbs (who won all four matches) by 1-3 after being 1-1 ten minutes from time. On harder ground they produced their real form and trounced Newsoms 4-1; and then lost to Halliwells 0-2. Glory seemed to have slipped from our grasp. The situation then was that if they lost their last match (against Miltons) then there would be a triple tie for the cup between Miltons, Cobbs and ourselves. But if they won, we would hold the cup outright. The most optimistic Colt did not give the team much chance, for Miltons had beaten Halliwells 10-0! The "miracle" happened. Capitalising firmly on a grave tactical error by the Miltons captain to play himself in goal, Gibbs were on top for nearly all the game and netted twice without reply. I shall remember with pride the play of the whole team — for it was essentially a *team* show, in which courage and the will to win overcame the undoubtedly greater *panache* of the Miltons side.

The shadow of Cobbs is always lurking just behind, however, for they finished two points away, 2nd. So the summer term will start with us only two-and-a-half points behind Cobbs.

The moral is obvious. Cricket, Athletics, Swimming and Tennis are the cups to be won. We can retain the first three and add the fourth to our list of triumphs. The last may seem a tall order, but remember the Colts and what they did. Their performance against all the odds should be an inspiration to every one of us.

GRAHAM V. FRANK-KEYES.

HALLIWELLS

Captain : J. M. King.

Prefects : R. I. Impey, R. F. D. Crowe, P. R. Thornton.

Having finished third in the Rugby Cup the award of six half-colours to our most talented House Rugby players, namely Crowe, Stephenson, Higham, Biddiscombe, Williams and McLean, emphasises the strength and competitive spirit met in all matches. The Juniors having beaten Miltons 8-0 and lost to Gibbs 17-0 and Cobbs 25-0 are well placed in the first leg of the Junior Shield provided they win their last match. Page has captained his team well and has noticeably been supported by King, Catton and Vincent.

This term saw both the Senior and Colt Hockey teams in action. The Senior team ably led by Crowe was not strong and could only manage to win one match, losing to Gibbs 9-1, Newsoms 5-2 and Miltons 6-2, and beating Cobbs 5-2. The Colts have much the same story. Losing 3-2 to Cobbs and 3-0 to Newsoms they managed to beat Gibbs 2-0 with one match still to play. The joint captaincy of Flynn and Woodhall seems to have succeeded in keeping the team together when goals threatened.

Cross-country was a misfortune to both Senior and Colt teams, but congratulations are due to Dollery on gaining a praiseworthy second place in the Senior race.

At the debating table we were again unfortunate to lose to a strong Miltons opposition although our own team, consisting of Impey, Megan, Mottershead and Corbett, did their utmost to prevent the narrow defeat that was imminent.

Chess sees the brightest hope of the first cup this year. The magnificent win of 10-0 over Newsoms and 10-0 over Gibbs was due to the leadership of Mottershead with strong support from Megan, Hall and Mansell.

Having nearly completed the Gymnastics competition we are striving to retain the cup from all our rivals but sixth form negligence on the part of some who could gain valuable points bears heavily on the shoulders of those sacrificing their lunchtimes to qualify.

With the forthcoming summer term comes our greatest chance of gaining Cock House Cup. We have always been supreme throughout the years in Athletics and Tennis. With these cups and those of Cricket and Swimming the Cock House Cup should be back where it so rightfully belongs, provided every member of the House pulls his weight. We shall see!

JIM KING.

As we feel that the onerous offices of House Captain and School Captain should not be combined, J. M. King has, by general approval, taken over the House Captaincy in place of Richard Impey.

P.S.

MILTONS

Captain : R. J. Cumes.

Prefects : A. J. Burke, P. Standish.

Although the house play competition has been a noticeable absentee from this term's activities, nevertheless much has taken place in other fields, and on the whole the House has emerged fairly successful. Our most notable achievement was the winning of the Gymnastics Cup. Here many thanks must go to Goddard for his splendid organisation and enthusiasm, and also to those boys in 2₅ for amassing a stupendous total of points and leaving the other houses far behind. Well done all of you!

In the Hockey competition hopes were high, but were not fulfilled. Both teams managed to win only two games each, but have only themselves to

blame, for I am sure that a more determined effort would have produced more successful results. The standard of play of the Senior team was amazingly inconsistent, ranging from fast, open hockey to crowding and a complete lack of cohesion. This inconsistency is shown by the results. Our first game, against a powerful Gibbs side, was a very cut-throat affair with tempers flaring up on both sides. After a goalless first-half, in which we more than held our own, a defensive error gave our opponents a simple goal, which changed the whole pattern of the game and sealed our fate. However, Halliwells provided us with an easy win, Courtenay scoring five of our six goals, and really boosted the team's confidence. This was evident in our next game, against a strong Newsoms side, for the whole team played like champions and emerged far easier winners than the 2-1 score suggests. As you can well imagine, a very ordinary Cobbs team seemed easy meat, but on a pitch resembling a swamp, all attempts to play good hockey were in vain, and the hit-and-run tactics of our opponents proved far more successful, enabling them to score three goals whilst our scoresheet remained blank. The outstanding players of the team have been Heaver, who is to be congratulated on being awarded School Hockey colours, and Courtenay, the best inside-forward in the School and very unfortunate not to have been awarded his colours; at times all have played well.

The Colt XI has fared no better than the Seniors, and so we have only gained third place in the whole competition. It was on a strong Colt team that much of our hopes were pinned, but after an initial success against Newsoms, the team narrowly went down to a powerful Cobbs side, after leading 4-1 at one stage. As in the Senior competition, Halliwells were completely overwhelmed, Jennings scoring five of our ten goals, but in the final game, which decided the outcome of the competition, all semblance of skill was lacking and Gibbs won comfortably. Sinfield, the captain, has played with great fire and enthusiasm, and has been capably supported by Rusling, Nisbet and Castagnola.

Our two Junior Rugby teams have played House matches this term in separate tournaments, but by far the more successful has been the first-form team, which has won all four matches very easily. Pollack has captained the side most efficiently, and with this good team our prospects for the future seem very bright. The second-form team has not been so successful, winning only one game, but Goodchild, the captain, Pickard and Evans are all players of great promise.

In the Inter-House Cross-country race we realised that we had a good chance of winning the cup, but the injury to our best runner, Brown, J. J., who hobbled in 36th, following Green, the captain, who had stopped to help him, put paid to these hopes. However, Courtenay, who came 5th, Heaver (6th) and Satchell (12th) are to be congratulated on very fine performances indeed, securing us third place.

The Senior race was preceded for the first time by a Colt run, and here also we had high hopes, but once again luck was not ours and we only managed to finish third, Nisbett being our first runner home in 7th position.

Although our chances of winning the Debating Cup seemed very flimsy, owing to the comparative lack of debating talent and experience in the House, nevertheless everyone can be proud of the team, for against all expectation we finished second equals with Cobbs. This was due solely to the concentrated effort of the whole team, and Shipton is to be complimented on his skilful leadership. In the first round we were drawn against Halliwells, by no means a poor team, but we managed to win through, mainly because we made our various points more clearly and with more conviction. Against Newsoms, however, luck deserted us for after a very close debate the judges' decision went against us. Our team has consisted of Shipton, Cole, P. Standish, Barker and R. J. Cumes.

In the Chess competition we met with little success and only managed to gain fourth place, but a draw with Newsoms provided the team with some consolation for spending many hours in front of a chess-board.

Finally a word about the House assemblies. These, I feel, have been most successful, and much of the credit must go to Jones, K. D. G., who has most gallantly accompanied us during the hymn. Although on occasions his clarinet has seemed to be in need of oiling, nevertheless for the most part his playing has been of a high standard, and for this I thank him.

ROGER J. CUMES.

NEWSOMS

Captain : P. C. Redshaw.

Prefects : R. L. W. Brookes, P. T. Greene, C. M. Hopper, M. D. Ross.

At the end of last term we had to say *au revoir* to Norman Cottee. For someone who had served the House so ably and spiritedly in almost every activity throughout his stay at the School, it was a great pity that his last game for a House team had to be spent limping on the wing with an injured thigh, in the final Rugby match against Gibbs. If we had taken the field with a complete and fit XV, I think the result would have gone in our favour. As it was, we lost 5-16 despite the Herculean efforts of Dr. Morgan, whose robust addition to the back-row at half-time was greatly appreciated. However, we had already won the cup, and were looking forward to the Hockey competition.

This, despite our high hopes, did not result in a similar success. The Seniors, after beating both Cobbs and Halliwells fairly comfortably, lost, rather unjustly I feel, to Miltons. In the final match against Gibbs we had all the luck go against us, and lost pathetically by 3-0. Morley, in goal, was once again our last line of defence, and performed well at all times. We were fortunate in having a strong defence, and we must congratulate Morley, C. M. Hopper and Thompson on their award of School colours, but we lacked the essential, a goal-scoring inside forward, which resulted in many chances going astray in the circle. The Colts, after serving us so well in the Rugby, could not repeat their success and did well to win the one match they did.

In the Debating competition, after being the only House to win its challenge against the rest of the School, we drew a bye into the second round and scored a unanimous verdict against Miltons. In the final, against Cobbs, we once again had a unanimous verdict in our favour after a very interesting and closely contested debate. This is only the second time we have won the cup, and I would like to congratulate M. D. Ross on his captaincy and able organisation of the team. His determined efforts went a long way to ensuring our success.

In the Cross-country race, our foremost runners did not quite come up to expectations (perhaps they had just a little too much lemon meringue for lunch), but we must congratulate C. M. Hopper on coming 3rd, and Jackson on winning the Colt event.

The first-formers have had a few Rugby practices, and George, as captain, has shown promise. They must, however, if they are to improve in the future, be prepared to throw the ball around more, run harder, and, most important of all, tackle lower.

Finally, I would like to congratulate the majority of the House on the spirit it has displayed this term; the one or two individuals who have shown a lamentable lack of it, will, I hope, mend their ways during the summer term, for once again the Athletics Cup is to be won on the qualifying points. If a concerted effort is made in this and the Swimming competition, there is a very good chance that we can become Cock House.

PETER REDSHAW.

P.S.— Many members of the House, both past and present, will be glad to hear that Barry Spencer has been playing some good games of Rugby for Oxford this season; we all wish him further success.

HIROSHIMA MON AMOUR

On January 21st, 1960, members of the Senior School made the long trek to Westbourne Grove and the International Film Theatre to see the film mentioned above. As it turned out it was well worth the effort for we received a not entirely comprehensible but certainly stimulating evening's entertainment.

First, a few details: director, Alain Resnais; stars, Emmanuella Riva and Eiji Okada and the theme is built around one of the most controversial issues of today—THE BOMB. The film is in five sections, noticeably separate but definitely connected. The first is the night of love between the French actress (on location in Hiroshima making a documentary film) and the Japanese architect. A dream-like sequence about the bomb and Hiroshima is woven into their conversation. The second section is the next morning when they talk of the French girl's home, Nevers, after which they part. The third is the parade, a scene in the pacifist documentary in which the actress appears and meets again the Japanese who has found that he loves her and has followed her there. He takes her to his home and she elaborates her past with reference to her now dead German lover. This is followed by the fourth

section, and a detailed survey of the French girl's life and her love for the German, his death on liberation day and her punishment, incarceration in a cellar. Her escape from this dreadful existence occurs the same day that the A-bomb wrecked Hiroshima. The final section is of the French girl's refusal to accept the fact that she is in love with the Japanese, believing that she will forget him as people have forgotten Hiroshima. This does not deter her lover who follows her all over Hiroshima as she tries desperately to fight against herself and her love.

It would obviously be impossible to write a detailed analysis of Resnais' technique in the space provided and it will suffice to say that his documentary experience is the basis of this film's success. One cannot forget the ash-covered bodies of the lovers, the dreadful news pictures of bomb victims, and the captive girl with bleeding fingertips and shaven head. The film's immediate effect is to horrify, sicken, and shame one into a reconsideration of the "civilised" world. The film is concerned with forgetting some things we have to forget because it would be impracticable to remember them always, illustrated by the actress' memories of her German lover. And again there are the things that should be remembered but are all too easily forgotten, like the bomb and Hiroshima, the *new* Hiroshima rebuilt and remembering the atrocity of war only in an ultra-modern museum. Even the people forget.

This is by no means a satisfying film for it leaves a bitter taste on the tongue and discontent in the soul but as an example of the importance of the cinema today it is a masterpiece.

MARTYN BIDDISCOMBE & MARTYN BOND.

BANNING THAT BOMB

On Monday, February 15th, a small party of boys, accompanied by Mr. Stephenson, went to Westminster Central Hall where a meeting of the Campaign for Nuclear Disarmament was being staged. Luckily we had tickets, for the hall was packed and an overflow meeting had to be held in Caxton Hall.

Canon Collins acted as chairman, and his main aim was to attempt to review the work done since the Campaign was inaugurated, and to give some indication of what it was hoped to do in the future. The Canon said that while everybody concerned could feel justly proud of their efforts, and whilst people today were far more aware of the dangers of Nuclear warfare than they had been when the Campaign was launched, there was no room for complacency, and far more remained to be done than had already been achieved.

Canon Collins was followed by the President of the Campaign, Lord Bertrand Russell, who stressed that although the immediate task before us was Nuclear Disarmament, this would be of little value unless World Peace was then obtained. He concluded with the view that Man had a future greater than everything that has been known up to the present time, if only he can learn to live with himself.

Throughout these two speeches there were interjections from a bearded gentleman, apparently from the League of Empire Loyalists; he is to be commended for his high decibel rating if not for his rudeness.

Three other members of the Committee spoke, Michael Foot, A. J. P. Taylor, and J. B. Priestley, who also acted as chairman for a part of the second half of the meeting. Dr. Donald Soper also made an appeal for funds. Michael Foot and A. J. P. Taylor were both quite impressive and fervent speakers, although the former could not resist some attacks on the present members of the Government. J. B. Priestley amused the audience with some wryly humorous comments upon our present situation. In addition there were some half-a-dozen lesser-known speakers, amongst whom John Braine stood out as using the occasion for a violent attack against politicians and against the Germans.

Rather naturally the dropping of an atomic bomb in the Sahara by the French only a few days prior was warmly discussed, but whilst it was deplored, feelings seemed to be that we should not adopt an admonitory and "holier-than-thou" attitude, since the French were only following Britain's example.

Despite the fact that many of the arguments were sound, either from practical or moral standpoints, from the point of view of the uncommitted the meeting lacked something in the fact that it was completely one-sided. A discussion might have proved more interesting and even more enlightening. But then it was largely a case of preaching to the converted.

Perhaps the most impressive feature of the meeting, however, was the number of people of obviously differing beliefs and outlooks who were prepared to forget their differences and try to achieve this one positive thing in which they all believed. Moreover, they are doing what they can in this rather apathetic age.

The crusade against Nuclear Weapons continues this Easter at Aldermaston. Who knows, they might succeed yet?

C. MOTTERSHEAD.

THE LILY-WHITE BOYS

It was supposed to be a musical, but the party of sixth-formers who visited the Royal Court Theatre to see *The Lily-White Boys* by Harry Cookson saw a good deal more than that. The play was well-spiced with "gimmicks" such as the introduction of a bogus film newsreel projected on a screen which descended mysteriously from the flies, and by a number of sardonic songs written by Christopher Logue, somewhat in the style of his Jazz Poetry disc, *Red Bird*. The cast, headed by Willoughby Goddard, the chairman of the Upright Citizens' Committee, Albert Finney, as Ted the leader of the Lily-White Boys, and Georgia Brown as Jeannie, Ted's female counterpart, handled the complex dialogue with vigour and competence and sang the songs with clarity if not with consistent tunefulness.

Played upon a set built around a construction of three narrow platforms at three different levels on the stage, on which the scenes were changed by the simple device of lowering a series of bill-boards from the flies, the play moved at almost breakneck speed through the various stages in the Boys' struggle to break into the "legit racket," or legitimate business. Assisted by the Girls and exploited by the Upright Citizens they finally achieve integration with the ruling classes and become Upright Citizens themselves.

The songs which were sprinkled liberally throughout the play deserve a paragraph to themselves. Played by the Tony Kinsey Quintet, they represent an intermediary stage between the song proper and the Jazz Poetry for which Logue is better known. By means of rhythmic techniques more appropriate to Jazz Poetry than the conventional song, he cleverly divorced the words from the tune, enabling us to concentrate our attention upon them while the music induced the appropriate atmosphere.

Although the predominant theme was one of pessimism mingled with sardonic humour the play was by no means directly morbid. We were made to laugh at many evils—Trade Union squabbles, the prosperity of the call-girl, the corruption of the business world and the modern view of morality ("Those who put their trust in Right, Go to the wall"). However, after the laughter came the reflection on our own position which is the result of having seen a good play.

C. R. SHUTE.

HENRY V IN BATTLEDRESS

One view :

On March 23rd, a select(?) band of fifth-formers attended a performance of *Henry V, in Battledress*, at the Mermaid Theatre. This is Shakespeare's play set in World War II style. Under the knowledgeable guidance of Mr. Stephenson we met in the foyer (perfectly decorated in modern style) and were shepherded to our seats. The auditorium is little changed from the days when it held merchandise travelling by river, the walls still being bare brick. (For the benefit of those who have not been there, it is a pensioned-off warehouse). We settled down, much impressed, incidentally, by the FREE programmes on our seats. This is, apparently, a habit at the Mermaid which could be copied by many other theatres.

The first Act produced Henry, dressed in cricketing gear, receiving the French ambassador. Shortly afterwards he declares war upon the French, and we see him embark his army at Southampton.

There are also some scenes at the French court, notably Catherine under her hairdryer, talking schoolgirl French that even we could understand. This was a delightful scene very naturally acted, and much enjoyed by all.

The second half showed Henry's bloody progress across France which was complete with very realistic cannon noises which scared everyone, and a convincing fire in the background. Then, after many deviations, the battle of Agincourt, which was made most convincing by the projection of a D-day

film on to the screen at the back of the stage. This is a tremendous idea which helped to put over the feeling of urgency, which underlies the battle. Then after a sweeping victory for the English, we eavesdrop upon Henry's very modern wooing of Catherine, which is notably successful. Then came a well contrived walk-down, and, presumably, everyone lived happily ever after.

The acting all round was very good, but the portrayal of Henry (William Peacock), Pistol (Aubrey Woods) and Catherine (Suzanne Fuller) spring to mind as the best.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Stephenson, who has introduced us to a very novel form of theatrical production.

RICHARD J. YORK.

Another :

As an excuse for a visit to the brighter quarters of London, a big "detachment" of sixth-formers besieged the capacious foyer of the Mermaid Theatre, latest landmark on the Blackfriars Front, on Thursday, March 31st. The production we saw was a new exercise in Shakespearian strategy; it attempted by a transformation of superficial details, such as dress and scenery, to bring home the relevance of *Henry V* to our society.

But Shakespeare's play is a blood-and-glory drama; it is the story of one glittering symbolic figure, Henry of Monmouth, who leads his people to the assault on Olympus, the overthrow of royal France. Mr. Bernard Miles and Mr. Julius Gellmer in attempting to fit the yeoman of 1415 to the rôle of the conscript of 1944 have been forced to distort the meaning of the play; their production concentrates not on the hero-king himself and the national fervour he stands for but on the common soldiers who make up his army—their dislike of war and their quite unheroic make-up. For the producers are not content with generalisations that can be drawn from the original; they have issued the English with battledress and the French with German Staff uniform, and even refurbished some of the poetry. For example:

"Think when we talk of *tanks*, that you see them,
Printing their steel tracks in the receiving earth."

A celestial newsreel and earsplitting shell noises add to the confusion; Katharine appears in a hairdryer, the Archbishop of Canterbury in a dog-collar, and the "very casques that did affright the air" in the shape of light artillery.

These gimmicks often overshadowed the text itself (although the "functional" setting with its clever revolving ramp was obviously a success). Great slices, including the narration of Falstaff's death and Burgundy's famous anti-war speech, were excised—the latter strangely considering the line the producers were taking. Only Henry himself (William Peacock), Katharine (Suzanne Fuller) and Bardolph (Ronald Pember) pulled something out of the textual bomb-damage; they acted competently if not brilliantly. Edgar Wreford made a capable Chorus but as a whole the play was disjointed; it was not Shakespeare's *Henry V* and even the free programme could not make up for that.

JOHN BULL.

THE DAY WE FOUND A WHALE ON THE BEACH

I was busy helping to erect a shelter when the sound of excited shouts on the beach made me go and investigate. There, just off the shore, was a whale, how it came to our island is still a mystery. It was in trouble and floundered around in the shallow water lashing its huge tail fin in all directions.

It was a fascinating and sad sight, by now everyone on the island had gathered on the beach and all we could do was to watch this poor animal in her fight for life.

The whale seemed panic-stricken and lunged about wildly, but her endeavours seemed only to worsen her plight, for she was steadily rising up the beach, and was now only just in the water. She seemed exhausted and lay so still we began to wonder if she were dead. After a short time the whale seemed to gather all her remaining strength and took a terrific leap upwards. We cheered thinking she might get refloated but we stopped as we saw that the poor animal had leapt completely out of the sea and was now lying on the sand and I think its back was broken for it gave a few jerks, flopped its tail, quivered for a short while and then was still. The tide was still going out and it left the whale's body even more stranded.

I think I hated the birds that day. They came in their hundreds, wheeling and crying over the whale, seeming to mock this huge animal. Some of the more ferocious of the sea birds alighted on the carcass and tore at it with their beaks and claws. I wish we could have buried it, perhaps we shall have to — if the tide does not come in high enough for the sea to reclaim its dead.

IAN PAGE (First Year).

THE SEA

The heat of the day was still in the evening air,
And the soft sea breeze
Smelt of lemon and mint.
The sun, as it slipped over the edge of the sea,
Left in its wake a stream of colour :
Gorgeous shades of red and muted tones of yellow.
All was so beautiful.
Yet, there was an uneasiness in the sea,
It was menacing and silent

Like a restless tiger.
It had changed from the day
When it was full of laughs and playful yells.
And, on looking around,
I saw that everything else had changed.
The cliffs sat gaunt against the fiery sky,
Waiting to pounce.
And the desolate beach was now a wet mattress
With life throbbing beneath it,
Screaming to be let out.
The strands of slippery, brown seaweed
Scampered across the beach,
Chasing each other in a macabre witchhunt.
And I stood gazing out to sea,
An intruder,
Seeing and sensing things
Which can never be understood.

P. J. ANDREWS (Fifth Year).

RIVER HOGSMILL

Not far from my small terraced house runs the River Hogsmill, one of the filthiest rivers ever to flow into the Thames. Just over three years ago some building contractors were down there with their equipment to improve the river and its lay-out. I hardly think they've achieved their aim.

The river meanders through the oddest of obstructions and it flows, or endeavours to flow, under the old railway arch and along past the Old Malden Parish Church.

The bridges carry many children to and fro from Malden Manor Primary School: some small boys test their nerves and daring by walking along the wooden planks on top of the bridges; while the older boys swing across the river on crudely-made rope swings, the wistful infants look on, admiring their courage.

In summer the river is the haunt of many a water-rat, and the notice "No bathing or paddling in this river, by order," gives fair warning to the youngsters who go round with their sixpenny fishing-rods trying to catch nasty little sticklebacks. Wearing wellington boots, shoes and even in bare feet, they

wade in and out of the river as though it were Brighton on a Bank-holiday; the idea of catching typhoid fever from the polluted water just does not seem to occur to them.

Everything from half-bricks to babies' prams lie nestling in the contaminated ooze and the stench from it on a really hot day is nearly as bad as that from the Lower Marsh Lane Sewage Works. At most times during midsummer it is quite possible to cross the river at any part you like, if you like, by stepping on old milk-crates, bricks, old tins of gluey paint, twisted bicycle frames or other such oddments.

When the darker nights come many groups of teenagers can be perceived through the damp hazy air. They gather under the railway arch by the "tunnel" (a very large pipe for the inflow of waste water) and other such beauty spots along this delightful river. The river becomes clearer as the weather grows colder and for once you are able to see the pebbles and gravel on the bottom. The prams, milk-crates and bicycle tyres, all are gone and the river is left to its own devices. The smell becomes more tolerable and it is not so intoxicating as in the summer months. The children are not so keen to run in and out of the river on their way home from school.

As night falls all is quiet, and so we wait for the next, long over-due visit from the contractors.

However, despite all these grievances Tolworth would not be the same without the "Old Hogsy."

ROGER WHITE (Fourth Year).

THE EMBANKMENT AFTER DARK

It was a bright and moonlit night. I was walking back to Waterloo Station along the Embankment. The river seemed black and forbidding as it slapped the wall. Cleopatra's Needle was silhouetted against the bright lights of the building opposite. The traffic roared its never-ceasing roar and the sound of human voices never stopped, but for all London's noise there was an air of serenity about the river. Although black with man's pollution, and the tugs still churning it into foam, it sparkled when it rippled. It might have been the clearest pool in the world for the reflections were very bright as they bobbed up and down on the waves. Night seemed to

freshen the dirt and oil of London and as I walked I could feel the breezes blowing fresh and clean against my face. Big Ben, in its dominating position, might have been majesty itself while I was in such a frame of mind. The huge clock, cool and unperturbed, rose from the hustle and bustle of night-life in London. Many emotions must have been let loose on the rather squalid splendour of London. I stopped at Cleopatra's Needle and gazed at the completely expressionless face of one of the Sphinxes that guarded its base. At night it looked different somehow, more noticeable perhaps because of its great black shape silhouetted against the sky. Even a monstrosity like a mock sphinx could be made quite beautiful by dusk. Come earthquake, come fire, come any upheaval, that sphinx would always look unruffled. Perhaps its very ugliness made it quite a thing of beauty. I was nearing Waterloo Station now, and I was leaving the river behind. The dirty, noisy river, that had seemed so wonderful that night.

DAVID LEMON (Second Year).

SEMPER, SEMPER

Up here on this towering shoulder of world
Garlanded in various green
The country is your magic carpet,
You can watch life living down below.
It must have been peaceful to the first eye,
No ribbon roads, railways, red-brick towns
Just this same hill, the river, more woods.
Later perhaps, somebody watched the hordes of
winged helmets,
Saw the villages, dark plumes against the setting sun,
From this green dome.
It won't look much different afterwards
If anyone could be up here to watch it.
Except no trains, no cars, no people,
Not even smoke anymore in that atmosphere
No movement, but the river
Rambling as ever, unconscious of the clogging cloud,
And the wind rippling the trees.

C. MOTTERSHEAD (Sixth Form).

THE RISING SUN

All is quiet, nothing moves,
Even the trees appear as silhouettes against a dark
morning sky,
Soon a pale light creeps over the silent earth
And the sun peeps timidly from the eastern horizon.
The cock crows, the birds chirp,
And the trees begin to move in the chill morning air.
The sun is glowing, a ball of fire,
And the earth, once more, is a blaze of light ;
The sun has risen.

R. N. PREECE (First Year).

“ AND A LITTLE CHILD SHALL LEAD THEM ”

- Q. Why should the South African racial policy cause us to moralise like this ?
- A. Because we are what we are.
- Q. What are we ?
- A. We are brothers in the eyes of God.
- Q. God ?
- A. The ONLY God.
- Q. Would you befriend a Negro ?
- A. What has he done to need befriending ?
- Q. He has attacked and killed your sister. Could you forgive him ?
- A. Let him be a God-fearing man or a heathen savage, I could forgive him because we are brothers.
- Q. Here then is your dead sister and her black murderer. Do you forgive him ?
- PAUSE.
- A. BANG !
- Q. Why have you done this ?
- A. Because the Bible says “ an eye for an eye.”
- Q. Do you support South African racial policy ?
- A. No, because we are brothers in the sight of God. BAN THE BOMB !

MARTYN BIDDISCOMBE (Sixth Form).

GUERNICA : A POEM IN SPANISH

Voces de muerte sonaron Voices of death rang out
Cerca de Guernica, near Guernica. A hard
Un viento negro y duro black wind brings them
Me las tenues lleva, weakly to my ears.
Era el día de fiesta It was market-day and there
Con ropas chillonas were brightly-coloured garments,
Y con pitos y flautas pipe and flute music, and
Y niños socorrones ; little scamps of children ;
El día de ir a la plaza it was market-day, the day
Con frutos a vender, for selling farm-produce,
Día de regocijarse, the day for making merry
Día del mercader. and for making a profit.
¡Qué afluencia agradable What a joyful gathering it
En el sol afable was, in the benign warmth of
Con rayo acariciante the sun's caressing ray
Y calor amable ! . . . and friendly heat ! . . .
Un río los sumergió, A river flooded over them,
Un flujo de odio a tide of hatred
La aldea al suelo arrasó, crushed the village to the ground
Aquel día maldito, on that fateful day.

Balas en la calle, Bullets in the roadway,
Bombas en la plaza ; bombs in the square ;
El halcón de acero the steel falcon
Su nariz abaja dips its nose
Vomitando bombas. spewing bombs.
No han nunca visto They had never seen
Tal súbito terror. such a sudden terror.
El tiempo moderno These modern times
Autoriza al hombre sanction the murder of
De matar a niños children
Entre los rincones in their secret dens
Y amables paseos. and homely streets.
La madre matada The murdered mother
Una edad perdida condemns a heartless
Afea con llantos age with tears
De sangre espumosa of foaming blood,

Tan elocuentes ;	oh, so eloquent ;
Aunque ofreció	Although the bullet-riddled
La niña cribada	child offered
Su amada muñeca	to the implacable aircraft
Una expiación muda	her beloved doll,
Al avión implacable	by way of a silent expiation,
Aún la destrozó.	yet it still destroyed her.
Voces de muerte sonaron	Voices of death ring out
Cerca de Guernica.	near Guernica.
¡Ay ! que viento endeble	Alas ! how feeble is the wind
Me las tenues lleva.	that brings them weakly back to me.

CHRISTOPHER SHUTE (Sixth Form).

THE AUNTS

A dirty grey Saturday afternoon, with rain spattering down makes everyone sad and despondent. But on all Saturday afternoons 22 men are watched by a crowd of thousands as they kick a ball around on a mire of mud and slime, called a pitch. On such an afternoon the trains from the north bring down fans and teams to play in London. In the train from Sheffield come my Aunts. Four of them born and bred along with my father in a tiny house in back streets.

The dull gloomy afternoon changes as these bundles of energy hammer on our back door and laughing and shouting greet all with a "How are you, love," and "Eeh look at our Christopher, stand up lad, let yer aunties see how tall you are."

The Woodbines and the toffees come out along with the glasses of stout. Our afternoon which threatened gloom has changed. The back room meticulously cleaned that morning, by my mother, is turned into something resembling a beer parlour. High heel shoes are cast off and the family's carpet slippers are commandeered. My Aunt Mary rushes straight for the piano and the strains of all the latest popular songs are heard all down the street. The traditional kippers appear out of nowhere and we all group around the table eating and laughing. The radio goes on and more beer appears; with ash trays overflowing and the air thick enough to be cut, our Chris

is sent out for more Woodies. Around nine the television is on and for once the room is almost silent except for such remarks as "Ee that lad's good" and "Quiet Ethel, I can't hear."

For an hour we sit in darkness except when a light flares up lighting another Woodbine. Then everyone gets up and out we all troop for fish and chips. High heels are donned and more powder is caked on. After delicious moments waiting in the dark, chatting and laughing and eating chips from a greasy newspaper, the train pulls in and in the roar, as the Aunts catch the north-bound train, half-crowns exchange greasy vinegary hands. The smacking farewell kisses are taken hurriedly as the train draws out. The cries of "See you soon, love, keep well" are barely heard over the joyful singing of exuberant Sheffield Wednesday fans. The bus-ride back home is taken in silence each thinking happily of the happy afternoon. As we go into the back room, it appears that a tornado has hit it, papers strewn around, half-eaten kippers, bottles, dog-ends and empty cigarette packets. I looked at my mother who was just about to blast my father off about his noisy sisters, caught her eye and grinned, for there on the floor was a cast-off high heeled shoe — one of them had gone back one shoe on, one off. My mother grinned too.

CHRIS SPENCER (Fifth Year).

UNTIL THE NEXT TIME

The night is quiet
A plane flies overhead,
Its sound intruding on our world.
We are alone,
The tree under which we stand
Watches over us
Like some grotesque sentinel.
No-one is about, and yet
Our voices come as hesitant whispers.
The night is cold
But we do not feel it,
Neither do we care.

We are an entity that is somehow separated,
The world outside means nothing now.
But not for long.
The wind begins to ruffle her hair,
The universe and its infinity is blotted out,
Clouds drift across the moon ;
Even so my thoughts drift across my mind,
Aimlessly —
Suddenly the apartness of our world is broken,
The noise of a car along the dimly-lit street,
The silence is broken.
We feel the cold,
We part — the bond between us broken.
Until the next time we shall meet.

ROGER COTTEE (Sixth Form).

OLD PEOPLE

Old people are almost always lost people, almost always people who live in a misty halfworld, in which the past is superimposed upon a cold, unhappy present, blurring them both. Sometimes an old person can surcharge the present with the stamp of the past so thoroughly that the present no longer matters and they can be happy. Sometimes an old person lives somewhere where there has been little spiritual or material change since their youth, and only the faces are new : in such a place an old person can be happy. But the lot of most old people is a dark, unhappy one, and their world is a world of defeat, where the monsters of change and youth are creeping up, making the known things unknown and unknowable, making the strong comfortable things weak and contemptible. Old people are lost people, bewildered people, out of their temporal environment. They are on the home straight and there is no turning back.

Old people, cry Youth, they're so selfish, they're hide-bound, they're useless, they're old, so old . . .

Respect us, cry the Old People, for you'll be old one day, you'll know what it's like for nobody to love you, you'll know what it's like to live in memories, you'll know what it's like for

all the tomorrows to be dark days, and then a last tomorrow, and then no more . . .

We've tried to respect you, cry Youth, we do love you, but you make it so hard. You can't respect a person because they tell you to. We know we'll be old one day, but you were young once, and yet you can't accept us. Go to sleep, old ones, for you've had your spring and this is your autumn. Soon time, the wind that blows in the forest of the people, will pluck the dead leaves from the boughs. Go to sleep, please, and dream of your lost youth. Please. Just leave us alone to our families, please, please . . .

And Youth, as always, gets the last word, for the wind has blown away the shrivelled leaves and their small, complaining voices are still and they don't say anything, never, anymore. Youth live their own lives, and time slips by, its only sound the ticking of a clock, like footsteps marching off into the lonely darkness, until the Youth are the Old People, bewildered, complaining, arguing weakly with another generation.

Why, why is there the senseless fight between young and old? Why is there no understanding? Why is love eclipsed by distaste and mistrust? Why does the sun rise and set and leave the old, slowly dying, engaged in a losing battle with the old-to-be? Is this the destiny of man, his sole hope?

Perhaps the old resent the fact that they have not attained everything they have competed for, and that this new race, whose faces are firm and whose bodies are not withered and sterile, might gain what they have lost. Perhaps in their declining years they forget that no man can have everything he has sought after. Or perhaps they merely resent the idea that the others will still be walking the profitable earth, still be breathing and eating and loving when they have gone. Few old people are satisfied, few die gracefully, happily, without wanting something more. Mostly they die with a chip on their shoulder, and though the dying may be gentle, even welcome, it is not till after death that the real peace invades the troubled features and washes away the dark lines of unkind life.

Perhaps then this resentment is the cause of the selfishness and the sorrow of old people, this resentment and the fear of losing things. All the time old people are having things taken away from them. They lose their old friends, their old surroundings, the things that they know and trust and understand, the things that once made life near and friendly, that made them feel they were participators, not mere spectators sitting on a dark sad touchline, waiting for the end of a game in which they take no part, for life is a game only to those who are young and rich and healthy and who can invent the rules as they go along. All the time the old people are losing everything. Even when loving children take them into their homes they are, in their intended kindness, stealing something precious from the old people. They are stealing independence and self-respect. And soon even life is stolen, the last belonging is gone.

Young People watch Old People with incurious eyes; knowing what must come to them. Young People don't wonder why: they wonder when. And when the Old People are slipping away, the sorrow of the Young People is shallow, soon over. Only Old People mourn, for they are already in mourning — for themselves.

P. J. LOVEDAY (Fifth Year).

POEM FOR THE END OF THE YEAR

In the comfortable darkness of the chapel
Let us dedicate to the altar
Rosemary and myrrh
For remembrance and sorrow.
The heavy perfume of a yearly grief
Fills each recess of the mind;
But beyond the snow the gulls,
Driven from the shore, electrify our mental january.
Winter of smew and diving tern
Teach us to forget, teach us to learn;
Deny the heart, purify the brain,
Remember only to live and soar again.

JOHN BULL (Sixth Form).

CHRISTIAN UNION

The spring term has been in the main a very successful one for the Christian Union. We have continued to meet regularly twice a week, one meeting invariably being a Bible Study. These have been led in turn by most of the senior members and have been very interesting and stimulating. Perhaps their one disadvantage has been a lack of continuity, since each leader chooses his own passage more or less at random, and so one week's passage has little or no connection with that of the next. In the summer term we shall be taking our Bible Studies from the book "The Spirit's Sword" and so this disadvantage will be overcome.

We began this term by thinking about Witness — the Christian's responsibility to serve his Master in every department of life; and about Prayer — the source of the strength needed to witness effectively. After the examination period we had a very interesting talk from the Rev. Eric Porteous, Curate of St. Paul's, Wimbledon Park, on "My Job — A Parish Priest." It certainly proved an eye opener to those who thought that a minister's job comprises only preparation of sermons and occasional visits to the sick! A fortnight later the Rev. Brandon Jackson, Curate of Christ Church, New Malden, spoke on "Personal Bible Study — The Whys and Wherefores," explaining the importance of regular Bible study to the Christian.

Perhaps the outstanding meetings of the term were the showing of the sound-strip "Mid Century Martyrs." This moving film tells of the martyrdom in 1956 of five American missionaries whose love for Christ compelled them to take the Gospel to the unevangelized Auca Indians in Ecuador. They were killed attempting to contact this tribe that had never before been peacefully contacted by a white man. We have had three other filmstrips this term and also a showing of colour-slides of the Salcombe camp, South Devon, to which several members of the School have been.

The Christian Union can claim, I think quite fairly, to be the most active of the School societies and yet the position is not completely satisfactory. This is simply because it doesn't contain all the Christians in the School. There are many who are staunch supporters of their churches, some even teach in Sunday schools and help in church youth clubs, and yet do not associate themselves with the Christian Union for no greater reason, I am convinced than that they just can't be bothered! It really is most important that all the Christians in the School should unite to demonstrate their faith to their fellows. May the summer term see even greater activity from a Christian Union that really is a Union of Christians!

RICHARD IMPEY.

CLASSICAL SOCIETY

Its company graced once again by one of the young ladies from Wimbledon High, the Classical Society met on Monday, December 14th, to read Plautus's *Amphitryon*, a comedy about the embarrassing results of amorous indiscretion on the part of the god Jupiter. Dr. Morgan had obtained an

adequate number of texts for everyone present to be able to see at least one clearly ; the texts themselves were of that often disconcerting variety whose translators seem determined with an iron resolve to translate comedy, tragedy and everything in between in a sort of pseudo-Jacobean English. However, as a concession to the inescapable passage of time we observed that a certain number of furtive colloquialisms more akin to the present day had forced an entry ; one of the characters even remarked on at least one occasion that he was likely to be " done up " in the immediate future.

By an unfortunate piece of miscasting Mr. Morley found himself playing the part of Mercury, the divine go-between, entrusted by Jupiter with the task of concealing from Amphitryon the fact that his wife Alcmena is to bear a son by the god. Disguised as Sosia, Amphitryon's servant, Mercury encounters the real Sosia, scaring him out of his wits. Mr. Davie shivered and shook and Mr. Morley blustered with the delightful exaggeration for which they are both well known. Later in the play Mr. Shute attempted with little success to thunder as Jupiter, Miss Johnson from Wimbledon High gave us a restrained Alcmena, Mr. Colmer, doubling Sosia with Mr. Davie, whined and blubbered convincingly as troubles piled up upon his head, while Dr. Morgan kept eloquently silent as Blepharo, a servant.

The meeting which was scheduled to follow this, at which Mr. Booth was to speak on " Gambling in the Ancient World," had to be cancelled as a result of his indisposition. At the time of writing a further meeting is impending whose business is as yet undecided but to which all members of the sixth form are invited.

C. R. SHUTE.

DEBATING SOCIETY

This term has been an active one for the Society. In preparation for the Welby House Cup contest each House in turn challenged the rest to a dinner-hour debate. These preparatory debates were very well attended, in pleasing contrast to the thin attendance that has become all too usual when debates are held after school. Unfortunately, the dinner-hour scarcely allows time for the two teams of five speakers each, and none at all for anybody else to speak. In spite of this disadvantage the experiment seems worth repeating.

The Cup debates were held as usual after school in the Library and on four successive Mondays : March 7th, 14th, 21st and 28th. The propositions to be debated were as follows :

- (1) That in the opinion of this House " Education does not make for happiness."
- (2) That in the opinion of this House " British Railways should be run as a public service, not as a commercial proposition."
- (3) That in the opinion of this House " Fashions in men's clothing should be as varied, colourful and adventurous as women's."
- (4) That in the opinion of this House " The minority is always right."

In the opinion of the writer, who was responsible for choosing them, none of these subjects proved entirely satisfactory. This might partly account for the lack of any really outstanding speeches. There were, however, many competent ones, and all the debating captains are to be congratulated on the good team work shown. Careful thought had patiently been given to this matter.

For the first time I can remember, we had the same panel of judges for all the debates. This may have been hard on the judges, but was, I feel, very satisfactory for the Society. We owe therefore a special debt of gratitude to the Headmaster, to Mr. Rudgley and to Mr. Hounslow who gave up four successive Monday evenings for us. It is also satisfying to record that on three out of the four occasions their decision was unanimous.

The results were as follows :

Proposing House	Opposing House	Votes	Judges' Verdict
(1) Halliwells	Miltons	9-5	Miltons
(2) Gibbs	Cobbs	7-5	Cobbs
(3) Newsoms	Miltons	10-12	Newsoms
(4) Newsoms	Cobbs	25-12	Newsoms

We congratulate Newsoms House therefore as winners of the Welby House Debating Cup for 1959-60. The voting clearly marked house loyalty rather than opinion, so again congratulations to Newsoms on their party whip.

Much discussion took place about how the scoring for Cock House points should be arrived at. House Debating captains admitted that only the winner of a knock-out competition could be arrived at with certainty: a certainty which even then might represent only a 2-1 majority decision of the judges; nevertheless they all held strongly that Cock House cup points should be awarded for places as well as for winner. The Redshaw scheme of arriving at a preliminary order by giving one point for each win with an extra point for the winning finalist was accepted. With the order so arrived at points would be given as follows: 1st, 7; 2nd, 4; 3rd, 2; and 4th, 1.

The points actually scored were thus: Newsoms, 7; Miltons and Cobbs, 3 each; Gibbs and Halliwells, $\frac{1}{2}$ each.

H. A. PRATT.

GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

This term's sole achievement has been a film evening which was in itself a considerable success. Attendance was high for such an occasion, despite the absence of feminine guests.

The four films shown, three of which, surprisingly for such an occasion, were not in colour, all had an "oily twist" in more or less small doses.

The first, entitled *Energy for Europe*, was a rapid pictorial record of energy sources of the past, the present and of the predictable future. The speed at which different threads were picked up and discarded proved uncomfortable to the mind as well as to the eyes.

The film which followed was a tribute to the oil tanker fleets on land as well as on sea. Entitled *Let's Go For'ard* it captured something of the romance as well as the routine of life on board ocean-going tankers.

A short break for refreshments was followed by the colour film, *Oil in Pakistan*. This was a straightforward account of the oil search in Pakistan and the discovery of one of the world's greatest natural-gas fields at Sui.

Venezuela Looks Ahead told something of the historical developments of Venezuela and the struggle of its people to create a nation — and an oil industry! The film portrayed the remarkable variance of standards of life between the big towns and the uplands of the interior.

The diversified programme was as entertaining as it was informative and it is to be hoped that future meetings may be endowed with at least as much support as this was.

VIVIAN E. BOWERN.

GRAMOPHONE SOCIETY

We have had another successful term for which the Society thanks all those who have lent us records.

Perhaps the most pleasing record we heard was Rimsky-Korsakov's *Scheherazade*, brought to life by Sir Thomas Beecham and the Royal Philharmonic Orchestra. We heard too three symphonies by Beethoven, the third, the sixth and the ninth. The third movement of the *Sixth Symphony*, played by the Philharmonia Orchestra under Otto Klemperer, was thought to be rather slow, but this was more than compensated for by a perfect performance of the last movement. Klemperer, too, gave a moving account of the funeral march of the second movement of the *Eroica* and a high-spirited performance of the finale.

Of the other works played (by Brahms, Holst, Mozart, Tchaikovsky, J. S. Bach and Rachmaninov) the most unfamiliar to many of us was the music to Ravel's ballet, *Daphnis and Chloe*. Like Stravinsky's *Petrouchka*, which we heard last term, this was written for Diaghilev's Ballets Russes. This music, demanding a large symphony orchestra with wind-machine (eoliphone) and chorus, was played by the London Symphony Orchestra and the Chorus of the Royal Opera House, Covent Garden, conducted by Pierre Monteux (who also directed the first performance in 1912).

We have met this term in Mr. Riley's new Art Room, for which we must thank him.

ROBERT STICKLAND.

LITERARY SOCIETY

Apparently my last notes, with their rather despairing plea to get away from the new and back to the old, have been effective, for long before the time came to have another play-reading the name of Shakespeare was being

whispered about. Shock tactics by the president sparked the smoulder into a flame and the secretary endeavoured to maintain a blaze. Anyway a fairly continuous and encouraging glow was the result and so, for the first time for five years a full-scale Shakespearian reading took place. *Antony and Cleopatra* was the choice and a good one too in that the many parts available allowed everyone to take part in the reading.

Five charming young ladies from Wimbledon County responded to our invitation and so the occasion benefited considerably in realism and interest. We would like to thank them and Miss Thomas for their co-operation.

Despite the general success of the evening, however, it was apparent that the best results can only be obtained by some more preparation beforehand. On the other hand I feel that a good deal of unconscious humour, such as we had during the reading, even if for the wrong reasons, can help things to swing along entertainingly, and they certainly did!

GRAHAM FRANK-KEYES.

MODEL AERO CLUB

The Club is still progressing very well and our financial situation is sound. The first contest was very successful and we held an even more successful contest on the last half-term. As practice makes perfect another contest has been arranged for the beginning of the Easter holidays.

We have between us about 20 models and several powerful engines, interest being centred around stunt and combat flying, although the latter is rather expensive. One of our main activities is teaching beginners to fly the Club model, which has survived a lot of crashes and is still airworthy.

We now meet on Tuesdays at 1 p.m. in rooms 9/10. We now have two flying meetings weekly, on Fridays at 4 p.m., and on Sundays at 10 a.m. New members are always welcome, especially new-comers in the hobby.

R. R. WOOD.

MUSICAL ACTIVITIES

Spring is the term when the musicians do not inflict themselves on the public ear. However, if anyone thinks that because of this we are inactive, they are wrong.

The orchestra has met on Thursdays far more often and far more profitably than in the autumn. Under Mr. Ayton's careful direction, we have practised a number of items for the School concert early in the summer term. However, it would be premature to list here exactly what we shall be playing; suffice it to say that our efforts range from time-honoured favourites to a composition by one of our own players. The various sections of the choir have been rehearsing for the School concert and for a service of Easter lessons and music after the evening service on Sunday, April 10th, at St.

Mary's Church, Wimbledon, where Mr. Aldersea is choirmaster and organist. Giving a performance outside school is a new innovation and one which should teach us a good deal.

The Recorder Club has been taken over by R. C. True, after a short cessation of activities in January and February. There are now about 15 of us, ranging from first to sixth-formers, and we hope soon once more to produce something worthy of public performance.

Small parties of boys again went to all the Wimbledon Concert Club concerts at the Town Hall. The first, on Tuesday, January 19th, was given by the Robert Masters' Piano Quartet. The standard of performance was not quite as high as one might have expected, but the deplorable number of empty seats was enough to daunt even the most sanguine performer. However, we still felt that this concert gave us a new insight into chamber music.

On February 16th, we heard a variety of works played by the Boyd Neel String Orchestra. The highlight of the programme was the Mozart *Bassoon Concerto*, played by the world famous bassoonist, Archie Camden, whose sparkling virtuosity astounded the woodwind players among us and made us see that the bassoon is much more than "the clown of the orchestra."

Finally on March 15th, came "A Piano Recital with a Difference" by Joseph Cooper. During the first half of the programme, Mr. Cooper talked with great wit about the works he was to play in the second half, the principal of which was Schumann's *Fantasia in C major*. So popular were his humour and his playing that Mr. Cooper was recalled again and again: first he played Liszt's *Liebesträum*, then he entertained us with "Daisy Belle" in the style of Rachmaninoff, which he made up as he went along!

Those who have been to these concerts are extremely grateful to Sir Cyril Black for the complimentary tickets which have given us this opportunity of widening our musical horizons.

MALCOLM ROSS.

19th WIMBLEDON SCOUT TROOP

Following the making of a permanent path last term, the Scouts (with some very grateful help from their fathers) built a fence of chestnut fencing around the gateway. We hope in time to make a gate for the gateway.

Quite a number of outside activities have taken place this term, such as the new idea called the P.L.'s Game. In this the P.L.'s arrange the game, which takes place outside the Scout Den and usually entails some form of initiative test. One such game "Operation Nibtsud Dil" occupied an entire evening and took place in Wimbledon and its environs. Others have been more local, centred on the School grounds and Pyl Brook area.

One of our A.S.M.'s and two seniors are doing a good turn by running the 15th Wimbledon Scout Troop.

The Patrol Kitchens have recently been re-gadgeted with what we hope will be permanent gadgets. Kestrels, the new patrol, have made their altar

fire and some gadgets. We are all hoping that the gadgets will hold out at least until the Garden Party camp.

All the troop are looking forward to the camps to come. Easter camp will be held at St. John's Farm, Brooks Green, Horsham, and the programme will be based entirely on the Explorer Badge. Garden Party camp is to be held at School on Big Side in May. The purpose of this will be to help people erect their stalls. A weekend camp will be held in June at Walton Firs, Surrey, and summer camp is to be held at Ashburnham Park, near Hastings, Sussex.

The troop remains just about full, but there is probably a vacancy for one more. The troop has now become more and more full under the leadership of Mr. Grainge, and we are all very much indebted to him for all his hard work.

A. (JUMBO) McINTYRE.

SIXTH FORM JAZZ LISTENING GROUP

A broader outlook on the present-day jazz scene was the aim when the Sixth Form Jazz Listening Group was re-formed at the beginning of the spring term. It can be safely said that this aim has been achieved, for styles of records played have ranged from the most rigid traditional jazz to the most revolutionary modern jazz, resulting in greater attendance at meetings of the group. We have also tried to cover the British jazz scene, as well as the American, for at this time more than at any other, British jazzmen have become recognised as artistes in their own right.

With this in mind, programmes to date have included a range of jazzmen as varied as the Modern Jazz Quartet, Duke Ellington, Chris Barber, Billie Holliday, Mr. Acker Bilk, the Dutch Swing College Band, Edmond Hall, Tony Kinsey and Dizzy Gillespie. Also individual instruments have been featured, namely the clarinet and the piano. A special mention must be made of *Red Bird*, an experiment on record combining modern jazz with poetry. Previously favourably reviewed by the Da Vinci Society, the experiment was considered by this group also to be a success.

Among musicians we hope to feature in the future are Gerry Mulligan, Miles Davis, and Shelley Manne, and a larger selection of records will be available when we take advantage of the facilities offered by the London Jazz Record Centre.

Finally we would like to thank Mr. Riley for the use of his domicile, and I personally would like to thank members for lending recordings; further I should like to extend a cordial invitation to all sixth-formers, and masters, who wish to take musical refreshment during Tuesday lunchtimes.

MERVYN C. FLACK.

SPUR MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

The winter months have seen a rigorous Club in action with a larger membership than for many years; not only have our older members retained

their interest, but several new recruits were enrolled. Activities have been widened in that, apart from taking normal turns in the running of the locomotives and their assorted variety of trains, our members have turned their hands also to the making of small items of rolling stock—private-owner wagons—which we shall have on display at the garden party. Furthermore, interest has this winter been shown in repairing and, in some cases, renewing the scenic effects on the layout, glue, paint and brushes being frequently in evidence.

At the time of going to press, we are still engaged on our annual review of the layout generally, to ensure that all is in good order for ensuring a fine display as one of the attractions of the garden party, the experience of earlier years having shown that we may confidently expect a steady stream of visitors—young and old—during the afternoon. The addition of the two-aspect colour-light signals at Newsomvale and Oberon Stations has provided a realistic and interesting modification to the outer-circuit track—generally worked either by our smaller tank engine with local passenger and goods traffic, or by our more recent acquisition, the Diesel BO-BO with mixed freight.

The flyover line always proves to be fascinating for visitors and Club members alike, and a few amendments to track has resulted in smoother running over this part of the system, whilst some reconstruction work on the bridges has added yet more realism.

We have been very sorry indeed, however, during these winter months, to lose Mr. Forsdyke, who for so many years has taken the keenest interest in the railway. An unfortunate spinal injury has resulted in his being unable to play an active part in running the layout, and he regrets that it may well be some long time before he can resume. All Club members will, I know, join in wishing Mr. Forsdyke a speedy and complete recovery and return to his normal good health.

Meanwhile, in true tradition, we carry on with the valued help of Mr. Haw and the older members, so that those who wish may still enjoy the full advantages of membership of the Spur Model Railway Club each Monday evening.

S. G. CARLOW.

No. 565 SQUADRON AIR TRAINING CORPS

This term has been rather uneventful for the Squadron and recruiting has not been good. It is hoped, however, that this will improve in future, and anyone wishing to join may come along any Friday evening at 18.50 hours to the Orderly Room.

We have unfortunately had to say good-bye to two officers of the Squadron this term. Flying Officer Rhodes has had to retire at the end of his commission, and we are very sorry to have to lose him in his official capacity. He has done a great deal for the Squadron both as a signals instructor and,

in recent years, as Squadron Treasurer. We hope to see him at many parades in the future as a visitor.

Pilot Officer Eldergill has had to leave our strength after a very short, but we hope very enjoyable, stay with us; and we thank him for all he has done for us.

We have, however, welcomed Mr. Manger to our strength as a civilian instructor to teach aircrew subjects. We hope his stay with us will be a long and pleasant one.

Cpl. Thompson is to be congratulated on obtaining his "B" Class Gliding Certificate after a series of weekend attendances at R.A.F. Kenley.

Annual Training will be held this year at R.A.F. Waterbeach, near Cambridge, a Fighter Command station equipped with modern jet fighters. It is hoped that a maximum amount of flying and shooting, etc., will be enjoyed by all the 29 Cadets attending this Camp between April 20th and 27th.

The Squadron Annual Inspection is to be held on Friday, May 13th, when the inspecting officer will be Sqdn. Ldr. Simmonds.

The Squadron Headquarters (Unit) has moved into its temporary office in the extensions, but it is hoped that the new permanent offices will be ready in the near future.

Promotions this term are as follows:

Sgt. Yeldham, M. A., to Flt. Sgt. w.e.f. 22/1/60.

Cpl. Forsdyke, K. L., to Sgt. w.e.f. 22/1/60.

Cpl. Brookes, R. L. W., to Sgt. w.e.f. 22/1/60.

K. L. FORSDYKE.

HOCKEY

1st XI

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

Captain: V. E. Bown. *Secretary*: C. M. Hopper.

RESULTS

v. Beckenham Grammar School	(a)	Lost	2-6
v. Russell School	(a)	Lost	3-5
v. Kingston Technical College	(h)	Won	3-2
v. Trinity School	(h)	Drawn	1-1
v. Borough Road College II	(a)	Won	2-0
v. Royal Masonic School II	(a)	Drawn	3-3
v. Reigate Grammar School	(a)	Won	3-2
v. Kingston Grammar School II	(h)	Won	1-0
v. Borough Road College II	(h)	Won	8-1
v. Badingham College	(h)	Won	2-0
v. St. George's College II	(a)	Won	4-2
v. Merton Hockey Club II	(h)	Lost	3-5

Matches cancelled :

Thames Valley Grammar School (2), Reigate Grammar School (H).
Played 12, won 7, lost 3, drawn 2. Goals for 35, goals against 27.

Goal scorers :

Crowe (12), Nicholls (6), Courtenay, Foulsham (4), Bowerm (3),
Cumes, Redshaw, Frank-Keyes, Wheeler, Early (1). [1 own goal].

This season the opening series of holiday practices and trials, though well attended, did not clarify team-selection problems. Consequently a final combination was not found until midway through the term. Once the "Teething troubles" were overcome the course of events began to fulfil earlier expectations. The main features of the side have been, on the credit side, considerable enthusiasm and strength of play; and on the debit side, hesitancy and wildness of the forwards in shooting at goal, and a lack of good positional play and close marking by the defence. As improvements are discernible, it is a pity that such a potentially good side cannot enjoy a full season of hockey, instead of having to disband when at the peak of its performance. Such no doubt will continue to be the cry of both Rugby and Hockey captains if the present system is perpetuated.

The team has had a successful season and has been able to join with the second eleven in regular twice weekly practices. It is to be hoped that this innovation will be continued in future seasons.

MATCHES

An untried team playing against a polished Beckenham eleven, normally our strongest opponents, found themselves 1-5 down at half-time. In the second half Raynes Park established themselves and honours were shared.

The game against Russell should have been won. An early lead and established supremacy at half-time was reversed as a result of a marked diminishing of the Raynes Park effort and of Russell's increased determination.

Our first home game, against Kingston Technical College, marked the turning-point in our fortunes. Helped by an own goal, Raynes Park built up a good winning lead, but a lack of doggedness in positional play and marking allowed the College to make a late second-half rally.

The game with Trinity was played in a steady drizzle on a very slippery pitch. In view of the conditions, the game was remarkably fast and open and the result justly reflected the abilities of the two sides.

Against Borough Road College, a team more adept at soccer than hockey, the Raynes Park team found considerable difficulty in playing hockey at all. The result, a 2-0 win for the School, by no means reflected Raynes Park's supremacy.

The game with Royal Masonic, played in drizzling rain, was nevertheless fast and furious. The score, 3-3, reflects the run of the play. The Raynes Park goal had several narrow escapes as shots struck the uprights, while the

School's forwards spoiled several good opportunities through hesitancy and poor shooting.

Against Reigate the School got off to a slow start and the team as a whole was a little below form. Reigate turned round at half-time with a one goal lead but in the latter part of the second half the game suddenly came alive. Bowers scored three goals in quick succession and Reigate scored again in a final rally.

In a return game with Borough Road College, bad gamesmanship and soccer skill were again apparent, but the School, by no means extending themselves, scored eight goals to Borough Road's one. Crowe and Nicholls both scored hat-tricks.

The game against Kingston Grammar School was probably the hardest-fought of the season. It ended in a one goal win for the School. An injury to a Kingston player half-way through the second-half handicapped their efforts, but Raynes Park had already showed their supremacy and were if anything unbalanced by the removal to the touchline of this player.

The match against Badingham College was by no means the best of the season. Due to the calls of the School sevens team, four members of the regular first eleven were unable to play and members of the second eleven were called upon to deputise. This was a poor game, played on a difficult pitch, which should have led to a greater win.

Against St. George's the team had one of its keenest tussles. Though not the better stick-workers, the terrific enthusiasm and expenditure of effort of every member of the Raynes Park team had its results. At half-time the School led 2-0 and in the second half a great battle ended in honours being shared 2-2. The overall 4-2 result was a tribute to the enthusiasm of every team member.

The game with Merton Hockey Club 2nd XI provided an opportunity for the team to learn from a considerably more experienced opposition. The result was a most enjoyable game played in a friendly spirit in which lessons were learnt ; but for several unusual failures at either end by Raynes Park, it might well have ended in a draw.

THE TEAM

Morley, Goalkeeper (Awarded Colours 1960). His fearless covering of oncoming forwards and his quick reaction to a shot have been the main features of his play. One recalls the fine diving save he made in the game with Kingston Technical College. His kicking, which has been his main weakness, has improved considerably during the term. He has certainly been the discovery of the season.

Heaver, Right-back (Awarded Colours 1960). He has a powerful clearance and has made himself the stumbling block for many an attack.

Bond, Left-back (Awarded Colours 1959). Combining mobility with a strong, first-time clearance, he could be relied upon to spare no effort in breaking up the attacks of our opponents.

Hopper, Right-half (Awarded Colours 1960). He has proved to be an efficient secretary, and has not failed to give the necessary support to his captain. On the field, he has had some difficulty in recovering last season's form but he has since regained his confidence and has displayed the qualities of a good attacking half-back.

Thompson, Centre-half (Awarded Colours 1960). He has put considerable effort into his game and while tending to rush too hurriedly into a tackle, he has fulfilled his duty as "king-pin" of the defence most capably.

Cumes, Left-half (Awarded Colours 1959). While he is obviously very mobile, his positional play has at times been suspect. He could be relied upon to worry his opponents like a terrier, and when in possession to give direction to the attack. His tactics are, perhaps, reminiscent of a certain London football club!

Foulsham, Outside-right (Awarded Colours 1960). He started the season at inside-left, where his speed and useful shot were an asset to the side. He was later moved to the right-wing, where his speed of delivery was of great service to his inside forwards, though on occasions too many centres found opponents instead of members of his own team.

Courtenay, Inside-right (Awarded Half-colours 1960). He had an unhappy introduction to first eleven hockey against Beckenham, which was followed by several games in the seconds. He returned to the first team a much improved player, and should be a valuable asset to future sides.

Crowe, Centre-forward (Awarded Colours 1960). A neat player capable of making a fine shot. He has met with mixed success in the circle, yet he has been the most prolific goal-scorer in the side.

Nicholls, Inside-left (Awarded Colours 1960). Brought into the side after two games in the seconds he has played both at inside-right and inside-left. His fire, speed and opportunism, combined with his much improved stickwork will be an asset to future sides.

Bowern, Outside-left (Awarded Colours 1960). A first eleven veteran of four seasons, he has proved himself an able captain and organiser. On the field, he has met with varying success, and has only of late recovered the form of previous seasons.— *C. M. Hopper.*

The following have also played for the first eleven: Redshaw, Wheeler, Standish, Frank-Keyes, Early, Clark, Corbett.

VIVIAN E. BOWERN.

2nd XI

RESULTS

v. Beckenham Grammar School	(h)	Drawn 3-3
v. Russell School	(a)	Won 5-1
v. Trinity School	(a)	Drawn 0-0
v. Royal Masonic School III	(a)	Won 3-1
v. Reigate Grammar School	(a)	Won 3-1
v. Kingston Grammar School III	(h)	Drawn 2-2
v. Badingham College	(a)	Won 4-0

- v. St. George's College III (a) Won 4-0
- v. Merton Hockey Club IV (a) Won 3-0

Played 9, won 6, drawn 3. Goals for 27, goals against 8.

As can be seen from the results, the 2nd XI has had a very successful season, and for a change it has not been subjected to continual and unnecessary team changes. As a result, we have succeeded in upholding an unbeaten record.

The team as a whole has combined well, but once again a habit which is apparently very hard to break, has been prevalent amongst defenders. This is the urge to dribble the ball clear instead of making a firm hit upfield. The forwards have relied on superior speed and fitness to score breakaway goals rather than from brilliant stickwork and complex movements. However, as the purpose of the game is to score goals, the hit and run type of game has been largely successful.

In our first match, Beckenham were the stronger team, but our defence responded well. Crowe, the best of the forwards, and Early netted in the first half. Megan then scored the equaliser after a goal-mouth tussle in the final seconds.

We got off to a slow start against Russell, but in the second half the forwards combined better, continually attacking. A defensive blunder allowed Russell to score almost on time.

Against Trinity, in bad conditions and on a poor pitch the team failed to combine. Good work by Edwards, in goal, prevented a score against us. Towards the end, Frank-Keyes netted, but another forward, who shall be nameless, was ruled offside.

Against Royal Masonic, on a flat, wide pitch, we proved ourselves the fitter, faster team. Goals by Early and Courtenay ensured our victory.

At Reigate, playing this time on a trapezium, our opponents scored first once again, but we were not deterred, and drew level with a good goal by Frank-Keyes. We snatched two more goals in quick succession and then, due to some good defensive work by Standish, we kept our opponents out until the final whistle.

Kingston proved themselves to be nothing more than a mediocre team, but apathy on our part led to them being two up at half-time. When Brown returned after being struck on the nose, he scored with a deft reverse-stick shot. From then on we kept up constant pressure, but met with unsporting tactics from the Kingston defence. Despite this, Frank-Keyes equalised with a good individual goal, and although we had a shot hit the post in the dying seconds, we finished with the score, if not the honours, even.

Although weakened by the calls of the "sevens" competition, we did well to win at Badingham. Frank-Keyes scored two early goals, but overeagerness lost us many chances. Megan added two more goals after scrambles in the circle. In a scrappy, though enjoyable game, Bull played pluckily at full-back.

In our last match against a school side we completely outclassed St. George's and, but for poor finishing, could have scored many more goals. We led by 2-0 at half-time, through a goal off the 'keeper's pads by Frank-Keyes, and the other by Redshaw following a defensive blunder. Both these forwards added another goal after the interval to make the score 4-0.

The final match of the season proved, from the social side at least, to be the most enjoyable, thanks to the hospitality of our hosts and the amenities they provided. The result was never in doubt, and with youth on our side we won comfortably with two goals from Frank-Keyes and a third from Brown. We have to thank Wheeler for refusing a game in the first XI in order to turn out for us.

The team usually included :

Edwards, Goal-keeper. He has defended well on all occasions, and tends to have loud differences of opinion with the defence. This apparently spurs them on to greater things, so his contribution to the team has been twofold

Shaw, Right-back. Played well in the earlier matches, but of late, he has succeeded in destroying the pitch rather than the opposition attacks.

Clark, Left-back. He has played consistently throughout the season, combining a hard tackle with a good service to his forwards.

Steer, Right-half. A promising player who has improved noticeably during the season.

Wheeler, Centre-half. A strong all-round player, who seems physically incapable of hitting the ball less than 30 yards at a time.

Standish, Left-half. A good tennis player, who makes up for what he lacks in speed by good positioning. He has been a very sound defender.

Corbett, Right-wing. Despite the fact that in most matches he has received sparse service he has played effectively. I would like to thank him for his help in compiling these match reports.

Redshaw, Inside-right. He has been the most regular captain of the seconds, maintaining a very high standard of play throughout these matches. He deserved more success for his determined effort at all times, but often lacked the support of his slower fellow forwards.—*Ivan Corbett.*

Frank-Keyes, Centre-forward. Although an exponent of the deep-lying centre-forward game, he has scored some very good goals.

Early, Inside-left. A keen footballer, he has set up what is probably an unbeatable record of offsides, but has done some good constructive work both for himself and others. He should, however, learn to distribute the ball quicker.

Brown, Left-wing. He has used his qualities as a front-row forward to penetrate even the toughest of right-halves. If only his centre could have been stronger, he could have very easily commanded the first team position.

Half colours have been awarded to: G. V. Frank-Keyes, Wheeler, Clark, P. Standish, Edwards, P. C. Redshaw.

Goal-scorers: Frank-Keyes, 8; Megan, Redshaw, 4; Early, Brown, 3; Nicholls, 2; Crowe, Courtenay, Corbett, 1.

Thompson, Nicholls, Courtenay and R. F. D. Crowe also played before taking their turn in the first XI.

Attwood, Megan, Dimmock, Davies, Capper, Williams, J. T., Baker, Williams, P. R., Brown, I., Jacobs and Bull, J. A., have also been called upon.
 PETER REDSHAW.

Colt Hockey

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

Captain : K. M. Rusling. *Vice-Captain* : J. Sinfield.

RESULTS

v. Beckenham County Grammar School	(a)	Lost	1-3
v. Kingston Grammar School	(h)	Lost	0-2
v. Trinity School	(h)	Won	2-1
v. Tulse Hill	(a)	Won	3-1
v. Glastonbury Road	(a)	Won	13-0
v. Tulse Hill	(h)	Drawn	0-0
v. St. George's College	(h)	Won	3-0

Friendly Matches :

v. 1st XI	Lost	0-3
v. 2nd XI	Drawn	2-2

Under 15's :

v. Tulse Hill	(a)	Won	4-0
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This season the Colts have been very successful. Each player showed skill and determination, and winning or losing fought hard until the final whistle. During the all too short season, we had hardly found the best combination of players before it was over.

The season started with Fisk, a third-former, as a good goalkeeper, but Castagnola proved even better, and kept goal in five matches. Williams, with his fine hitting, and Woodhall, with his blocking and covering, were very secure backs. The half-backs were changed around the most. Sinfield, usually at centre-half, was a nightmare to opposing centre-forwards. R. White, converted from inside-forward to right-half, played consistently well, and was probably the outstanding player of the season. Eastwood began at left-half but Nisbet took over as the former proved to be even better at outside-left. Featherstone played on both wings, but did better on the right. Cox and Roylance combined very well as inside-forwards, Cox with his tremendous speed and Roylance with his good positioning and timing. The centre-forward position was filled by the writer, with his short shorts, and at outside-left, Taylor, Osborne and Eastwood all tried extremely well in this most difficult position, Eastwood's mastery of reversed stick hitting being outstanding.

Praise must go to Boddy who was usually reserve. He never failed to turn up and he played two or three games showing that he could admirably fill any position. We would also like to thank Mr. and Mrs. Hilbury whose delicious teas were better than those of any other school in the district.

KENNETH M. RUSLING

I should like to express my gratitude to Rusling as Colts captain, for his keenness, loyalty, co-operation and never-failing sense of responsibility shown throughout the season. His play at centre-forward was vigorous and unselfish though he found it difficult to feed his right-wing, a fault he shared with several other members of the team. The Colts can seldom have had a better captain from every point of view.

H. A. PRATT.

CROSS-COUNTRY

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

Captain and Secretary : R. M. Deed.

RESULTS

Senior

- v. Tiffin ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles). Tiffin, 21 pts. ; Raynes Park, 65 pts. Deed, 7th (20 mins. 15 secs.) ; Pacey-Day, 9th ; Dollery, 10th.
 - v. Surbiton C.G.S. ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles). Surbiton C.G.S., 38 pts. ; Raynes Park, 40 pts. Deed, 4th (19 mins. 55 secs.) ; Hopper, 5th ; Nicholls, 6th.
 - v. R.A.F. Chessington ($3\frac{1}{2}$ miles). R.A.F. Chessington, 31 pts. ; Raynes Park, 47 pts. Deed, 4th (19 mins. 21secs.) ; Brown, 6th ; Dollery, 7th.
- Sutton and Cheam Harriers Invitation Relay ($1\frac{1}{2}$ miles). Raynes Park, 6th. Deed (7 mins. 50 secs.) ; Johnson (8 mins. 28 secs.) ; Pacey-Day (7 mins. 47 secs.) ; Steer (8 mins. 14 secs.). Ten teams competed.

Also ran for Seniors : Andrews, Barker, M., Carson, Courtenay, Foulsham, Impey, Phillips, E., Ring, Satchell and Towey.

Intermediate

- " Simmons Trophy " Relay ($1\frac{1}{2}$ miles). Raynes Park, 6th. Brown (7 mins. 29 secs.) ; Jackson (8 mins. 13 secs.) ; Towey (8 mins. 38 secs.) ; Hall (8 mins. .01 secs.). Seventeen teams competed.

This term we competed in one Intermediate and four Senior fixtures. At the end of January both teams ran at Cheam and running against well known local athletic clubs our Intermediate team did well to finish 6th, their aggregate time for the six miles being 32 mins. 21 secs., only two seconds slower than the Senior team. Brown ran very well to record the sixth fastest time of the day out of 60 runners in his age group.

The remaining three Senior fixtures were held over our own course on Wimbledon Common. On February 10th we were completely outrun by a team from Tiffin Boys' School, who had the first six runners to finish, although several School runners had taken the lead at the start of the race.

On February 20th we had the closest match of the season, when we were beaten by Surbiton C.G.S. by two points. Although Surbiton had the first three to finish, we packed well to fill the next five places.

The last fixture of the season was on February 24th against R.A.F. Chessington. On paper the result should have been very similar to that of the Tiffin match, but owing to a good all round team effort we lost by a

relatively small margin of 16 points. This race was the fastest of the season on our course with Munnely of the R.A.F. recording a time of 18 mins. 55 secs. and the time of 19 mins. 21 secs. by the first School runner home was the fastest by a boy from our School for over two years.

After passing through a depression lasting a couple of years the School cross-country appears to be on the upward trend and next season with almost the same teams Raynes Park should be up to the same standard as other local school cross-country teams.

Inter-house Cross-country RESULTS

Senior

- 1st COBBS, 134½ pts. Steer, 4th (19 mins. 57 secs.); Pacey-Day, 9th; Jenner, 10th; Foulsham, 11th; Gates, 19th; Bull, 21st; Jacobs, 27th; Bownern, 33rd.
- 2nd GIBBS, 145½ pts. Deed, 1st (19 mins. 30 secs.); Nicholls, 7th; Johnson, 14th; Clark, 16th; Cushing, 19th; Andrews, 26th; Dalton, 30th; Early, 32nd.
- 3rd MILTONS, 177 pts. Courtenay, 5th (20 mins. .06 secs.); Heaver, 6th; Satchell, 12th; Cumes, 22nd; Barker, 25th; Wright, 34th; Green, 36th; Brown, 37th.
- 4th NEWSOMS, 181 pts. Hopper, 3rd (19 mins. 44 secs.); Towey, 15th; Thompson, R. H., 17th; Thompson, D. R., 18th; Redshaw, 23rd; Cottee, R., 31st; Amos, 35th; Clarke, 39th.
- 5th HALLIWELLS, 188 pts. Dollery, 2nd (19 mins. 40 secs.); Impey, 8th; Williams, P. R., 13th; Hall, 24th; Ring, 28th; Stephenson, 29th; Higham, 41st; Stickland, 43rd.

Intermediate

- 1st GIBBS, 34 pts. Holland, 3rd (17 mins. 10 secs.); Burgess, 4th; Roylance, 8th; White, 9th; Bennée, 10th.
- 2nd COBBS, 43 pts. Chapman, 2nd (17 mins. .05 secs.); Brazier, 5th; Gent, 6th; Alsbury, 13th; Banks, 17th.
- 3rd MILTONS, 73 pts. Nisbett, 7th; Goulding, 12th; Osborne, 14th; Auger, 18th; McIntyre, 22nd.
- 4th NEWSOMS, 87 pts. Jackson, 1st (16 mins. .06 secs.); Emmings, 11th; Lewis, 20th; Hall, 25th; Manger, 30th.
- 5th HALLIWELLS, 119 pts. Woodhall, 16th; Chandler, 21st; Gibson, 26th; Twite, 27th; Guest, 29th.

The annual inter-house race for the S. H. Marshall Cross-country Cup was held on Friday, February 26th. It was a dull afternoon, and following heavy rain during the previous weeks the course was extremely muddy along the river bank. Following Raynes Park's usual practice, the start was very fast, but a large bunch remained together at the top of the first rise. At this point a spurt by Pacey-Day split the leaders, but he was soon passed and the field became strung out. On the top of the common Deed opened up a ten yard lead, followed by a group of runners including Steer, Dollery, Hopper

and Courtenay and led by Brown. Just after Caesar's Camp, Brown, who was one of the favourites, was very unlucky and was forced to stop owing to cramp. Deed maintained his lead, but he was nearly caught by Dollery as he reached the brook. From this point the positions of the leading runners were unchanged and Deed went on to win in 19 mins. 30 secs. with Dollery 10 secs. behind in 2nd place and Hopper 4 secs. after him in 3rd position.

Earlier in the afternoon there was a Colt inter-house race. This is the first time such a race has been held, and it was easily won by Jackson who covered the $2\frac{3}{4}$ mile course in 16 mins. 6 secs., 59 secs. ahead of the second boy. The team race was won by Gibbs, who packed their five scoring runners in the first ten places.

Colours were awarded to Deed, and half-colours to C. M. Hopper, Pacey-Day and Steer.

BOB DEED.
C. PACEY-DAY.

CHESS

Captain : C. Pacey-Day. *Secretary* : R. M. Foulsham.

Two games have been played against other schools this term. Having drawn with Pelham on several previous occasions, this time we won $7\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$! and against a strong Surbiton team, the School, weakened by illness, lost $\frac{1}{2}$ - $9\frac{1}{2}$.

Our senior and junior knock-out tournaments were abruptly terminated when the result sheets were removed from the notice-board. The person who removed these should feel proud that because of him a large number of people were deprived of considerable enjoyment.

I have left until last the main activity this term — the House Chess Tournament. This year, for the first time, it counts towards the Cock House Cup, and as we expected this has excited much greater interest and keener competition than in recent years. The full scores are shown below :

	Cobbs	Gibbs	Halliwells	Miltons	Newsoms
v. Cobbs	—	0	3	2	3
v. Gibbs	10	—	7	2	3
v. Halliwells	7	3	—	3	0
v. Miltons	8	8	7	—	5
v. Newsoms	7	7	10	5	—
	—	—	—	—	—
Totals	32	18	27	12	11
	—	—	—	—	—

The feature of the competition has been the struggle between Cobbs and Halliwells to gain first place, and between Miltons and Newsoms to avoid last place.

C. PACEY-DAY.

THE THINGS THEY SAY

"I wonder why more people don't buy elephants nowadays . . . No, I'm quite serious."—G.M.

"No-one is to enter the water until they have swum a length."—L.R.K.
(To a corpulent pupil). "If you don't keep quiet, G——, I shall have to split you up."—H.E.R.

"I've got influence 'ere."—Mr. Austin.

(Leaning out of window). "Hey, you with the cosh."—R. L. W. Brookes.

"Were you born stupid, or have you been taking lessons?"—P. C. Redshaw.

ERRATUM

In the last issue of *The Spur* it was stated in the list of trophy winners for 1958-59 that Cobbs had won the Chess Cup, whereas in fact this cup was won by Gibbs.

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