

PHOENIX



DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL

January, 1957

STAFF — AUTUMN TERM, 1956

Head Master :

Dr. R. L. Evans, M.A., Docteur de l'Universite de Paris.

Senior Mistress : Miss M. Redman, M.A.

Senior Master : Mr. P. H. Arnold, B.Sc.

Mr. K. H. Bailey, B.Sc.

Mr. A. F. Behmber, B.Sc.

Mr. T. E. W. Cherry.

Mrs. L. J. Collins, B.A.

Mrs. S. Curzon, B.A.

Mrs. C. E. Davies.

Mrs. A. M. Dickson, B.Sc.

Miss R. M. Dutton, M.A.

Miss M. Fine, M.A.

Mr. J. S. Harrison, B.A.

Mr. W. Herrera, B.A., B.Mus.

Mr. T. Hislop.

Miss B. J. Hornsby, B.Sc.

Mr. D. Hunter, B.Sc.

Miss A. Jaczynska, M.A.

Mr. R. R. James, B.A.

Mr. R. Johnson, B.A.

Miss R. Kerrigan, B.A.

Mr. D. Pepperill, A.T.C.

Mr. F. R. J. Russell, M.A.

Mrs. B. E. Shavreen, B.A.

Mrs. P. Tallyn.

Mr. L. W. Thorne, B.Sc.

Mr. W. H. J. Weatherhead, B.D.

Miss E. M. Williams, B.Sc.

Mr. R. D. Wright, B.A.

Fraulein A. Cramer (German Assistant).

Mademoiselle A. M. Thompson (French Assistant).

PREFECTS — AUTUMN TERM, 1956

Janet Seymour, Head Girl; Elizabeth Aley-Kettle; Carole Belch; Elizabeth Brown; Doreen Charity; Sonia May; Pamela Morris; Elaine Pepper; June Samaroo; Phyllis West.

D. F. Philp, Head Boy; E. F. Buckland; D. A. Castle; J. H. Drane; D. J. Gowan; A. G. Knight; R. J. L. Malings; R. J. Morgan; P. E. Pratt; C. Saville.

PHOENIX

EDITORIAL

Editor : Mr. R. Johnson.

It is fitting that this issue should contain an article by Mr. Wright on the work of the Geography Department, and we thank him for it. The Cyprus troubles, Mau-Mau, Suez, the Middle East, Hungary, petrol-rationing — all these have made us realize only too clearly our contact with the rest of the world and that what is done miles away may affect us nearly and personally. Mr. Wright's opening words, 'Making the best of things' are to-day grimly appropriate.

The last war clearly showed that the Grammar Schools produced the leaders, the non-commissioned and commissioned ranks of the three Services. We have no definite information, but it is more than probable that some of our old boys have been out in Suez and are still serving in Cyprus. Though our list is only fragmentary, for our old pupils are scattered all over the world, we publish in this issue News of Old Pupils. We recommend it to you all, and to your parents who may be interested to see the various careers in which our old pupils have made good. Should this issue of the 'Phoenix' come to the notice of anyone who has lost touch with the school, we invite him or her to write to us and let us have the pleasure of renewing our friendship. Wherever you are we wish you well.

The news of the Soviet attack upon Hungary shocked the world; the School made a characteristically generous response to the appeal for aid for the refugees. Mrs. Davies and her helpers, within the course of one week, collected from the School more than one thousand seven hundred articles of clothing, and thirty pounds ten shillings in cash. It was the least we could do to alleviate the suffering and misery caused by Communism in action.

This year we have added three hundred and thirty books to the Library. The majority have been purchased with the Library grant, but many have been given to the school. We thank the following for their kindness and generosity :

Mr. H. L. Dennis, father of E. Dennis in 4a, who has given 70 books, among them very fine Library editions of many of the poets, works of fiction and miscellaneous non-fiction.

P. Pratt (6P) : a book, 'See How it Works'.

P. J. Holt (6P) : his collection of books on Chess.

Herr Wittlich : Dürer Als Zeichner.

Maureen Kelsey (6P) : one pound.

Daphne and Jennifer Thorne (6P) : two guineas.

Maureen Castle (6P) : two guineas.

Notting Hill High School for Girls : fifteen shillings.

Christine Gay (Vc) : The Guinness Book of Records.

June Samaroo (6P) : Oxford and Cambridge in Pictures.

It will not have escaped the notice of the School that IVa have been very busily decorating the Art Room in a modern style. They have paid for the alterations themselves, and are to be commended on a great improvement. Our reporter tells us that 'ivy, plants, ferns hang from the carefully-scrubbed walls'.

It is with regret that we say good-bye to Mrs. Curzon and Mr. Weatherhead; the latter goes to Oak Farm Junior School, Hillingdon, and we wish him well. Mrs. Curzon has been with us for five and a half years; she will be greatly missed in the Modern Languages Department and generally throughout the life of the School, particularly by the C.E.W.C. in which she has always taken a great interest. We extend to her our best wishes for her future happiness.

Two of our pupils, Jacqueline Udall and Margaret O'Shea have now been in hospital for a very long time. To both the School sends its best wishes for a complete and speedy recovery in the New Year.

THE GEOGRAPHY DEPARTMENT

'Making the best of things' in an imperfect world is a necessary virtue the world over. I often think of this when asked why geography has been taught and learned in that cold, bleak, draughty, sunless room which gets all the playground noise, the broken windows and the water leaks from the biology laboratory above. Other members of staff, when called upon to teach there, groan at its barn-like qualities, sigh for the peace of Room 7 and protest their violent opinions about the roller blackboard. The simple explanation goes back a long way in history when considerable persuasion had to be used to get a specialised geography room at all and we were thankful to get Room 12 in spite of all its drawbacks. The essentials of maps and equipment are there, of course, but how we long for the cheerfulness of the sun! Perhaps when our long-hoped-for extensions to the school buildings take place, we may have a more suitable permanent home. Meanwhile Room 4 has recently become a second geography room, but accommodation there is very restricted.

The work we do in our geography rooms takes us, in imagination, to all parts of the world and to all kinds of people — ordinary people, real people who have to earn their livings by working hard, people who experience love, fears, hunger, pleasure and who probably hate getting up in the morning just as much as some of us do. It is all too easy to think of Indians and Chinese, Russians and Argentinians as vague, shadowy creatures, somehow of not quite the same humanity as ourselves. If, in our work, we can see all peoples doing the best they can with their surroundings and 'making the best of things', we shall begin to understand what geography is all about. If we can know and understand the problems

which face the Prairie farmer or the rice grower in the Ganges Delta, or the Milan factory worker, and even feel a certain sympathy for him, we shall ourselves begin to be citizens of a real world.

Few of us are fortunate enough to be able to travel the world and explore for ourselves. But even if 'seven-league boots' are hard to come by, most of us have a pair of good strong shoes (essential equipment for any geographer) which will take us along highways or by-ways or even cross-country. There we can practise the art of seeing and understanding how our neighbours are making the best of things and have come to terms with their surroundings. It is a great pity that this year, for the first time for many years, we have been unable to arrange a Fourth Form party to do some exploration in Surrey in the summer term. Next year, we hope a party will again sally forth on their cycles. Sixth Form groups will go to Juniper Hall for their 'field work', as usual.

By such first-hand study of our neighbours and neighbourhood we can learn much, first-hand. But in this rapidly shrinking world, all peoples are our neighbours. To be truly citizens of the world we must learn to know our neighbours, near and far, to understand how they live and work, to appreciate their problems and to share their pride in achievement.

R.D.W.

THE PREFECTS' POINT OF VIEW

Let us not be hypocritical. We like responsibility and do not carry its weight unhappily on our shoulders. We like it for the more comfortable life it gives us, and perhaps for the envy with which our juniors may regard us. We have emerged from the limbo of the lower sixth and have served an uneasy apprenticeship as 'subs'. In fact, we have suffered in our time and feel we have earned our badges of rank. There should be a motto inscribed on these coveted insignia: 'Treat your charges fairly, your superiors tactfully'; for it seems we hold a balance between the staff and our juniors. We receive the policy from above and execute it below; we observe the shortcomings below and transmit them above. Let us hope that the channels of communication do not become blocked by indifference, leading to apathy.

How can we carry out our duties more effectively? By having more authority delegated to us, more freedom in interpreting the rules. We could, for instance, make all those little girls who bring bucket bags to school, carry earth in them from the air-raid shelters to more distant parts and so ease the problem of demolition. We could make the boys who wear luminous socks come to school at night; girls who wear tight skirts, (mercifully fewer now) could be hobbled at the ankles and chased across the field by the lower sixth boys.

It is a matter of regret that the rumoured rebuilding of the school will not benefit us and reinforce our authority by bringing about a more rigorous 'apartheid'. With prefects' rooms utterly apart from form rooms we should no longer suffer the intrusion of interlopers into our private domain, operating our secret transmitters. A new broom would sweep clean.

There remain two terms of office in which we must prove ourselves capable of overriding present handicaps. We are determined to succour the weak in spirit, oppress the strong in dodging, and kill the insolent.

A Stormy Night

Once there was a storm and the wind was howling,
Close the windows and bolt the door,
The house was rocking and the wolves were prowling,
Across the moor.

The thunder was roaring and the lightning was flashing,
Close the windows and bolt the door,
The fishermen were frightened as the waves went splashing
Upon the shore.

The children were asleep all snug in their beds,
Close the windows and bolt the door,
The wind and the rain did not bother their heads,
Across the moor.

Margaret Phillips, 1a

THE LITERARY SOCIETY

Two former members have been achieving fame of late. Mabel Bashford is connected with the new repertory company in the Royal Court Theatre, Sloane Square, and J. R. Aldous has been acting and stage managing in The Theatre Royal, Aberdeen.

At school our programme has continued its usual course. Some of Form IV went to see an open-air performance of 'Richard II' at Westminster College with one of our former pupils, B. C. Secrett, playing The Duke of York. The sixth form went to Stratford-on-Avon to see 'Hamlet' in the entertaining company of Mr. Behmber. Small groups have accepted invitations to the headquarters of The National Book League in Albermarle Street. The house is one of the finest illustrations of the Regency period and there is an interesting book-binding exhibition.

By the kindness of Mrs. Shavreen we were able to borrow a complete set of records of 'Under Milk Wood', which even those who normally avoid poetry seemed greatly to enjoy. Form VI subsequently organised a visit to the New Theatre to see the play in production.

Rehearsals have dominated the days since half-term and we all look forward to 'A Shoemaker's Holiday'. There is some promising talent in the junior school (as shown in play-readings).

DEBATING SOCIETY

Although the idea of restarting the debating society originally met with much enthusiasm, we were hindered by a reluctance on the part of most people to volunteer to speak. We were forced to cancel our first meeting, since various daily rehearsals claimed most of our speakers, and there seems little chance of a meeting being held before the end of the term.

Support continues to be strong, however, and I have had several requests to form an informal discussion group, until our 'speaking' members are available. The idea has been adopted, and at the time of writing we are about to hold our first discussion.

I should like to thank A. Ingersent, Ann Jones, and Mr. Bailey for their unflinching support, and express my hope that next term we may hold some lively and interesting debates.

P. C. Todd (Secretary).

The New Master

I am sitting in the classroom,
As bored as I can be,
I've missed a netball practice,
Because of Silent D.
I've been in here for ages,
It now is ten past four,
Oh look! There's my friend Margaret,
Looking through the door.
She's saying something to me,
I stare and shake my head,
I don't know what she's saying —
'What's that the master said?'
I think he called my name out,
Five minutes more to stay,
He's walking to the door now,
Oh I hope she gets away!
I want to be out early
Some shopping has to be done,
If he keeps us in much later,
It'll mean I'll have to run.
Everyone else has gone now
It is four and thirty-five,
At twenty to he'll let me go,
If I manage to survive.

He's making me sit straight now,
My arms are folded too.
The reason I am kept so late
Is because the master's new.

Valerie Bailey, 4c

FILM SOCIETY

Despite the fact that at the time of writing this article the Society had not yet met, it is hoped that by the time the 'Phoenix' is published we shall have had about half a dozen films, so I feel this is a suitable opportunity to explain the principles of the Society.

The Film Society has arisen from last year's Scientific Society, which was always very popular with the school. Unfortunately a majority of the school have seen all the available Science films so it has been decided to broaden the field to include all subjects.

Not only will school subjects be shown on films but also documentaries and films of general interest. As a result of the popularity of last year's two films, 'Ascent of Everest' and 'Great Expectations', we shall also from time to time show to the school more of the world-famous full-feature films.

By Christmas we hope to have shown the following films on various subjects. 'Australia's Coral Wonderland' in sound and colour, which depicts the underwater life on the 1,000 mile long Barrier Reef, and a documentary called 'World Without End' which is about the work of UNESCO and UNICEF in Mexico and Thailand. Other Films are 'Instruments of the Orchestra' with explanations by Sir Malcolm Sargent as well as a short film by the Berlin Film Symphony Orchestra playing Strauss' famous 'Tales from The Vienna Woods'. 'The Life History of a Frog' is of use and interest to all Biologists especially those taking the G.C.E.

In the new year we shall be showing a few films from Shell including one on aircraft and one about the life of Australians who live in 'The Back of Beyond'.

You can see from the above films that we shall continue to try to cater for everybody's taste, and I hope that we shall be well supported.

Anthony Ingersent, 6L (Secretary)

JUNIOR HISTORY CLUB

This term many members have rejoined, and the majority of the 'first formers' have also joined.

The History Library has expanded considerably during the last year and many more people are attending it. It is open every Thursday lunchtime. Our new librarian, Janet Jones of IIC, has had

a very busy time this term and has kept a very neat list of borrowed books and fines. The fines collected go to buy new books for the Library.

A meeting of the form representatives was held in 15th November when it was decided to have a film-strip show, for 'first formers', on Friday 16th November and another for seconds and thirds on the following Tuesday.

At the time of writing this passage a competition in 4 classes, 1, Models; 2, Drawings; 3, Scrapbooks and 4, Photographs, is being staged.

I am sure that all members of the Club will wish me to thank Miss Dutton and Miss Kerrigan for their help and interest.

A. Young, 2c; J. Fox, 3c (Joint Secretaries)

MUSIC NOTES

This is a season of hard grind for the various sections of the music department. The School Orchestra has five pieces in rehearsal, most of which are difficult, including music by J. C. Bach, Mozart, Beethoven and Wagner. The Chamber Orchestra has mastered the technical difficulties of its repertoire so well that attention can now be paid to details of interpretation. The chamber music group is rehearsing Mozart's Clarinet Quintet, and I think it is remarkable that a third form girl should be playing the difficult clarinet part. We could do very much more if we had the time; the ability is there.

When the school play is over we hope to see some basses and tenors return to the fold of the Senior Choir, and pray for some really wet and cold Tuesdays.

I hope to arrange a party next term to hear Elgar's 'Dream of Gerontius' performed by the Royal Choral Society. This is a 'set work' for G.C.E.(O) but may have a wider appeal. It is by going to concerts and hearing plenty of music that you will gradually form your own taste. Above all, do not be unduly influenced by what others may tell you of 'the meaning' of music. Music is rather different from the other arts in that it may mean all things to all people. An amusing true story of this is related of the London piano composer, F. Berger, who, after having written a piece, played it to three composers and invited them to tell him what it 'meant'. One said, 'Daybreak as seen from the lowest gallery of a Welsh coal mine'; another said it suggested a boar hunt in Russia, while the third said it concerned a couple whispering love vows. Berger actually intended his piece to illustrate the finding of Moses in the bulrushes by Pharaoh's daughter!

W. Herrera

JAZZ CLUB

The Jazz Club continues to enjoy large attendances, and performances on records of Louis Armstrong, Duke Ellington and Dizzy Gillespie were well received. However we should much prefer smaller audiences which make little noise to large audiences who talk throughout the programme. It is noticeable that gradually Modern Jazz is gaining in popularity but it is unfortunate that more people do not find it possible to stay until the end of the programme.

Once more we have tried and we shall continue to try to present a varied and interesting programme and we hope that interest in Jazz in the school will continue to grow.

J. Drane and R. Malings VIP

DANCING

Members of the Upper School continued to show a keen interest in dancing this term. The club has met on Tuesday each week and the basic steps of the more popular dances have been learnt by those attending. It is to be hoped that the club will continue to attract interest in the New Year.

The Country in Early Spring

Come into the garden
And see what there's about.
Quite soon it will look beautiful
When all the buds are out.
Then round about the bushes
Will be flowers of many a kind
Sweet daffodils and tulips
And many more you'll find.
Yes it's lovely in the country
When the weather is just right.
The farmers lean upon their gates
And watch the birds in flight,
The cows that roam the fields by day,
The horses in a nearby stable,
The sheep that often go astray.
And chickens too you'll sometimes find
Will often wander far and wide
And then you've got that job again
Of crossing to the other side
Of bridge and field and stile you cross until . . .
About a mile off
You see them.

Fluttering along the way
Just specks they seem.
Then getting nearer, their feathers in a bright array
You catch them.
And then the homeward journey go
They follow slowly at your heel
The sky looks laden with thick snow.
Then home at last.
The fire feels warm, so go to sleep,
Sleep, sleep, till morning comes.

Irene Govett, 2a

MEMORIES

Why is it that one cannot trace back beyond a certain time, and that the memories of early age are blurred and unsure?

I often wonder whether it was true or just a nightmare that a small, scruffy band of boys, rushed excitedly up to my brother and me telling us gaspingly that a dead man was lying near the side of the river. Hurrying to the spot we saw a bedraggled and bald man lying beneath the surface of the water. On the side of his pale, stiff face was a red gash, and his mouth was partly open, showing a perfect row of white teeth, while his eyes gazed unseeingly from beneath the clear and rippling water. His hands lay helplessly by his sides and on his feet he had an old pair of black, hobnailed army boots.

It was rumoured that he had committed suicide owing to the starvation during that time, for the war was just over and life was very hard. I had even heard that rather than give the waste food to the charwomen for their starving families, the occupiers specially threw it into their dustbins.

But this man looked rather well-fed and I could not believe that he had ended his own life, for around one of his ankles was a thick, iron ring, which was stoutly attached to a staple in the shallow bed of the river. Surely he had been murdered? But I never found out the answer to that question for before long, we were noticed among the curious crowd and promptly sent home; for, 'it wasn't the thing for small children to see'.

Also I faintly remember the many Jewish tramps who frequented our house in Wiesbaden, Germany. One day, after playing with a friend in the flat above, I was told that my lunch was ready and that I was to hurry as an old tramp was coming towards the house. I dashed downstairs and thumped frantically on the door, all the while calling to my mother, who seemed to take an age before she answered. While waiting I glanced from time to time at the large iron gate (for I had some unaccountable terror of these tramps) which opened into the large garden. Slowly it started to move, but to my relief my mother answered the door and I entered. I watched

the tramp eagerly from the kitchen window as he made his way to our vegetable patch and looked hungrily at the rather wilting cabbages, but before he had time to take anything, a shrill call invited him upstairs to have some hot, nourishing soup on the steps outside the flat door.

Many a time had these bearded, starving and frozen Jews come begging for food. In the icy, wintry weather young boys were seen wandering barefoot through the snowy streets : and the people had been told not to give them any food or clothes. That was humanity!

Are all these rather blurred memories true? Was the hunger and cold really as bad as all that? Or was it just another one of those frightening stories that my grandfather used to tell me, when I sat perched, and listening eagerly on his knee?

Linda Liebold, 4a

THE CRACKER-JACK SHOW

On Wednesday, September 12th, I appeared in the first of a series of Cracker-jack shows this season on Television. Ann Benson, Stevenson, and Jackson also appeared with me in the same show.

When we arrived at the Lime Grove Studios at 4.45 p.m. we were directed to Studio G. and there we were shown to our seats which were in the front row. The seats were on a level with the settings and cameras as there was no stage in the studio such as you would find in a theatre. After a while a gentleman came and explained what we had to do when it came to our turn to go in front of the cameras and also whom we were competing against.

There were three cameras in all, one main and two sub-cameras. The main one, the largest, was worked by two men, one operating and the other guiding it. The small sub-cameras were each operated and controlled by only one man.

There were two Television sets in front of the audience, one at either side of the studio. The reason for this is that should the cameras obliterate the view of any-one in the audience they could see on the television screen what was happening. The television sets used in this way are called Monitors.

We were also told that when the red light appeared on the cameras the show was on the air.

Although I did not win my competition I thoroughly enjoyed my experience, and was very pleased with the consolation pencil which I received from Eanon Andrews, who I thought was very nice.

My friend, Ann Benson, won the competition on that day and since then two other shows have been held in this series, and I am glad to say that on each occasion pupils from our school have won the competitions, making three winners for the school out of three shows.

Barbara Simpson, 3c

THE NEW ADDITION TO OUR FAMILY

I remember the day very well although it was three years ago.

It was in the early hours of the morning of Thursday the 17th September, 1953 when I heard a vehicle outside my bedroom window. Something seemed to pull me towards the window and out of curiosity I pulled the curtain back and to my amazement I saw an ambulance draw away, then I heard the footsteps of Dad coming in.

He came into my bedroom and told me not to worry as I should probably have a brother or sister in the morning. This was at about 4 o'clock. I did not sleep any more that night and was up at 7 o'clock in the morning.

Daddy took me to school in the car and when we were in Hanwell he 'phoned the hospital. He seemed to be hoping that it was a boy but when he came out of the telephone kiosk he happily told me that I had a sister.

I was very thrilled and wanted to tell everybody the good news. I had to go to school, however, and I could hardly wait for Mummy to come home now.

She came home after a fortnight and in her arms she carried a little dumpling with big brown eyes and informed us that she was going to be called Christine.

I have watched her growing for the past three years from when she was beginning to walk and talk until now, when she is in mischief all the time. But I would never be without her and shall remember the day she was born for the rest of my life.

Sylvia Lee, 3c

Autumn

When Autumn leaves are falling,
In streets and country towns,
The trees are bare, and tall and thin,
And children bring the yule logs in,
And dance and run about and sing.

Janet Blake, 2b

A COMICAL TRAGEDY

Last Christmas I went to see a school performance of 'The Man in the Attic.'

A quarter of an hour late the curtain rose a quarter of the way up and then stuck. We had an interesting view of the actors' legs rushing towards the pulley. Then the cord broke, and the curtain descended again. When they finally got the curtain out of the way, the footlights failed and the stage was in complete darkness. All

the audience who had bicycles were asked if they would lend their lamps for the play.

When at last the play started the villain produced a starter's gun which failed to work. In his efforts to get it to fire, his wig slid over his eyes and he stumbled blindly towards the footlights kicking bicycle lamps right and left, and finished by diving head-first into the Headmaster's lap. At this moment the gun went off, filling the Headmaster's mouth with smoke.

When order had been restored, and the villain was replaced on the stage, it was found that his victim, weak with laughter, had collapsed in the wings where he had become entwined in the curtain and was rolling across the stage looking like an Egyptian mummy. The villain seized the hem of the curtain and pulled vigorously, causing his victim to spin along the stage and make a gaping hole in the scenery. He was immediately thrust back with such energy that he embraced the villain and for a moment we seemed to be watching an exhibition of rock'n'roll. At this point the heroine entered and said in a sweet voice, 'Is anything the matter, father?'

The Headmaster then went on to the platform and announced that owing to circumstances beyond their control the performance could not proceed.

R. Seymour, 2c

CHOCOLATE

Who does not like chocolate? Well, I do. I had just eaten the last bit of a bar of chocolate and the taste was still in my mouth, when I closed my eyes and when I opened them again I found myself in a large office and standing next to me was a tall man in a white coat. He introduced himself as Mr. Jenkins and said he was to show me round the factory where they made chocolate.

I watched the cocoa beans being cleaned in a strong current of air and then roasted to improve the flavour, the outside shell having been removed by machinery. The cocoa beans were then ground and sugar and cocoa butter were added. I was then whisked off to another factory where condensed milk was being made from milk and sugar. This mixture is condensed in large vacuum kettles. I watched the creamy milk being mixed with the cocoa mass (sugar, cocoa and cocoa butter) and made into moulds, wrapped and loaded into boxes to complete its journey to the shops. My guide then disappeared and I shut my eyes again. When I opened them again I found myself next to a coloured man and gazing at other men busy harvesting cocoa beans. 'The pods are cut with sharp cutlasses,' my friend informed me. 'Later, after the pods have been split and the beans removed they must be allowed to turn from purple to brown before being exported to England,' he went on. He passed me a cocoa bean and I slipped it into my pocket.

My next visit was to a sugar grower in Mauritius. He showed me the tall, bamboo-like sugar cane which is harvested between July and December. It grows to twelve feet and is cut with sharp knives called machetes. It is then taken to a factory where sugar is separated from the vats. The brown sugar is then exported to England to be refined.

My last trip took me back to England. I visited an English farm from which milk comes. After milking the milk is strained, cooled and poured into churns in the dairy. So I had seen the main ingredients of chocolate being produced and made into chocolate. I closed my eyes and when I opened them I was back home again. I felt in my pocket and there was a cocoa bean. I wondered if it had really happened. What do you think?

Beryl Chamberlin, 3c

Justice

As silent as a hawk he came
Upon that dreadful night.
His figure did not show his power,
Nor all his frightful might.

The night was black, the wind was high,
The house stood far alone.
The body lay, for carrion's prey,
The flesh ripped to the bone.

The dreadful dead soon took its toll,
His mind was torn and raw,
And whilst insane he killed himself :
No one can 'scape the law.

E. Latham, 4c

ROCKS AND BONES

This year's holiday hobby, in my family, was collecting fossils. Not for us the crowded beach, with everybody fighting for a seat, and paper mixed with sand flying everywhere, but the rocky bays enjoyed by the gulls and a few holiday-makers. On the Dorset coast the rocks are of the Jurassic period, about one hundred and fifty million years old. In these rocks have been found the fossils of out-size prehistoric animals. Fortunately for our luggage problems our finds were small. Our aim was to find a whole ammonite, which is shaped like a Ramshorn snail but was originally a Nautilus.

We never found a whole ammonite, they were all embedded in rock and difficult to get at with the prehistoric flint tools we used. They measured from a quarter of an inch in diameter to about eighteen inches. In Sandsfoot Bay we found a fossilized Sea Urchin,

or echinoid. We also found some Belemnites, which look like stone pencils. On our return to London we took the fossils to the Natural History Museum for identification. They asked if they could keep the echinoid and two of the Belemnites, as they were rare.

We were delighted when three weeks later we received a certificate, from the British Museum, thanking us for giving them the fossils.

Marian Fletcher, 2b

A PEEP INTO A WALLPAPER FACTORY

The first thing one notices when entering the grounds is the masses of flowers all round the roads of the factory. These are not only used for decorative purposes; they are also used by the artists to include in the wallpaper designs.

I was able to peep through a ground-floor window and could see some of the rollers which are used for printing wallpaper. The design is traced on to a wooden roller and small strips of copper are bent to shape and tapped down into the wood to form the outline of the pattern. If large areas have to be covered a piece of felt is marked out and tapped down between the copper strips. The copper and felt are raised about a quarter of an inch higher than the wood to form a printing surface. Another type of roller I saw is made of all wood, the pattern is traced on to it and all the parts which are not wanted are cut away so that the design is left raised above the rest of the surface.

I was not able to see the printing machines but my father told me that they are like a very large cylinder or drum about thirty-five feet in circumference. The paper runs round the outside of the drum, and the wooden rollers pick up colour from a blanket and print the pattern on to the paper. The largest machines can print up to twenty different rollers and colours in one process. I was also able to see part of the warehouse; some of these contain over a mile of paper.

In the rest of the warehouse, as far as the eye could see there were tall racks reaching from the floor to the ceiling. These were all full of small rolls of paper. Some were being packed into large bales to be sent to all parts of the world.

Marion Abbott, 2a

BIG-GAME FISHING

Big-game fishing in any part of the world cannot be considered as a poor man's sport, for the essential tackle is costly, and the hire of a small launch for long hours is very expensive.

The first step is to find the fish and on some days, the fish are not to be found at all. Having been assured by a drifter or trawler that big fish are about, the angler prepares for the fray. The ex-

tremely powerful rod is placed in the socket on the angler's seat and the angler dons specially-designed harness which is attached to the rod, so that in the coming struggle he can literally "put his back into it," for nobody less strong than Hercules could possibly hold the rod with his hands alone against the pull or weight of a quarter of a ton of dynamic energy. The big game reel, perhaps a foot or more in diameter holding about one thousand yards of line with a breaking strain of 150 lb. is fitted.

When the fish are sighted, let us say, for example, Tunny, the boatman fixes a live mackerel or herring on to the angler's line and also put out two or three "teasers"; these are to attract the fish to the angler's bait. Then a man will stand on top of the cabin and yell to the angler when he sees the long, dark shape of a Tunny glide along behind the boat. Once the fish has taken the bait he goes off with a long, powerful rush, while the boatman backs the boat after it and the angler increases the pressure of the brake, until in many instances the fish is towing the boat. And so without pause he is fighting his quarry through rush after rush until, maybe, the exhausted tunny dies of a broken heart and lies on the bottom. Then comes the most strenuous job of all, pulling up that awful dead weight from the depths. It is a heart-breaking business, but at last the monster is brought alongside and the angler although nearly as dead as the Tunny, thrills with the joy of glorious triumph.

B. Murray, 4b

Writing For The 'Phoenix'

The end of the lesson — the teacher says,
'Homework!

Some poetry for the school magazine,
Don't shirk!

Just a few lines with a cheery style
It'll only take you a little while.'

Nine-o'clock and my pencil I'm nibbling,
Homework!

I've made seven efforts and crossed them out,
Don't shirk!

Poems on kittens and dogs and spring
Not one of these will go with a swing.

It's ten-o'clock and I'm still sitting here,
Homework!

In my ears are ringing the teacher's words,
'Don't shirk'.

I'm giving up for I'm far too tired;
I think it's about time I retired.

Angela Cole, 5c

SWIMMING

Swimming is gradually becoming a more popular sport than either cricket or football. In the British Isles during 1955 alone about 63 per cent of the children between 12 and 15 years of age preferred swimming to any other sport. Many people think of swimming only as a summer sport. This is not true as there are many indoor baths in London, especially in the suburbs, which remain open all the year round.

If one wishes to take up swimming seriously, it would be essential to join a good club where there are good trainers.

A good swimmer should be able to swim all the swimming strokes — backstroke, breast stroke, front crawl, and butterfly, but one of these should be his main stroke. He should swim at least $\frac{1}{2}$ mile every day, 500 yards of his own full stroke at training speed, 150 yards legs only then 50 yards arms only, and the rest should be spent on short sprints on different strokes.

There are three main proficiency badges one can gain in Southern England if one is under 16 on April 1st (which is the beginning of the swimming year). They are the 1st, 2nd and 3rd-class Southern Counties. For seniors over 16, there are the 1st, 2nd and 3rd-class Senior Southern Counties. Also, open to all age groups is the Amateur Swimming Association's Gold, Silver and Bronze medals which require a very high standard of swimming.

In Middlesex during June every year are the Middlesex Championships, and most clubs in Middlesex are invited to send one swimmer to represent the club in each event. There are five galas in which the Championships are held. The winners receive medals and perhaps, cups, also the second and third receive medals. On the last night of Championships two cups are presented, one to the club whose boys have gained the most points, and one to the girls' club with the most points.

There is also a series of Southern Counties A.S.A. galas which begins in July. The same applies there as to the Middlesex galas except that there is diving as well as swimming and the baths are open-air.

There are many opportunities for young swimmers to gain awards; first in club championships then in County Championships, then in the English Schools Championships and also in the National Championships in the Derby Baths at Blackpool in early September every year. The winners of the events there will have a very good chance to swim for Great Britain in the next Olympic Games in England in 1960. But to do this a swimmer needs practice, practice, practice, to combat the ever-increasing competition in swimming.

B. Tallon, 4b

TO THE EDITOR

21st October, 1956

Dear Sir,

With reference to the headmaster's complaint about the pushing that goes on at the boys' entrance at the end of break, I should like to draw to your attention the fact that there is a perfectly good entrance at the boys' end of the middle bay.

This entrance, however, is locked immediately at the end of break and dinner hour.

Surely the answer to the pushing (and many weary feet) is to leave this entrance open at the end of break so that the people in the middle bay could use it and thus save some congestion at both the boys' and the girls' ends.

Yours faithfully,

M. Day, 5c

The So-and-So's

So-and-So lived in a So-and-So house,
With a So-and-So cat and a So-and-So mouse,
And a So-and-So dog and a So-and-So horse,
And the dog he barked in So-and-So Morse.

In So-and-So Morse so barked the dog,
Till a cow got stuck in a So-and-So bog,
And the horse he ran on his head and his tail,
And the cat always sat on a rusty nail.

Now the So-and-So mouse always fed on quail,
So they all decided to go for a sail,
They went for a sail to the Isle of Man,
They went for a sail in an old tin can.

They were shipwrecked off the Isle of Bunk,
And were buried under a heap of junk,
Neath some So-and-So junk so buried were they,
That they all played patience till Christmas Day.

On Christmas Day all up they rose
Weren't they a lot of So-and-So's?
From this heap of jumble someone, I fear,
May mistake this for Edward Lear.

Frances McDonald, 1c

IN DEFENCE OF ROCK AND ROLL

On one of the notice-boards in the bottom corridor is a notice about the Debating Society. It announces the motion for their next debate 'That Rock and Roll music has a degrading effect on society,' or words to that effect. What rot!

Rock and Roll is just another type of music. There is as much harm in it as there is in Bizet's or Beethoven's music. It is not a type of music for hooligans only. We listen to it because we like it, the same as people listen to symphony concerts because they like them. There is nothing wrong in that.

At several cinemas they have banned the Bill Haley film "Rock Around the Clock," since they have read about Rock and Roll riots. These riots may have happened during a Rock and Roll film, but that does not mean that the music is responsible. It is just one bunch of hooligans at each cinema who like to damage things, who get the rest of the audience thrown out.

Many people believe that Rock and Roll lovers are all hooligans and juvenile delinquents. This is not only untrue, but narrow-minded and stupid. A girl I know, for example likes Rock and Roll, but she likes Bizet as well. Are we to assume that she is a delinquent when she listens to one, and a nice, respectable young lady when she listens to the other?

And — as a last retort to the old fossils — I know several adults who enjoy Rock and Roll!

J. McDonald, 4c

A Fool's Dream

'Twas a fine summer's day in winter,
In September last July,
The moon lay thick upon the ground,
And the mud shone in the sky.
The flowers were sweetly singing,
The birds were in full bloom,
As I went down the cellar,
To sweep the upstairs room.

The time was Tuesday morning one
Wednesday just at night,
When I saw ten thousand miles away,
A house just out of sight.
The doors projected backwards,
The front was at the back,
It stood alone between two more,
And was Whitewashed black.

David Johnson, 1c

NORTH AFRICAN JOURNEY

As we waited for the aeroplane to take us to Tangier, we took the car up the rock to see the proverbial Gibraltar Apes, which are as famous as 'Gib.' itself and are reputed, quite wrongly, of course, to have made their way by some subterranean passage from Africa

to Spain. This theory, however, carries some weight amongst the natives by virtue of the great number of such passages in and around this part of the coast; they have their counterparts in Morocco on the opposite side.

We took off from the incredibly short R.A.F. runway at Gibraltar and I had my first real view of Africa. We could see the Moroccan foothills from Spain, of course, but at about 6,000 feet, they had diminished into a series of beautiful undulations, skirted by numbers of native huts built of palm fronds with the ever-present date palms in small plantations everywhere.

Here, agriculture was the chief and only occupation. I myself saw rice, cotton, dates, tomatoes, coconuts, grapes, pomegranates, figs, melons, pumpkins, olives, oranges, lemons, bananas and even pineapples growing in profusion, many of them, we were told, yielding, under irrigation, two crops per year.

It was quite a thrill landing. Here was another continent, another way of life reaching back into far-off history. In fact excavation was now in progress in the old Phoenician town of Tangier. We were more interested, however, in more recent history: the casbah — the home of the Sultans of Morocco, the markets, the narrow streets and bazaars in the old Moorish town and the beautiful mosque, where even today, from its minaret, the priest calls the Faithful to look towards the east to Mecca.

Conditions here are very unsettled, however, and we were warned to keep with our guide and not to photograph the veiled women.

An account of our stay here would almost fill a book — it was one of the most interesting experiences I have had. Time and space however limit the telling.

Elizabeth Dennis, 4a

DANCING

Many people, nowadays, protest that it is useless to learn a dance, as steps are always changing. This is NOT true; there are the basic steps for the main dances: the waltz, the foxtrot, the quickstep, and these very rarely change. To these basic steps are added different variations.

The first thing you must realize is that you and your partner must relax when dancing. Steps must be made without any obvious effort, and smoothly.

The second thing is the hold. The man puts his right arm round the girl, putting his hand, with fingers (closed) beneath her left shoulder blade; with his left hand he takes her right hand, with her fingers in the space between his first finger and thumb. The girl should place her left hand lightly on the man's right shoulder.

Girls, always remember the man does the steering. He must steer with his right arm and indicate with his body.

When moving in dancing the movement must be made from the hips, and the knees must be kept straight when stepping both forwards and backwards. The weight of your body must always go from heel to toe except when walking backwards when it is in the reverse. Weight must be kept forward.

Keep your head up, and don't hold your head on one side. It is done by many people and often prevents the body from moving freely. Your feet must always move forwards and backwards one behind the other. Remember, don't turn your toes out.

It is best, when dancing, to have a good sense of rhythm. Nothing looks worse than a man dancing off the beat and then wondering why he is treading on the partner's toes!

The above, I hope, will aid those who can dance and inspire those who are not yet able to do so.

Colin G. Neville, 4a

Our Camp in Scotland

We pitched our tents
In a terrible gale,
And went to sleep
In rain and hail;
But when we woke
The sky was blue,
And all the ground
Was damp with dew.

We all agreed
'How nice to camp,
And live in the open
Like a tramp,'
But suddenly
It started to rain,
And so we all
Packed up again.

A week of camping
Is great fun
But, oh! for the sight
Of the blazing Sun!
In the wind
And rain and storm,
It's better to be
Inside and warm.

M. J. Hughes, 2b

OIL PAINTING FOR A HOBBY

If you are interested in oil painting here are some hints to help you. You will need colours, brushes, a palette, paper, charcoal or a pencil, two paste pots, a drawing board, some drawing pins, an old rag, turpentine and linseed oil.

Colours. You will need from 6-12 'Reeves' or 'Rowney' 'Students' oil colours as these are the cheapest oil colours. These are tenpence a tube and are obtainable from any artists' shop.

The colours you will need are flake white or titanium white, (a large tube if possible) lemon yellow deep, light red, scarlet lake, prussian blue or french ultramarine, lamp black or ivory black.

Brushes. It is advisable to buy bristle hair brushes not camel hair ones as after use the hairs will wear off. Three brushes are needed, a large one for skies, grass, etc., a small one for details and a special 'softening brush,' used for softening where two shades of colour meet, e.g., sky and clouds.

A palette. This is necessary to mix your colours on. Set them out in this order. Assuming the palette is square, start with white followed by yellow, light red, scarlet lake, blue and finally black. Put plenty of white on the palette as it is most used.

Paper. This is obtained in packets of six sheets, 14 x 10 ins., at the cost of one shilling. The packet is called 'Oil Sketching Paper'. Pin a sheet on a board (or a half a sheet), choose your subject, sketch it in. Use charcoal, as it can be removed easily with a rubber. When that is finished fill two paste pots, one with turpentine and the other with linseed oil. Turpentine can be used for cleaning the brushes and linseed oil for mixing two colours and the rag for wiping the brushes.

Hints on colour mixing. Light red plus french ultramarine makes grey. Prussian blue plus yellow makes green. A little light red added to blue and white warms the tone of the sky.

M. J. Chapman, 2a

Longing to —

Be beside the sea, now that summer is here,
To feel the cooling sea breeze, as at ships we peer.
 To see the children playing happily on the sand,
 Or paddling in the water, holding daddy's hand,
And then to see them running, and shouting out with joy,
As along comes the ice-cream man, to serve each girl and boy.
Then to cast my eyes upon, the lovely, clear blue sky,
And watch the flights of sea-gulls, as to and fro they fly,
 Until at last I bring my thoughts, down to earth again,
 And I think of all the poor folk, in suffering and in pain,
And oh, how earnestly I wish that they were here with me,
Joining in the fun and games beside the clear blue sea.

Sheila Selby, 3c

WILD LIFE IN THE NEW FOREST

Last Easter a friend and I had a most interesting camping holiday in the New Forest. As I left our tent very early on the first morning I saw a pair of greenfinches at their nest and as I continued on my way, the dawn chorus began. First one bird twittered, then another whistled in reply, then all round they burst into song until the forest was alive with birds and the undergrowth with small animals and insects. In a clearing I saw a large stag with several does and fawns quietly browsing among the new, springing bracken. Among some damp leaf-mould some hedgehogs were grubbing and snorting; there were two adults and five young ones with waxy-looking quills but we think there were more in some nettles behind. My friend accidentally trod on a twig and as it cracked the hedgehogs listened and scuttled into the undergrowth. Once as we were returning to the tent we could hear sounds of scratching and yelping and as we drew nearer we saw at the back of the tree where we hung the meatboxes — what looked like five reddish-brown puppies with white tips to their tails. Seeing us a large one barked and all followed her. It was a vixen and her cubs but they had left our meat unharmed.

We saw a few deertracks and many ponies. In particular, a group used to rest in the shade of some pine trees; the leader was a powerfully built chestnut stallion who attained his position by defeating a grey one in a fierce running fight. There were many mares with foals which they tried to keep quiet in the shadowy glades but which constantly frisked round, biting and kicking each other.

In the distance we saw many shrews but the slightest sound or a moving shadow would cause them to dash away. The same was true of badgers. They used to move piles of grass and heather outside their setts but had an uncanny flair for knowing when we were about. One day a horrible sight met our eyes: a rabbit and seven young ones still warm but mauled and bleeding, the dastardly work of a stoat or weasel killing for the love of it.

Snakes are fortunately not common in the New Forest, but one day a frog was sitting on a stone watching insects unwittingly creeping closer. Suddenly a grass snake gaped and struck. As the frog passed down its body one could see the bump moving along.

Dormice were in the old oak tree which had a hollow branch a few inches long. They have broad faces and 'snipped off' tails and bring up large families. They never completely crack the shells of nuts but pierce them and draw morsels out.

Nor were these all. As Conan Doyle wrote 'Here in the eager air countless birds with chatter, colour and movement enliven the scene' so that neither rain nor temporary discomfort could ruin the enjoyment of our camping holiday.

D. R. Middleton, 5a

A Poem about a Poem

This poem is a mystery
I don't know what to write
(It may go down in history
If it is very bright).

The reason I must write you one
Is rather a disaster;
Mr. Johnson told me to;
And he's my English master

The trouble comes when I begin
My pen runs out of ink,
My pencil's broken as a token
That I'll have to think.

I've chewed my pencil to the end,
It now is but a relic,
I've spent so long on this old thing
I'm feeling quite angelic.

And when you've finished reading this
Your mind will be no clearer.
Remember all your words of wrath
Should be aimed at Carole Scherer.

3c

IT'S A MAD WORLD

Conflicting headlines have recently been published in the national papers; here are some: 'Israel Invades Egypt,' 'Singapore Riots,' 'More Deaths in Cyprus,' 'The Final Massacre.' These grim headlines unfortunately, are all too common today; indeed rarely have our hearts been more torn between what is wrong and what is right, and rarely have they been more heavy for the suffering of others.

It seems to me that too quickly the world has forgotten the horrors of just eleven years ago, the bombing, the sirens, the years of blackout, the fighting, the anxiety, the heartbreaks, and most of all the millions of deaths.

I am neither a politician nor an historian; I am just one of the many young men of this country. When I survey the present international situation all I can do is shake my head in shame and disgust.

Why do all these horrors of destruction and death have to present themselves? We could easily be devoting intelligence, time, and money to more deserving causes such as improving the standard of living in this country, finding a cure for cancer and even for the common cold, controlling the weather to our benefit, and develop-

ing new, faster and safer means of transport. If we saw the point of view of other peoples we might be able to have a more peaceful world.

What is the reason for all these wars and killings? Basically it is the man's love for power.

We are often told we must respect our elders, and I am sure that on most occasions we do, but many times I have wondered whether we, the younger generation, could make a more peaceful world.

An important solution to the problem of achieving a peaceful world is summed up by one of our greatest philosophers, Lord Russell, who says.

'The completely untravelled person will view all foreigners as the savage regards a member of another herd. But the man who has travelled, or who has studied international politics, will have discovered that, if his herd is to prosper, it must, to some degree, become amalgamated with other herds.'

What Lord Russell means by we must 'become amalgamated with other herds' is co-operation between the countries of the world, not only through such organisations as the United Nations but by the individual contact of the peoples, and, most important, by the youth of one country with another. This will result in one seeing two sides to every argument.

I hope by the time this article is published the world is in a more stable position, and that once again the papers can print headlines about the heroes who are experimenting all over the world, often in adverse conditions, for the benefit of mankind.

Anthony Ingersent, 6.1

HELL

The wind roared cold and fierce over the bleak moors of the backward and almost forgotten West of Ireland. The trees on either side of the long, gloomy drive leading to the Kelly's home bent elastically backwards and forwards, while the fallen leaves circled furiously on the path. On and on raced the wind until it suddenly divided and passed away, as it met a large gaping lodge, whose windows rattled fiercely in the raging storm.

In the large kitchen of the house sat young Patrick Kelly aged six gazing thoughtfully into the fire. He was a strange, quiet lad, separated from his rowdy brothers and sisters by his seriousness and ill-health. This evening the whole family were out visiting, leaving Patrick because they thought that the weather would be too much for him.

That evening there was something overpowering and terrible on his mind, which he could not forget. At school a priest had visited them, and lectured them on God and His rules. They had been told the dreadful fate of those who disobeyed God's laws. 'And

what is Hell?' Patrick had immediately asked. He had never regretted asking a question so much as he did this one.

The priest frowned angrily: 'Hell is a burning pit of fire, where the wicked sinners are roasted on a fork forever and ever, and the dreadful pain never stops, but continues on eternally,' and he had then looked meaningly at Patrick as if he were to be a victim.

Patrick squirmed uneasily in his seat as he thought of the horror of such pain. Would he die soon because he had taken his brother's sweets? Would he go to Hell and roast and be torn limb from limb and be roasted again and still feel the agonizing pain? No, it couldn't be true. But then what the priest said was always true; the priest was God's messenger and could not tell a lie.

Patrick glanced timidly around the room and listened. The wind roared as fiercely as ever and howled as if it were tortured by some great power. The windows rattled eerily and somewhere in the lodge a door banged with a mighty slam. He jumped in his seat and turned to watch the door. Was it opening or was his mind playing tricks with him? His heart beat frantically as if it would burst his little chest. No, it was only his imagination. He turned shakily and gazed into the fire, while the wind continued to howl and screech as it flung itself against the old windows. Suddenly he blinked and looked into the fire as if he could not comprehend what he saw. Was that the devil's face there? Had he come to fetch him so soon? The longer he looked the fiercer the eyes of this illusion seemed to become until they stared at the frightened lad with such greediness that he slowly began to back his stool further and further into the middle of the room; but still those terrible eyes grew larger and seemed to come closer and closer as if to envelope and swallow up the apprehensive creature before them.

Suddenly the wind struck up an even louder screech; the door blew open, letting in a freezing gust of wind and rain; immediately the fire blazed up and those eyes seemed to change into hands that reached out to pull him into the fire.

He gave a terrified scream and rushed from the house. On and on he ran, until he stumbled, fell and hit his head sharply on a stone. The thunder roared and the rain streamed down, but unknowingly slept the soaked and unconscious Patrick.

An hour later the family returned home, to find the door open wide and the fire burnt away to cinders, while half the kitchen was soaked from the rain, which had poured in through the door. But where was Patrick? He was nowhere in the house. Anxiously they flung on their already wet coats and went into the raging night to find their frail lad.

The hours passed by until they came upon him lying unconscious and sodden beneath a lifeless tree. Hurriedly but carefully they took him home, dried him and put him to bed, but still he did not wake.

The next morning he twisted and turned in his delirium; his face

was one moment a feverish pink and the next a deathly pale. Days passed by but still he raved in his fever, while his mother sat holding his burning hand, wondering why he cried for protection from the devil, and why he mumbled beseeching prayers to God. So it continued until one day as he lay quiet and still, the raving ended and only the terror left in his eyes, he turned to his mother and murmured shakily, 'I've seen it, I've seen Hell,' and again tears rolled from beneath his eyelids and he shuddered as if in agony.

The crisis had passed and Patrick slowly recovered and grew into a young, intelligent school-master. But always, although outwardly he seemed strong and confident, inwardly he had a lurking fear of death and what would follow. Was there a Hell? If so, was it as he had seen it in those terrible weeks in his childhood?

Linda Liebold, 4a

Sea Birds

How I like to wander
Along the golden shore,
And watch the old sun growing red
'Till night returns once more!

I often stop and listen
To what the sea birds say,
And though I am so very near
They never fly away.

Of course they are not frightened
One tiny bit of me,
Because I do not worry them
When they come down to tea.

Cynthia Ferris, 2b

SOME LOCOMOTIVES ON THE WESTERN REGION

On the way home from school many of us use British Railways, Western Region. The Western Region is all of the old G.W.R. lines plus all lines west of Exeter. It is with some of the locomotives that run on this region that I am going to deal.

If you use the Greenford Branch your train consists of one or two carriages which are pushed or pulled along the line by a small tank engine. These engines come from Southall Sheds, or to give it its full name 81C, Southall Motive Power Depot. Usually the engine is of the 14XX class. These tiny engines have a very small fixed wheelbase and can operate nearly everywhere on the Western Region. They are of 0-4-2T wheel arrangement. That means they

have no little wheels at the front. They have 4 coupled wheels or driving wheels and a pair of trailing wheels at the back. The T means that the locomotive is not a tender engine which carries its coal and water in a wagon behind but the engine is complete in itself.

Sometimes an 0-6-OPT takes over. PT stands for Pannier Tanks which are slung along the boiler. This is a 54XX class engine. The top speed of these engines both of the 14XX and the 54XX class is somewhere around fifty-five m.p.h. Few other classes of engines can be used on these trains because special fittings have to be on the engine before it will be allowed to push the train.

If you catch the train which runs between Paddington and Slough, at Hanwell, your train will be hauled by a 61XX class 2--2T. These are a fast class of engine used extensively on services out of Paddington. They have a top speed somewhere around eighty m.p.h. The first one was built in 1931. Occasionally a 94XX 0-6-OPT or a 37XX 0-6-OPT pulls the train. The 94XX were built in 1947 for suburban duties.

Below are some details of these engines :

	14XX	54XX	94XX	61XX
Wheel arrangement	0-4-2T	0-6-OPT	0-6-OPT	2-6-2T
Introduced	1932	1931	1947	1931
Weight	41 tons 6 cwt.	46 tons 12 cwt.	55 tons 7 cwt.	78 tons 9 cwt.
Boiler Pressure	165 lb. p.s.i.	165 lb. p.s.i.	200 lb. p.s.i.	225 lb. p.s.i.
Tractive Effort	13,900 lb.	14,780 lb.	22,515 lb.	27,340 lb.

D. Williams, 4c

The Waterfall

I saw a lovely waaterfall
 It was a pretty sight,
 It played among the rushes tall,
 Sparkling in gentle light.

The trees that towered above it
 Were as green as green could be,
 And the birds up in the branches
 Sent their song forth happily.

My thoughts return quite often,
 To this lovely happy scene
 One of life's treasured memories,
 Of walks where I have been.

Diana Beach, 1a

MANNERS IN THE SCHOOL

or Prefects v. the Rest

'Wherefore do you so ill translate yourself?'
Stop fighting in the corridor.

'Well, by my will we shall admit no parley.'
Don't argue.

'I will not use many words with you.'
Do as you're told.

'But this is mere digression from my purpose.'
Don't try to change the subject.

'Therefore rouse up fear and trembling.'
Go and turn those kids out.

'I am well acquainted with your manner of wrenching the true
cause the false way.'
I've heard that one before.

'Let there be no noise made.'
Shut up!

'Where is he that will not stay so long?'
Which of you lot cut prefects' detention last week?

'Only, we want a little personal strength; And pause us, till these
rebels, now afoot, Come underneath the yoke of government.'
We will make them do as they're told or bust.

'Reply not to me with a fool-born jest.'
Don't try to be funny.

The lack of politeness on the part of the majority of the prefects towards the rest of the school is painfully obvious. Above, some remarks frequently employed by prefects are contrasted with Shakespeare's way of saying the same things. I am not suggesting that the prefects should revert to Elizabethan English; but they should note that orders can be given in a rather less offensive manner than theirs, then they might find themselves being obeyed rather more willingly.

Of course, the aforementioned prefects may well retort that they only give as good as they get, and that politeness is wasted on the rest of the school.

This is to a large extent true, so below I have endeavoured to show how Shakespeare manages to put things just as effectively as D.M.S. pupils but rather more politely.

'Do you think me a swallow, an arrow or a bullet?'
O.K., I'm going as fast as I can.

'You are too great to be by me gainsaid.'

Just because you're a prefect you think you can do anything.

'A foutra for thine office.'

I don't care if you are a prefect.

'I do not find that thou dealest fairly with me.'

Hey, that's not fair.

'I am no strumpet; but of life as honest as you that thus abuse me.'

I'm as good as you, whatever you say.

'No man is lord of anything.'

Anyone would think you owned the place.

S. Lipscombe, VI.1

CHESS

The results of this term's chess matches must not be taken too seriously. Far from being failures, some results, such as the Isleworth County Result, can be considered successes. This term we are without five of last year's team including the unbeatable Jarvis, who have left school. A member of the team this term who must be congratulated is Alan Turner, a second former, who has yet to lose a match for us.

Thanks to much help from Mr. Weatherhead, the Junior Chess Club is prospering, thus predicting a bright chess future for Drayton Manor. Many thanks must be given to Ann Egginson and her friend for arranging the refreshments for all the home matches.

Results :

Drayton Manor v. Hampton (H), Lost $4\frac{1}{2}$ — $1\frac{1}{2}$.

” ” v. St. Benedicts (A), Drawn 3—3.

” ” v. Ealing County (H), Lost $5\frac{1}{2}$ — $\frac{1}{2}$.

” ” v. Bishopshalt (A), Draw 3—3.

” ” v. Isleworth County (A), Lost $3\frac{1}{2}$ — $2\frac{1}{2}$.

” ” v. Bishopshalt (H), Won $5\frac{1}{2}$ — $\frac{1}{2}$.

D. J. Adams (Captain)

FENCING CLUB

This term the fencing club started its new season with many new members from the fourth form. Most of these people have regularly attended practices on Tuesday evenings and are very keen.

There have been no inter-schools matches for the boys, because

most of the fencing team of last year have left, and those promising pupils no longer attend. It is hoped next term for a new venture by the girls. They are to play at least two girls' schools, and also participate in a mixed team against an old enemy of the boys --- Wandsworth Boys' School.

Together with the enthusiasms of the girls and the expert tuition given by both Mr. Behmber and Mr. Pepperill the girls expect success in their matches.

Jean Hart (Secretary)

ATHLETICS

The school this year has completed quite a satisfying season of athletics including some excellent individual performances. I should like to congratulate Pat Martin, Jackie Angove and R. Bowers who each managed to secure a place in the Middlesex team at the All-England championships. Pat Martin was only fourteen years old when, in this last season, she broke among others, the girls' national long jump record by clearing 17 ft. 7 $\frac{3}{4}$ in. Jackie Angove ran the half-mile in the very good time of 2 mins. 35 secs. and came in fourth place. Attempting a rather novel event, the hop, step and jump, Bowers attained third place with a remarkable jump of 44 ft. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$ in. He and Pat Martin were also members of the winning relay teams.

Sports Day — June 14th, 1956

The weather was once again kind to us. Conditions were quite favourable but not perfect for track events. However, seven field event records were broken.

As was expected, Bowers triumphed in the senior 100 yards and long jump. The middle half-mile record was broken by Peacock who beat Keates in an exciting race. The favourite for the senior shot-put, Corbould, was beaten, to the dismay of Athenians, into third place by Hunt of the Romans. Philp pulled off the treble, winning the half-mile, mile and high jump, thus becoming this year's Victor Ludorum.

Records were broken by the following people : Ann Benson, Pat Martin, Pauline Keefe, Lesley Moore, A. Peacock, P. Hartman, B. Corbould and the middle Spartan girls relay.

This year saw the Athenian House ousted from its long-held, dominant position by a good, all-round effort from the Romans. The final positions of the houses were : Romans (1022), Athenians (920), Trojans (785) and Spartans (771 $\frac{1}{2}$).

Individual Champions

Senior boys, D. Philp (R)	67
Senior girls, Jackie Angove (A)	43
Middle boys, P. Crouch (T)	40
Middle girls, Lesley Moore (T)	34½
Junior boys, R. Dann (T) J. Manwaring (S) ...	25
Junior girls, Ann Benson (R)	26

The prizes were presented by Dr. J. G. Stubbs, M.Sc., who is the chairman of the Middlesex Grammar Schools' Athletics Association.

The winners of each boys' event represented the school at Southall in July.

Inter-School Sports (Southall and White City)

Helped by a crowd of supporters from the school and good weather, four boys and the senior relay team managed to qualify at Southall for the White City, those successful being Corbould, Bowers, Drane, Durn and Young. Of these, Corbould obtained 1st place in the discus; Bowers 2nd place in the 100 yards and long jump; and the senior relay fifth place in their event.

The juniors and middles were unplaced in their competitions but the seniors did well in securing 3rd place for the Bowles Cup out of a total of 41 Grammar Schools.

J. Drane, VIP

FIRST CRICKET XI

The School First Cricket XI enjoyed a fairly successful season in which four games were won and one drawn out of the nine games played. The season started well with wins over Wembley County and Spring Grove but later in the season the team suffered from a run of bad luck and lost several matches in a row. Considering the fact that we fielded for the most part a very young side we did well, but the middle batting lacked confidence and at times the fielding was atrocious. Several times when we were in a winning position the game was thrown away by reckless play.

However the bowling was good, notably that of Wilkinson and Hunt, and against Ashford Grammar Marsland took 7 wickets for 9 runs in 9 overs. Both Hunt and Morgan completed their 100 runs for the season and in different matches both made scores of 40 and over.

Behind the stumps Philp was always sound and never detracted from the high reputation which he made for himself last year. He also scored freely and made the only 6-hit of the season.

Among the younger players both Boddy and Keates are to be complimented for their sound batting and fielding and Adams for good all round ability. We expect to hear more of these players next season.

Full Averages :

Batting		innings	not out	runs	average	
1	Hunt	9	2	117	16.7	
2	Morgan	9	0	109	12.4	
3	Philp	9	0	81	9	
4	Boddy	7	1	40	6.6	
5	Keates	7	0	46	6.6	
Bowling		overs	maidens	runs	wickets	average
1	Wilkinson ...	68	23	146	26	5.6
2	Marsland ...	34	9	83	13	6.4
3	Hunt	95.3	25	218	31	7
4	Adams	26	7	53	7	7.6

R. Malings 6P (Scorer)

Congratulations to Hunt who was again selected to play for the Middlesex Grammar Schools' Cricket XI. He also played for the Young Amateurs of Middlesex at Lords.

T.E.C.

SECOND CRICKET XI

This season was not a very successful one from the match-winning point of view. We had some very enjoyable games and deserved to win on several occasions but time never seemed to be on our side. All our matches were played on very friendly terms. Shortland and Castle bowled very consistently throughout the season but our batting always seemed to be weak.

We hope to do much better next season.

E. Buckland (Captain)

JUNIOR CRICKET XI

The Juniors played fairly well throughout the season. Out of 11 games we won 5 and lost 4 and drew 2.

Our best game of the season was against Southall County whom we beat by 50 runs. The school batted first and scored 83 runs (Bragg 33, Watson 17). We then proceeded to dismiss Southall for 33 runs (Kaye taking 6 wickets for 10 runs).

Kemp and Latham batted well throughout the season keeping the middle batting in order.

Bond, Salvage and Young, who still have another year in the Juniors, also played well.

I should like to thank Skipp for keeping score.

J. Bragg (Captain)

TENNIS

1st Team : Played 7, Won 4, Lost 3.

2nd Team : Played 3, Won 1, Lost 2.

We started the season extremely well by beating Ealing County Girls by 7 sets to 2. The following week, however, this result was reversed against St. Augustines Priory. It was noticeable in this match that we lacked that extra determination and finishing touch to swing the result in our favour. Often the score would stand at 5 games all, and we would just lose that vital point to win. This failing may have been due to lack of match experience as it was noticeable that as the season progressed we were more successful against stronger opposition.

Our next match was a mid-week fixture for the 2nd team against Pinner County, which we lost by 3 sets to 6. This match was not so one-sided as the result may suggest, as most of the games were very closely contested, our main fault being lack of confidence and practice as a team.

The following three fixtures for the 1st team against a strong Gumley House team, Willesden and Walpole — were all won fairly comfortably. Our most decisive victory by 8 sets to 1 was against Willesden, and here Alma Bird and June Sabat must be mentioned. In this particular match they won 6-4, 6-2, 6-0, and throughout the season they played extremely well, considering that they were then only 4th formers often with experienced 6th form couples from other schools as opposition.

Another mid-week fixture was a mixed doubles match against Walpole. This was most enjoyable and resulted in a very narrow win for Walpole by 5 sets to 4, although we won the majority of actual games played. However on the following Saturday the girls reversed this result.

Both the 1st and 2nd team played in our next match against Greenford County. The 1st team — playing away — lost very narrowly by 5 sets to 4, but our very junior 2nd team won decisively by 8 sets to 1. As our junior couple who played as well showed great promise, we felt that on the whole we had not disgraced ourselves in our first match against Greenford.

For our final game we journeyed to Queen's Club to play Queensgate. This was quite an experience for most of us, and a few of the team seemed to be unsettled by the surroundings, but they quickly recovered to enjoy some exciting tennis. Despite frequent showers we eventually managed to complete enough games to decide a final result. The 1st team were simply outclassed and hence lost by 6 sets to 1, but the 2nd team only lost by a single set. However, apart from the rain this was a most enjoyable afternoon.

The season generally was not a bad one, and judging by the enthusiasm shown amongst the junior school, our results should con-

tinue to improve, if, and only if, there is sufficient interest shown amongst the seniors as well. In conclusion Mrs. Tallyn must be thanked for her very valuable and patient coaching. Congratulations to all the following girls who were awarded colours.

Re-awards : Carole Belch.

New-awards : Janet Seymour, Jean Hart, Mary Gurney.

Half-awards : Alma Bird, June Sabat.

Carole A. Belch.

GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

JULY 1956

Advanced Level

H. Barnes — Geography, French (O).

C. A. Belch — Economics (O).

M. D. Castle — Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.

B. T. Corbould — Chemistry (O).

N. Davie — Pure Mathematics (O), Applied Mathematics, Physics (O).

S. Daykin — French, German, Latin.

J. M. Evenett — Art.

H. Hisee — Domestic Science (O).

M. C. Hitchcock — Physics.

H. R. Hunt — Geography.

M. C. Jarvis — Pure Mathematics, Applied Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.

G. K. Jones — Economics, Geography, History (O).

M. E. A. Kelsey — English (O).

E. C. Marsland — Chemistry (O).

J. E. Masters — French, German.

P. E. Pratt — Chemistry, Botany, Zoology (O).

J. S. M. Samaroo — Botany (O).

C. M. Squires — Geography.

R. F. Wilkinson — French, German, Latin.

B. Young — Chemistry (O).

(O) = Awarded Pass at Ordinary Level.

Ordinary Level

Form 5a : A. M. Briggs 7, L. J. Culverhouse 4, P. J. Elliott 2, M. Gurney 3, J. C. Hart 2, M. A. Hughes 6, E. Jennings 3, P. Saunders 4, S. A. Smee 3, V. J. Stott 2, K. A. Swan 3, M. A. Webster 6, M. J. Wilkins 4, J. Benstead 4, R. P. Bowers 5, T. Bowles 6, R. G. Brown 4, T. J. Brown 1, L. W. Castledine 3, I. Gatford 6, J. W. Harrison 4, G. Hewitt 5, R. Jones 5, B. Lucas 1, K. R. Pearce 4.

Form 5b : H. Barrett 3, S. J. Berry 2, W. Blake 1, V. J. Coggins 1, P. A. Evans 1, C.A. Jones 1, V. A. Manning 2, A. Priston 4, V. Riley 2, A. Roberts 1, C. M. Woodbridge 2, A. Dallorzo 1, M. B. Finn 1, C. A. Hunter 3, R. Illston 1, L. J. Inman 3, J. E. L. Kinnerley 6, D. R. Worsley 1.

Form 5c : M. L. Allvey 6, J. Angove 6, D. M. Chamberlin 6, V. S. Cooper 7, J. M. Cranmer 3, M. J. Dodds 4, C. S. Gay 6, M. Hohl 1, A. Jones 6, S. D. Lipscombe 7, J. P. Manwaring 5, J. A. Morgan 1, G. R. Scott 6, A. F. Smith 4, J. M. Smith 2, J. White 7, T. G. Broom 7, R. J. Castle 1, M. R. Clapham 3, A. E. Cross 6, J. W. Cutts 5, D. J. Hudson 1, A. M. Ingersent 6, J. R. Lafford 3, R. G. Mears 5, E. A. E. Payne 5, J. W. Sheather 3, P. Todd 7.

Form 6 (Additional subjects) : D. M. Charity 1, D. J. Gowan 1, S. May 1, P. Morris 1, D. F. Philp 1.

Entrance to Universities and Colleges of Further Education

H. Barnes — Southlands Training College.
M. D. Castle — University of Birmingham.
S. Daykin — University of Reading.
J. M. Evenett — Regent Street Polytechnic.
H. Hisee — Worcester Training College.
M. C. Jarvis — Royal Military College of Science, Shrivenham.
G. K. Jones — University of Nottingham.
M. E. A. Kelsey — Gipsy Hill Training College.
R. F. Wilkinson — University of Liverpool.

Recent Old Pupils' Successes

P. Carter — Philip Sassoon Memorial Prize, R.A.F. College, Cranwell.
C. Goodchild — B.Mus. London.
M. Hemming — B.A.Hons. London.
R. Hemming — B.Sc. (Econ.) Hons. London.
P. Kille — B.A.Hons. London.
M. Locke — M.A. (Cantab.)

NEWS OF SOME OLD PUPILS

D. P. ARNOLD (1948). Squadron Leader in the R.A.F. Medical Branch.
S. ASCHER (Mrs. Templer) (1944). Has just had a baby daughter.
S. A. BARDEN (1940). Civil Engineer, A.M.I.C.E. in Singapore. Has been helping to build the 'Merkeda Bridge' there — a magnificent engineering project.

- M. W. E. BICKNELL (Mrs. Weston) (1942). Married to a Physician who works with the 'Shell' Company. Has two little daughters.
- A. BRADING (Mrs. Powers) (1950). Formerly a teacher, now looking after her home and a daughter aged about 2. Husband in the Royal Navy.
- R. G. BRENCHLEY (1947). Captain, R.A.M.C. serving in Malaya.
- A. S. BRENT (Mrs. Graham) (1944). Worked with L.C.C. School Meals Service at Hillingdon County Hospital as a Kitchen Superintendent and with Unilever before being married in 1952. Has a daughter two years old.
- K. H. BULTITUDE (1952). Still at Birmingham University preparing his Ph.D. in neurophysiology. Takes much interest in the activity of fishes' brains!
- D. G. BURCH (1949). Preparing a Ph.D. at Nottingham University (research on Plant Pathology). At the same time does some 'demonstrating' and lecturing.
- D. CALCOTT (1942). Lecturing in rural science at Fourah Bay College, Freetown, Sierra Leone. Married to ILEANE BROWN, also a former pupil of the school.
- Dr. R. D. CALCOTT (1940). An eye specialist in private practice in Nairobi, E. Africa. Is preparing to take his F.R.C.S. in Ophthalmology.
- J. E. CASTLE (1955). Studying Chemistry at Exeter University and striving for a place in the first rowing eight.
- J. CHILTON (1949). After working in the economic research section of the Dunlop Rubber Co. for nearly 3 years, took the postgraduate course in Education at the University of Reading. Is now teaching Geography at Slough High School for Girls. Finds time for netball, tennis, choral singing and the running of a Guide Company.
- E. CLAYSON (Mrs. Cooley) (1941). Married to a former pupil, ROGER COOLEY, now a sales representative for Lever Bros. Living in Norwich. Daughter aged 8; son aged 3.
- M. COLLIER (1953). Has completed $2\frac{1}{2}$ years training at St. Bernard's Hospital, Southall.
- A. CRYSTAL (1940). Deputy Manager of the Research Dept. of one of the leading advertising agencies in the country.
- LEO CRYSTAL (1941). Since graduating has progressed from a research dept. of the D.S.I.R., through Surrey C.C.'s Highway and Bridges Dept. into contracting and hence consulting work in connection with power houses, marine structures, industrial buildings, irrigation works. Has designed the layout of a shipbuilding yard in India. Is an A.M.I.C.E. and a Chartered Civil Engineer.

- LESLIE CRYSTAL (1944). After qualifying as a Doctor, and specialising in anaesthesia, went in 1951 to America. Married a New York girl in 1952. After passing the New York State Licensing Board Exam 1953, went into practice with a group (specialising in Anaesthesia) in New York City.
- A. G. DAY (1943). A member of the Senior Staff of the Electrical Research Association. His work concerns moisture sorption, corrosiveness and thermal degradation of insulating materials.
- D. DURRANT (1943). A research scholar at Leeds University working for an M.A. in English.
- H. ECKERT (1947). Has completed his year in hospital work prior to full registration as a Doctor. Is now doing research work.
- A. G. EDWARD (1943). On the staff of the Associated Electrical Industries Research Laboratory at Aldermaston, Berks. Would be pleased to hear of 'A' level pupils prepared to live in 'digs' and anxious to work and train on applied physics.
- A. J. EDWARDS (1946). After obtaining a 1st-Class Hons. degree at Cambridge, now holds the Combined Hospitals University Entrance Scholarship at St. Bartholomew's Hospital where he is studying medicine.
- MARGARET EDWARDS (1951). Teaching in an Infants' School in Southall.
- E. FOOT (1951). Studying medicine at St. Mary's Hospital Medical School and hopes to qualify in 1957.
- C. GOLDSMITH (Mrs. Dear) (1941). Fully occupied looking after her home and her seven year old son.
- D. N. GOULD (1950). Education Officer, R.A.F. in Singapore.
- J. GUNDRY (1949). Is about to qualify as an Inspector of Taxes.
- R. HAMMOND (1949). A member of the Scientific Staff at the G.E.C. Research Laboratories. Is preparing an M.Sc. in Mathematics at Chelsea Polytechnic in his spare time.
- MARY HEMMING (Mrs. Kablean). Married to a former pupil, ROBERT KABLEAN, and teaching in an Infants' School.
- B. HOLLEY (1952). Secretary to the Personnel Manageress at British Celanese Ltd.
- D. HOLLIDAY (1943). Teaching at Twyford Primary School, Ealing.
- J. HUGGETT (Mrs. Williams) (1950). Teaching at George Tomlinson Primary School, Southall.
- D. W. HUMPHRIES (1941). Lecturer in Zoology at the University of Sheffield. In 1953 was a member of the University Expedition to Kilimanjaro (19,340 ft.). Will be returning there in 1957 to make a detailed study of the glaciers, as a contribution to the East African programme for the International Geophysical Year.

- S. HUMPHREYS (1950). Secretary to the Commissioner of Labour in the Federal Government in Lagos, Nigeria.
- M. HUNT (Mrs. Neighbour) (1944). Working for the Dept. of Scientific Industrial Research as receptionist and Film Librarian in the Technical Information and Documents Unit.
- M. D. JONES (1951). Two years' apprenticeship with Boots; now studying at Chelsea Polytechnic for the Pharmaceutical Chemist's Qualifying Examination.
- A. JORDAN (1937). Has won a competitive scholarship from Twickenham Art School to the Royal Academy School of Art, where he is studying painting. Has won prizes and 'exhibited'.
- R. T. KABLEAN (1949). Examiner in the Estate Duty Office of the Inland Revenue.
- R. H. KEALY (1940). Admitted a solicitor in October, upon passing successfully the Solicitors Final Examinations. An assistant solicitor with Middlesex County Council.
- P. KENNEDY (1941). Assistant lecturer in Physics at King's College, London. Last summer took part in an international seminar at Harvard University, U.S.A.
- L. J. LAWLER (1938). After teaching Biology in a Grammar School and then lecturing in Zoology at Regent Street Polytechnic is now on the B.B.C., in charge of Science programmes in the School Broadcasting Dept.
- P. LEE (1951). Teaching at Pinkwell Infants' School, Hayes.
- M. LOCKE (1947). Has recently left England to take up appointment as lecturer in Zoology in the University College of the West Indies, Jamaica.
- I. LOWSON (1949). Teaching English at the University of Barcelona, Spain. Is learning Russian and the guitar!
- K. D. McBRIDE (1950). Has just entered the Civil Service.
- J. A. McFARLANE (1952). A member of H.M. Overseas Civil Service: much concerned with Stored Products Entomology (the control of pests in stored bulk materials, e.g. grain).
- J. MIDDLETON (Mrs. Benford) (1945). Teaching at Tudor Road Junior Boys' School, Southall.
- R. F. NICOLE (1951). Is a Technical Assistant at the Fairey Aviation Co. Ltd. and is working on helicopters. Is also studying for the Associate Fellowship of the Royal Aeronautical Society.
- B. PETERS (1947). Theatre Sister at the Liverpool Stanley Hospital.
- R. C. PRICE (1940). Education Officer, Overseas Civil Service, Northern Nigeria. In charge of Provincial Secondary (Boarding) School near Jos.
- A. H. READ (1948). Married this year. Failed to tell us what he is doing!

- K. J. REYNOLDS (1941). For the past 9 years has been engaged upon the design and the construction of civil engineering works for water supply, first in London and now in Hull.
- F. E. B. SAVAGE (1950). Working for the L.C.C. as a Speech Therapist.
- G. H. SPARKS (1946). Working at the Road Research Laboratory in the Soil Mechanical sections. His work is concerned with the design of road structure and methods of construction.
- P. SPAUL (1955). Executive Officer, Post Office Savings Bank (Civil Service Commission). Part-time student at Birkbeck College, with a view to reading for an Hons. degree in German.
- J. S. TANNER (1940). Holds an appointment with the Road Research Laboratory. Is studying Colonial Road problems and expects to be travelling to many overseas territories.
- A. G. TAYLOR (Mrs. Fei) (1940). Married to an Architect and living at Chorley Wood. Has a small son.
- D. THORNTON (Mrs. Chalmers) (1941). Living in Pennsylvania where her husband is a Research Chemist for Du Pont. Has a one year old daughter.
- HAZEL THORPE (1945). Working in the Research Dept. (Pharmacology division) of Boots Pure Drug Co.
- P. TRAIES (1953). Working for B.O.A.C. Revenue Dept.
- M. VINCENT (1940). In charge of a small laboratory in which ground trials of a complex airborne radar system are carried out.
- G. T. WAIN (1951). Instructor Lieutenant in the Royal Navy. His first appointment was a lecturer in Mathematical Physics at Dartmouth. Now near Edinburgh, training officer cadets who have come from the lower deck.
- M. J. WARD (1950). Left England in August for the Gilbert & Ellice Islands, Western Pacific, to take up an appointment as an Administrative Cadet in H.M. Overseas Civil Service.
- J. M. WATERSON (1950). Teaching French and German at Chislehurst and Sidcup Grammar School for Girls, after two years of translating and office work. Finds teaching much more congenial than commercial life.
- G. WEBLIN (1951). At Didsbury Methodist Theological College, Bristol, where he is training for the Ministry and reading for Bristol University B.A. (Theol.).
- P. D. WHITING (1943). Experimental Officer, Road Research Laboratory.
- R. WILSON (1944). Local Government Officer, Middlesex County Council.
- M. WOODS (1955). Training at Norwich Training College for Teachers.

L. J. WORKMAN (1945). Sailed for U.S.A. in November, 1954. After various vicissitudes, secured a scholarship at Ohio State University 1955/6, and obtained an M.A. in History. Illness has prevented him, for the moment, from taking up a Fellowship for Columbia University where he intends to take a Ph.D.

LEAVERS — SUMMER TERM, 1956

Sixth Form

Barnes, H.; Castle, M. D.; Corbould, B. T.; Davie, N.; Daykin, S.; Elliott, P. J.; Evenett, J. M.; Hisee, H.; Hitchcock, M. C.; Hunt, H. R.; Jarvis, C.; Jones, G. K.; Kelsey, M. E. A.; Marsland, E. C.; Masters, J. E.; Paul, J. H.; Rees, M.; Squires, C. M.; Wilkinson, R.; Yeates, E. L.; Young, B.

Fifth Form

Barnes, M.; Barrett, H. L.; Benstead, J. A.; Berry, S. J.; Blake, W. B. R.; Brown, T. J.; Castle, R. J.; Coggins, V. J.; Cooper, V. S.; Culverhouse, L. E.; Evans, A. P.; Gay, C. S.; Hodge, S. H.; Hohl, M. J.; Illston, R. C.; Jennings, E. M.; Jones, C. A.; Leipnik, D. E.; Lloyd, S. J.; Lucas, B. D.; Manning, V. A.; Manwaring, J. P.; Mears, R. G.; Morgan, J. A.; Payne, E. A. E.; Riley, V.; Saunders, A. J.; Saunders, P.; Scott, G. R.; Slater, J. R.; Stott, V. J.; Swan, K. A.; Tuson, P. A.; White, J.

ADMISSIONS — SEPTEMBER, 1956

Form 1a

Beach, Diana M.; Boot, Jeannette D.; Bowers, Martin, R.; Brown, Carol E.; Canning, Anthony J.; Concannon, Lynda; Cross, Stephanie D.; Crouch, Brian L.; Duley, Brian J.; Fuller, Roger;

Gibbard, Erica E.; Gillanders, Margaret L.; Glover, March D.; Golding, Priscilla V.; Hems, Raymond V.; Keogh, Michael J.; Kille, Felicity F.; Lilley, Nigel; Maxwell, Judith A.; McLaren, Michael, J.; Moon, Linda A.; Moore, Peter; Phillips, Margaret; Salvage, Lynda; Simmons, Maureen; Smith, Paul B.; Taylor, Alice; Tidder, Elizabeth A.; Whitworth, John E.; Wilson, Sally J.; Winson, Gordon C.

Form 1b

Averkieff, Eugenia, E.; Bawcombe, Rosalind S.; Bell, Martin R.; Bolton, Christopher W.; Clark, Victor J.; Crawley, Martin W.; Farndon, Susan E.; Fox, Malcolm G.; French, Alan; Goodall,

Susan M.; Greenwood, Carol A.; Hewitt, Timothy M. H.; Horley, Simone M.; Lennon, John C.; Morris-Ross, Elizabeth; Nicholls, Victoria M.; Over, Peter M.; Pamment, Joyce M.; Pantlin, Jacqueline; Rees, Alan O.; Reeve, Heather M.; Ritchie, Robert G.; Salmon, Julia V.; Saville, June E.; Serlui, Sandra J.; Smit^h, Eileen E.; Stone, John W.; Wallbank, Vivienne H.; Washer, Brian J.; Williams, Carolyn A.

Form 1c

Allwork, Christine; Ashfield, Joyce P.; Auger, Victor A. W.; Brown, Jeanette S.; Buck, Colin M.; Burr, Angela M. R.; Chadwick, Josephine A.; Cross, Neil E.; Dawe, Alan J.; Eldridge, Vera; Farrington, John C.; Freeman, Pauline M.; Groves, Geoffrey W.; Holmes, Heather M.; Jackson, Carolyn M.; Johnson, David L.; Leppard, Roger; MacDonald, Mary L.; McDonald, Frances; Moreton, Patricia C.; Newbury, Joan; North, Jean V.; O'Brien, Brian V.; Peddle, Ann G.; Pocock, Valerie; Read, Valerie E.; Tobin, Victoria M.; Upsdell, Norman T.; Wilkinson, Charles E.; Worrall, Barry L.; Wright, Christine L.

Form 2a

Barker, Rodney H.; Miller, Margaret S.

Form 3b

Batey, Bronwynne S.; Double, John A.; Sims, Carol A.

Form 4b

Dean, Rita M.; Thornborough, Brian K.