

. JOHN BUSKIN .
GRAMMAR SCHOOL
. . MAGAZINE . .



DECEMBER 1958

Education does not mean teaching people to know what they do not know. It means teaching them to behave as they do not behave. It is a painful, continual, and difficult work; to be done by kindness, by watching, by warning, by precept, and by praise—but above all—by example.

Compulsory! Yes, by all means! “Go ye out into the highways and hedges and compel them to come in.” Compulsory! Yes, and gratis also. Why should you expect anyone to pay for his education, except by becoming a good man?—payment enough, I think, if we knew it. Payment enough to himself, as to us. For that is another of our grand popular mistakes—people are always thinking of education as a means of livelihood. Education is not a profitable business, but a costly one; nay, even the best attainments of it are always unprofitable, in any terms of coin. No nation ever made its bread either by its great arts, or its great wisdoms. By its minor arts or manufactures, by its practical knowledges, yes; but its noble scholarship, its noble philosophy, and its noble art, are always to be bought as a treasure, not sold for a livelihood. You do not learn that you may live—you live that you may learn. You are to spend on National Education, and to be spent for it, and to make by it, not more money, but better men—to get into this British Island the greatest possible number of good and brave Englishmen. They are to be your “money’s worth.”

JOHN RUSKIN. On Education.
(Crown of Wild Olive, IV).

EDITORIAL

"It is painful, continual, and difficult work."

This sentence from Ruskin's views on Education as quoted overleaf might well, on occasions, be a cry from the heart of editors of school magazines. To extract from schoolboys articles of sufficient merit and in sufficient numbers to warrant publication is certainly not easy work. And yet it is work that frequently ends in satisfaction.

We feel modestly satisfied on this occasion; for we have been able to publish more boys' original work than we have done for a long time. In our last issue we grumbled at the apathy of the Upper School, but we do not now: the Fifths and the Lower Sixth have responded well and are well represented. There is a good selection of both prose and verse and in thanking all contributors we would like to give special mention to G. Hawkins of Vs. We have been fortunate, too, in being able to print some interesting photographs—especially the one (in the Old Boys' Notes) of M. L. Hart receiving his degree from H.R.H. Princess Margaret. This photograph is the real feature of this edition.

DECEMBER EVENING

The misty street with puddles faintly gleaming,
Beyond which lies the landscape's wintry face,
Chill, cheerless and perpetual rain is streaming,
From clouds which now and always seem to race.

The winter's here, but snow's not fallen yet,
The air hangs heavily — no icy breath,
Depressions — clammy, damp, — are all we get,
And chimney smoke ascends in ghostly wreath.

G. SMITH—IIIId.

WE go to press on the eve of Speech Day so its report must await our next issue. We may say, though, with what interest we are looking forward to hearing our Guest Speaker, Mr. R. H. M. Thompson, M.P., Parliamentary Secretary to the Minister of Health and the Member for Croydon South. Many of our boys have already made Mr. Thompson's acquaintance for he has twice conducted a party of them over the Palace of Westminster and arranged for them to hear debates in both the House of Commons and the Lords. And "History without Tears" would be a title they would readily give to Mr. Thompson's lively commentary on the parliamentary scene.

Also as we go to press the Dramatic Society is busily engaged in preparing for "The Rivals" by Richard Brinsley Sheridan, which we hope to present from December 4th - 6th. Rehearsals take place almost every evening and the stage-crews find their lunch-times fully taken up in the woodwork-shop and art room. 'The Rivals' was first produced at the Covent Garden Theatre in 1775 and is one of the best comedies in the English language. It has some excellent character parts, including the famous Mrs. Malaprop; hilarious situations; amusing dialogue. In our presentation we shall hope to capture something of the charm and elegance of 18th century Bath, the setting of this comedy of manners and intrigue.

We have now 594 names on the school roll which includes a sizeable Sixth, 52 for instance being in the Lower Sixth as opposed to 16 last year. In a building designed for 540, however, we are becoming more than a little congested, and it would seem that some extra accommodation must be imperative soon.

In our last issue we rejoiced in the occupation of our playing fields and expressed the hope that a pavilion would soon be provided. But alas, although the plans are drawn up and even the building contractors appointed, no starting date has yet been given. The Sports Notes, on a later page, give restrained expression to the difficulties that ensue.

Most of the the school were "looking in" one Friday evening early this term when Roger Floyd of the Lower Sixth Sc. was on view in the Children's Television programme "Seeing Stars". Floyd's own account of his experience appears on page 10.

Brian Weller (2g) duly took his part in Benjamin Britten's performance of "Noah's Flood" at the Aldeburg Festival last summer, and has been taking part in a second production at Southwark Cathedral this term.

Our first annual Inter-House Public Speaking competition (organised by Mr. Powe) was held on Open Day, last July, when the winning house was Beta, followed by Gamma, Delta and Alpha. Individual certificate winners were: Lower School, R. Thomas (1m); Middle School, G. N. Wilkinson (3u); Upper School, A. G. Spencer (U. VIa).

The Staff against the School Cricket Match last season was the more enjoyable as a number of the Staff were in regular practice: for there is now an official Staff team which meets (and sometimes beats) the Staffs of other Grammar Schools.

Our Whist Drives on the first Friday of each month have continued to be gratifyingly successful and we have been able to buy twenty proper card tables to replace our "occasional" collection. We hope, then, that attendances will continue to be good; and new faces may be sure of a warm welcome.

The exterior of the School was redecorated during the summer holiday. This included the Mill which was so surrounded with scaffolding that it drew photographers from newspapers far and wide—even including that national daily alleged to be taken by the very top people.

Interest in the Mill is not confined to the Press. One day in October a charabanc load of members of the Society for the Preservation of Ancient Buildings arrived to inspect it. We trust that their Treasurer (if he was there) noticed the two lower sails which need replacing but which at present seem to be anybody's pigeon—a bird, incidentally, not unassociated with this particular, as well as many another, ancient building.

AVE ATQUE VALE

LAST Term we reluctantly said farewell to Mr. Clark and Mr. Simpson, who have been members of our Staff since 1954 and 1955 respectively.

We remember with gratitude Mr. Simpson's careful work as Form Master, as teacher of Chemistry and, out of school hours, as one who gave help to the Photographic Society, the Chess Club and the Christian Union. He has taken a post as Chemistry Master at Wandsworth Comprehensive School.

Mr. Clark's outstanding services were, of course, to our Cadet Force, of which he was Captain from 1955. It is to Mr. Clark's credit that the Unit, already well established under Captain Alexander (with whom Mr. Clark worked during his first year), continued to grow in honours and in strength, until now it is recognised as one of the finest in the South of England. Mr. Clark was also a most successful teacher, inspiring confidence in all his pupils. As Form Master of the first of our 'U' Forms, he gave a great service in pioneering the experiment by which selected boys enter the Sixth a year early, that they may benefit from its disciplines a year longer. Mr. Clark was always proud of the boys in his charge, personally interested in their careers, jealous of their reputations.

His leaving to take a Senior Post at Malory Comprehensive School under the L.C.C. leaves the School the poorer, but will give him further scope for his many talents.

We have welcomed as newcomers to our Staff Mr. M. J. Saxby, B.Sc., and Mr. A. C. Field, B.A., both of whom have already shown themselves to be able teachers and colleagues anxious to enter fully into the life of the School. Before joining us Mr. Saxby had proceeded far in scholarship at Sir John Cass College, and, by the time this Magazine appears, he will almost certainly have been awarded his Ph.D. in Chemistry. Mr. Saxby is also a games player of ability. Mr. Field, who is in his first appointment after graduating at the University College of North Staffordshire, brings to the School, in addition to his teaching, a wide and deep knowledge of Music, both organ and choral, and this he is gladly putting at the disposal of our boys.

We were pleased also to welcome, at the beginning of this Term, Mlle. Labesque our French Assistante. Her help has been much appreciated.

Several members of the Staff have been in the recent academic 'honours-lists'. In September Mr. Powe was awarded his L.R.A.M. in Speech and Drama, and during the Summer Term Mr. Richardson gained a Second Class Honours Degree in French, and Mr. Wright a First Class in Mathematics at the University of London. To all our hearty congratulations.

J.C.L.



STAFF XI 1958

Ordinary Level

<i>Vp</i>			Potts, M. A.	-	4	Tooley, T. G.	-	3
Adams, A. W. C.	-	5	Procter, T. J.	-	7	Wickerson, P. G.	-	4
August, B. F.	-	1	Richardson, D. J.	-	4	Worrall, K. A.	-	4
Bloodworth, B. L.	-	5	Rickards, B. D.	-	5			
Edwards, J. W.	-	3	Salter, D. P.	-	4	<i>Vt</i>		
Gilbert, C. R.	-	4	Stanes, A. L.	-	5	Allchorne, A. M.	-	
Gowing, R. J.	-	6	Stone, R. D.	-	5	Atkinson, T. J.	-	
Green, A. R. C.	-	3	Stevens, D. H.	-	1	Cooper, A. L.	-	
Grey, P.	-	5	Wilkinson, J. C. F.	-	3	Cordery, M. G.	-	
Harvey, M. J.	-	4				Dobbs, J. E.	-	
Hughes, D. R.	-	4	<i>Vu</i>			Ewer, B.	-	
Hyslop, R.	-	8	Ash, B. L.	-	3	James, R. G.	-	
Jeffreys, J. A.	-	3	Barson, C. S.	-	5	Kemp, P. A.	-	
Jones, M. D.	-	5	Beales, G. E.	-	4	Reader, R. K.	-	
Jullien, R.	-	5	Bennell, C. F.	-	8	Smith, J. G.	-	
Mann, P.	-	6	Brooks, M. J.	-	5			
Miller, A. N.	-	7	Buffrey, R. M.	-	7	<i>L VI</i>		
Newton, J. E.	-	2	Burton, R.	-	3	Cockman, R.	-	3
O'Dell, R. A.	-	2	Campion, P. F.	-	3	Gilbert, J.	-	2
Phillips, E. J.	-	4	Chesnut, A. P.	-	3	Howarth, M. A.	-	2
Shanks, S. J.	-	4	Cocklin, A.	-	3	Larman, D.	-	5
Vigor, D.	-	6	Collings, G. L.	-	3	Lillywhite, J. G.	-	5
Webb, A. J.	-	2	Craggs, T.	-	6	Marks, A. H.	-	
Williams, J. C.	-	2	Faulkner, D. M.	-	2	Newton, D.	-	2
Wright, M. J.	-	8	Floyd, R. M.	-	9	Pelling, D.	-	2
			Gordon, J. R.	-	6	Rockall, M. D.	-	2
<i>Vs</i>			Green, A. R.	-	3	Rowe, D. G.	-	
Bolton, J. K.	-	5	Hoskin, W.	-	6	Thomas, E. G.	-	
Burrows, D. J.	-	3	Hunt, J. C.	-	2	Thompson, N.	-	3
Collins, C. R.	-	3	Kennett, B. G.	-	3	Tuck, A. E.	-	1
Dye, G. M.	-	2	Lints, I. H.	-	1			
George, M. A.	-	3	Reeve, J. D.	-	4	<i>U VI</i>		
Gray, M. W.	-	3	Robinson, D. H.	-	7	Corrall, D. R.	-	1
Groves, J. L.	-	3	Sayer, S. J. B.	-	5	Jeffreys, R. C.	-	2
Harris, B. A.	-	2	Sprake, J. G.	-	2	Grist, J.	-	1
Hogg, J. D.	-	2	Sutton, R. P.	-	7	Lane, I. G.	-	2
Howse, A. J.	-	3	Sweet, M. A.	-	6	Rebello, F.	-	3
Leverett, R. W.	-	3	Taylor, R. E.	-	1			

Advanced Level

Anderson, J.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Caplin, T.	Botany, Zoology
Charlton, R. A.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Corrall, D. R.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Coulson, F. I.	Physics, Geology
Cowlan, P. A.	Art*
Davidson, G. M.	Botany, Zoology
Feeney, J. P.	Geography, History, Economics
†Gaskin, D. E.	Chemistry, Botany, Zoology
Goff, P. L.	Pure Mathematics
Grist, J.	Pure Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry
Hawkes, D. E.	Pure Mathematics
Jackson, D. S.	Music
Lane, P. G.	Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics
Marden, P. E.	English, Geography, History
Mayo, D. L.	Pure Mathematics

Moon, J. H.	French
Nuttall, D. C.	Pure Mathematics, Physics
Osgood, G.	English, Geography
Penney, W. A.	Ancient History, Latin, Greek
Pettley, J. W.	Geography, History, Economics
Putman, D. W.	Geography, History, Economics
Rebello, F.	Pure Mathematics
Richards, J. K.	Pure Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry
Ryland, J. A.	Pure Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry
Sewell, T. E.	History, Latin, French
† Shelley, J. R.	Pure Mathematics*, Applied Mathematics
Smalley, M.	Physics
Spencer, A. G.	English
Stokley, J.	Geography, French
Turner, I. S.	Chemistry

* Distinction † State Scholarship

OLD BOYS' UNIVERSITY SUCCESSES

- I. J. Dowie: 1st Class Honours, B.Sc., in Electrical Engineering (Imperial College of Science).
- B. M. Faulkner: Upper 2nd Class in Genetics (Birmingham).
- M. Hart: Upper 2nd Class, B.A., in English (North Staffordshire).
- J. L. Nimmo: L.R.C.P., M.R.C.S. (Royal Free Hospital).
- A. D. Purnell: 3rd Class Natural Science Tripos, Part II; Selwyn College Cambridge.
- J. Ward: B.Pharm. (Chelsea College of Pharmacy).
University and College Entrances
- J. Anderson: Battersea College of Technology (Mathematics).
- D. R. Corrall: Nottingham University (Mathematics).
- P. A. Cowlam: Architectural Association School of Architecture.
- D. E. Gaskin: Bristol University (Zoology).
- P. G. Lane: Loughborough College of Technology (Engineering).
- P. E. Marden: Lampeter College (General Arts).
- T. E. Sewell: Birmingham University (Law).
- J. R. Shelley: University College, London (Mathematics).
- J. R. Stokley: University of Bristol (Geography).
- D. J. Barber (left 1957): Southampton University College (Aeronautical Engineering).
- R. F. Duggan (left 1957): Queen Mary College, London (Aeronautical Engineering).
- C. F. Neale (left 1957): King's College, London (Engineering).

FAN-BELTS AND FANFARES

LAST Easter a party of thirty boys accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Warne and Mr. May left East Croydon station for a ten day visit to Belgium, Luxembourg and Germany.

After an overnight stay in Blankenberge, we left via Brussels for the city of Luxembourg. As we approached the Belgian capital, the impressive structure of the Atomium could be seen in the distance. Our anticipated tour of Brussels had unfortunately to be postponed, for a broken fan-belt caused us a two-hour delay. Although the view from the coach was pleasant enough (the Belgian Parliament was on our left and the Royal Park on our right), there was inevitably a certain tedium, relieved only by the regular visits of Belgian policemen anxious to know how long we proposed to stay.

Our journey continued through a snow-storm which was not unwelcome since the pine-forests of the Ardennes presented a Christmas-card scene as we drove through them.

In Luxembourg we stayed next to the Grand Ducal Palace, and were treated to the sight of the Changing of the Guard, an impressive ceremony involving a loud and colourful band. One of our excursions from this centre was to the picturesque "Little Switzerland" area of the Duchy, with a stop at the attractive town of Echternacht. Some of our party took the opportunity of visiting the offices of Radio Luxembourg, where they met some of the personalities of that network.

No. 5

Our journey was continued along the Moselle valley with its unending vineyards. After tea in the lovely town of Berncastel we made our way to Bonn, where we were to stay for the second part of our holiday. As well as exploring this historic town, with its famous munster and Beethoven's birthplace, we made two excursions during our visit. The first was along the magnificent Rhine valley as far as Rüdesheim, and proved a great success. There were the famous Rhine steamers to be seen, as well as the historic castles, each perched on top of its own particular eminence. The second was an afternoon trip to Cologne, where we visited the superb cathedral, towering over the city.

And so back to Belgium, via Liège, Heckelgem (where we saw the famous sand-pictures) and Ghent. We left Blankenberge next day for home, with memories of a full and enjoyable holiday.

This year we are hoping to visit the region immediately south of Paris, visiting, among other places, Versailles, Chartres, and Fontainebleau. An account of our travels will be included in our next issue.

A.C.W./D.M.

SWITZERLAND

AT Easter 1958, a group of fifteen boys, under the leadership of Mr. Graham, Mr. Woodard and Mr. Smith spent an enjoyable holiday at the famous ski-centre of Davos. Although our stay in this land of snow and sunshine was all too short, some of the party, notably Howarth, Thompson and Stanes became quite proficient on skis, and had to be restrained from launching themselves down the Olympic Run, from the top of Piz Nair at St. Moritz.

The centre for 1959 is Gersau on Lake Lucerne and we look forward to yet another most enjoyable holiday in this attractive country.

C.E.S

Dark, seductive mist.
Smoke-tainted moisture
Drying on the ground.
A small rocket hissing
Its perilous arc
With a strange and subtle sound.

A group of youths;
Two or three night-pretty girls,
Standing in a noisy gang,
Somewhere a lone cat moves
In the secretive bushes, resigned
To an evening's fear—too long.

Flicker and dancing flames.
Laughter and screams,
And the joy of people burning money.
A solitary policeman taking names
Half-heartedly. Excitement rules
The night. The moon is smokey honey.

G. Hawkins—Vs.

NOCTURNE

The moon, a dream-woven
Light, banishing darkness,
Stared at the dross,
Sleeping Earth.

Wondrous fire were the bright
Stars. Fiery, a meteorite
Streaked a ruby arc
Across the vast, palpable sky.

Red, blood-red, Mars
Glared balefully down
On the ponderous, muted world,
Stark and ice-blown.

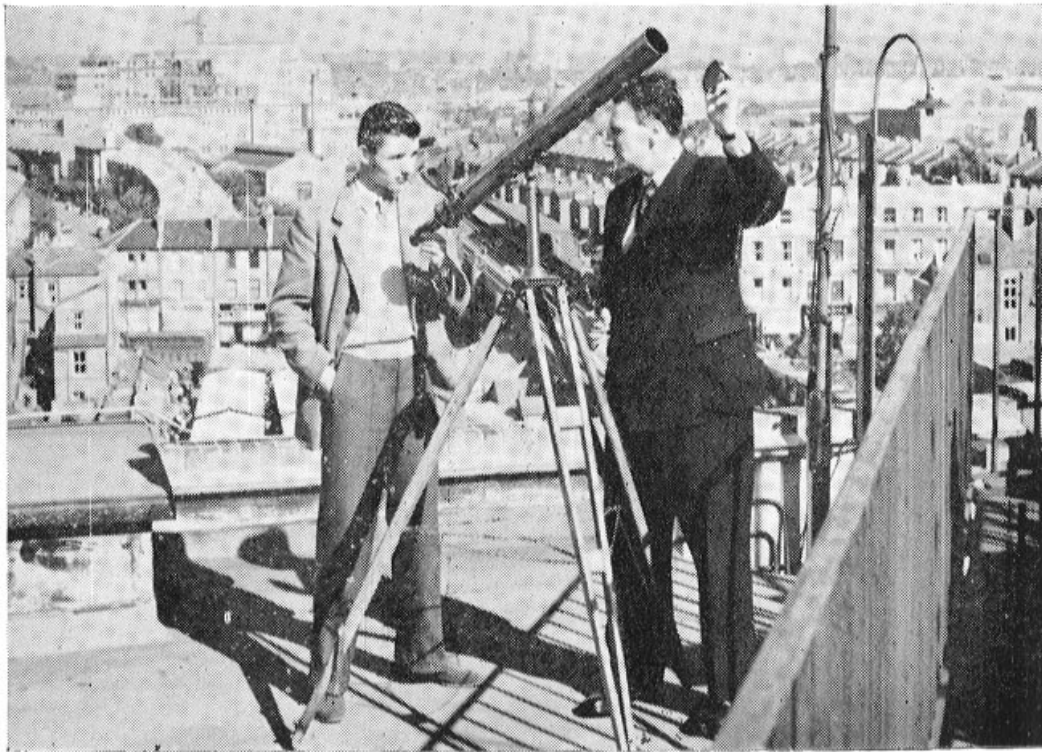
A swan slept, bare and cold,
Cradled in the night,
Lazily rolling on the dark water,
Soft and alone.

G. Hawkins—Vs.

LIME GROVE

THE B.B.C. Television Studios at Lime Grove are situated in an uncompromisingly large, ugly and foreboding building. Multitudes of V.I.P's and highly impersonal technicians flock in, out and about its portals. Everyone seems to be the proud possessor of a very definite purpose in life and the atmosphere of diligent industry is quite overpowering.

It was thus with no small feeling of uneasiness and inferiority that I, a humble unsophisticated schoolboy, summoned to Lime Grove to appear in Children's Hour, entered that almost mythical Palace of Television. Quickly donning what I like to delude myself is an expression and general air of self-confidence and suavity of bearing, I approached the attractive young receptionist, gave my name and asked to be shown to Gerry Wiltshire, of Children's Presentations. I had already marked her out as one of bureaucracy's minions and so indeed she proved to be. After checking, cross-checking, counter-checking and back-checking with assorted files and name lists she handed me a key of the mediaeval dungeon variety with a gigantic wooden label attached, the number thirty boldly emblazoned on it in the blackest marking ink. Still somewhat taken aback by having this monstrosity thrust into my hand, I was led off by a servile-looking personage in a greasy peaked cap to my "changing-room";—yes, and well may I write it in inverted commas, for, after plunging into the lower and less frequented levels of Lime Grove and flitting silently on a seemingly interminable journey through dimly lit subterranean corridors we arrived at the "changing-rooms"—better described as recessed hat-boxes as far as size and interior decor go. Still, all I had to do was to deposit my coat in it. In that brief



moment, however, my servile-looking friend dematerialized, never to appear again.

Leaving my hat-box I happened to glimpse the number thirty stamped on the door. My lightning-fast, vigorously, scientifically logical mind immediately suggested to me that the key (which I was still religiously clasping to me as if it was my last worldly possession) would probably fit the lock—a conclusion which I soon discovered to be totally erroneous as neither my best efforts nor those of various studio personnel who happened to be passing could get the door to lock. I was now, as it were, alone in the wide, wide world. Inspiration suddenly flooding my brain I asked a technician where I could find Gerry Wiltshire. To save face and not to appear ignorant before a minor, everyone pretended to know his whereabouts. In reality no one did. Thus I came to be directed all over Lime Grove. Studio A, Studio B, Studio C, D, E, F, G a hundred studios, a thousand corridors leading nowhere, a million iron staircases, a thousand million power cables such is the fantastic jungle they call Lime Grove. Oh the tormenting sameness of it all! The chill of an eternity of wandering in my eyes, I stumbled through studio after studio, set after set, ever seeking fresh directions from cold, stereotyped technicians. Eventually, however, as much by luck as anything else, I reached the cleaner, fresher, airier levels at the top of the building. What pleasant relief finally to reach my destination, the last room at the end of a corridor at the very top of the building, the office of Gerry Wiltshire, producer of Children's Presentations.

Everyone was very kind to me, possibly because my arrival provided a welcome excuse to send for more tea. I soon discovered that these people were warm and understanding beneath their outer coating of trim efficiency. Perhaps their souls are mellowed by all the tea they drink?

For the rest of the day I really enjoyed myself. Gerry took Patrick Moore and myself down to a studio where a rehearsal was being carried on and ushered us into the darkened inner sanctum of the monitor room for a few minutes. My actual appearance went off without a hitch—which was a miracle. Of course, the sunspot images (my assigned task was the demonstration of the observation of sunspots by projecting an image of the sun through a telescope on to a piece of white card during the programme "Seeing Stars") were hopelessly faint and only just visible to the viewers if they turned their contrasts right down. But then everything can't be perfect and after all, in the words of my great friend Patrick Moore—"It was great fun".

R. FLOYD—L.VI.Sc.

A VISIT TO BIG CHIEF I-SPY

ON the first day of the summer holidays we visited Big Chief I-Spy, as a result of his visit to our school for our Junior Speech Day. We went to the "News Chronicle" offices in Bouverie Street, from which we were conducted to Big Chief I-Spy's office next to St. Paul's Cathedral. On the top floor we met the Big Chief in his own office.

After the secret greeting had been given, he told us to take any two I-Spy books from the rack on the wall. We all signed the visitors' book and then went to another room where he gave each of us an I-Spy pen and album. Then we went into a third room and helped to sort some cigarette cards. We then washed our hands and looked at the various animal furs and pictures in his office. After this, we went to the "Star" and "News Chronicle" restaurant in Bouverie Street, and had our tea on the balcony. From this balcony we were able to see a large part of London, including the Halls of Justice and St. Bride's Church. We also saw a helicopter landing in the grounds of Buckingham Palace, in which was probably the Duke of Edinburgh returning from the Empire and Commonwealth Games in Cardiff. We then went to the printing rooms and saw how the printing machines work and how the metal letters were made.

Finally, we had to say good-bye. We then walked to the Embankment and boarded a 109 bus which took us to Thornton Heath and home.

R. MUCKLESTONE/C. MORRISON—IIIm.

THE MAN WITH THE AQUA-LUNG

He disappears with graceful glide,
To explore the sea where fishes hide,
'Neath trees of coral no more to keep
The secrets of the mysterious deep.

He moves along with scarce a sound,
The airpipe's bubbles whirling round,
He comes not to kill but holds a knife
In case a shark should want his life.

Angel fish, with hues as bright
As neon signs in a London night,
In this world of peace they lie
And watch the man go swimming by.

C. BAILEY—IIIm.

RUSH HOUR

The sirens wail, it's half-past four ;
In every factory every door
Is opened wide
To let the hustling crowd outside.
Rush Hour.

The milling mob, like bees from hive ;
Some strive to catch the five-past-five ;
While others into buses dive.
"Run ! You want to stay alive ?"
Rush Hour.

N. PATTERSON—IVu.

THE BULLFIGHT

THE country town of Dax, in Southern France, is "en fête". The crowds of people—locals, visitors and tourists, make their way through the gaily bedecked streets to the arena. This is surrounded by trees and parkland and rather resembles a miniature Coliseum.

Inside, the stone tiers are soon packed, the excitement mounting all the time. The band strikes up a stirring tune and amidst great applause the Spanish bullfight team enters the arena—the matadors, followed by the toreadors and mounted picadors, and lastly the maintenance men with their mule-teams, handsome in their splendidly coloured costumes. Only the toreadors remain in the ring to await the first bull.

Then, from a side trapdoor leading into the ring trots a snorting jet-black bull. He is fully grown and in his prime, and extremely dangerous as he has been especially picked, prepared—and starved—ensuring that he is madly ferocious.

He stops and glares spitefully around, then lowers his head and charges the fluttering red cloak of the nearest toreador, who darts nimbly behind his stout wooden barrier. The bull seeks another enemy who irritates him similarly until, in a mad rage he charges the barriers his horns meeting the wood with a loud thud.

The two picadors are led into the arena mounted on their blind-folded steeds, and the black beast charges at the nearest of them (the horses are very well protected with leather and rarely come to harm). The bull receives a mighty jab in the top of his spine, the crowd roaring their encouragement to the picador to make his spear dig harder. This "pique" forces a drug out of the metal end of the spear into the bull's bloodstream, so making his senses numb to what happens to him later on.

The "pique" over, the picadors make their exit. Now, the two bandelleros each run nimbly up to the bull and stick a pair of "banderilles" (two-foot sharp-pointed darts, which stay in the bull's flesh for the rest of the fight) into its back, and the enraged animal charges the nearest toreador again.

Then amidst a great cheer, the matador enters the ring and thrills the audience by playing with the bull, making graceful "passes" with his cloak and skilfully avoiding the murderous horns as the bull turns.

As the drug takes effect, the bull's movements become slower. The crowd, now hushed, watch breathlessly as the matador, facing the bull with the sword poised, takes careful aim and plunges it through the animal's heart.

Immediately the bull collapses, there is a tremendous cheer from the crowd, which continues unceasing whilst the matador walks round the ring proclaiming his victory and acknowledging the many favours thrown to him by the hysterically excited crowd. After throwing the bull's ears to his favourite "signora" he watches the carcase towed away by a mule team ("Le train d'Arrastre") while the ring is prepared for the next performance.

Every matador enters the ring knowing that one in twenty-five bullfighters will die—but he takes the risk for the high pay and the adulation of the critical, demanding public.

A. BIDDLE—Vs.

FACTORY LIFE

DING! I have clocked in for another day's work. My thoughts are interrupted by the hum and clatter of the factory in which I am working for a fortnight.

"Upstairs this morning?" I ask, and the reply, I presume, is in the affirmative. I say presume, for the reply has been more in the nature of a deep-throated gurgle from the foreman. Up I go, and start 'racking' freshly-printed sheets, at the same time getting into conversation. For once conversation runs fairly smoothly, for I am with a young man who reads widely and has a broad outlook on life. Our questions (and answers) flow thick and fast. What does he think of the Notting Hill Riots? What do I aim to be? What has he read lately? What have I read lately? Suddenly, the bell goes for tea-break. A rush and crush ensues, and we queue up for our cuppa and biscuits. The radio drones out incessantly, the voice of Thomas Steele, Esq., 'singing' "Won't you have my ring around your neck?" As suddenly as it began, tea-break ends. Back to the racks I go for the rest of the morning. Towards the end, our talk comes in short snatches, and it lessens and lessens as the stomach feels more and more empty

The bell rings, and we hurry down and eat a truly sumptuous repast. (Well, sumptuous compared with school dinners, anyway.) Half-an-hour later I am told that I must do some 'knocking-out', and I sincerely hope it will not be for a whole afternoon. For a little while, I content myself with my own thoughts, but soon my insatiable desire for conversation wells up within me. I try to talk with some women engaged in 'checking'. It is now that I search in vain for topics, and seem to be walking through a desert of 'yeses' and 'noes'. Occasionally I strike an oasis, such as a visit to a Mormon Temple, made by one of them, but only too frequently my oasis turns out to be a mirage. These women seem to live a life of thinking I.T.V.

The endless drone of the radio lulls me into a coma and I begin thinking These people come in every day, excepting week-ends, do the same things with hardly a thought, looking forward to their television in the evening; and so on—ad infinitum. Can one wonder that they have little life in them, existing as they are in a materialistic and automatic world? Some, admittedly, have a progressive outlook on their work and take a real interest in it, but for the most part they seem dull and lifeless souls.

I wake out of my coma to the sound of 'Time, girls' and realise that I have been 'knocking out' quite a large pile of board. I go home to read 'An Outline History of English Literature,' by Hudson; they go home to what? Tomorrow we will all come to work in the silk-screen factory.

S. SAYER—L.VIa.

AUTUMN

AUTUMN is a mellow, mature and serene season of glorious abundance to tide man and beast over the cold winter months ahead.

The squirrels have gathered their hoards of nuts and hidden them for the lean days which must surely come. Even the jay has his hoard of acorns concealed in the woods. Man has reaped what he has sown; the red rosy apples, russet pears, the golden grain and the bounteous harvest from the hedgerows are safely stored away.

Early in the morning as the mist rises the sun slowly comes into view, but the fierce heat of the summer's sun is replaced by a warm and glowing radiance. A robin is noisily proclaiming his territorial rights. A large and ugly spider patiently awaits an unwary fly to settle in his dew-hung, glistening web—a thing of beauty. The old, knotted, gnarled oak has already lost its leaves and is standing bare, with its branches like many fingers reaching to the sky. Leaves of many hues from pale gold to darkest brown adorn the ground and gently rustle as a playful breeze stirs the quiet and still of the morning air.

A calmness descends upon the earth as she settles down like an old lady weary from work but supremely satisfied, her work done for another year. But she is only resting, for next year, unfailingly, her task will begin again.

T. C. ATKINSON—IIIu.

A U T U M N

The green leaves change,
Turn brown and fall.
No more is heard
The swallow's call.
Mists re-appear,
And colder nights
Cover the earth.
The roadside lights
Give cheerful glow
On leafless hedges
Where nuts abound
And fungi grow.
The harvest in,
The fields remain
Grey to drizzle
And driving rain,
November fogs
And colder nights.
The frost returns
To leaf and twig
And robins chirp
Whilst gard'ners dig
The iron hard ground.
So Autumn falls.

A. D. DRAKE—Vu.

NIGHT IN THE CITY

NIGHT had once more come upon London. Away in the distance Big Ben mournfully chimed two o'clock. The chimes faded eerily away into the cold night air leaving a strange dream-like silence. All was still and quiet, waiting for the dawn to herald a new day when, once again, the streets would be cluttered with hurrying, bustling, people. Huge, silent buildings loomed out of the blackness.

In the shelter of an old fallen-down doorway, a tramp, huddled together in his rags for warmth, tossed fitfully in his sleep. For him the new day would bring more grief. Quite near at hand a baby's crying voice, only to stop again abruptly. Suddenly a rat, rudely awakened from its slumbers by some unknown thing, scampered noiselessly from a crumbling brick wall to be swallowed up in the darkness.

Now a policeman appeared silently from the gloom. Stopping, he flashed his torch at the window of a dingy antique shop. Satisfied that everything was as it should be, he walked slowly off, in turn to be engulfed by the night on his lonely, thankless job, leaving London to sleep till dawn.

J. A. LUPTON -Hm.

DARTMOOR

TO my mind one of the most interesting areas in England is Dartmoor, in the red-soiled shire of Devon. To some it is just a barren waste, a place where they can sit and eat their meal and then pass on, without even noticing its strangeness, its silence and awesome majesty.

Here exists something for everyone; wild life—ranging from lovable ponies to keen-eyed hawks—abound in its vast acres. Flora of many species, both well known and rare, are to be found on the open heath or in the steep, wooded valleys. Here, around 1800 B.C., dwelt the Beaker People. To this day even the inexperienced layman can spot their hut circles and stone rows, which in this modern age can tell the trained archaeologist nearly all he wishes to know of their life and customs. The structure of the moor itself affords enjoyment to the geologist; to him the high granite tors, which are numerous in the area, signify lacoliths or other magmatic intrusions now denuded by the strong West wind and the beating rain. But perhaps the moor offers itself best to the artist who can at his touch transform its greens, browns, purples and hazy sky into a living picture, a record of its ever-changing beauty.

Of all the places of beauty that I know personally, although they are now ravaged by countless "country-loving" sight-seers, Post Bridge is to me the most exciting. Here is a Roman Clapper Bridge, built over the rapid and crystal clear East Dart river. What tales this bridge could tell, of rich Roman merchants and skin-clad young Dumnonii blades, all who must have passed over its grey solid stone structure in the days of the Pax Romana! Haytor Rocks, although now visited daily during

the summer months by coach trippers, have always held a thrill for me, ever since I first ascended them when I was six years of age. This impressive granite structure stands, an abiding monument to the primitive and long-forgotten Dartmoor. On a clear day, an occurrence which is rare on this mist-shrouded moor, one can see for many miles around ; the farms of the hardy moorland sheep farmers, the winding roads which rise and fall like the white breakers of the Southern Seas, and the lush pastures of the surrounding lowland.

But what of the people of this little explored corner of England ? Their ancestors were the Beaker Folk of Spain, and although countless generations have passed since their day, the true inhabitants still possess a continental air. They are tough and scarred, like the bull of Spain, and yet at the same time they are contented and cheerful, even if at times they may be heard cursing the weather over a pint of draught cider.

It is for these reasons and countless more that Dartmoor has an invisible attraction to me, for although I have never lived there my many visits to it, on foot and by car, have shown me its hidden secrets and beauty, and it is these that lure me on towards its characteristic rugged, purple, skyline.

M. SWEET—L.VIa.

THE IDIOT BOX

In gleaming oak or walnut stain
It stands in the corner, cold and vain,
With glassy, bulging, vacant face
Set in a polished, plastic case.

Twiddle one of its knurled black knobs,
And behold a panel guessing jobs !
"This is your life" or "What's my line ?"
Or "Try Sprogg's Sludge, it's jolly fine".

Toppers dancing in a row,
Wilfred Pickles letting go,
"Buy Sid's Soup" or "Joey's Jelly,"
You get the lot on your new telly.

No time for talking or darning socks,
Your life is ruled by the idiot box ;
You're hypnotised, though you've had enough,
You haven't the strength to turn it off.

P. HOSKIN—IVu.

THE SKY AT NIGHT

Above this earth, the sky at night
With glittering stars is shining bright.
The hidden sun with all its power,
Light unto the moon doth shower.
The moon, in turn, its silv'ry rays,
O'er all the darkened earth displays.
Like a cascade, the Milky Way
Pours its light in bright array.
Orion's Belt will point the way
To travellers who have gone astray.

C. FENTIMAN—Ip.

PRELUDE TO A SUMMER EVENING

The summer sun slopes down to rest,
Beneath the elm trees, in the west.
"Eight" strikes the clock.
Sharp come the cries of wary coots
And from the woods the brown owl hoots.
The air smells sweet with summer flow'rs,
The red-tailed bee homing hums,
Sweet fragrance to our nostrils comes
Of summer show'rs.
The drowsy shepherd from the hill
Has now led home his fleecy flock,
And in the ever-dark'ning sky,
Fly-catcher swifts are soaring high.

J. H. GREEN—Vu.

THUNDERSTORM

Blueness, and all at once a silence falls
Suddenly ; trees stand still without a flutter
Of leaf on leaf; their mantle green
Smothers the sun, as distantly a mutter
Mounts with the clouds. Birds huddle and are dumb.
Dogs cringe for comfort, then with sudden roar
Turbulent wind shakes the trees and bends their boughs until they groan;
Snaps sunflowers tall, slams gate and door.
Blue zigzags ; black clouds explode, crack with noise,
Fall to a rumbling echo, crash again.
And in the fields, the golden corn
Is flattened 'neath the weight of blinding rain.

K. PENMAN—Vc.

LAKELAND SUNSET

The breeze has died ; no sound, no movement mars the scene,
Birds, beasts, lake, trees, all hold their breath as light grows dim.
The sunset paints the mountain tops with golden sheen,
The sun sinks down below the spinning world's broad rim.
The quiet evening lies upon the darkling lake,
The water seems as glass, polished by years of toil,
From glowing Western sky its colour seems to take,
Appears as a ruby, set in the land's dark soil.
No artist could on canvas this soft scene portray,
Departing, leaving peace under a darkening heav'n.
No poet could such wondrous beauty show with pen,
No words of man describe this last bright lingering ray,

T. CRAGGS—L.VI.Sc.

MUSIC NOTES

Musical activities continued in a small way during the Summer Term, a visit to the Croydon Symphony Orchestra's Concert being a notable occasion, whilst a group of boys carried out an invaluable task as members of the Croydon Schools' Festival Choir.

School Orchestra and Choir practices pursued a steady course and we were reluctant to lose one of our most faithful violinists—Cordery—as the term came to a close. At such a time Jackson and Bolton were ensuring success at the two G.C.E. levels.

This term we welcome Mr. Field, an accomplished musician, who is giving much help to several of our activities. By the date of publication the following visits will have been made: Symphony Concert with Jacqueline du Pré, a 'cello virtuoso of fourteen years; Vocal Recital by John Stoddart, a rising young tenor; East Surrey Symphony Orchestra with Ronald Smith, pianist; Croydon Symphony Orchestra; Croydon Schools' Carol Service. It is to be regretted that support for these modestly priced treats is unworthy of the School, though we have had one record attendance.

Violin classes are thriving and keenness when transfer is made to the Orchestra will ensure the latter's life as a large and effective team. New boys are giving very useful support all round and on the choral side their work was in evidence at Speech Day. Successful certificate students have been mentioned but congratulations are also offered to Goodman and Walters, Junior Prize-Winners, and to A. Smith, Violin Class Prize-winner.

During the Summer Term the London Organ Club visited the School. Over fifty enthusiasts, including a South African professor, were delighted with the School in general, and with our organ in particular. How pleasing it is to find a strong body of organ enthusiasts in our own ranks and to note several useful performers emerging from the crowd!

J.N.H.

THE practice of contributing to charitable bodies is now well-established in the school; its most pleasing feature is the growing readiness of boys to recognise the appalling scourge of misery and suffering abroad in the world. Contributions are consistently rising and collections over the past and present terms amount to £26 2s. 6d., an average of approximately £2 per week. This total has been apportioned among the following organisations, and their gracious and highly appreciative acknowledgments are a significant commendation of the school effort:—

Multiple Sclerosis, National Association for Mental Health, Penha-longa Appeal, Queen Elizabeth's Training College for the Disabled, Restoration of Dick Whittington's Church, Ex-Services' Mental Welfare Society, Toc H, Poliomyelitis Research, Save the Children Fund, Sick Animals Dispensary, Sunshine Homes for Blind Babies, Marie Curie Foundation, Forces' Help Society and Lord Roberts Workshops.

D.J.R.

BULB AND SHRUB PLANTING DAY, 1958

THIS was on Saturday, October 25th and once again we are indebted to many parents for bringing bulbs, shrubs and donations.

Many roses, shrubs and other perennials were planted in the long border parallel to the cycle path—and some roses near the Gymnasium; daffodils in the small quadrangle and still more daffodils and narcissi in the shrubberies below the Library and near the Handicraft rooms.

The bank beside the Gymnasium is stocked with crocuses; the mill is again surrounded with tulips and wallflowers—and still more are in the rose border below the classrooms.

With the money gifts we hope to start a long-term scheme for planting the front of the School with climbing evergreens, shrubs and special trees.

D.D.

THE CRASH

That ageless nightmare monster fog
Is seeking food again,
Slimy, clinging like a bog,
The "thing without a name",
Its tentacles reach out towards
A bright spot in the gloom;
Where horror-hunters in their hordes
Gaze at the fiery tomb
Of a man!

N. CAMFIELD—Vu.

SOCIETY NEWS

THE JOHN RUSKIN COMPANY

AT the close of annual camp in August, the Company said farewell to Captain Clark. For almost four years, Captain Clark commanded the unit and during this period the Company achieved many distinctions in cadet and service activities. Most of us, however, think of him as the tireless organiser of a highly successful school society in which every member received every encouragement to enjoy himself, to learn, to teach and to be proud of his association with the Ruskin "Cadet Hundred."

It must have accorded particular pleasure to Capt. Clark, as it did to the School and the Company, to hear of the success of Sgt. M. D. Rockall in the recent National Cadet Hundred Championships. Sgt. Rockall was placed twenty-sixth in this gathering of first-class shots and thus achieved the highest shooting honour ever secured by a member of the Company. To maintain this high standard of shooting, the Company welcomes the services of S.M.I. Martin. Mr. Martin has taken charge of small-bore shooting and his expert tuition has already produced fine results in the Recruit Platoon and Cadre. As a Bisley coach, his experience of full-bore shooting is invaluable and it is fitting here to record that L/Cpls. Haithwaite, Martin, Oliver, Reeve V. and Cdt. Ash composed the Company team which recently won the Battalion 303 Trophy.

Certificate "A" Training has flourished and eighteen cadets gained Part I and thirteen cadets Part II during the grant year—a tribute to the excellence of N.C.O. instruction. Annual camp, the climax of the year's training was equally successful. More than sixty cadets spent an enjoyable fortnight at Stiffkey in Norfolk and most made close acquaintance with the geography of the area—in particular the gorse bushes that so effectively screen that much sought-after radar station. One might partially release the flood of memories: those haversack rations secured on bivouac schemes by the ever-resourceful Sgt. Wilkinson and L/Cpl. Simmons, a certain driver, the remarkable popularity of map-reading exercises in Hunstanton, the new currency of cap-badges. Rumour has it that our next camp will also be beside the sea; we trust no salt-marsh will separate us from it.

It is customary in these notes to dwell solely upon past achievements. I want to emphasise the future. The modern army places great value upon technical knowledge and it is this emphasis that we hope to see reflected in the organisation of the Company. The newly formed Technical Platoon, under the able command of Sgt. Jones, will broaden the scope of our activities. A variety of courses will be encouraged and will include signals and motor-vehicle training, advanced map-reading and armoury instruction. The specialist instructors such as L/Cpls. Hoskin, Procter, Reeve and Stone will have opportunity after Christmas to conduct their courses. We gratefully acknowledge the assistance being given to the Company by Cap'tain Archbold and Sgt. Nickson in these specialised spheres. Already, a very successful signallers' classifi-

cation course is operating and it is intended that this will be the first of many.

These then are the hopes for the future of the Company. They cannot materialise unless the parade evenings are attended, constantly and enthusiastically, by each and every cadet.

B.A.C.

SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

THE lectures this term have, on the whole, been very good and we have regularly had audiences of 60 boys at the meetings. The total membership is at its highest ever—over 120 boys.

Our first lecture this term was on 17th September when Mr. S. H. Perry of Phillips Electrical Ltd., gave us a talk on Television. He brought with him a television set which he used to give various demonstrations and then showed us colour-mixing experiments to illustrate the principle of colour television. We were not surprised to see several members of the Staff at this interesting lecture.

The next meeting was on October 2nd when Mr. W. A. Gibson Martin of the British Iron and Steel Federation gave a talk, illustrated by a film, on Steel. Mr. Gibson Martin, who is a most experienced lecturer, showed us how truly vast the steel industry is.

Our third meeting this term, on October 16th, proved to be one of the most popular lectures the Society has ever had. Mr. D. J. Robertson, of D. J. Napier & Son Ltd., who are 150 years o'd, gave a talk on the internal combustion engine. The lecturer was kept busy answering some very good questions, and although this was his first lecture, he held the attention of the audience for an hour and a half and could have gone on all evening had not Mr. Chaundy closed the meeting.

The latest meeting to record was on October 29th when Mr. L. Winter, of Powers-Samas Ltd., gave a most interesting talk on the wonders of Electric Computers.

M. Smalley, U.VI. Sc. (Secretary)

DEBATING SOCIETY

THIS year's committee consists of:—A. Marks, Chairman; M. Smalley, Secretary, with Messrs. Howarth and Tuck committee members.

Our first meeting this term, on September 30th, made quite a good start. The motion was: "This house believes that there is no place in the world for the artist". Despite a largely scientific and prejudiced audience the motion was crushingly defeated by 13 votes to 1. It was felt that one vote for the proposition was given in pity.

The next debate was in less serious mood when a team of biologists proposed the motion that "This house wishes to be vegetarian". One would have imagined that the motion would easily have been defeated. Perhaps it was due to the proposition's heart-breaking pictures of poor animals in distress that made it necessary to take the Chairman's casting vote which went emphatically to the meat-eaters.

The last debate to date was on November 11th. The motion was "This house thinks it would be a tragedy if the Labour Party won the next election". It was carried by 8 votes to 5 by a very small house.

At present we are arranging a debate with Croydon High School later this term and look forward to this event with considerable interest.

M. Smalley—U.VI Sc. (Secretary).

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY

THE annual Verse-Speaking Competition, arranged under the auspices of the Dramatic Society, was held on March 5th. There was a good number of entries in both Junior and Senior divisions, and a good general level of performance. The Seniors were given the choice of either Hamlet's soliloquy "To be, or not to be", or the First Chorus speech from 'Henry V': "O for a Muse of fire that would ascend/ The brightest heaven of invention". Sayer was the winner with a tense and energetic interpretation that managed to convey something of Hamlet's melancholy and showed that he was completely involved in the part. Rowe was a close contestant for second place; his strong voice and acting experience were important assets. The third place was shared by Drake and Miller, and the runners-up, who also received House Points, were Campion, Haithwaite, Kennett, and Keyes. The poem for the Juniors was 'The Listeners' by Walter de la Mare, and Thompson was a clear winner. His was the most dramatic of the recitations, and he was the only one who really succeeded in getting the mood of the piece. Palmer was second, and Morris and Smith tied for third place.

The Society met each week through the Spring and Summer terms. One of the most successful of the play-readings was "Arms and the Man" by G. B. Shaw on March 19th, with the chief rôles taken by Rowe, Hollands, Keyes, Walker, Camfield, Goodman and Kitching. On another occasion (March 12th) Juniors from the First Forms gave a lively presentation of scenes from "Treasure Island", a dramatisation of R. L. Stevenson's novel. Slade as 'Captain' Billy Bones, and Mingay (Long John Silver) were outstanding and showed promise for the future. Some meetings were devoted to Mime and rehearsals were held for the mime-play 'The Ring of Toledo', which Mr. Powe had specially written for the Society. However, during the Summer Term there was a deplorable falling-off in interest, and the project reluctantly had to be abandoned.

For Open Day (July 16th) we presented Scenes from 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'. This was planned as an open-air production, and in June and July most lunch-times were taken up with rehearsals in the Mill grounds. The background of foliage provided "a marvellous convenient place" and a pleasant bower for Titania. This developed into a much more elaborate production than we usually have for Open Day, since we decided to do all the comic scenes concerning Bottom and "the rude mechanicals" and the presentation of their play at Court, linking all the scenes with a prologue. We managed to supplement our

limited wardrobe with costumes kindly lent to us by Coloma School and the Guildhall School of Music and Drama. Mr. Probert made us a splendid ass's head—with movable parts—for Bottom the Weaver, and this will be a useful property for future Form-room Drama. Unfortunately "The best laid schemes o' mice an' men gang aft a-gley", and the vagaries of the English Summer sent us indoors on what must have been the wettest day of the year. The Hall was hastily converted to "A Wood near Athens" and we gave two performances of the play during the afternoon and evening, which were very well attended, and a third to the Junior School the next day. There were twenty-six in the cast, the main parts being taken by D. Rowe (Bottom); P. Wilson (Peter Quince); D. Goodman (Flute the Bellows-mender); P. Lamb (Snout); S. Kitching (Snug the Joiner); R. Walters (Starveling); B. Littlechild (Puck); A. Hollands (Oberon); I. Walker (Titania); D. Treleaven (Duke Theseus); P. Morris (Hippolyta); A. Drake (Philostrate, Master of the Revels), and N. Thompson (Prologue); with fairy 'extras' from the Junior School.

One of the most pleasant of our activities is theatre-going and we have four visits to the Old Vic, London, to record. On March 4th we saw 'King Lear', with Paul Rogers in the name-part. Charles Lamb said that this play was unactable, and one felt at times that the tragic intensity was outside the scope of the company, though there were some moving moments, and Coral Browne and Barbara Jefford as 'the ugly sisters' were sufficiently spiteful. On the whole, we felt the best of the evening was the terrific storm on the heath, which was very realistic.



"A Wood near Athens"

We saw 'Twelfth Night' on May 7th, with John Neville as Sir Andrew Aguecheek, Paul Daneman as Sir Toby, and Richard Wordsworth a most amusing Malvolio, particularly when he was cross-gartered.

A splendid production of "King Henry VIII" on June 10th gave us a rare theatrical experience. What chiefly sticks in mind is the splendour and imaginativeness of the costumes and settings and the performances of Sir John Gielgud as Wolsey and Dame Edith Evans as Queen Katharine.

A performance of 'Julius Caesar' (October 15th) was rather disappointing. The acting was hardly more than adequate and we learned that the majority of leading players were on tour in America.

Membership of the Society has gone from strength to strength this year and we have re-started the Junior Branch with meetings every Wednesday. Mr. Field has already held several play-readings which have been well supported. New members are always welcome; the Society offers an interesting spare-time activity, as well as a free elocution course, practice in stage-craft, and the opportunity of visiting London Theatres.

F.N.N.

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

CE trimestre il n'y a eu que deux ou trois réunions du cercle français de la classe de première, car notre projet de mettre en scène deux courtes pièces françaises, en collaboration avec les jeunes filles de Coloma, a exigé des répétitions une ou deux fois par semaine. "Le Mariage sur la Tour Eiffel" est un "spectacle" surréaliste de Jean Cocteau, écrit en 1922, mimé et accompagné de musique et de danses. "Antigone", de Jean Anouilh est un remaniement de l'antique tragédie que l'on connaît, basée sur une légende transmise par les Grecs, Sophocle et Eschyle.

Les jeunes filles de Coloma parlent très bien français et nous nous sommes bientôt rendus compte qu'il fallait bien améliorer notre prononciation pour concourir avec elles. C'est ce que nous avons essayé de faire, avec l'aide de Mlle. Labesque, notre assistante française, et tellement nous étions honteux de nous sentir inférieurs aux jeunes filles.

Nous espérions présenter les pièces à Noël, mais malheureusement il a fallu reculer jusqu'en mars la date de la représentation.

A. STONE—L.VIa.

VISITE A L'INSTITUT FRANCAIS

LE Cercle Français a recommencé en Septembre comme d'habitude et les membres se sont rendus à l'Institut Français pour voir deux pièces de Molière. L'une s'appelait "Le Mariage Forcé", l'autre "L'Ecole des Maris". Dans "le Mariage Forcé", Sganarelle, vieillard célibataire s'est engagé à épouser Dorimène, jeune fille entreprenante et effrontée. Ne sachant pas si le mariage réussira, pour se rassurer, il consulte deux philosophes ridicules, mais il n'obtient pas de réponse. Désespéré, il essaie de revenir sur sa décision mais le frère de Dorimène, duelliste fameux, force Sganarelle à conclure le mariage.

Cette pièce était difficile à comprendre, car quelques-uns des personnages employaient un langage assez différent du français courant d'aujourd'hui. Cependant, les actrices ont parlé si clairement et avec une

telle distinction qu'on a dû admirer la beauté de la diction. Jamais nous n'avions rien entendu d'aussi parfait.

Dans "l'Ecole des Maris", Molière proclame le droit des jeunes filles de faire un mariage d'inclination, et en même temps essaie de prouver que même une disproportion d'âge ne détruit pas le bonheur d'un mariage, pourvu que les époux s'aiment et qu'ils se respectent comme partenaires égaux.

Nous voulons tous avoir l'occasion de voir d'autres pièces de Molière.

G. BEALES—L.Va.

EIN THEATERBESUCH

AN einem schönen Freitag Abend versammelten sich einige treue Studenten der deutschen Sprache vor den Toren von Whitgift School. Wir wollten zwie deutsche Aufführungen sehen; diese waren "Das Rattenfängerspiel" und "Der Zerbrochene Krug". Die Schauspieler waren vom Schiller-Gymnasium in Hameln gekommen. Ein deutsches Schauspiel hatten wir noch nicht gesehen. Hoffentlich würden wir das Gespräch verstehen! Als wir im Gebäude ankamen, war der Hörsaal fast ganz besetzt, aber zum Glück hatten wir gute Plätze bekommen. Wir kauften ein Programm. Von unseren Plätzen konnten wir die Bühne gut sehen. Endlich hielt der Vorsteher eine kurze Rede. Der Vorhang ging auf, das Licht ging aus, und das Spiel begann.

Das Rattenfängerspiel konnten wir ganz leicht verstehen, denn jedermann (kennt) die Geschichte. Das zweite und viel längere Stück war aber schwieriger, weil die Sprache altmodisch und mundartlich war. Aber wir mussten lachen über den Schauspieler, der die Rolle des Richters spielte. Er war wirklich fabelhaft drollig.

Am Schluss gab es begeisterten Applaus. Den Abend hatten wir sehr amüsant gefunden, und es tat uns leid nach Hause gehen zu müssen.

A. BARBER—Vu

CHESS CLUB

AT its recent revival the Club decided to hold regular meetings during the lunch hour on Wednesdays. A league table is being organised in addition to a knock-out contest, so that p'ayers may pit themselves against others of similar ability. One or two experienced players are giving short talks on facets of the game, and a beginners' group are being shown the rudiments. Other players, or any who would like to learn how to play, will be welcomed.

L.R.H.

MUSIC SOCIETY

AT the beginning of this term, a Society was formed, so that people who enjoy good music, could come together weekly and hear records of all forms of classical music. The programmes have been varied ones and will continue to be so in the future. More people would be welcome at these meetings and the music played justifies a larger attendance than we have had on occasions. So why not come to the Music Room one Thursday? I am sure you would enjoy it.

R. W. LEVERETT (5 Rem.).

CHRISTIAN UNION

SINCE our last report meetings have been held regularly on Monday evenings, generally in the Music Room.

The new committee consists of Leader—N. Thompson, Secretary—S. Sayer, and Treasurer—J. A. Ryland.

This term we have had two films in the "Fact and Faith" series, namely "Hidden Treasures" and "Dust and Destiny". We had a very interesting and inspiring talk on the work in prisons; and other meetings were devoted to Bible studies, discussions and music.

A few senior boys attended a meeting at Trinity School at the beginning of the term when Mr. Branse Burbridge spoke on the subject—"The Challenge of the New School Year". This meeting drew many people from the schools of the Croydon area, and proved very worth while.

We continue to gain blessing from the Surrey Schools' Christian Rallies which are held every term and great help is obtained by discussing our problems with the C.U. leaders from other schools on the S.S.C.R. committee.

This term we hold a weekly prayer meeting on Thursday lunch hour and although numbers are few, we know that "where two or three are gathered together in My Name, There will I be in the midst".

We have been able to open our prayer meetings with chorus singing from books kindly donated by Messrs Maggs and Nunn, whose unfailing support has been of such great benefit to us.

Finally, our sincere good wishes go to W. A. Penney, and D. R. Corral, last year's leader who is now reading Mathematics at Nottingham University.

N. Thompson, U. VI Sc. (Leader)

FENCING CLUB

TO Davidson, Sewell and Caplin who left us last year we wish every success, and we urge our present members to train and practise whenever possible to keep up the high standard set by these boys.

In March of this year we met Heath Clarke Old Boys in our first fencing match and were narrowly beaten by 6 bouts to 9.

We gave two convincing displays at the school Open Day, and Davidson and Maguire joined other Croydon fencers in a display at Ashburton School.

The Club meets regularly Wednesday evenings and Friday lunch times in the gymnasium and although fairly well equipped, any gifts of new or second-hand masks, jackets or foils will be gratefully accepted.

B. J. Maguire, U.VI Sc. (Secretary)

FILM SOCIETY

SINCE the appearance of the last Magazine, a Society has been tentatively formed to show films and discuss their merits. Several bookings have been made for meetings during Thursday lunch hours. Providing there is sufficient support, bookings will be extended to cover the whole of the winter months.

L.R.H.

ALPHA

In March, Mr. Pearman resigned from the Housemastership after many years of faithful service. To him we extend our thanks for all he has done as Housemaster and for his continual support. We welcome his successor Mr. Dobson ; Mr. Powe, Mr. Saxby (who has replaced Mr. Simpson), and all new members of Alpha House throughout the school. We offer our best wishes to all the senior Alpha boys who left last term, and in particular we congratulate our former House Captain, Shelley, on gaining a state scholarship ; we thank him for all the hard work he put in for Alpha, and send him all good wishes for the future.

At the time of writing, the result of this year's Endeavour Cup Competition remains unknown ; but the winning of this trophy must not be left to the few stalwarts of the lower school. Although Wrigglesworth, Burke, Mottram and a few others are to be congratulated on a steady flow of points, our chances of success are being severely jeopardised by some regular late arrivers.

In the athletics meeting we were placed easily first, being fortunate in having so many good senior boys. We congratulate Collings (joint school champion), also Anderson, Miller, Wilkinson, Oliver, Aylesbury and Burrows. We urge the younger boys, especially those in Forms II and III, to improve their efforts in order to maintain this excellent result. We gained second place in the cross country run, but although having the best goal average we failed to win the football cup. The chess and public-speaking contests are perhaps best left unmentioned.

We in Alpha House look forward to keen healthy competition in work and sport. We hope to be the Premier House in all activities but if we are to succeed everyone must pull his weight.

Our motto must be "WORK HARD, PLAY HARD", so go to it Alpha !

B. J. MAGUIRE, D. HAWKES—U.VI. Sc. (Joint House Captains).

BETA

We welcome all newcomers, whether in Form I or in Form VI., who have had the good fortune to be appointed to Beta House.

These notes will be published after this year's Speech Day, but once again we are strongly in the running for the Endeavour Cup. The gaining of House Points seems to have been left to the few, but we are pleased to note that loss of points for lateness has almost disappeared.

In the Public Speaking Competition held last term, Beta was well to the fore, the Senior and Middle School sections being won by Spencer and Wilkinson respectively.

A "well done" to those stalwarts who support Beta House in many different ways in the School and on the Sports Field.

Finally our sincere congratulations to Lane who is studying engineering at Loughborough College of Technology, and to Gaskin who gained a State Scholarship and who is now at Bristol University.

N. THOMPSON—U.VI.Sc. (Capt)

G A M M A

This being the first issue of the magazine since the start of the new school year, Gamma house wishes to welcome all new members. We hope that they will contribute to the success of the house in both sporting competitions and in the Endeavour Cup competition throughout their school careers.

The success of the house in sport last year was limited to the footballers only. The senior football cup is once again to wear a yellow ribbon and we congratulate the boys concerned. The athletics sports, however, were very much a disappointment. After our success last year we could do no better than fourth. The swimming gala also saw Gamma at the bottom of the scoreboard in spite of some excellent swimming by some of our members, especially Reader.

Unless the senior boys play their part in earning house points instead of leaving it all to the first, second and third year boys; and unless certain boys buy alarm clocks (or start keeping chickens), enabling them to reach school on time, I do not think we can hope to win the Endeavour Cup this year.

Lastly, we should like to send our best wishes to the former House Captain, Yates, who is now in the forces and the former House Secretary, Stokley, who is now at Bristol University.

J. HAMMOND—U.VI.Sc. (Secretary).

D E L T A

We started off the term with an extremely commendable performance at the Athletics meeting. Unfortunately we failed to gain first place, owing entirely to our weakness in field events. Here I must add my heartiest congratulations to the notable performances of Blunt, Sewell and Whittaker.

We extend our thanks to Mr. Catchpole for his keenness both in the organisation and in the training of our Cross Country team. The success of the House in the Cross Country was due in the main to the particularly good running by the younger boys who ran usefully as a team. In this event we managed to secure first place in the individual competition. I should like to congratulate Lints and Porter who supported well.

At the Swimming Gala the House won by a very considerable margin. A great deal of the credit must go to Blunt who put up an outstanding performance and who was also a very great help in the organisation beforehand. We extend our thanks also to Mr. Maggs for his great work in the organisation of the Swimming Gala. There is a great need for first formers to improve, however, especially in back-stroke, which will then make the House top in all events.

As far as our Academic success goes, we obtained a creditable position by gaining 186 House Points for G.E.C. results. I think, however, that there is room for a great deal of improvement here. There is a very serious lack of support in the Middle and Upper School in gaining House Points. Too many points are still being lost for lateness as well. Those who require special mention for gaining House Points are:—Hinchliff (4m), Muckleston (2m), McGowan (2m), Wenn (4m) and Howes (1h).

M. D. ROCKALL—U.VI.Sc. (Capt.).

SPORT

"We need fences and gates ; we need pavilion accommodation with lighting, heating and plumbing ; we need goal-netting and supports ; we need motors and mowers and rollers on the site ".

THESE words are from the Sports Notes in the previous issue of the magazine.

Now, fifteen months after setting foot on our Oaks Road Ground, we have a motor mower and a light roller ; we have nets for two pitches of the four. We understand that plans for providing a pavilion are moving slowly through the appropriate channels and perhaps it is not too much to hope that by the 1959 Cricket season we shall be able to offer visiting teams better changing facilities than unlighted huts with no plumbing.

CRICKET, 1958

Under the care and attention of Mr. Michele, our hard-working groundsman, the wickets were far better than we had dared to hope. They tended to be easy-paced and to favour the batsmen.

Nevertheless the School XIs had a poor season, losing over half their matches and making weak draws of most of the others.

Three seasons ago the scorebook recorded such totals for the 1st XI as 132 for 6, 110 for 4, 151 for 8. This season it seemed a struggle to reach 75 runs. The 1st XI batting rested entirely upon Pettley, Cockman and Gilbert, but in no game did these together really



1st XI 1958

fulfil our hopes. When one succeeded, the others failed. The batting "tail" was long and innings totals small.

Pettley, Cockman and Adams shared the bowling, but this attack was not very hostile and had little variety. Spinners were lacking.

The Middle School team had an even worse season, winning only one game of ten played. When one considers these results, the outlook for Senior Cricket for 1959 is grim indeed.

The one bright feature of 1958 Cricket was provided by the Junior XI, which won four and drew two of eight matches played. This XI finished as runners-up in the Croydon Schools Junior League and might well have won the competition. A rained-off match, and a draw in which but two runs were needed for victory, cost the team the championship. Credit is due to the batting of Paye, the batting and wicket-keeping of Bateman, and the bowling of Carter, Reed and Noakes.

For the first time in many seasons we had no player in Croydon or Surrey XIs. J. Oliver was awarded a London Cap and played against Eton, Harrow and Tonbridge.

SWIMMING

At the School Gala, held at Thornton Heath on July 8th, the results were :

"Blackwell" Championship Cup	Delta
Senior Relay Shield	Delta
Junior Relay Shield	Delta
Senior Diving Cup	Thompson
Junior Diving Cup	Rayner
"Perry" Cup. 100 yds. Champion	Reader

Once again for outside competition we were wholly dependant upon Reader, Simmons, Beaumont, Blunt, Rayner, Oliver, Treleaven, Burford, McRae and Turner, and could enter in Junior and Intermediate Sections only. The Upper School provided no swimmers.

These few boys represented the School strongly and with good success in Croydon and Surrey Galas, and in a match with Ottershaw College. A relay team of Reader, Blunt, Simmons and Oliver received medals as winner of the Invitation Relay at the Stanley Technical School Gala in October.

We need far more swimmers of competition standard. Little opportunity occurs within the School timetable for speed-swimming and would-be team men should most certainly join a Club and put in regular training and practice.

FOOTBALL

Results as we go to press are :

		Played	Won	Drawn
1st XI	...	12	5	3
2nd XI	...	11	4	0
3rd XI	...	9	5	1
4th XI	...	8	5	0
5th XI	...	10	9	0

ATHLETICS

This year the School enjoyed a most successful Athletics season. We began with a great win in the Schools' Relay at the Surrey Youth Championships. The team was C. Blunt, L. Constable, I. Grieve and P. Whitaker. Good baton changing virtually won this race. It cannot be too strongly emphasised that much practice is essential. In fact a little training is probably worse than none at all.

In the Croydon School Championships, which we entered for the first time, our Junior athletes had a great day. They set up three new records, and with a limited entry, the team came second in the overall competition.

Our own School Athletics Meeting, again held at the Croydon Arena, saw some very creditable performances. Alpha House carried the day, with Wilkinson and Collings sharing the Senior Victor Ludorum Cup.

We are indebted to Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson for providing a new trophy for the Junior Victor Ludorum and the first winner of this new award was C. Blunt.

Results for the overall competition :

- 1st Alpha
- 2nd Delta
- 3rd Beta
- 4th Gamma

The Annual Inter-House Cross-Country, over the Shirley Hills Course, resulted in a win for Delta House Team, with M. Rockall as the individual winner.

Results from various meetings :

School. New best performances :

- Lane Discus 116ft. 8ins.
- Anderson High Jump 5ft. 3½ins.
- Wilkinson Long Jump 18ft. 8ins.

Surrey Schools County Championships :

- Lane Discus 134ft. 6ins. First
- Burrows Long Jump 18ft. 9ins. Third

Surrey County Youth Championships :

- Schools Relay 1st Blunt, Constable, Grieve, Whitaker

Croydon Schools Championships :

- Burrows Long Jump First
- Blunt 220 yds First
- Collins 100 yds. First (Record)
- Robinson Hurdles First
- Rayner Triple Jump First (Record)
- McDonald 150 yds First (Record)

Let us hope that performances like these will stimulate many more boys into taking part in School Athletics. Particularly do we look for Senior Athletes of the calibre of Ivor Aylesbury who, by daily training, rather than innate ability, rose from obscurity to win the Shot Putt in the Surrey Grammar School Championships at Motspur Park. He not only won the event, but beat the previous record by almost two feet.

OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

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

Chairman: A. E. Hunt Esq., 23 Beamont Road, Purley (UPL 2100)

Secretary: R. G. Simmons Esq., 41 Torridon Road, S.E.6 (HITHER GREEN 2166)

Treasurer: J. K. Bell Esq., 3 Earlswood Avenue, Thornton Heath.

Committee: Messrs. R. C. Bentley, P. R. Bosworth, G. Floyd, G. P. Forbath, R. G. Saunders, M. Stretton.

Auditors: E. Harding Esq., A.S.A.A., F. R. Porter Esq., F.C.A.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING. This, our most recent event, was held on 16th October but again failed to attract the attendance its importance warrants though an encouraging feature on this occasion was the readiness evidenced to fill the more than usual number of vacancies on the Committee. The names of those elected appear above and they have the valuable attribution of covering a wide range of age groups. We are sure that all Members will give them their support, particularly Ron Simmons who has gallantly undertaken the Hon. Secretarial post although living outside the Croydon area.

This is a suitable opportunity to thank the outgoing Committee for their work over the past year and, in particular, to record our thanks to our past Secretary, H. G. White, whose retirement from that office was enforced last March by his taking up a business in the Brentford area. The Association is indebted not only to "Chalky" but also in no small measure to Mrs. White and even the family for their considerable efforts on behalf of the Association. The best of luck to them in their new venture.

One of the many subjects aired at the Annual General Meeting was the Arthur William McLeod Memorial Fund. It has been decided that this Fund must be handed over to the School at the end of the year in order to fulfil its purpose of extending the School Library. Naturally, we should like to feel that all likely contributors by then have made their donations. Therefore, if you have not donated, please try to do so without further delay. Nevertheless, having regard to the nature of the Memorial, it should be made clear that donations of books or cash can continue to be made at any time.

ANNUAL DINNER, 1958. We are pleased to record an increased attendance at this function when Mr. Lowe again presided with his customary skill. From our principal guest Peter Bosworth in moving the Toast of "The School" and from Mr. Pearman in replying, we learnt much of the doings of the School in exile during the War years. Peter Lane maintained the tradition of School Captains in his assured proposing of the Toast of "The Association" and Ken Duke, one of our revered "Old Stagers", replied in characteristically stringent terms.

After Dinner our Treasurer, who is well placed to know these things, was able to inform us that our dear old friend and erstwhile Master, H. B. Locke, was still living at his much loved Brixham and Miss Pye (Wm. Field's Secretary) was likewise still living locally. Following this information, Mr. P. Linn organised an impromptu collection which enabled a purchase of flowers and some glassware to be made and this was later presented to Miss Pye in person at the home of Mr. Linn

in the presence of a small gathering of Old Boys. We are glad to report that Miss Pye is not only well, but retains all her old sparkle and mental agility.

NEWS OF OLD BOYS.

George Cole (left 1944) now lives at Rotura, N.Z.

J. P. Warren is now resident in the U.S.A.

Rev. Norman Baldock has recently been installed as Vicar of Ash in Kent.

Victor Bennett (left 1926). Although a victim of multiple sclerosis has given a number of Broadcasts and has articles on music quoted in Grove's Encyclopaedia of Music and a poem included in the P.E.N. Anthology of Poems (1955). Mr. Bennett has collaborated with Raymond Winch in "The Assumption of the Virgin and Catholic Theology" published by the S.P.C.K., 1950 and written articles and book reviews for "Theology". Also he writes a most able and encouraging monthly news letter addressed to fellow M.S. sufferers.

On other pages of the Magazine will be found recorded the scholastic successes of a number of Old Boys. We also take pride in the scholarships which have been obtained by Colin Neale (the first to be awarded by his employers Powers-Samas Limited) Barber and Duggan (awarded by their employers Hawker Aircraft). We are particularly pleased to have been permitted to publish this photograph of Martin Hart receiving his degree from H.R.H. Princess Margaret.



THE FOOTBALL SECTION. In April, our two teams completed a most satisfactory season; the first eleven were runners-up in the 2nd Division of the Thornton Heath League and the second eleven headed the 6th Division. Further, and even more laudably, the Club shared the League Sportsmanship Cup with one other.

Top goalscorers were—1st team—Ken Harvey 34 goals.

2nd team—Colin Neale 28 goals.

Congratulations to all concerned for raising the banner of the O.B.A. so high in this field (not forgetting the hard working Hon. Secretary, Mr. Jack Odd).

This Season, the teams contend in the First and Fourth Divisions respectively. Their home ground is Ashburton Playing Fields and they will be glad to have your active support.

THE CHALLENGE SHIELD. In the 1957/58 series the Association had yet again to give the School best. The results were:—

Table Tennis—School won handsomely.

Basket Ball—School went ahead in closing minutes and won.

Cross Country—School won easily, the Old Boys having handicapped themselves severely by having only three runners.

Soccer—Old Boys won 3-2 but this result flatters the School.

Certain of the O.B. forwards had mislaid their shooting boots.

Cricket—A drawn game but with honours going to the Old Boys.

The 1958/1959 fixtures are now being arranged and details will be circulated in due course.

FORTHCOMING ATTRACTIONS. In addition to the above, it is hoped to arrange a shoot and a Debate with the School in the New Year. Volunteers for either please send your names to an Officer or Committee member.

ANNUAL DINNER 1959. Again at The Shirley Poppy, Shirley, on Saturday, May 2nd.

Stop Press: We have just received Mr. Raymond Alan Harding's acceptance of our invitation to attend as Principal Guest.

Potted biography: Age 41. Married. School years—1928 - 1934. Followed by training in General and Chemical Engineering. An executive with the Coventry Precision Engineering Co., Ltd. during the war years. Joined present firm Machrome Ltd., Tool Manufacturers of Wolverhampton in 1945 and is now Managing Director. Also Managing Director of Hallmac Tools Ltd., and Chairman of a number of Boards. Associate Royal Aeronautical Society. Associate Member B.I.M.

OBITUARY. It is with deepest regret that we have to record the death of Eric Buckley at his home in Gravel Hill, Addington on 18th August last. Many Old Boys will know of the considerable part played by Eric Buckley in local amateur football. He was one of the original Members of the School and a founder member of the Old Boys' Association. It is particularly sad to recall that he became a life member of the Association only a few months before his death.

Eric's jovial presence had been a feature of Old Boys' Dinners for some years but for health reasons he could not attend this year. We know that he took an almost paternal pride in the achievements of the Old Boys' Football Club and we are most happy to know that the Club have been able to contribute towards the cost of a cup which the Thornton Heath League are instituting in his memory—a fitting and well deserved tribute.

We are sure we speak for all who knew Eric when we express our very great sympathy to his widow and young daughter.

A.E.H

SCHOOL OFFICERS

Captain E. G. Thomas

Vice-Captain N. Thompson

Senior Prefects

R. A. Charlton, R. Cockman, D. G. Larman, M. D. Rockall, M. Smalley.

Prefects

I D. Hammond, D. E. Hawkes, A. J. Hollands, M. J. Jeffreys, J. G. Maguire,
A. H. Marks, D. Rowe, J. A. Ryland, J. P. Feeney.

House Captains

Alpha B. J. Maguire, D. E. Hawkes. *Gamma* A. H. Marks.

Beta N. Thompson *Delta* M. D. Rockall

Form Prefects

5s J. Clibbon

5c A. E. Tuck

5r D. A. Newton

5u J. C. Pinkney

4t D. W. Vigor

4p C. R. Gilbert

4m C. F. Bennell

4u R. M. Floyd

3g J. F. C. Wilkinson

3d D. Pelling

3u M. D. Jones

2p M. Allen

2m G. E. Beales

2g P. Mann

1p S. J. B. Sayer

1h J. K. Bolton

1g P. Grey

WARMEST congratulations and best wishes to all the newly-elected prefects. Those worthy of special mention are the Vice-Captain and the five Senior Prefects, named above, all of whom have very active parts to play in the School's prefectorial system.

During the Autumn Half-Term, a very commendable attempt was made by all the Prefects at redecorating the Prefects' Room, largely financed by money from the Prefects' Fund, and from the School. The room has now a very contemporary appearance, the walls being light blue and yellow, contrasting with the very smart and extremely practical black doors.

E. G. Thomas—U.VI Sc.—School Captain.