

The Mill

JULY 1966

THE MAGAZINE OF THE
JOHN RUSKIN GRAMMAR SCHOOL



"No amount of pay . . . ever made a good soldier, a good teacher, a good artist or a good workman. You pay your soldiers and sailors so many pence a day, at which rated sum, one will do good fighting for you; another, bad fighting. Pay as you will, the entire goodness of the fighting depends, always, on its being done for nothing or rather, less than nothing, in the expectation of no pay but death. Examine the work of your spiritual teachers, and you will find the statistical law respecting them is 'The less pay, the better work'. Examine also your writers and artists: for ten pounds you shall have a Paradise Lost, and for a plate of figs, a Durer drawing; but for a million of money sterling, neither".

John Ruskin: "Modern Painters".

EDITORIAL

'A man ought to read just as inclination leads him; for what he reads as a task will do him little good'.

So said Dr. Johnson over two hundred years ago. His statement is basically true, yet in this age of mass-produced reading material, a reader cannot afford not to exercise discrimination. In Johnson's time, when only a minority were literate, and reading matter not so widespread, the general standard of literature was undoubtedly higher than that of today. Nowadays, with the advent of the popular newspaper and the paperback, the quality of available literature has declined.

The second part of Johnson's statement is probably more pertinent to the present age. Today, everyone, at some time, is likely to have read books as part of his education. This may be necessary, for without coercion many people would not read anything worthwhile. But anyone who is forced to read a book may resent it, and find no pleasure in it. If books were chosen more to suit the age of the pupil, this resentment might be partly remedied.

However, according to the latest social survey carried out for the magazine, many boys in this school read 'as their inclinations lead them' and borrow James Bond books from Public libraries. We were surprised to find that one sixth-former rated 'Thunderball' as one of the best novels of the century. Fortunately no

such books can be found within the sacred precincts of the school library, and in this way, at least, boys are urged to read books of better quality. We hasten to add that we do not advocate the forcing of younger boys to read literature which is above them, but instead, the gentle coaxing of them to read good, light novels.

We should like to thank all our contributors and regret that some very interesting poems and stories had to be excluded because of shortage of space. In particular we would mention A. Percival (In), K. Bragg, (Ir), R. Ward (In), M. Palmer (L.VI Sc.) J. Heslop (U.VI Arts).

Finally, because the G.C.E. examinations make it difficult for Fifth and Sixth-formers to submit entries for this magazine in the summer term, it is proposed to issue next year's at the beginning of the final term.

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EDITORIAL BOARD

P. Barnard, A. G. Boyes, R. B. Simmance, N. W. Williams.

NEWS MISCELLANY

We deeply regret to record the death, last November, of Mr. P. C. Garratt, who had been a Governor of the school since 1955. We shall miss a kindly counsellor and one who, with Mrs. Garratt, was deeply interested in the affairs of the school.

Our annual bulb-planting Saturday took place on October 2nd and once again we have to thank many parents for their gifts towards the beautifying of the school grounds. The profusion and variety of daffodils this spring would have delighted the heart of a certain W. Wordsworth.

At the end of the Christmas term we held our Carol Service at St. John's Church, Shirley, and hope that this will be a precedent that might one day also apply to Founder's Day Service. This was held as usual, in the School Hall on January 12th, when the Reverend Canon Petty gave the address.

On Sunday October 10th last year the school playground was the venue of an impressive ceremony when new colours were presented to the 1st Cadet Battalion, The Queen's Royal Surrey Regiment.

The School also acted as hosts on the occasion of a British Association lecture on March 15th, when Mr. C. D. Curling, M.A., Lecturer in Physics at King's College, London, gave an address entitled "The Future of Science and the Future of Man". The School Hall was filled with sixth formers from most of the Croydon Grammar Schools, who were entertained to a most stimulating and provocative vision of the future.

As is mentioned in the Old Boys' Section, the School attained its majority as a Grammar School on April 1st. Our next land mark will be January 1970 when we hope to celebrate our 50th birthday.

During the Easter holidays 29 boys under the care of Mr. Maggs visited our exchange school at Louviers in Normandy. Despite indifferent weather all reports suggest that the visit was greatly enjoyed. Our thanks again go to Madame Martin who is responsible for the arrangements in France.

Once again we have successes to report in Essay Competitions. Christopher Cheek of 5 U won first prize in the under 16 Essay Competition organised by the South Norwood and Addiscombe Rotary Club. The subject was "The Trade Unions". J. S. Young of the 3rd Year Sixth won one of the European Schools' Day Essay Competition prizes which enables him to travel to Brussels for the International Prizegiving (July 25th-28th) and then on to Austria for a week as a guest of the Austrian Government. His subject was "Europe without Barriers".

The School was twice honoured during the year by visits from the Bishop of Croydon. One was on the 20th May when he spoke to the Sixth about his annual week-end Study Group for young men; and the other

was on the 10th June when he gave a lunch-time talk to the Scripture Union entitled "Why I believe".

By the time this magazine appears, what is now our annual Festival of Physical Education will have taken place (June 30th). Winners of last year's festival were:

table tennis (doubles). M. Ford and P. Jezeph; fencing, G. Priest; archery, H. F. Dunton; badminton (doubles), I. Castro and I. Davies; senior gymnastics, D. Orange; junior gymnastics, S. Broder; House gymnastics, Alpha.

Stephen Kember, who left the School last summer at the age of sixteen to join Crystal Palace F.C., has received a happy baptism in (Second-Division) professional football, scoring two goals in thirteen first team appearances and six goals during his nineteen games with the Reserve XI.

The winners of the School Verse-Speaking Contest held at the end of the Spring term were as follows:—

Junior—1st, D. Mackenzie; 2nd, R. Williams; 3rd equal, R. Stott and K. West; Intermediate—1st, M. Ford; 2nd, R. Hill; 3rd, A. Williams; Senior—1st, M. West, 2nd, N. Hammond, 3rd, R. Weaver.

The School roll has kept around the 625 mark over the year with about 180 in the Sixth, and there is no evidence of shrinkage on our estimates for next term—which, for information, begins on Tuesday, 6th September.

AVE ATQUE VALE

Leaving at the end of this term are a number of Masters, some of whom have been with us for several years. First we must mention Mr. A. F. Davey, B.Sc., whose cheerful presence, able teaching and many enthusiasms we shall greatly miss. He has been with us since 1960; he is to become Senior Physics Master at Malory Comprehensive School. Next in order of appointment is Mr. G. C. Hawkes, B.A. a member of Staff since 1963, now leaving to become Second English Master at Headlands Senior High School. Mr. Tucker who has taught Economics here for two years, and Mr. Hudson, Mr. Tasker, Mr. Trout and Mr. Winter, who have been with us this year only, are also leaving. Mr. Hudson to a Second History Mastership at the Stationers' Company's School, Mr. Tasker for a French post at Selhurst Grammar School, and Mr. Winter for an Economics appointment at Shene Grammar School. We shall miss their several personalities and services, and wish them happiness and success in their new work.

Among recent Staff appointments are the following:—

Mr. L. F. Grindle, B.Sc.—Economics.

Mr. T. M. Rees, B.A.—History.

Mr D. Richardson, B.Sc.—Chemistry.

Mr. J. Powlands, B.Sc.—Economics.
Mr. C. Whitehead, M.A.—General Arts and Games.

Mr. P. J. Murphy will be returning to the School in September, following his Ministry Course in Russian, a study which will thereby be available to selected Sixth formers.

SPEECH DAY

Speech Day was held on Tuesday, 30th November, in the School Hall, when our Guest Speaker was Mr. Geoffrey Johnson Smith, M.P. for East Grinstead, and notable television political commentator. There was the usual large gathering of senior boys and their parents and the proceedings were lent added dignity by the presence on the platform of the Mayor and Mayoress of Croydon—Councillors Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Saunders. Mrs. Saunders kindly presented the prizes. Councillor Sparrowe was in the Chair.

After some opening remarks by the Chairman, the Mayor gave a short address. He expressed his pleasure at being present and at being able to confirm the high regard in which the School was held in the Borough. He wished the boys continued success.

Mr. Lowe began his report by quoting the cynical epigram of Dr. Cyril Allington:

The doors of success are always ajar,
And the entrance halls are full,
And some get in by a door marked 'Push',
And some by a door marked 'Pull'.

Were there not other doors? Mr. Lowe asked. He suggested, as the most important, the one marked 'Effort'—a door through which thirty-one boys had reached the Universities, eleven Sandwich Courses leading to Degrees, and others further training or progressive employment.

Mr. Lowe then referred to the door marked 'Fitness'—a door through which many boys had grown in consequence, as well as in physical stature and accomplishment. This growth, he suggested, meant more than the gaining of individual or team successes, though these had come in good measure. Finally, Mr. Lowe referred to the doors of 'Initiative' and 'Culture', twin doors, really, since most of our cultural activities are voluntary. Through these many boys had passed during the year; and the picture the Head said he wished finally to leave was of a community which, despite all loose ends, was substantially dedicated to the pursuit of excellence, to the deepening of experience through creative interests and to present and future service.

Mr. Johnson Smith congratulated the Headmaster on a most impressive report—in both the academic and society life of the School. He himself had profited much from debating societies, but though he had owed much of his livelihood to Radio and Television, he wished to stress to the boys that there was no substitute for the written word. Reading stuck more than the

passing word; the library was more important than the T.V. set; William Caxton was the greatest inventor of all.

He wished the boys every success in their careers. He once had asked an elder statesman what qualities were required for successful government; the reply had been—ability, sincerity, and, above all, judgment. You could have judgment without an A plus mind; in fact government by All Souls' College would not necessarily be the best—because brilliance did not mean judgment. He also wished the boys good luck—because luck, or fate, or destiny played an important part in one's life. He himself would readily admit to having had his share of good fortune.

Ending on a serious note Mr. Johnson Smith urged the boys not only to take a pride in their jobs but also in their country. They were the heirs to the finest traditions of freedom and parliamentary democracy, fought for over the centuries—and more recently in two world wars. "Nourish this freedom", he concluded, "and spread the ideals of this country abroad in the interests of international co-operation and peace".

Votes of thanks were proposed by the School Captain, Paul Graham, and seconded by Councillor R. C. Nash.

PRIZES AND CERTIFICATES, 1965

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

Main Ordinary Level Results (January and June)

V.U.	Williams, N. W. (6)
Allen, H. J. (7)	Williamson, C. J. (8)
Barnard, P. (4)	Winborn, R. H. (6)
Beckett, M. (6)	Wood, C. M. (4)
Boyes, A. G. (6)	
Clarke, I. R. (8)	V. Remove
Cornish, C. H. (7)	(Additional Passes)
Dyer, T. N. (4)	Bean, D. J. (3)
Simmonds, J. C. (7)	Dixon, R. W. (2)
George, J. E. (5)	Hockley, P. J. (3)
Gray, D. R. (6)	Holdstock, M. R. M. (3)
Heap, D. J. (5)	Knight, I. H. (3)
Litchfield, R. D. (5)	Moore, B. M. (5)
Misson, A. C. (7)	Rawlins, S. J. (3)
Panagakos, N. P. (6)	Robertson, A. (3)
Pearson, N. J. (2)	Shrimpton, J. (4)
Place, J. S. (7)	Smallwood, L. R. (2)
Richardson, D. J. (8)	
Ross, V. M. (6)	V.B.
Simmanee, R. B. (8)	Arrow, A. F. (1)
Terry, C. J. (8)	Baldwin, R. C. (4)
Todd, P. A. (5)	Block, D. E. (3)
Townson, P. J. (7)	Broome, R. J. (6)
Tullett, J. D. (6)	Bush, D. J. (2)
White, T. A. (7)	Cattle, G. B. (6)

Chambers, D. (9)
 Duncan, T. F. (4)
 Durrant, R. A. (4)
 Goldin, J. B. C. (2)
 Harrison, B. A. (4)
 Irving, P. H. (8)
 Jefferson, I. G. (8)
 Khambatta, N. H. (2)
 Lawrie, M. (3)
 Lucocq, R. G. (7)
 McCafferty, P. R. (5)
 MacKenzie, I. (7)
 Morley, R. F. (9)
 Muir, P. R. J. (8)
 Parker, J. H. (6)
 Roderick, G. (7)
 Rogers, M. A. (6)
 Thresher, M. J. (3)
 White, R. W. (6)

V.D.
 Bennett, J. (4)

Brown, J. A. (3)
 Clowes, N. M. (5)
 Coverly, I. A. (5)
 Curtis, R. H. (4)
 Ditchfield, M. W. (5)
 Dixon, R. W. D. (2)
 Evans, C. W. (6)
 Gardner, G. D. (2)
 Garth, I. D. (2)
 Giles, R. D. (3)
 Harvey, G. B. C. (3)
 Jenkins, M. (5)
 Kember, S. D. (1)
 Lamb, A. B. (2)
 Marriott, S. R. (5)
 Palmer, M. W. (5)
 Shrivell, C. T. (2)
 Simnett, J. S. (2)
 Stokes, R. D. (4)
 Turner, G. E. (3)
 Weightman, G. S. (4)

Advanced Level Results (January and June, 1965)

U.VI Arts
 Bacon, R. L., Brit. Const., Econ., Hist.
 Clark, A. Q., Brit. Const.
 Dyer, B. R., Eng., French, German
 Evans, R., Econ., Geog., Hist.
 Guscott, D. J., Geog., Pure Maths.
 Hankin, M. J., Music
 Harper, T. T., French, German, Latin
 Harrad, J. L., Art. Eng.
 Held, C. M., Hist.
 Heslop, J. R., Eng.
 Hodgson, R., Econ., Eng., French
 Hollidge, M. J., French, Latin
 Lankester, A. J., Econ., Geog., Hist.
 Lisney, R. P., Econ., Eng., French
 Love, R. C., Geog., Pure Maths.
 MacDonald, I. D., French, Latin, Pure Maths.
 Mayhook, C. V., Eng., Geog.
 Shove, A. T., Econ., Eng., Hist.
 Simmonds, I. G., Latin
 Stephings, R. T., Econ., Eng.
 Strelczuk, G., Geog., Hist.
 Walker, J., Econ., Hist., Econ., Hist.
 Whittington, J., Econ., Geog., Hist.
 Wynn, P. E., Eng., Hist., Econ., Hist.
 Young, J. S., Eng., Hist.

U.VI Sc.A.
 A'mond, D. P., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*†
 Be'lamy, R. D., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 Castro, I. P., Add. Maths.

Cobley, J. G., Chem., Zoo.*†
 Davies, I. H., Add. Maths.
 Duntun, H. F., Chem., Zoo.
 Graham, P. M., Chem., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 Harman, G. K., Chem., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 Hawkins, C. C., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics
 Hughes, J. R., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 Chem.
 Lander, S. W., App. Maths., Physics
 Margree, A. L., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics
 Marsh, R. J., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 Tech. D.*
 U.VI Sc. Alpha
 Bayly, M., Chem., Physics, Zoo.
 Beer, C., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics
 Durr, A. C., Pure Maths., Physics
 Ead, R. D., Zoo.
 Etheridge, M. J., Pure Maths., Physics
 Farnsworth, D. P., Physics, Zoo.
 Francis, D., Pure Maths., Pure/App. Maths., Physics
 Gibbs, A. J., Pure Maths., Physics, Tech. D.
 Green, I. D., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics
 Martin, M. L., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics
 Mauchline, D. J., Pure Maths., App. Maths.
 Maynell, C. A., Chem., App. Maths., Physics*
 North, R. M., Chem., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 Preddy, C. S. F., Pure Maths., Add. Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 Thomas, J. P., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 Turner, J. A., Zoo.
 Weight, T. M., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 White, A., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics*
 White, J. M., Pure Maths., App. Maths., Physics
 Hurst, R. L., Pure Maths., Pure/App. Maths., Physics
 Hussey, J. P., Chem., Physics
 Lambert, M. D., Chem., Physics., Zoo.
 Looseley, K. D., Pure/App. Maths., Physics
 Preuneers, M. J., Chem., Physics, Zoo.
 Raymond, M., Art. Pure Maths., Physics
 Reeves, P. D., Tech. D.*
 Rickard, C. J., Tech. D.
 Searle, R. F., Chem., Physics, Zoo.
 Smith, D. R., Chem., Pure Maths., Zoo.
 *Grade A in Subject; †Grade 1; ‡Grade 2 in Special Paper

FORM PRIZES

1 st Hill, R. A. G.	2 nd Deacon, G. E.
1 st Mosley, D. J.	2 nd Greenewich, P. A.
1 st Bailey, C. V.	2 nd Doran, B. G.

IIG			
1st	Hulme, C.	2nd	Mackenny, C.
IIA			
1st	Goy, N. M.	2nd	Badcock, J. L.
IIIU			
1st	Pache, J. E.	2nd	Barlow, N. J.
IIIP			
1st	Clark, G. T.	2nd	McLauchlan, A. J.
IIIW			
1st	Clarke, G. L.	2nd	Hemming, A. D.
IVU			
1st	Casperson, J. H.	2nd	Dixon, D. J.
IVM			
1st	Looseley, I.	2nd	Bird, B. J.
IVT			
1st	Robinson, H. C.	2nd	Smith, G.
L.VI Sc. B.			
1st	Ford, M. J.		
L.VI Sc. Alpha		L.VI Arts I	
1st	Hammond, J.	1st	West, M. D.
L.VI Sc. A.		L.VI Arts II	
1st	Priest, G. G.	1st	Dains, P. W.

ORDINARY LEVEL SUBJECT PRIZES

English Language	Barnard, P.
English Literature	Tremain, K. E.
			Williams, N.
History	Richardson, D. J.
British Constitution	Poole, C. R.
Geography	Ross, V. M.
French	Allen, H. J.
Latin	Williamson, C. J.
German	George, J. E.
Mathematics	Terry, C. J.
Physics	Terry, C. J.
Chemistry	Todd, P. A.
Biology	Todd, P. A.
General Science	Evans, C. W.
Commerce	Evans, C. W.
Art	Turner, G. E.
Music	Simmanee, R. B.
Metalwork	Palmer, M. W.
Technical Drawing	Stokes, R. D.
Religious Knowledge	Chambers, D.

ADVANCED LEVEL SUBJECT PRIZES

English	Lisney, R. P.
Geography	Mayhook, C. V.
History	Wynn, P. E.
French	Harper, T. T.
German	Dyer, B. R.
Latin	Hollidge, M. J.
Pure Mathematics	Preddy, C. S. F.
Applied Mathematics	Weight, T. M.
Physics	Almond, D. P.

Chemistry	North, R. M.
			Smith, D. R.
Zoology	Cobley, J. G.
Art	Harrad, J. L.
Economics	Walker, J.
Music	Hankin, M. J.
Technical Drawing	Reeves, P. D.

SPECIAL PRIZES AND AWARDS

Magazine	Shaw, C. A.
Verse-Speaking—Junior	Ford, M.
—Middle School	Weaver, R. F.
—Senior	Hammond, N.
Creative Writing	Paynter, R. J.,
			& West, M. D.
Music—Junior	Weaver, R. F.
R.S.M. Certificates—Grade VI (Piano)	Loveday, M. J.
—Grade VI (Piano)	
—Grade VI (Violin)	Hankin, M. J.
String Music and —Grade VI (Violin)	
—Grade IV (Rudiments)	Weaver, R. F.
General Progress (presented by Rotary Club)—Senior	Beer, C. H.
General Progress—Junior	Martin, R.
Stanley Prize for Art	Wright, P. E.
Stanley Prize for Science	Casperson, J.
Dramatics—Senior	West, M. D.
—Junior	Hill, B. J., &
			Capella, C.
Thesis Prizes	Barlow, N. J., &
			Harman, C. A.
Philips Mathematics Prizes	Graham, P. N.,
			Hughes, J. R.,
			Place, J. S.,
			Thomas, J. P.,
			& White, A.

THE JOHN RUSKIN COMPANY (A.C.F. AWARDS)

Ruskin Stick of Honour (presented by the Officers)	...	C.S.M. G. Strelczuk
Marksman's Cup (presented by Capt. R. N. Alexander)	...	Cpl. I. D. MacDonald
Recruit Cup (presented by Capt. L. Bishop)	...	Cdt. G. Dewey
Clark Proficiency Trophy	...	Cpl. R. W. Dixon
Recruit Shooting Trophy	...	Cdt. F. Baker

WILLIAM FIELD MEMORIAL PRIZE

Preddy, C. S. F.

JOHN RUSKIN OLD BOYS' WAR MEMORIAL PRIZE

Marsh, R. J.

The Weedon Cup For Chess	...	Boyes, A. G.
The Endeavour Cup	...	Alpha House

ENTRANCE TO UNIVERSITIES 1965

Askew, R. P.	
University of Manchester	Economics
Bacon, R. L.	
College of Estate Management	B.Sc. in Estate Management
Bayly, M. C.	
Brighton College of Technology	Pharmacy
Boyce, G. J. P.	
University of Kent	Social Studies
Castro, I. P.	
Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge	Mechanical Sciences Tripos
Cobley, J. G.	
University of Bristol	Botany
Cordy, P. (Left 1964)	
Brighton College of Technology	Pharmacy
Davies, I. H.,	
University of Manchester	Physics
Dunton, H. F.	
University of Reading	Agricultural Botany
Farnsworth, D. P.	
Westfield College, London	Zoology
Fentiman, G. J.	
Westminster Hospital Medical School	Medicine
Goulding, P. M.	
University of Leicester	History
Hawkins, R.	
University of Leicester	History
Hughes, J. R.	
Imperial College, London	Physics
Lankester, A. J.	
Portsmouth College of Technology	Economics
Lee, B. P.	
Portsmouth College of Technology	B.Sc. General
Lemmer, R. D.	
Oxford College of Technology	General Arts
Margree, A. L.	
University of Sheffield	Civil Engineering
Mauchline, D. J.	
University of Manchester	Physics
Mayhook, C. V.	
Oxford College of Technology	Economics
North, R. M.	
King's College, London	Chemistry
Phillis, R. W. (Left 1961)	
University of Nottingham	Industrial Economics
Preddy, C. S. F.	
University of Bristol	Mathematics
Preveneers, M. J.	
University of Leeds	Chemistry and Physiology
Rabbitts, T. H. (Left 1964)	
University of East Anglia	Biology
Smith, A. D. (Left 1963)	
Regent Street Polytechnic	Economics

Stephings, R. T.	
Portsmouth College of Technology	General Arts
Walker, J.	
University of Southampton	History, Politics and Economics
Wheal, J. D.	
Peterhouse, Cambridge	Medical Sciences
Wrigglesworth, M. D.	
University of Bristol	Electrical Engineering
Wynn, P. E.	
University of Hull	History

ART COLLEGE ENTRY

Hankin, M. J.	
Hammersmith College of Art and Building	Architectural Diploma

TRAINING COLLEGE ENTRY

Gibbs, A. J.	
Goldsmiths' College	Teacher's Certificate

INDUSTRIAL ENTRIES

Almond, D. P.	
Sandwich Course with English Electric Valve Co., leading to B.Sc. in Applied Physics.	
Beer, C. H.	
Sandwich Course with Seeboard leading to Degree in Electrical Engineering.	
Bellamy, R. D.	
Sandwich Course with R. Travers Morgan & Partners, leading to Degree in Civil Engineering.	
Farmer, H. M.	
Sandwich Course with A.I.E.E. leading to Degree in Electrical Engineering.	
Green, P. H.	
Atomic Energy Commission, Aldermaston, with definite entry for 1966 at Southampton University to study Electronic Engineering.	
Hawkins, C. C.	
Sandwich Course with Marconi, leading to Dip. Tech. in Applied Physics.	
Marsh, R. J.	
Thick Sandwich Course with Bristol Siddeley Aero Engines with definite place at Nottingham University for 1966.	
Thomas, J. P.	
Sandwich Course with Marconi, leading to B.Sc. in Applied Physics.	
Weight, T. M.	
Sandwich Course with Ministry of Aviation, leading to B.Sc. in Applied Mathematics through Northampton College of Technology.	
White, A.	
Royal Aircraft Establishment, Farnborough, with definite entry for 1966 at Southampton University to study Aeronautical Engineering.	

SCHOLARSHIPS

- White, J. M.
Sandwich Course with A.E.I., leading to B.Sc. in
Electrical Engineering.
- Fentiman, G. J.
"Entrance Scholarship" Westminster Hospital Medi-
cal School.
- Phillis, R. W.
"Thomas Forman Industrial Scholarship" (offered
on a national scale within the Printing Industry).'

DEGREE RECORD 1965

- Allen, P. M.
B.Sc. Upper Second in Physics University of Hull
- Ansell, A. J.
Dip. Tech. (Second Class Honours)
Applied Physics Northampton College of Tech
- Bacon, G. S.
B.Sc. (Second Class Honours)
Estate Management University of London
- Barson, C.
B.Sc. (Second Class Honours)
Mathematics Sir John Cass College, Univ. of Lon.
- Bayliss, J. S.
B.Sc. (Honours)
Engineering University of Liverpool
- Bodman, R.
B.Sc. in Maths./Chem. University of Exeter
- Camfield, N. T.
B.Sc. (Third Class Honours)
Chemistry University of Bristol
- Drewett, C. J.
B.A. (Second Class Honours)
History/English University of Leeds
- Drury, C. M.
B.Sc. (First Class Honours) with "Mappin Medal"
Mechanical Engineering University of Sheffield
- Eves, R. J.
B.Sc. (Upper Second Class Honours)
Electrical Engineering University of Birmingham
- Green, J. H.
B.A. (Upper Second Class Honours)
Modern Languages University of Exeter
- Hammond, P. J.
First Class in First Part of Mathematical Tripos,
and College Prize Trinity Hall, Cambridge
- Holcombe, W. M. L.
B.Sc. (Upper Second Class Honours)
Mathematics University of Sheffield
- Hoskin, W.
B.Sc.
Electrical Engineering Northampton College of Tech.
- Keyes, G. G.
B.A. (Second Class Honours)
Theology St. Catharine's College, Cambridge

- Lawson, J. W.
B.Sc. (Second Class Honours)
Civil Engineering University of Sheffield
- Lloyd, J. H.
B.A. (Upper Second Class Honours)
Economics University of Leeds
- Penhallow, P. J.
B.Sc.
Mathematics Sir John Cass College, Univ. of Lon.
- Ryland, J. A.
B.Sc.
Civil Engineering University College, London
- Tennant, V. A.
B.Sc. (Upper Second Class Honours)
Physiology University College, London
- Thomas, E. G.
B.Sc.
Civil Engineering University College, London
- Wilkinson, G. N.
B.A. (First Class Honours)
English University of Sussex
- Wilson, A. D.
B.Sc. (Upper Second Class Honours)
Physics University of Reading
- Winter, P.
B.Sc. (Second Class Honours)
Economics University of Hull

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NEWS OF OLD BOYS

- H. E. Dobbs (Left 1949, Graduated 1956) is going to the University of Hull to work on radioisotopes. He also appeared on June 24th, in the T.V. "Adventure" Series, and last summer presented the School with his recently published book on Under Water Photography.
- A. J. Cleary (Left 1957, Graduated 1960) has been admitted to the Roll of Solicitors of the Supreme Court.
- M. L. Hart (Left 1953, Graduated 1958) has become Senior Lecturer in Modern Languages at Royal Naval College, Dartmouth.
- M. P. Ringham (Left 1951) has recently been chosen as one of the official Scorers for the second and fifth Test Matches in Australia. He was Scorer for the School during his latter years here.

PROFILE— JACQUES VALADIE



French lessons with an assistant are with very small groups or even one student on his own with the assistant. Therefore each pupil is able to receive individual attention. With the aid of a tape recorder an assistant can help students to iron out the flaws in their spoken French, by the student actually hearing any mistakes as he made them, after which the assistant can correct him. A French assistant is also very useful for the school's new language laboratory. Various exercises are put onto tape, by having the French assistant speak these exercises; pupils have the advantage of, not only carrying out the exercises, but of hearing them spoken in perfect French at the same time.

M. Jacques Valadié, or Jacques, as he is generally called, stands out among previous assistants in that he desires to make friends with the boys which soon breaks down any formal barriers between him and his pupils. Being only twenty-two Jacques is still young enough to share similar interests with many of the older students. Because of this, everyone has got on famously with him, lessons being extremely informal, with students talking quite freely to him on any topic which might arise. In this way students are able to acquire the type of vocabulary used in everyday speech, thus becoming able to express themselves more readily, as opposed to speaking the usual 'grammar-book' French.

Furthermore Jacques is quite prepared to use his own spare time in giving the older students the opportunity to speak more French with him while going for a stroll on the Shirley Hills during the lunch hour or even to meet him in the evenings.

On the whole Jacques is a very friendly, helpful young man who has fitted in very well with school life, with both pupils and staff, not trying to create 'a little France' all around him as some previous assistants may have tended to do. G. Tuckey (U.VI Arts I)

The purpose of a French assistant is to enable students of French, especially the more advanced ones, to hear the language as spoken by a Frenchman. In this way they are able to improve their own accent and fluency. They also get the opportunity to speak French themselves, something which there is not time for in ordinary grammar lessons. A further advantage is that such oral

THE WOOD-ALLEN REPORT

After being asked to conduct a survey on "Television and Television Programmes", we circularised the school asking questions of a one-in-five random sample of our population. From the answers to our questions we have compiled the following statement of affairs:—

A stunning 98 per cent of the boys now have a television set at home, and of these, the surprising percentage of 40 per cent can receive B.B.C. 2.

The favourite channel was without doubt B.B.C. 1 and only 13 per cent of those with B.B.C. 2 rated B.B.C. 2 above the other two channels.

Masters may have been worrying how much homework time is lost to their rival—television. We discovered that on average a boy watches 12 hours of television every week, but we send our sincere sympathies to any master who has to teach the maniac in the lower school who does a 40 hour week in front of the box.

The film proved to be the most popular type of television programme in the school supported strongly by plays and serials.

Undoubtedly the favourite programme is "the Frost Report", followed fairly closely by "the Man from U.N.C.L.E." and "Top of the Pops". It seems that Thursday is a popular night for B.B.C. viewing. However, one ambitious youngster in the first form rates 'University Challenge' as his number one programme. So watch out Oxford!

C. M. Wood and H. J. Allen
(L.VI Arts II)

WEEKEND SUPPLEMENT

Sorry it's not in colour, but we can compete with *The Observer* in the following field. We also surveyed opinions of popular twentieth century novels in the sixth-form. *The Observer* recently printed a list of the top twenty novels of this century according to their readers. We asked one in three of our sixth-formers to place ten of these novels in order as the top ten novels of the century. From the answers, we performed a rather large calculation and (thanks to Mr. Smith who helped to cultivate our mathematical minds) we were able to form our own top twenty using the same novels. The figures in brackets are the novels' respective positions in *The Observer* charts.

1. ✓ *Catcher in the Rye*—J. D. Salinger (7)
2. ✓ *Lord of the Flies*—William Golding (3)
3. ✓ 1984—George Orwell (5)
4. ✓ *Sons and Lovers*—D. H. Lawrence (2)
5. *Passage to India*—E. M. Forster (1)
6. ✓ *Animal Farm*—George Orwell (6)
7. ✓ *Brave New World*—Aldous Huxley (4)
8. *Doctor Zhivago*—Boris Pasternak (15)

9. Lucky Jim—Kingsley Amis (10)
 10. Farewell to Arms—Ernest Hemmingway (8)
 11. Ulysses—James Joyce (16)
 12. To the Lighthouse—Virginia Woolf (17)
 13. Grapes of Wrath—John Steinbeck (9)
 14. Brighton Rock—Graham Greene (13)
 15. Power and the Glory—Graham Greene (12)
 16. Nostromo—Joseph Conrad (20)
 17. Decline and Fall—Evelyn Waugh (14)
 18. Mr. Polly—H. G. Wells (19)
 19. Of Human Bondage—Somerset Maugham (18)
 20. Old Wives' Tale—Arnold Bennet (11)
- 'The Horse's Mouth' by Joyce Carey was unplaced with no votes at all.

The sixth form has read an average of 7 novels each from the above list. The novel found in general to be the most enjoyable on the list was "Lord of the Flies" by William Golding.

Asked if there was any other twentieth century novel which warranted inclusion in the 'Top 20' the most popular reply from our sixth form was 'The Trial' by Franz Kafka, followed closely by 'Thunderball' (Ian Fleming) and 'Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man' (James Joyce).

The most popular novelist on our list was, surprisingly, H. G. Wells (followed by James Joyce) and the novelist who should have been represented on our list was undoubtedly Franz Kafka (followed by C. S. Forester). One (witty?) sixth-former even rated Enid Blyton among the top novelists of the century, which reminds me that I never did finish reading 'Noddy goes to Town'.

C. M. Wood (L.VI Arts II)

'JONAH AND THE WHALE'

This year's senior play provided full scope for interesting production and even if 'Jonah and the Whale' is not everybody's idea of great drama it did at least provide a satisfying spectacle. The impressions left most strongly are of the atmosphere created by skilful use of lighting, an imaginative set and effective staging of crowd scenes. The visual effects were at their best when Jonah took ship to escape from God and so brought about the storm that led to his being thrown overboard and swallowed by the whale. There was clever use of lighting to evoke the scene in the whale's belly—darkness broken only by a red spotlight on the indigestible prophet. All these effects held the eye at times when the ear lost concentration.

West naturally dominated the acting as Jonah, presenting clearly the mixture of weakness and strength in this frail instrument of Jehovah's purposes. Greenwood's brash Bilshan proved one of the most engaging characters with his commercial mind so contrasting

with Jonah. Many members of the cast took more than one part and used the opportunity well to present differing portraits. Taylor for instance began as Hashmonah and later became a very effective Eshtemoa. Cambridge had the chance to act an excellent Hadadezer after a somewhat dull Angel. Orange made a commendably feminine Euodias while Weaver looked and acted well as Shiphrah, handling a long soliloquy ably. There were many other good pieces of acting, notably from Graham, Steel, Watson, Sawyer and Fridd.

The only real weakness of his production occurred in scene-shifting. A complex set presents problems which only plentiful rehearsals can solve. It was disconcerting to the actors to find everything on the stage was not exactly where expected.

Apart from this it was a polished production. Broome proved just how valuable is an efficient stage manager and the lighting gallery showed the efficiency we have come to take for granted. As always there was some hard work put in by those who never receive the public's applause for their performance—the make-up team, the sound-effects producers, the set-constructors. As the producer well knows, only the efficient co-ordination of those various groups will ensure a successful production. G.H.

THREE ONE-ACT PLAYS

The programme of one-act plays given by the Junior Dramatic Society on Friday and Saturday, March 25th and 26th, provided much enjoyment, and from one of them, a remarkable theatrical experience. Since we have had these Junior plays, we have had some memorable evenings: 'Toad' and 'Lady Precious Stream' were delightful productions. Not the least of pleasures on these occasions comes from the element of surprise at what turns up—some new, unexpectedly able young actors; an uproarious and uninhibited scene of special quality; a tang of unsophistication which to an old cynic like myself is particularly captivating. But it is extremely rare to come away from the school, as we did on the Saturday night, feeling amazed, yet certain that we had witnessed a well-nigh perfect theatrical presentation, in the third of the plays, 'The Bespoke Overcoat'.

The first play, 'The Tiger's Bones', by Ted Hughes, produced by Mr. G. C. Hawkes, was carried off manfully by the cast—but what an extraordinary play to have to contend with. It threw up the most confusing mixture of topics ever to have been condensed into a one-acter; possible destruction of the earth by an inter-planetary collision, the effects of industrial production on a savage society, how trade originated in barter, confrontation of a sage and a scientist in a contest to create life. What the actors made of it, goodness knows. It seemed to have been meant to be a modern mystery

or morality play.

'The Red Velvet Coat', by Josephina Niggli (sic), styled a Mexican folk-comedy, and produced by Mr. M. W. Nunn, was lively and amusing. The family difficulties of Esteban (well played by Mark Poncia) and his wife Marianna (very well taken by Paul Scott) and the production of a 'play within a play' gave plenty of opportunities for vigorous acting and for colourful costumes, make-up, and setting. The difficult technical feat of the inside play's prompter (a pedlar, played by Adrian Williams), reciting the lines one word ahead of the actors, at speed and loudly, and yet not unduly confusing the audience, was well brought off.

It was the third play, 'The Bespoke Overcoat', by Wolf Mankowitz, produced by Mr. C. S. Wiseman, which can only be talked of in superlatives. First, the play itself was beautifully written, and cunningly constructed, in a series of short cameos, which gradually fitted together like the pieces of a jig-saw puzzle, to build up in our minds a complete picture. Here, high praise must go to the lighting and simple, impressionistic settings, in different parts of the stage, which were quite professional. Next, the make-up and dress of the four characters was unobtrusive, yet absolutely right. Geoffrey Spiller was, exactly, an old tailor. But it was the brilliant acting of Spiller (Morry) and Ian Johns (Fender), with their perfect Jewish accents, their beautiful pace and timing, and their complete absorption in their parts, which made an unforgettable impression, and was nothing less than a tour de force. From Morry's first words, quietly spoken, to the sad-humorous exit of Fender's ghost as he returned to his "hotel down there", we were all spellbound. Every inflection of their voices, every gesture, every movement was right. We were moved to the verge of tears by the pathos of Fender, and his poor threadbare coat. We smiled at and sympathised with the good-hearted anxiety and confusion of Morry, confronted by the ghost of his old friend. The two supporting parts of Ranting, Fenders' hard unfeeling employer (played by Paul Hildersley), and the clerk (played by Keith McKinstrie) were also well done, and fitted acceptably into the magical atmosphere created by Spiller and Johns. That such delicate and detailed skill in the art of acting could come from two IVth Formers, whom we know, but who have given us no signs before of such talent, is nothing less than staggering. This performance, I maintain, was outstanding, not only among school productions, but measuring up to professional standards. It would not have disgraced the Royal Court or the Aldwych.

Thus we congratulate the actors and producers of the first two plays, Broome as general Stage Manager,

Bell and his artists who designed and painted all the sets (Mr. Gee being absent), Palmer and his crew on the lighting switchboard, Buck and Proctor for the sound effects, and all the host of make-up artists. Most of the work behind the scenes was carried out, I understand, largely without Staff guidance. But I am sure no one will mind when I voice our grateful thanks to Spiller and Johns, to Mr. Wiseman, and to all who combined to give 'The Bespoke Overcoat' its unique quality, for creating for us a piece of unforgettable and perfect theatre.

A.L.M.

* * *

PREFECTORIAL

The members of this sacrosanct institution have occasionally denied themselves the comforts enjoyed by a privileged élite to stalk the corridors, administering discipline and chastising the drones to whom justice, (a mere formality) must appear to be done.

In the pursuit of ephemeral pleasures table legs, chairs and crockery have been broken; Bridge became fashionable; and football games were bawdy. Any relationships with Coloma were sought over tea and biscuits but for internal reasons it is strongly denied that many visitors to Div. A could knit.

Though Clive missed a glorious opportunity at the school dance, while Mole was with us at least in spirit, P.K.T. suffered and Portia had the last laugh in the official appointments.

Captain: R. F. Searle, *Vice-Captain:* G. Strelczuk.
Senior Prefects: B. Dyer, M. Loveday, G. Priest, P. Reeves and J. Wenn.

Prefects: L. Baker, P. Baron, E. Chappell, A. Charles, P. Dains, R. Ead, R. Gerlach, J. Heslop, P. Holland, M. Hollidge, P. Jezeph, S. Keech, D. Knight, G. Lloyd, D. Macmillan, C. Maynell, C. Poole, J. Reddall, C. Shaw, P. Tomkins, M. Turnor and M. West.

Because of interest shown in the last three years, this article is continued for yet another year; questions used here are taken from the two questionnaires used in past years. Last year's masters were Mr. Hawkes and Mr. Cripps.

- (1) Are you interested in politics?

Mr. G: I am interested in politics but rarely discuss them because I think any argument on the subject generates more heat than light.

Mr. H: Yes. Politics affect everyone's life, particularly in this age of planned state economy, and if only for the reason that a citizen should take as informed an interest as possible in them. It is, I think, from a practical point of view, impossible to achieve the highest ideals in politics owing to the conflict of so many vested interests. Even so, we should try to influence the shape of events as far as we can.

- (2) What are your chief interests outside your work?

Mr. G: Unprintable!

Mr. H: I do not concentrate on any particular interest but try to satisfy my inclinations over as wide a range as possible, compatible with the calls of duties and responsibilities. Reading, walking, the church, politics, sport (from the Spectator's point of view), entertaining friends, all figure among my interests.

- (3) Except for those books concentrated on your subjects, what do you read?

Mr. G: I suppose that if a conventionalist looked at my bookshelves, he would be mildly shocked. He would find anything from Shakespeare to Chekov, Chaucer to T. S. Eliot, Sir Philip Sydney to Lawrence Durrell or Moffat's Translation of the New Testament to the Illustrated Translation of the Kama Sutra. Not to mention hundreds of assorted types of paper-backs in the cupboard underneath. In short, anything and everything.

Mr. H: My reading matter varies. More recently, I have been engrossed in the classical novel in English. I also read a fair amount of biography—political biography, usually. From time to time, I have read works on philosophy and economics, as well as history, religion and social topics. The chief difficulty is finding time to satisfy the full range of my favourite reading.

- (4) Do you think that comprehensive education will be successful?

Mr. G: Education to my mind seeks to discover and develop the innate powers of any boy or girl—its work to educe as well as to instil; to draw

out as well as to train. In any system of education, development and equipment go together, the boy or girl not only being given the implements required for his or her future life, but having at the same time a knowledge of *how* to use them rightly and *where* to use them to the best of purpose to themselves and others.

Mr. H: It largely depends on what is meant by "successful". Successful for whom? I believe that in some ways the unselected streams would benefit, but I fear the ablest pupils would suffer by comparison with their fellows in the Grammar School. It is equally true that the highest academic standards flourish in an academic atmosphere, not among a full cross-section of the community.

- (5) What is your opinion of modern youth?

Mr. G: Basically no different from the youth of any other generation—although we might like to think so. Paul wrote as early as the first century A.D. of "putting off childish things" as a normal incident of growth. I think, however, that modern youth put off many childlike things earlier than they used to but retain the childish things with their apparent conclusions of the "adult" experience and observations longer than they used to. I'm probably just as guilty!

Mr. H: I have mixed feelings about modern youth. They show a keen awareness of national and international problems but not so much enthusiasm for concentrated study and wide reading. In this age of affluence they are very susceptible to the influence of commercialism, which, I agree, they cannot very well escape. In general, they seem more sophisticated and less well-informed than the youth of my day.

- (6) What do you regard as a comfortable life?

Mr. G: Being left alone without being bothered to answer questions about which I really know very little.

Mr. H: A comfortable life is surely free from the exasperating worries of financial or social burdens. It should aim at providing the means for a full life; by that I mean the undisturbed enjoyment of all that is best—our rich heritage—artistic and natural. It should, then, make it easier for a man to lead a morally good and intellectually stimulating life—for the enrichment of his mind and spirit. This means that modern inventions and devices should not be an end in themselves, but a means to a higher aim.

BOOK REVIEWS

"A STAR CALLED THE SUN"

This book by Professor George Gammon is one of the latest editions to our school library, and is about stars, in particular, our sun.

Considering the vast amount of matter upon this subject, Professor Gammon has done a good job in covering most aspects of the subject, from the ancient beliefs about the sun and the early attempts to measure its dimensions right up to the modern theories concerning the sun's energy, its life and its place in relation to other stars.

It is written in such a manner that an intelligent layman might profitably read it, but the greatest benefit would be to a student of physics since it covers qualitatively and sometimes quantitatively much modern and classical physics, both in and out of the A.L. syllabus.

The book is well laid out in chronological order, and brings in most of the great men of Physics:—certainly all sixth year scientists would find it very interesting.

G. Priest (U.VI Sc.A)

"THE WORLD OF CRICKET"

With its 600,000 words, 1100 pages, 23 full colour and innumerable black and white illustrations, one of the library's most lavish items of expenditure this year has been "The World of Cricket" edited by E. W. Swanton and Michael Melford.

This massive work is set out in the form of an encyclopaedia, and contains entries on every aspect of cricket: subjects range from Test Match accounts and History, to Umpiring and the Laws, and even Ducks. One of the book's great merits is that it does not deal solely with first class cricket but goes on to League cricket and cricket in the less well known countries as well. It has an impressive list of contributors, among the more famous being Brian Johnston, Rex Alston, Colin Cowdrey and Richie Benaud.

Though "The World of Cricket" contains its fair share of statistics, it is not just an outsize edition of 'Wisdens'. In the History section in particular the writing is informative, lucid, and interesting. Also there are many of the anecdotes and memoirs without which no work on cricket would be complete: Prince Philip, asked to accept the traditional position of "12th man" on the "Lord's Taverners" team was told his duties were:—"(a) to carry the bag from the station (b) to look after the score book (c) to bring out the drinks

(d) to sub in the field (e) to run for anybody who didn't feel like it after lunch . . . 'exactly what I thought you meant' Prince Philip said, and thereupon claimed the right to fill the rôle!"

The main criticism of "The World of Cricket" is that it is already becoming out of date: it is notable for its lack of an entry on such cricketers as J. H. Edrich, and also some of its entries on league cricket are wrong. However, I would thoroughly recommend this book to any cricket enthusiast as far the best book I have read on the subject.

D. Richardson (L.VI A.I)

* * *

POEMS

THE IDOL

Sleek and swift,
A shell of power
With its body of chrome and amber
And its dials, its gears, its levers,
Each one operates some movement.
The gifts of stickers, gadgets, covers,
Almost every one a hindrance.
All the time that has been sacrificed,
Cleaning, polishing, mending, fixing.
Standing back and admiring.

G. Pierce, (2H)

TRUTH

Truth is in the buxom clouds
That turn in time's eventful winds,
Or stellated and ignored
As the light's belated in our eyes.
Man's desire of immortality
Has extrinsicated worldly truth
And dressed it in capricious order
Calling fancy stark and God.
Yet if this truth's a cold iron hand
We die; as a snake around a lance
Would either die or static stay,
Or break the lance or break itself.
Thus think of truth as time determined,
Thus think of truth as tidal fed
And sown by chance, not piously potted,
Where the casual bees are God.

C. A. Shaw, (U.VI Arts 2)

THE REVOLT

Tangled in the mysterious forest of power,
Sunk in the bottomless mire of control,
Charles Millerstone sought an elusive release
In the bottle of comfort and warmth.
Hot liquor, drunk straight, cured his doubts for a while.
Sweet freedom it brought till its power expired.
Then the pill and the needle brought a temporary lull
From the harsh and crippling fanatical rule.
The demands of the needle require finance,
Which Millerstone cannot support.
So what is the next step along the road,
And what the next kind of revolt?
The bottles, the pills and the needles have failed,
Charles' efforts unnoticed remain.
Except in mass surveys, reports and such things,
Which are of no earthly use to him.

If whisky and hemp no effect will produce,
But that which wears off so soon,
Then a fathomless grave, six feet in the ground,
Is the only escape from sure time.

With unswerving resolve, in front of the fire,
Charles Millerstone lies down to rest.
A sleep from which he will never escape
The sleep which is surely the best.

J. Coulter, (3H)

THE HUMAN MACHINE

The body of man, a significant thing,
But look again, it's a human machine,
It moves, it thinks, it concentrates hard.
It's not just a thing that's left out in the yard.
It's alive, it can feel,
It can save, it can 'kill',
Created by God, for some certain task,
But as human machines we have no right to ask.
Some became masters, others have dreams,
We bodies of mankind are just Human Machines.

B. A. Wetheridge (2M)

RESPONSIBILITY

Sitting on the edge,
Of the shadow-soaked bridge,
He talked to a priest,
And drank his sweat.
I looked through the railings
Of the stretched out necks,
Watching and waiting,
Wanting him to do what they wanted to see,
And blaming him on the communists.
They can't believe that they've got to hate.
And when they do it's just
Out of fear, and they know it
And hate and love it just the same.
So I dropped my identity
And watched it float down
And they banged their drums
And I turned away.
I turned away
I turned away to loosen my tie
But my mind was tight
And I suddenly saw
That if I stayed
He'd jump.
And I really hoped he would.

D. Orange, (U.VI Arts)

THE DREAMER

Awaken the sleeper,
Shatter her fruitless dream, and bring
Her tortured soul home
To face the deepening gyre of vast reality.
No, let her sleep, say the heathen,
And she will wake in soulless tears
Of lost arrogance, the unpaid penalty
Of her innocent dream.

For thine is the Kingdom
The Power and
The Glory.

Arouse the dreamer,
Break that heavy muse, destroy
Her torn and worthless fantasy
And show the lost the way to go home.
But if she sleeps, she lives
Who waking might die
To see the fast-dispersing remnants
Of her cherished glory.

For thine is the Kingdom
The Power and

The dreaming frame,
Drugged with ill-used power sought
To awake, but failing fell
Once more to denounce reality.

Why should she wake
When in her dreams is bliss
And to awake a harsh reality as
The heavy sleep fails.

For thine is the Kingdom

For thine is the Kingdom
No longer the Power,
No longer the Glory.
But what of tomorrow
When the dreaming sleeper
Wakes to find a new,
Unbroken dawn?

What then?

For thine is
For thine is the
For what is thine?

P. Barnard, (L.VIA I)

"IN THE TWILIGHT WORLD THEY LIVE"

In the twilight world they live—or are not born.
Their correctness shadowing our flaws, and frozen
feelings reflecting our haste.
As our ephemeral life tangles it's web and encourages
death.

Yet they can survive our 'deaths' and stand blackening,
—until the torch of our own minds burns them.
The end—incompatible with our lives—destroys our
own creations,
That can only exist in the twilight world.

M. Nightingale(U.VI Arts)

PASSING CLOUDS

Buffed like cotton against the sky,
The clouds that sweep the heavens so high,
Moving and twisting in movement,
Each picture seen, forgotten in a moment.
Monotonous pictures gazed upon in wonder,
Blue sky above, not a sign of thunder,
Geographical maps torn asunder,
To those above and others under.

Peace at last in this modern world,
But no!—across the sky a 'plane is hurled,
And now the 'plane that came is gone,
The passing clouds drift ever on.

K. W. Ray (IR)

A STORMY BEACH

With the bustling wind howling across the watery
wastes,

Like a wounded lion's final, terrifying roar
The storm strikes the wintry beach;
The promenades are bleak with the pelting rain and
gusts of spray,

Deck chairs are ripped to the very bones by the raging
torrents
As they are smashed into the breakwaters by the
merciless foam-crested waves.
While, with feeble courage, cross-currents try to force
the surging tumult back.

In vain.
People hustled from left to right by the cruel, biting
wind,

Cars career and swerve to smash into each other.
As the fury of the storm gets worse. . . .
Children cling to their parents in fright, as the raindrops
fall from the tip of their noses.
Like the jaws of hell, the storm rises to its climax with
a tremendous thunderclap
As the skies are seared open by a white-hot bolt of
lightning.

Then, the storm dies down, and a quiet, mystic blanket
of fog settles across the edge of the watery wastes;
The scene is tranquil, and deserted.

K. Hunter, (4U)

EARLY MORNING

A distant church bell breaks the quiet stillness of the
street,
And soon a muffled laugh, a cough, the clack of
hurrying feet;
A car door slams, a baby cries, the dog next door
starts yapping,
My open window invites the breeze that sets the
curtain flapping.
I snuggle down in my pillows once more
Till the call that is spring lures me out of my door
To walk in the grass that is beaded with dew
To marvel afresh at the sky's wondrous blue.

I. Grimley, (IN)

WAR

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels
and abide by war I am become as sounding trumpets
or dashing cymbals.
And though I have gifts of knowledge and understand
all mysteries and all knowledge; and though I have
faith so that I could remove armies, and abide by war
I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed my troops
and though I give my body to be shot to pieces and
abide by war, it profiteth me nothing.
War makes suffering long and is cruel; war envieth;
war vaunteth itself, is puffed up,
Doth behave itself unseemly, seeketh her own, is easily
provoked, thinketh only evil;
Rejoiceth in iniquity, but dare not face truth;
Beareth nothing,—believeth nothing, hopeth nothing,
endureth nothing.
War inadvertently faileth, as prophecies they shall fail;
as tongues, they shall cease; as knowledge, it shall
vanish away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.
But when that which is perfect is come then that which
is in part shall be done away.
When I was a child I played foolishly at war. I
understood war as a child, I thought of war as a child,
but when I became a man, I should have put away
childish things.
For now, we see through a glass, darkly; but then face
to face: now I know in part; but then I shall know
even as I am known.
And now abideth hatred, misery, war, these three; but
the worst of these is WAR.

C. M. Wood, (L.VI Arts II)

YOUTH

Hoarse cry, general moan,
Hit your head against a stone.
Tongues like knives, blunted blade,
Lack of knowledge—do behave!
Old is best and best is old
Your whole life is in the fold.
Trackless wasteland, loss of hope,
All you do is sit and mope
High ideals and low morals,
Take the wind from out your sails.
Peace is gone or so you think,
Always hovering on the brink.
But in the end it really means,
Life's not so complex as it seems.

R. Morley (L.VI Arts II)

CHURCH AT NIGHT

The heavy door opens, then is closed,
The dim half-light filters through
Fragments of old glass, some destroyed
By zealous puritan, some by zealous enemy.
The floor is cold. Feet walk over
Slabs of stone, memorials to people long forgotten.
The pews are worn and battered,
Worn by the congregations of centuries.
A pause before the altar,
The east window feebly trying
To retain its former glory.
And now into someone's chapel,
Someone now ashes. The lolling Elizabethan monuments
Stare out of sightless eyes, their elegant clothes
Still with their former colour.
But the old church grows cold,
Weird shadows start to fall,
Footsteps quicken, the studded door swings open
And then is closed. Until daybreak
Once more the church is friendless.

G. R. Niemann, (3U)

DEVULCHA'S TRIAL

Devulcha lazed in one corner of the dank, dark room. It was mid-summer and although the sun could not be seen, the air was moist and thick. Every moment merely added to the stream of syrupy, stale sweat already oozing down the curves of his flabby body. Resistance was futile, he could only flubber motionless on the floor and let the waves of fire wash over him. Absently his eyes pricked the remotest corners of the room. There was no furniture—that had gone long ago. "I'd do it up for you", the man from number thirteen had dribbled, but he had not returned. Where was he? For that matter where were all his friends? Devulcha twitched uneasily, and slapped the face of his sticky buttocks where a fly had been feeding on his flesh.

"Damn my ass", Devulcha spat in a piping voice, scratching wildly at his injured posterior. His skin crept and tingled, was hot and yet cold. He shivered at the thought of the fly.

From the unknown regions of the door was suddenly heard a heavy knocking. Devulcha froze, his eyes bulged in their fleshy sockets, staring terrified into the void.

"Clear-off", Devulcha tremored.

"I've come to help you", retorted a husky unknown voice, and the frail door was immediately kicked down.

Silhouetted against the dusky sky, Devulcha could distinguish a tall, broad figure. His suit was dark in colour, specklessly clean and immaculately pressed. On his feet he carried a pair of grotesque black leather shoes which squeaked their name in a piercing voice at every step—"shoes, shoes, shoes". His tie was spotted with white stars and on his hands he boasted a pair of white gloves. His head shone like glass and his thin lips were distorted into an ugly grin.

"I've come to tell you that all yellow men are your enemies", the stranger eventually croaked in a drawling American accent. "Our agency helps all lonely people and protects them against evil men", he added.

There ensued a period of clammy silence. All that could be heard was Devulcha's wheezy breathing and the occasional squeak of a shoe. Eventually the air was split by the booming voice of the foreigner, "I'll return, I'll return, I'll return". His words echoed and re-echoed across the filthy room, gradually increasing in intensity until they merged into one single roar. Devulcha struggled, screaming and whining, in the furthest regions of his haven. His head bulged and split with mysterious echoes.

Devulcha lay in that same corner of that same drab room. He cautiously surveyed the four silent walls, smiling down upon him. The faceless stranger had disappeared. He grappled for recollections of the vital message. "Beware the yellow men", he repeated over

and over again, until the words became empty shells and he was lulled into a deep slumber.

How long he lay dead he did not know, he merely knew he was no longer alone. He searched for his name but the only sounds to spring to his lips were meaningless and robbed of meaning.

He knew the end had come—he was ready to go. That same day they came for him in a large mushroom-coloured van. He was washed and shaved, and dressed in a large, spotless grey suit; large black shoes, white gloves and a star-speckled tie. He learnt the rules of the agency, discarded his memory, and went under the name of "number twenty-nine". He became a very 'good' official, or so I am told: He knocked down many doors, enlisted numerous new recruits and, above all, despised those little yellow men—whom he had never seen.

N. W. Williams (L.VI A.II)

"BOB-A-JOB WEEK-NESS"

There are many rumours and official statements concerning the International trade officials and Britain's Gold Reserve crises. No financiers or economists have any idea how much the domestic economy suffers during, and after, 'Bob-a-job' week.

Consider the car industry. The cheerful prospect of having one's car cleaned for a shilling turns out to be a gloomy reality. An over-enthusiastic scout forgets to close the windows when hosing down a recently acquired Mercedes Benz.

A shilling's worth of landscaped gardening can be yours if you wish to see two full-blooded Rovers, armed with all-efficiency badges decapitate your stone gnome population. How heart breaking it is to see goldfish wriggling and squirming on the lawn. Is there a badge for tree identification? If only he had known the difference between the dead oak tree and the prized silver birch.

Another speciality is shoe colouring. Have your only pair of brown shoes joined the ranks of black footwear yet? Have your suedes the 'cornflake' finish?

Does your ex R.A.F. Guard Dog whimper and hide under a chair after its 'walkie' with an eight year old Cub recruit?

Never send a 'Bob-a-jobber' to the supermarket with a ten shilling note. He is sure to return with a grocery bill for £1. Bob-a-job week is known as boom week to the chain store managers.

There is a saying 'Christmas comes but once a year' and so, fortunately, this applies to Bob-a-job week. It gives the householder time to recuperate and to remove the sticky label from the window.

G. Pierce (2H)

"DOESN'T EVERYONE REALLY?"

"Come in", said my friend, "I do hope, you haven't been waiting long".

He closed the front door and conducted me genially into the lounge.

"I'll just fetch the tea. It's already made so please sit down".

I thanked him and sat in the indicated chair. A minute later he was back.

"I do hope you like it", he said. "It's these new tea bags you see advertised on the television, home brewed flavour and no mess".

To me it tasted like stewed sea weed but I grinned and tried to bear it.

"What do you think of this", he remarked a few moments later pulling aside the lapels of his jacket.

I confessed that I could find nothing out of the ordinary. At this he looked rather hurt.

"Can't you see the dazzling snow whiteness of this shirt", he complained.

"It must have been the light in the wrong place", I said, thus getting out of a difficult situation. He seemed consoled and offered me a cigarette.

"Cool as a mountain stream, old man", he said taking a long drag.

He gave me a light and I lit the cigarette with difficulty.

I shall not go in to the unpleasant details but I will say that there followed the worst five minutes of my life. I was just alive enough to enquire the price but on being told two and ten for twenty I sank back into the chair feeling rather faint.

"You like them, eh?" he remarked but had to be content with a "they have a distinctive flavour" for an answer.

"Do you honestly believe everything you read in advertisements?" I asked.

"Doesn't everyone really?"

C. Gosling, (4A)

THE FESTIVAL OF TAM KUNG

When I was living in Hongkong my parents took me to see the festival of Tam Kung, the second patron saint of the Boat People. This is celebrated on the eighth day of the fourth moon in the Chinese Lunar calendar.

It is believed he made a deep study of magic and could cause a hurricane by throwing a handful of peas

into the air. This made him respected by the boat people, because their fortunes depend on a favourable wind. There is only one temple dedicated to him, and this is on the quayside at Shauiwan. Junks start coming in procession early in the morning and by the time we arrived they were already drawn up before the temple. Each was dressed with a mass of signal flags, and four triangular silk banners with streaming red pennants were mounted on the mast, flanking two large lanterns on the poop.

A small lamp painted with the family name is brought along for each baby born since the previous festival, and if a family want to give special honour for the gift of a son, they rig a string of firecrackers on a pole fixed to the mast. As the fireworks burn upwards a mechanism releases the covers from a series of scarlet discs, displaying a good luck motto in gold characters.

The place of honour at the quayside is exactly opposite the temple entrance and to get to it, an ordinary working junk is sometimes sent ahead.

As soon as the gangplank is lowered the young men first carry the junk's shrine ashore, and follow it with roast pig. Then come the women with further food sacrifices of pink buns and dyed hard boiled eggs. Lion dances are performed to the accompaniment of deafening Chinese music and drums, which I found very exciting.

A few feet in front of the main door of the temple is an incinerator for the burning of paper clothing as an offering to the god for the coming year.

To safeguard their offerings from plundering spirits they burn strings of firecrackers continuously, which make a deafening noise. The blue smoke from these, combined with the smoke from the burnt offerings produce an area of low visibility.

Usually there are about twenty decorated junks along the quay, and with their flags and banners they present a blaze of colour.

At about 1 p.m. when the last procession has embarked after its visit to the temple, the boat people have their midday meal. Between 2 and 2.30 p.m. the junks start to move out. Gangplanks are taken aboard and the anchor is wound in causing the vessel to move out to where the launch is ready to be secured. When it is clear of the other junks a figure eight is performed as a farewell salute to the temple, and each time the bows come head on a salute of firecrackers is discharged.

A. Simmons, (IN)

THE SHEEP LOVED THE WOLF

It was big and wooden and the rotting planks returned the conversation, but mainly it was big. From a very early age it had intrigued him. Many a time he had wandered there in a state of melancholy, fascinated by the general hum and hoping to lose himself, intoxicated by its quaint charm. Indeed to him it was a place of vigour and action, somewhere for him to relive his dream world at will, surrounded by seemingly fantastic figures. Early and late the water was buzzing with barges, schooners and craft of all description, and every day some fine ship sailed urgently to sea bound for the Indies, only to have its place refilled by another that groped dolefully to anchor, ragged with having unknown faces. No one paid any attention to a child basking on the water or heaved an eyebrow upon seeing him dozing amid casks, stacked lazily in corners.

Drowned in various stench, he loved especially to hear bold stories of the cruelty and harshness of the Caribbean; how men had lost toes, others fingers, for they revelled in colouring the narrative with the most distasteful detail. He loved, too, to listen to lusty sailors with twisted wire resting in their ears, miserably failing to harmonize in songs of Amazonian delights. So much did he idolize them that while constellations slid over the water one sweaty night, no one saw him slipping clumsily aboard a ship and falling asleep fatigued by sensations of achievement and self-satisfaction. The day was hot and so was he as he woke to eplemoral panic and the burly figure looming over him, a man with more hair on his chin than his head, caused the sweat to race down his chest in rivulettes only to be soaked up by the spotted sash that prevented his trousers from rendering him naked. He had the opportunity to fulfil all his previous desires and the Sun dared him on.

The sufficient feeling of non-attachment at first eked out his delight but then the stories that he had so relished in listening to started becoming realities and the wire and blood soon began to point to the rudiments of life at sea; to which he was constantly exposed when the work brought tears to his eyes.

A year was more than enough to shatter his fantasy and although he had captured the admiration of his fellows, he resolved to curb his own emotions. When his thought started settling in again he realised that not only this longing to go to sea had been lost with his dream-world, but his melancholy too, and he never could understand this phenomenon.

D. Orange, (U.VI Arts)

DEATH

I heard a muffled bang and I rushed towards the source of the explosion. I ran into the main street and I saw a crowd of people pulsating where once a rice seller's stall had been placed. Then a Middle-aged woman strode up to me importantly. She started to gabble away in her native tongue. I did not understand most of it but I managed to grasp the words 'bomb' and 'old man' and these words appeared at regular intervals. Then she pointed across a paddy-field where an old man was trying to run across it.

I ran up to a vantage point intending to shoot the man. I was the Judge, Jury and Executioner. In my head the Counsel for the Prosecution said, "Go on, kill him. He has killed someone and you must carry out the sentence demanded by law. Make it a warning to other Communists. Your superiors would command his death. Kill him!"

Then the Defence spoke, "This man has killed one of his fellow countryman, a known sympathiser. This man has saved you a bullet".

"The Jury's verdict is Guilty". The words rang round my head.

"You know the sentence. Carry it out", said the Judge.

I heard the shot. I didn't look after that.

I. D. Cranfield, (2H)

A STREET SCENE AT NIGHT

A long row of tiny orange lights pick out the dark, black street. A crash of wood proves that you are not alone and a black cat slinks, with gleaming green eyes, out of sight. A motorbike roars into action and a leather-jacketed youth streaks past. An adventurous dog barks and sniffs round a foul-smelling lamp-post as his master takes him on his nightly round. The houses, which are so much alike by day, take on their own individual silhouette by night. Some in complete darkness, separate those illuminated upstairs and those illuminated downstairs. Some have hall lights on while they proudly advertise their entrances with porch lights. Noises, unobtrusive by day, crash into the night: nobody would have heard that car door slam but for the darkness.

The clothes of night soften the hard outlines of day until the undressing of light.

K. Chaplin, (2H)

THE TRAMP

Slowly and painfully he slouched his way towards me, every step taking him further away from the town, shelter and food. When would he eat again? Where would he sleep next? He never knew. He just had to keep moving, so that he did not fall and be unable to rise again. As he passed me, his drooped head, tangled shock of hair and scarred, withered and wrinkled skin, made me feel responsible and yet repulsed.

One day he had decided to make the change, although he knew he was wrong, a deep-down impulse drove him away from the cares of the world, impelling him to trudge the roads. Now he was lamenting at his misconception of the open-air life. He would swear at the little children, who stared at him; cower away from anyone who offered assistance; and look like a scolded child when the hunger-pangs forced him to beg. His life was a misery and he prayed for the day he would die and get away from it all: but he had no will-power, and feared the pain of taking his own life. So on he went in tattered clothes, which were too threadbare to keep out the cold, from ditch to ditch, town to town. He wandered aimlessly, taking no notice of the distance he covered, losing all sense of time and caring little where he went. Often he would stumble over roots and fall floundering to the ground or wander out into the middle of the road unaware of the danger. When he was told off for trespassing, he would stand there dazed, head bowed, looking as if he was about to cry.

He met his end one day, out on the lonely, bleak moor, miles from anywhere. When he had gone there were no long faces, black veils or funerals, no-one even missed him. He just rotted away at the bottom of the muddy slope where he had collapsed during a bitter snowstorm. When he was found a few weeks later his body told the story of how he had desperately tried to stand again: his finger nails were torn right off and his hands were cut and swollen. His life on the road was a waste from beginning to end. His only satisfaction is that now he had rid himself of it all. . . .

If he knows!

J. Bennett. (L.VI Arts II)

NOT SO MUCH A PAPER . . .

The Colonel gave a muffled grunt as a greeting to his wife and slowly eased his plump body on to the chair. He accepted the cup of tea offered to him by his wife and setting it aside, the Colonel reached across the table for the familiar form of "The Sunday Times". He took a sip of the tea and opened out the newspaper, thinking how boring this Sunday-morning procedure was. His eyes, which usually fell on the neat, black print saying, "The Sunday Times", were instantaneously

riveted to the picture of a young bikinied blonde leaning luridly out from the page and almost out of the bikini.

"What's the matter, Quentin?" his wife queried, "you seem to have gone pale. are you all right?"

"Yes, yes, dear, it was just the tea—rather hot".

"Well, it shouldn't be. I poured it long before you came down".

The Colonel grunted which he found always seemed to bring the conversation conveniently to an end.

The more he looked, the more the picture became indecent, and the more he liked it. But like a true ex-soldier he summed up all his courage and will-power to shift his gaze from the picture, that made him feel twenty-one again, to a headline:—

"Labour is giving 'em a run for their money!"

The Colonel gave a startled cry but concealed it with another grunt raising the paper at the same time.

"Did you say something, dear?" his wife queried.

"No, no, just coughed". She must not see this front page, the Colonel thought. So, with masterly tactics he devised a way in which he could turn over the page without his wife seeing. Without letting his eyes off the next page he read it from top to bottom and eat his toast!

Undoing his collar and wiping his forehead he turned over the page and continued reading in a semi-coma. There was a viewpoint column which consisted of council-house owners' letters starting illiterate arguments; a whole page devoted to teenage fashion; a laughter column; a music section which featured "Top Twenty" songs; a true "People" finale on five sides on sport, and a most stupifying selection of adverts. Not the normal French Perfume, Mink Coat ones, but a great profusion of ladies' corselettes, cheap films, cheap clothes and razor blades etc.

All too soon the Colonel came to the end. He wasn't sure how he felt—he was bewildered. It was a change but what a disgusting change!

The Colonel immediately realised that the paper must not be read by his wife—if she saw the pictures, well! It read like the "Daily Mirror". He would certainly ring up "The Sunday Times" and complain. When the Colonel had exhausted his supply of distasteful adjectives he rose unsteadily, clutching the paper, and hurried out, before his wife could stop him, to the garden. Holding the paper over the dustbin, he set it alight and dropped it in, which concluded his views of the paper.

But, if the Colonel had been just a little more observant he might have seen a small square on the back page, now turning brown in the face of the flames. It read:

"Due to the sabotage of "The Sunday Times"

printing houses last night by a man with "Vote Labour" stickers all over his coat this paper has been printed and published by The Mirror Newspapers Ltd.

John S. Sexton, (4U)

THE SECRET WORLD OF MR. RANKIN

In his hand the fate of the world was held in suspension; he flicked the other switch and the war had started. With a steady hand he turned another button, lift off, and with a sudden lurch as someone pushed his chair, he went into space and looking into the scanner he could see the world revolving faster than ever, faster and faster. He was going to drop his bombs, now! The soap powder tilted in and a mass of bubbles went whirling round almost reaching the pair of pyjamas inside. Mr. Rankin had obliterated the earth and with calmness he surveyed the devastated scene through the scanner. Suddenly he was tapped on the shoulder.

"Excuse me sir, but you've been in here an hour just washing those pyjamas. There are many people waiting", said the polite launderette attendant. So Mr. Rankin left abruptly and remembering his wife was expecting him early he quickened his pace. Soon Mr. Rankin became aware that he was being followed by a suspicious looking couple with a pram. The man could be holding a carbine under the pram cover aimed at him, he had heard of these things before. How could he elude them? He had always done so in the past and they must have been on his track for years. Now the hunt was on. Mr. Rankin broke into a run, and he thought he heard footsteps behind him. His heart pounded in his small body as he ran through alley ways and along roads. At last Mr. Rankin escaped from his pursuers and he complimented himself on again outwitting his enemy. To Mr. Rankin's dismay he found he had lost the pyjamas and had several cuts and bruises, apart from a rip in his trousers which he obtained in falling over some bricks. However, forgetting the small injuries he sustained in his flight, he boarded a bus, and arrived at the bottom of his road. Trudging along the desert wastes of the flat scorching pavement of Ashling Road he began another day-dream picturing himself as a hero in the desert. However his day-dream was short-lived when he arrived home in his deplorable state and was severely reprimanded by his wife, but even she could not control his imagination and Mr. Rankin was soon in a world of his own.

N. J. Barlow (4A)

THE WILL

I entered the room with a feeling of curiosity. I hadn't seen Aunt Beatrice for fifteen years. In fact I had only seen Cousin Althea recently and that was on the bus.

Uncle Henry was dead and all the family had been called together for the reading of the Will. There had never been such a divided family as ours. We never made contact with each other, in fact I was the only one in our family anybody would speak to. I was the neutral half-way mark, so to speak. Everyone, apart from me, hated everybody else. No-one knew why, but there it is.

"Hello there". I said cheerfully. Silence.

"Fine weather for this time of year". Silence.

"Anyone fancy a Bull's-eye?"

This time there was a response. "Sit down".

I sat down. I looked around. They were that expressionless that one would have thought that they had just left the taxidermist. It was so still and silent that I thought I was going to explode. Fortunately, the solicitor entered at that moment. He unrolled the document in his hand and began to read. "I, Henry, George Percy Moody . . . being of sound mind and body, do. . ."

Half an hour later the family left quite satisfied, apart from one thing. A clause in the will had stated that members of the family had to exchange gifts with each other every Christmas.

G. Pierce (2H)

* * *

THE MOCK ELECTION

This school's 'mock election' was held to coincide with the General Election, and, after a seven day campaign, voting took place on 30th of March. Any member of the 5th and 6th forms could vote, while boys from the Lower School had to attend two party meetings first. It was a five cornered fight, the parties being Communist, Labour, Liberal, Conservative and British Patriot (right-wing nationalist).

Mr. A. G. Boyes, the British Patriot candidate, was the most gifted candidate beyond doubt; however he chose to avoid the sticky issue of what precisely his policy was by letting his meetings disintegrate into chaos.

Mr. P. Watson misrepresented the Labour Party—particularly on the question of Vietnam. His meetings, though, were well conducted—all that was necessary to ensure his victory.

Mr. L. M. Beverton was the very able but rather dull Liberal candidate.

Mr. 'Charlie' Clark ran the Conservative meetings, but was both inaudible and ineffective.

As for Mr. P. A. Todd, it has been said that he *walked* the Communist campaign.

The 327 votes were counted after the lunch-hour, in the library. The outcome was never in doubt, and most speculation was whether or not the British Patriots would come second. The result, as announced by Mr. Lowe the Returning Officer at 1.50 p.m. was: P. Watson (Lab.) 141; C. Clark (Cons.) 62; L. M. Beverton (Lib.) 60; A. G. Boyes (B.P.) 51; P. A. Todd (Comm.) 13. Labour's overwhelming victory was due to the splitting of the Right Wing vote (113) between 2 parties, and the miserable failure of the usually popular Communists.

The election, though rowdy, was much enjoyed by all who took part, and thanks must go to Mr. Murray for arranging it so well.

D. Richardson, (L.VI Arts I)

PREPARING THE CROYDE CAMP COOKHOUSE

It was a bright sunny day—well we did catch a glimpse of the sun between the showers—when a group of three school teachers and eight boys arrived at the Camp Site, Croyde, North Devon, last Easter. We had set out at 5.35 a.m. on a Monday morning after lashing a huge suitcase and a kitchen sink (no—we hadn't forgotten anything!) to the roof rack of the Dormobile fondly known as the 'Camp Bus' and ingeniously packing the passengers and the rest of the luggage inside. Our arrival at the Site several hours later didn't seem to bother the herd of cows who were using one of the

camp land yachts parked in the corner of the field as a 'back scratcher'. The 'Bus' slithered to a halt in the six inch carpet of mud at the entrance and we made our way after a lot of pushing—and a dormobile loaded like ours does require a lot of pushing!—to the recently erected cookhouse where we found the Camp Commandant eating the now-traditional camp speciality 'Clotted cream and Bourbons'.

On Tuesday morning we decided to split the work into several sections—one: guttering on the cookhouse, two: cutting holes in the roof of the cookhouse and fitting skylights, three: painting the camp canoes.

The wood shavings from the roof, plus cascamite glue and creosote seemed to be part of our diet for the rest of the week, although all the food and the way it was cooked was delicious—perhaps this was why! When it rained—and that was often, the guttering on the cookhouse allowed the water to run off the wrong side of the building and onto the field—not the water-butt. After application of new guttering and black bostick followed by raising most of the guttering brackets the water flowed the correct way.

The canoes were left in a muddy state after last camp, but after repairs, washing and painting, they looked better than ever and ready for this year's camp.

The last day of the week was spent touring Devon to arrange outings which include the 'Rowley Railroad Trek' and Cream Tea at Morte Hoe and Westward Ho on the Coach Outings.

At the time of writing preparations are being made for a further visit to Croyde at Whitsun, and a team is working at Cambridge on improvements to the Sand Yachts.

It is hoped that this August the School Camp at Croyde will be the best yet and the aim of 'a luxury hotel under canvas' will be fulfilled.

N. Edwards, (3H)

WERNER FATH

Es war zu bedauern, dass Herr Werner Fath unerwartet zu ostern nach Deutschland zurückgehen musste. Während seines Aufenthalts in England, arbeitete er fleissig und war immer bereit bei mannigfaltigen Themen zu helfen und zu raten—besonders in Hinsicht auf die Tagesereignisse Deutschlands. In Namen des Lehrkörpers und der Schüler, mochte ich ihm für seinem Beistand danken und ihm alles Gute in der zukunft wünschen.

B. Dyer, (U.VI Arts I).

THE RUSKIN COMPANY

Another year gone and another Summer Camp almost upon us—this year on Salisbury Plain where we should have the opportunity of seeing many of the latest battle techniques since we are sharing the Regular Army training areas. The year itself has been most successful with a strength of over fifty, and Cert. A. training has continued under the able leadership of C.S.M. Strelczuk and Platoon Sgts. Hall and Harrison. The Armoury has been in the capable hands of C/Sgt. Ead, Cpl. Tompkins and Cdt. Baker, and Cpl. Looseley has been looking after Signals training, helped by L/Cpl. Harvey. Cpls. Broome, Lucocq and Priest have been assisting with platoon training, and once again R.Q.M.S. Regester has been given the L/Cpl. Cadre post Cert. A. training in preparation for their work as instructors next year.

Congratulations must be offered to ex-U.O. Thomas on being commissioned in the Battalion as a 2nd/Lt., to ex-Sgt. Rickard on being appointed as an Adult Sgt. Instructor, and to C.S.M. Strelczuk on being awarded the County Cadet Commandant's Badge.

Shooting has continued under the direction of Lt. Ratcliffe and we offer our thanks to ex-Sgt. Macdonald who has assisted with coaching throughout a large part of the year. In a very keenly contested match, the Company this year succeeding in defeating the Old Boys, though only by a very small margin.

A few of our Senior Cadets were fortunate enough to be chosen to join a party visiting the B.A.O.R. at Easter, and for the remainder a rather wet, though instructive, camp was held at Canterbury. An equally wet night patrol exercise took place on the Hills during the winter term, and we are hoping that conditions will prove a little better for our next exercise arranged for later in the term.

During the Easter Term the Company was inspected as last year by Major R. Osborne and an excellent report was received. Our thanks go to all N.C.O.'s. and Cadets for their hard work and co-operation.

K.G.M.

LOUVIERS '66

Being woken by the protesting screech of an archaic shutter before the very sun itself has had a chance to peer with its great bloodshot eye over the horizon is not the best way of re-entering the land of the living, but, say the French, that is the way to do it! At last you manage to raise one eye from beneath the covers, and, seeing your foster-mother before you, you realise the futility of trying to slip back into your shattered sleep.

With a last groan you slide from the warm embrace of your bed into the cold of the early morning air. It is at this moment that you mentally kick your-

self for not being sound asleep in your English bed instead of standing in the cold of a French dawn.

You realise that by 8.15 you have to be at school working madly away at maths, far in advance of our sixth form. At the end of every lesson, everybody leaps with amazing dexterity into the playground for a quick cough and a drag, and then you all rush back for another lesson.

How unlike Ruskin! And yet?

R. Dench, (5T)

UNIVERSITY LETTER

Chandos Hall,
Manchester University

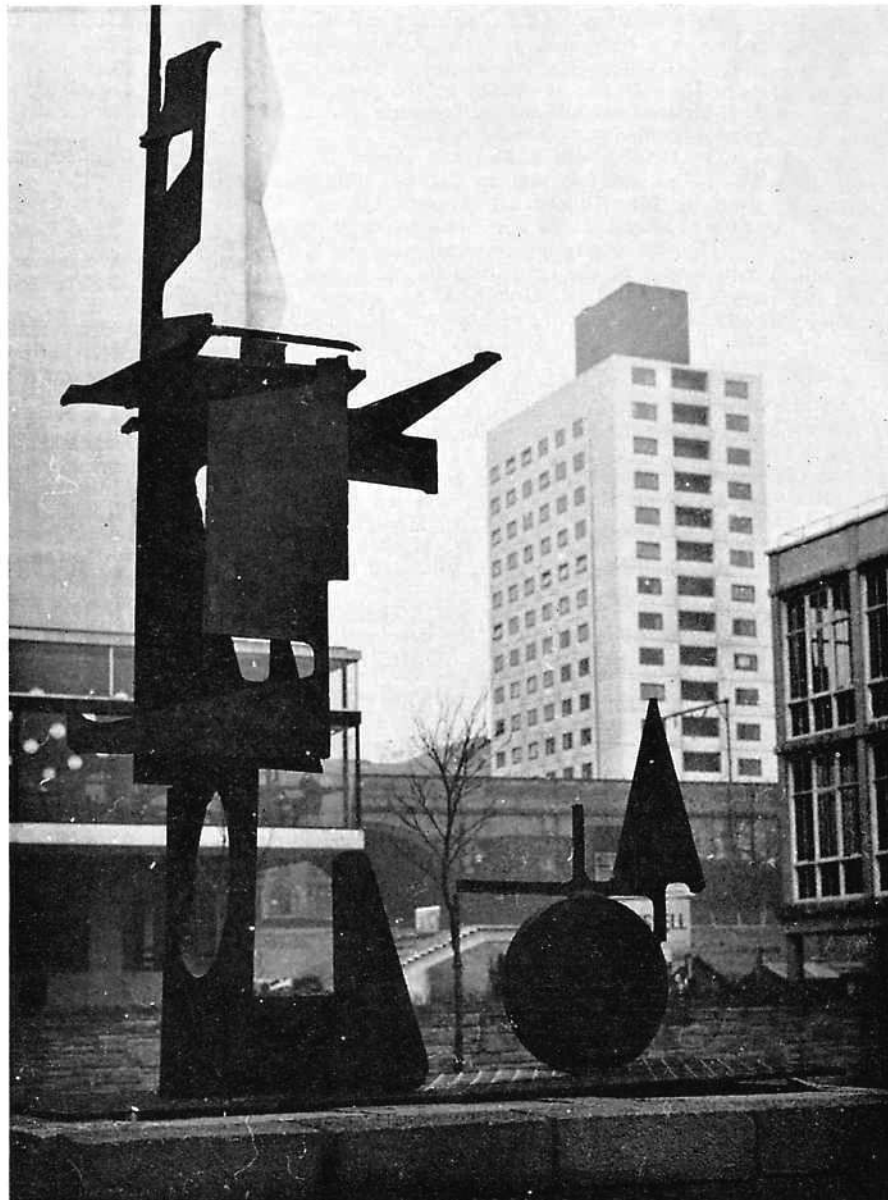
Polo-necked jumper, jeans, sandals, the Mancunian student stood at the window of his student tower block. Night lurked behind the hills, slowly creeping upon the light of day, until it had smothered it out of existence. The rain had stopped, and below, office-workers scuttled back to their domestic cubes. Their lives were so remote from his, yet it was they who were paying for him to look down on them from his academic castle. The up-turned concrete shoe-box thrust itself into the smoke-laden sky, a white protest against the dirt surrounding it. To his left, as far as the eye could see, lay furrows of civilisation, spawned by industrialists of a bygone age. The dark and dead mills lay as a reminder of the origins of Manchester. The dank, unused canals lay beside tired warehouses, glinting in the dusk, concealing memories of a past industrial empire. The magnetism of the ancient buildings gave a meaning to his life. It was the sweat of a revolution in these old shells that had given England much of her wealth that had given Manchester a university.

There to his right, stretching into the smoky haze, lay the scattered University buildings, Le Corbusier-inspired palaces of concrete and steel towering over the dirt-encrusted remnants of the University of a century ago. By day, thousands weaved intricate patterns of love to further education as they scuttled from lecture to lecture. People from the very cornices of civilisation joined as one in the search for more knowledge under the grey Mancunian skies.

Now the cow-webs are fast disappearing. Instead of looking back over its shoulder at past glories, the University now faces the future determined and prepared. With Student Villages and Jodrell Bank, the squalling child at last tumbles into the 60's, as the slums tumble down around it, to prepare for the new world. With its history and exciting future, who is to say that Manchester, City and University is not the Regina of the North.

Ian Davies

CHANDOS HALL
MANCHESTER
UNIVERSITY



SOCIETIES

ARCHAEOLOGICAL AND HISTORY SOCIETY

At a meeting held on 20th September the History Society was combined with the Archaeological Society and officers were elected for the 1965-66 school year. P. L. Drewett was re-elected to the post of Secretary, P. J. Holland was elected as Treasurer and L. E. Baker became Publicity Officer.

On October 4th a film was shown on 'Hadrian's Wall'. This was followed on October 26th by a lecture given by Mr. Hudson on 'Ancient Greece'. The talk was well illustrated by numerous colour slides taken by Mr. Hudson during his several visits to Greece. The main lecture of the term, held on November 23rd, was given by Mr. E. P. Uphill, M.A., lecturer in Egyptology at the University of London. Mr. Uphill's subject was 'Recent rescue work on Egypt's flooded monuments'. With the help of girls from Coloma the lecture room was packed for this well illustrated lecture. On February 15th a Local History lecture was given by Mr. W. G. Tharby of the Bourne Society. Mr. Tharby spoke on the 'Surrey Iron Railway'.

Two History trips were held during the year. The first, held on December 7th, was led by Mr. Murray and examined the remains of Medieval and Roman London. On March 24th Mr. Hudson led a trip to examine Lullingstone Roman Villa and the Roman City of Verulamium.

Once again the History and Archaeological Society would like to acknowledge the continued help of Mr. Murray, the new assistance of Mr. Hudson and the support given by all members.

P. L. Drewett (U.VI Arts II), Secretary

BIOLOGICAL SOCIETY

To prevent members from becoming armchair Biologists the society has held several expeditions to investigate the ecology (the study of the relationship of flora and fauna to the environment) of many habitats. In September the society visited the Pilgrim Fort area, making use of the facilities provided by the centre there—special mention is given to Greenewich, 3u, for compiling a comprehensive paper on the area. A fungal foray to the Boxhill district took place in October; and in March Mr. Green organised a Nature Trail at Boxhill. Most recently Clarke, L.VI.Sc., organised a Nature Trail in the limestone quarry area of Betchworth.

The society was fortunate in obtaining the excellent colour film on insect adaptation, "Darwin and the insects of Brazil", produced for the Darwin-Wallace Centenary 1958. Other films shown during the year include "Farm under Water" and "The Uses of Water in Biology".

Undoubtedly the highlight of the year was the

commemoration of National Nature Week, April 23rd-30th, held under the auspices of the Council for Nature, when seventy nature trail slides and three colour film-strips were shown, an exhibition and competition were organised, and a Nature Trail was held in the school grounds.

Finally our thanks to Mr. Green and Mr. Kay for their assistance in all the activities of the society.

R. F. Searle (U.VI.Sc.) Secretary

CHRISTIAN UNION

Those of you who have not been to our meetings have missed such interesting and controversial subjects as "The Evidence for the Resurrection"; "The Bible—Is it the Word of God?" and "The Problem of Pain". We have also seen Films such as "The Prior Claim" and "The Image of God", where a teenager's problems on science and the Bible were tackled. Joint meetings have taken place; with Trinity, when the Rev. G. R. King showed us slides he had taken in Tibet; and with Selhurst and Heath Clark when a Biology Teacher showed us how modern scientific discoveries do not contradict the Bible in any way.

There are, however, some C.U. activities which do not take place after School on Tuesdays. There was, for instance, a visit to the London Embankment Mission, when we helped to decorate and clean the building. We will also be sampling the thrills of camping in the open air at Croyde with all the advantages of that picturesque North Devon resort—discovering perhaps that during the Summer holiday, Masters are human—after all!

By the way, those of you who attend Church/Bible Class/Crusaders/Covenanters or Boys Brigade regularly on Sundays must remember that Christianity is not a "one day a week activity". Why not come along to our meetings after School on Tuesdays? You would be very welcome. Or do you find it difficult to accept Christian Beliefs?—Or do you reject them? Then why not come along to one of our meetings? We'll listen to your views—if you listen to ours.

Finally our grateful thanks go out to Mr. Davey and Mr. Peet who have given so much of their time in the past to C.U. activities.

G. Roderick, (L.VI.Sc.A) Secretary

CHESS CLUB

This year has proved to be one of the most successful in the club's history. From the membership of nearly seventy, two strong teams were selected that easily defeated most of the opposition they were to encounter. (The table of results can be seen below). For the future first team players one must look to the younger members of the club where there is considerable talent this year. In the first-form "five-minute"

championship, congratulations are to be extended to Gosden (IK) and Dauris (IK) 1st and 2nd respectively. Gosden also led Alpha to victory in the first-form inter-house match. Boyes (U.VI.A.II) won the Weedon Cup in the School Championship.

Finally, I should like to thank all those who participated this year in making the Chess Club so enjoyable and successful.

A. G. Boyes, (U.VI Arts II) Secretary

DEBATING SOCIETY

Although this year the school did not compete in the United Nations Debating Competition, the society has not been entirely inactive (thanks partly to Julian, George, Maurice and John), turning its attention from the rigours of competitive debating to school and external debates of a more light-hearted vein. However, I must stress the dearth of able speakers in the school, and hope this can be to some degree rectified next year. The first debate of the year was that "This House loves its school" and aroused a good response from the whole school, due probably to its rather controversial nature. The motion was defeated, many people preferring to abstain rather than commit themselves. (And thus become 'marked' men). The motion "This House wishes that America had never been discovered" produced a rather mixed reception, resulting in a draw. The subsequent debate "That this House is not in favour of a privileged prefectorial system" had a more decisive vote, the motion being defeated by 24 votes to 3! Obviously the school realises the value of its over-worked prefects; Mr. Cracknell presided! In March we had a most successful external debate with Coloma Convent G.S., at Coloma, when the motion was that "This House would welcome the abolition of the Commonwealth". The attendance was particularly encouraging, being in the region of eighty, and reflects the interest and scope that lies in future debates of this sort. For the future, negotiations are in progress for a debate with Trinity School, and it remains only for me to give my thanks for all those who have been speakers in debates this year, and to Mr. Murray for his chairmanship and advice.

C. R. Poole (U.VI Arts I) Secretary

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

After the production of "Jonah" last Christmas it was decided that a functioning Dramatics Society would not only be beneficial to school dramatics, but also to school life generally. Membership was kept to forms four to six, with the provision that any boy lower down the school who showed some talent and was genuinely interested in dramatics could join as an "honorary member".

Before this report went to print several play readings had been held and a Recorded Lecture on "Stage Planning and Lighting" shown. Two theatre visits were also arranged, some 25 boys visiting the Aldwych to see "The Government Inspector" performed by the Royal Shakespeare Company and 12 boys seeing the same Company perform "Hamlet". A showing of the dramatic film "The Third Man" also took place this term, and it is hoped to follow this with another film, possibly "The Bridge on the River Kwai", in the last week of the term.

It only remains to offer our thanks to Mr. McElroy for his help and guidance not only in the formation of the Society but also during productions.

R. J. Broome (L.VI Arts II) Secretary

FENCING CLUB

Although this is one of the smaller clubs, its members are no less keen than those of the more flourishing societies in the school.

This term, in fact, we held the first fencing match in the school's history, against Alleyn's School, Dulwich. Although we lost this, the team did well, and in the future, when the team is a little older and a little more experienced we should do very well indeed.

The club itself continues to improve under the able guidance of Mr. Ratcliffe and the standard of fencing as a whole has been improved by an internal Challenge League.

We should welcome any of the school's members along next term; anyone interested should see Mr. Ratcliffe or myself.

G. Priest (U.VI Sc. A) Captain

THE FIFTEEN SOCIETY

The practice of holding a Reunion Dinner was successfully revived this year. More than 50 members (present and Old Boy) and guests attended the dinner, which was held at the Ship Hotel in the High St., on Tuesday evening, the 4th of January. This proved to be a very enjoyable occasion, when many old acquaintances were renewed. Our chairman, Mr. Murray, made a short speech.

A wide variety of topics have been lectured upon and discussed this year. The full programme has been:—

Col. J. E. Nelson, O.B.E., M.C. (Hon. Vice-President of the Spiritualist Association) on Spiritualism. (This was followed up later by a visit to the Association's headquarters in London, to attend a demonstration seance).

Rev. B. Downing (Euthanasia Society) on Voluntary Euthanasia.

Michael Henshaw (Centre 42) on the work of his society (It was hoped to follow up this stimulating meeting with a VIth Form Arts Festival this summer;

but this has not received the support hoped for).

Nigel Sinnott (National Secular Society) on Morals without Religion. Antony Grey (Homosexual Law Reform Society) on Homosexuals and the Law.

Miss Christine Vial, and her father (members of the Hampstead Buddhist Vihara) on basic principles of Buddhism.

Roger Freeman (Bow Group) on Conservatives principles.

Dr. Terence Morris (an Old Ruskinian, now Reader in Sociology at the London School of Economics) on Social Problems in the contemporary U.S.A.

Miss A. Walters (League of Empire Loyalists) on her movement.

Father James O'Brien on Roman Catholicism.

Mr. A. Windsor (Lord's Day Observance Society) on the aims and work of his society.

Mr. S. Thomas (African National Congress) on South Africa and Apartheid.

The society is greatly indebted to all these speakers for coming both to speak and to lead discussions, which have always been lively and sometimes heated. We particularly appreciated a visit one evening from Canon Petty of St. John's Shirley, who came and defended his Founder's Day address with great good humour and plain speaking in the face of hot questioning.

R. F. Searle (U.V.I Sc.) Secretary

A word of special thanks must be given to Roger Searle for the excellent programme he has arranged during the past year. It has been fuller and more varied than any in the history of the society.

A.L.M.

FOLK SONG SOCIETY

Many will have heard this year the strange sounds of Joan Baez emanating from the formerly sacred precincts of the music room. The reason is simple. As a result of popular demand in the sixth-form a folk song society was inaugurated last year in an attempt to bring some variety into the music life of the school. It has been very successful. Our meetings have included various informal record sessions, and talks on Woody Guthrie and English Folk Songs, the latter given by Mr. Hawkes (to whom, along with Dr. James, we are indebted for help in getting the society going). Other society activities have been the showing of a film of British Mining Songs, and two trips to concerts in London, organised by the London Schools Folk Association, to which we are affiliated. Undoubtedly our best meeting was the excellent evening concert given to the Society by Lorna Heilbron and Duncan Browne from the Royal Academy of Music and Dramatic Art. I hope that if the Folk Song Society has achieved

nothing else, it has at least proved to the hierarchy of the school that the sixth-form has a real interest in music, and that there is more to folk music than the twanging of guitars by long-haired beatniks (although I hasten to add that we do not deplore this).

M. R. Gibbs (U.V.I A) Secretary

FRENCH CIRCLE

This year we are grateful to Trinity for offering us, together with some other Croydon schools, their hospitality for French Circle meetings. The suggestion to combine forces came from our French assistant, Jacques Valadié, who gave the first lecture. This consisted of an interesting talk, illustrated by colour slides, on the Châteause of the Loire.

After this, we went to the Croydon High School where we saw two very well-acted plays, one of which was "Les Femmes Savantes" by Molière.

In November many of us visited the French Institute in London, where a French drama group was presenting "Le Cid" by Corneille.

In December, we went to the Modern Languages Evening at Coloma, which proved to be one of the most successful entertainments. It consisted of French and German plays, French folk and 'pop' songs and Polish songs and dances.

After the Christmas holiday we paid our first visit to Trinity where Jean Rosol sung French folk-songs from many districts in France, while accompanying himself on the guitar.

In March we again went to Trinity where we listened to two lectures, the first on "17th Century French Literature", and the second on "Contrasts in Contemporary French Literature".

Finally, in May, we visited Trinity again where we saw the film of "Le Tartuffe", a play by Molière. It was made by "La Comédie Française", whose members acted with their expected refinement and it was lively and comic.

We should like to thank Jacques Valadié, who has done so much to make the season a successful one.

R. Winborn, N. Panagakis (L.VI Arts I)

GO CLUB

For those who do not know what Go is, I will give a brief explanation. It is an oriental game, older than chess, and much more complicated, which appeals to a set of intellectuals and is gradually replacing chess. (Chess club please note).

The new school society was formed earlier this year by Mr. Hudson and a group of keen students, and since it is possible to reach a fair standard after a few

months of play, we have already had two matches (and a third lined up) this year against Wallington County Grammar School.

Unfortunately we lost the first by a game, but on the return we avenged this defeat by a crushing 5-1 victory (only Mr. Hudson losing his match).

We should be pleased to see any who fancy silent frustration and hours of mental agony next term.

G. Priest (U.VI Sc. A) Secretary

LIBRARY

The library now can boast, resultant of perennial acquisitions, a substantial stock of great variety where shelf to shelf stand invaluable books to artists and scientists alike. It is in the library that the two cultures meet and there, through the leaves of books, agree. We would like to thank the majority of senior students for their sensible use of the library and ask the very few to return the abstracted volumes. It is not necessary here to list any specific books, for the school surely knows the value of all volumes.

Finally G. Priest, our invaluable assistant librarian, and I would like to point out that the library is an integral part of the school and for all students not just the few. Next time you are in the vicinity pop in and see us.

C. A. Shaw (U.VIA) Senior School Librarian

LITERARY SOCIETY

Variety has been the hall-mark of this year's numerous activities. Members have seen "Macbeth", Shaw's "St. Joan" and Etheridge's restoration farce "Man of Mode" locally, and a performance of "Antony and Cleopatra" by the National Youth Theatre. Then there have been regular talks and discussions on such diverse topics as "Folk Music" from Mr. Hawkes, and "The Contemporary French Novel" by Mr. Valadié, which included the development of existentialism. Furthermore Messrs. Nightingale, Paynter and Shaw rendered individual views on different aspects of Modern Poetry. Finally, there have been readings of non-syllabus plays, which included "The Fire Raisers" and O'Casey's "Juno and the Paycock". For the future, it is hoped that the society's aim of one meeting each week will be achieved.

J. S. Young (U.VI Arts) Secretary

MUSIC NOTES

Under the new directorship of Dr. James, school music activities have flourished considerably. There has been an attempt to increase the wind section of the school orchestra. As a result, we now have, to date, four clarinetists, two trumpeters, two flautists and an oboeist.

Many would agree that the highlight of the music year was the annual concert, which was generally considered to be one of the most ambitious and successful in the history of the school. The well-balanced programme (somewhat shorter than usual) consisted of music in divergent styles and mediums. Composers represented ranged from Campian to Britten, thus spanning almost five centuries of musical literature. An engaging interpretation of the Prelude from Debussy's "Pour le Piano" was given by Simmance, while Fisher was the soloist in a performance of Handel's Organ Concerto in B Flat, directed by Greenhalgh. Loveday and Dains formed a violin and piano duo for a sensitive account of Greig's Sonata in C minor (1st Movement). Items by the school orchestra, conducted by Mr. Butterworth included Courtly Dances from "Gloriana" by Britten, a suite for strings by Purcell and a German dance by Mozart. As a contrast, the Madrigal Choir provided a rendering of two madrigals by Campian.

The second part of the concert was devoted entirely to Schubert's Mass in G sung by the school choir with soloists accompanied by an augmented school orchestra and conducted by Dr. James. We look forward to hearing the long-play recording made of this work.

Of other music meetings, the carol service deserves mention particularly, in that for the first time it was held at St. John's Church, Shirley. The choir provided several items heard to their best advantage and ideally suited to the sacred setting.

For the Founder's Day service, the school choir contributed the anthem "Hundredth Psalm" by Vaughan Williams. The obligato trumpet was played by Weaver.

Finally, thanks go to Mr. Tasker and Mr. Chaundy for their generous contribution of records to the school (which will be most useful) and to Messrs. Hasler, Cook, Murrav, Nunn, Everhart, Kay, Ratcliffe and Hawkes for their participation in musical activities. One looks forward to the continued prosperity of the music department in the future.

P. Dains, (U.VI Arts II)

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

For many school functions, the past year has been one of change, not least in the Scientific Society. It was felt that oil drilling, production of electricity, nuclear reactors, petrol refining and kindred subjects had for the present been exhausted.

Our policy was borne out in our first meeting which was entitled "Quasi-Stellar" objects and aroused a large, curious audience. The two films which followed were more down to earth, being entitled "Key Position" and "Chemicals for a Nuclear Age", the former dealing with practical electrical engineering and the latter with

the complicated production of chemicals required for nuclear reactions. In November we had a visit from Vitamins Ltd., a meeting to which many sport enthusiasts came, to hear about the advantageous use of vitamins in one's diet. This was followed a week later by a lecture about the hormone "calcitonin" which had recently been discovered by a team working at the Postgraduate Medical School. Having dealt with many revolutionary ideas, the December meeting was about the Britons' (favourite?) topic—the weather. Mr. May from the Met. Office at London's Heathrow Airport gave an interesting general survey about meteorological methods as applied to flying.

This theme was continued into the Spring term when an illustrated lecture from the Decca Navigator Company comprehensively covered that system of navigation. When a British Association lecturer arrived, we were a little sceptical about his subject which was "The Future of Man and Science". His lecture, however, proved most worthy of this title and gave much food for thought. A meeting that has become somewhat of a classic from the British Oxygen Company, which ended the term, was well attended by all age groups.

Our thanks are due to G. Priest of the U.VI who has regularly organised the distribution of the "New Scientist" and to Messrs. Preddy and Chaundy who have given much advice and encouragement throughout the year.

J. N. Hammond (U.VI Sc.) Secretary

SCRIPTURE UNION

Two different aspects of the Christian's Life have provided the bulk of this year's theme.

The Autumn term was concerned with missionary and evangelical work. We welcomed two return visits from Reg. Seabrook, who gave a colour-slide journey into Alaska, showing how God had met his needs and also helped him to meet those of the Eskimos in that area. A film entitled "Mid-Century Martyrs" and its sequel "I saw Aucas Pray" gave a moving account of the way in which five American missionaries had been assassinated in S. America, but how their wives had later managed to have a more amicable contact with their husbands' murderers.

At our church service in the Easter term, Mr. Holland spoke about rededication to service, a topic which equipped us for our term's theme of outlook on world need. Meetings ranged from a talk by a former Prisoner of War, captured by communists in North Korea, to visits from Mr. Viner of the Mission to Lepers and from a worker amongst London's tramps.

"A Christian's Use of Money" and a "Brain's Trust" have been two popular meetings this term. At the time of going to press, we were eagerly looking forward to a visit from the Bishop of Croydon and also to the Billy Graham Crusade in Greater London.

The Committee wish to thank all members of staff, especially Mr. Nunn, who have given us so much of their time and advice during the past year.

J. N. Hammond (U.VI Sc. A)

CHESS CLUB RESULTS (see p. 26)

	Opponents					Result
20th Oct. ...	Staff	8-1 W.
29th Oct. ...	Coloma	11-1 W.
5th Nov. ...	Ashburton	7-1 W.
14th Jan. ...	Coloma	11½-½ W.
21st Jan. ...	Trinity	2-6 L.
18th Feb. ...	Ashburton	5½-½ W.
4th Mar. ...	Royal Russell	6-2 W.
18th Mar. ...	St. Joseph's	3-5 L.
25th Mar. ...	St. Joseph's	4½-2½ W.

* * *

FOOTBALL

Figures for the season ending at Easter 1966 are as follows:—

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st XI	28	16	3	9
2nd XI	17	13	1	3
3rd XI	14	7	0	7
4th XI	15	7	0	8
5th XI	27	17	1	9
6th XI	26	10	2	14

Although our teams won many more matches than were lost, I count this as a poor season. Our 1st XI played some good football, our 2nd XI proved far too strong for most of our opponents, our 5th XI shared the League Championship at that age group, in the Croydon School Competition.

Couchman, Chapman, Lawn, Rowland, Say and Ashworth played for the Croydon Schools XI which won the "Cyril Black" Trophy at Guildford, and Locke, Kippin and Wilmer played for other Croydon Representative Teams.

Against these successes, however, we must set the facts that our teams made weak exits from the Croydon School's Cup Competition the Surrey School's Boleo Trophy, and the London Lipton Cup Competition.

Our Middle School teams, the 3rd and 4th XI's, lost matches which should have easily been won and our First Year Team proved appallingly weak.

Results for season 1967-68 will probably be an all-time low.

CRICKET

At the time of going to Press, results for the season are as follows:—

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st XI	10	4	4	2
2nd XI	13	6	3	4
Jun. XI's	15	9	5	1

McKinstrie and Ford have been playing regularly for Croydon and Surrey Schools Representative XI's.
C.E.S.

ATHLETICS

As usual, the school athletics programme was crowded into the six weeks between Easter and Whitsuntide. It is our policy to have the school sports day as a prelude to the inter-school championships, which in turn lead up to the county championships. Consequently the inter-house events tend to force our athletes into full scale competition too early in the season. On the other hand there is no better way of making our

star athletes "hustle" into training for the later meetings.

As I predicted in last year's magazine Alpha's supremacy in athletics has indeed come to an end. This year we saw a resounding victory for Gamma. No doubt you will be reading elsewhere of other triumphs by the "Yellow Devils". Their strength goes so far down the school that it seems they will dominate the interhouse sports programme for some years to come. We shall see!

House Championship Results:—

1st	Gamma	232½ pts.
2nd	Alpha	172 pts.
3rd	Delta	118½ pts.
4th	Beta	109 pts.

The field events trophy produced the same result.

Victor Ludorum:—

Senior—P. Jezeph.

Junior—D. J. Reeves.

We have already had several fine individual performances including a new Javelin record of 153' 10" set up by M. Loveday, but I am afraid the general falling away in standards throughout the school has continued. For example this is the first year we have been unplaced in the first six at the Croydon Schools Junior Championships. (We even failed to qualify for the final of the Under 15 Relay—the first time ever!).

The seniors did rather better at the Surrey Grammar Schools Championships. Although our overall position was 9th in both the Senior and Intermediate competitions, we saw good performances by B. Lawn in the Intermediate mile, who ran pluckily in spite of an injured knee, and C. Poole in the senior mile. M. High missed winning the intermediate 220 yards by inches. G. Turner was 4th in the senior long jump with a fine jump of 19' 1".

P. Jezeph rounded off a splendid performance by winning the senior 120 yards hurdles. He is undoubtedly one of the finest athletes the school has ever produced and we look forward to hearing of further achievements when he enters university next year.

Congratulations to the following boys who will represent Croydon at the Surrey Schools Championships on June 18th.

Junior: J. Coulter. Intermediate: B. Lawn, B. Bird, M. High. Senior: M. Loveday, C. Poole, P. Jezeph. We wish them every success.

To all our athletes I must repeat what I have said elsewhere. You are letting slip a fine tradition in athletics and you must train harder to restore the reputation of the school. J. Coulter, the Junior captain has already committed the present 3rd year to an earlier start next year, so here's hoping!

N.G.

BADMINTON

1965-66 saw a sharp decline in the fortunes of the club. If the previous season was the most illustrious, this was the most disastrous! We lost all our best players at once and had very little talent to replace them. The reason is obvious. Whereas the gym used to be used to the full by boys playing badminton, this use is now a rare occurrence indeed. If there is no interest in the game amongst members of the upper school, the playing of external fixtures becomes an unnecessary exercise. This year we failed to win a single fixture!

The team was made up from the following:—Paynter (Capt.), Jezeph, White, Reeves, Heslop, Elliott, Strelczuk, Watson.

A.J.H.

GYMNASTICS

The 1965 House and Individual Championships were held during the Festival of P.E. on July 7th, although rain prevented their being concluded till the following week.

D. Orange, benefiting from his courses with the Amateur Gymnastics Association, won the Senior Individual Championship and Broder won the Junior. The House Championship went to Alpha.

During the year Orange and Brett have improved considerably, but the Juniors have not put in sufficient practice. Trampolining has been included as a new event and will be included in the 1966 Championships to be held during the Festival of P.E. on June 30th. Orange will be defending his Senior Championship, but there must be a new Junior Champion.

Orange is re-awarded his colours, and Brett also receives colours.

A.J.H.

LACROSSE

The story of success, enjoyed for the last four years, continued into the 1965-66 season.

The 1st team lost only one school match. This was the semi-final of the Eric Jones Trophy competition, when we were beaten 5—2 by Purley Grammar School, who are relative new-comers to the game.

The Under 16's team won the Junior Flag and the Six-a-Side tournament, both for the third year in succession.

The school was well represented again in both county and South of England teams. The following boys played for Surrey:—P. Brooks, N. Tams, P. Benson, G. Fridd, L. Rann and B. Bird (Captain). The last four all played in the South v. North match in Manchester, during the Easter holidays.

We again had the pleasure of entertaining the Manchester Grammar School team during their London Easter tour. On what must have been the coldest day of the year, we held them to a close game until the closing stages, when they gradually took command and eventually won 11—7.

The Under 14's had a most frustrating season. Many of their games were cancelled by opponents. At this level there is much to be done to improve the standard of Lacrosse in the South. We have started by introducing the game to the first years. We hope that this will lead to more competent stick handling by the time they are playing in the "B" team.

Congratulations to M. Rogers, P. Jezeph, R. White, J. Melton and G. Cattle who are now playing regularly in senior club sides. Geoffrey Cattle gained the exceptional honour of being chosen for the Surrey County Senior Team.

To all our lacrosse players may I take this opportunity of saying again "Well done".

N.G.

SWIMMING

During the past year, the club has seen an increased number of fixtures and achieved moderate success. Members have been most enthusiastic.

In the Croydon Schools' Intermediate Championships held last June, Ruskin did well to achieve second place to the strong Ashburton Team. Notable performances were given by D. Mosley, R. Harper, P. Ward, B. Wetheridge and D. Keech (who also won the Surrey Schools' breaststroke Championship in his age group).

The School gala this year was held at Easter instead of July. Competition was keen, the result being decided by the final relay event where Gamma gained a narrow victory over Delta. Beta took third place and Alpha fourth.

Finally, the club is very grateful to the Sports Staff, especially Mr. Tucker and Mr. Hasler, for their help given throughout the year.

S. J. Keech—Captain

* * *

HOUSE NOTES

ALPHA HOUSE

The year started well for Alpha who won the Endeavour Cup, but this proved to be our only victory of the year. Both Juniors and Seniors finished runners-up in the House Football, with the latter rather unlucky not to win. Again we had to be content with second place in the athletics. There were, however, several praiseworthy performances, notably by Reeves who won the sprint cup and the Junior Victor Ludorum.

On the whole, not a bad year for the House in sport and general work. The House officials would like to thank all those who took part in Alpha's successes.

P. Baron

BETA HOUSE

"Beta has had a most successful year. On Sports Day we won the House Championship and the Field Events Cup. We also carried off the Junior Games Cup which has never yet been won outside of this House, and we shared the Victor Ludorum. In the Swimming Championship Beta won three of the four awards and we must congratulate all our House Members on the winning of the Endeavour Cup."

The above is from our House report of fifteen years ago!

Then we were riding on the crest of the wave. At the present time we are at rock bottom. Loveday, Couchman and Rook have around them a handful of loyal supporters at each age group. Of our 150 House members, 120 contribute nothing. Man will have most certainly landed on the moon before Beta House again win a trophy.

C.E.S.

GAMMA HOUSE

Despite the initial disappointment of not retaining the Endeavour Cup, the year has proved to be the most successful in the history of the House. Team victories were recorded in Junior, Intermediate, and Senior Cross-Country, Junior and Senior Football, Swimming (for the third successive year), and Athletics. The determined efforts of all concerned in this "clean sweep" deserve much praise, particularly those of P. Jezeph (Senior Victor Ludorum), W. M. Cook (Junior Sprint), R. Harper (School Swimming Championship), A. Williams and D. Gridley. Many thanks to sports captain B. Dyer, and to Messrs. Murray and Graham for their support.

G. Strelczuk

DELTA HOUSE

Once more the year has seen a basically satisfactory record for the house, but again a record without any notable success. Highlight of the year was the Swimming Gala where the House failed by only half a point to regain the trophy. In the Athletic Championship the house improved its position to finish third overall, after a promising start with the field events. We were placed a very disappointing fourth in the Endeavour Cup. This mediocre level of performance has typified the past year, as it did the year before, and unfortunately this is due to a basic lack of ability. I have to thank Charles and Orange for their help throughout the year.

J. R. Heslop

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OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

President: J. C. Lowe, M.A.

Chairman: R. G. Simmons,
143 Hazelbank Road, London S.E.6.

Secretary: R. F. Pidgeon,
26 Queen Elizabeth's Drive, New Addington Surrey
Telephone: Lodge Hill 3653

Treasurer: R. J. Harris,
19 Harewood Road, South Croydon, Surrey

OUR 1966 CRUSADE

At the time of writing, Billy Graham was in the middle of his Crusade at Earls Court. His aim was to teach the word of the Bible, sow the seeds of Christianity, and encourage people to make the decision for Christ.

No doubt, Billy had great success. He is a wonderful man as well as a great orator. Even those who do not agree with what he has to say feel that he does everything and says everything with sincerity.

What, you might ask, has this to do with the Old Boys Association? Only this—that the Old Boys run a campaign, or crusade, every year. We ask schoolboys to join us before they drift away from Ruskin. However, whereas Dr. Graham tells his audience plainly why they should make a decision, I find it more difficult to tell you, as fifth or sixth formers, why you should join the Association.

My inadequacy in this respect was underlined at the Reunion dinner held at the Blue Anchor last April. I introduced myself to the group of senior prefects who were sitting in the bar with the Head Boy.

Putting on my best crusade voice, I asked if they were enjoying themselves, and then got round to talking about joining the association when their school life finished. Then came the question. In between sipping his pint, one of the group immediately asked: "What do we get out of it?"

And that, I must confess, was a very good question. Choking back my surprise at his forwardness (he'll obviously make a good businessman) I tried to explain why I felt that membership of the Old Boys was a benefit. I am not sure what I said exactly, but I remember that it was not very convincing.

Further thought on the matter has brought no further ideas on how to answer the question logically, so I must, like Billy Graham, ask you to make a personal decision. All the help I can give can be summed up very simply. You get a free magazine each year, a few newsletters, draw tickets to sell, and a chance to continue your association with the school by taking part in the sports matches which take place each year for the Challenge Cup.

Beyond those few "benefits" for your 2s. 6d. membership fee, I can offer little. On the other hand, for anyone who feels that he would like to keep in touch with old school pals, or support a "club" whose membership is reserved exclusively for Old Ruskinians, the Association is here to help.

Not all of you leaving school this year will feel like joining us. To those who do, may I offer a welcome. If you cannot obtain a membership form from Mr. Smith, please contact me or the treasurer.

To everyone, may I offer the Association's good wishes for whatever you will be doing in the future, be it taking up a profession or going on to university. Good luck to you all.

CHALLENGE CUP EVENTS

The state of the Cup series this year is again exciting at the time of going to press. The School won the shoot despite the Old Boys' hopes that we would repeat last year's success. It was very close throughout the match, with the School pipping us at the post (or whatever it is in shooting). We won the basket-ball by bouncing the School team out of the gym, and then the football match was drawn. So the series depends on the cricket match due to be played at Oaks road on July 11 (2.30 p.m.).

REUNION DINNER

April Fool's Day was the date for this year's dinner, and the joke was on the Association. Mr. Lowe presented our chairman, Mr. Simmons, with a birthday card, from the Association to the School, to commemorate 21 years to the day that John Ruskin was founded as a Grammar School. Mr. Simmons hastily signed the printed card on behalf of us all, and Mr. Lowe received it back with due ceremony so that it could be kept in the school library. There were a few red faces on the top table!

Otherwise the dinner was a great success, with another good turn-out.

SCHOOL GYMNASIUM

This is still available to all members on Thursday evenings (outside school holidays) from 7 p.m. onwards. Please take advantage of this if you want to.

NEW-LOOK SUBS

An innovation this year was the introduction of standing order forms so that members can pay subs through their bank with no annual worry about posting them off. Forms are available from the treasurer. It would be appreciated if you would let the treasurer know if you have already forwarded such a form to your bank, so that an up to date check on membership can be kept.

R.F.P.