

PHOENIX



DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL

July, 1958

DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL STAFF

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PHOENIX

EDITORIAL

Editor: Mr. R. Johnson.

Business Manager: Dr. A. J. Muir.

We are glad to welcome Dr. Muir to the Staff of the "Phoenix"; he has been responsible for the appearance of the advertisements you will find in this issue.

At Easter we said goodbye very reluctantly to Mr. R. R. James and Mr. L. Thorne and we wish them every success in their new posts. In their place we welcome Miss J. Lewis and Mr. B. J. Kurt; we trust that their stay with us will be happy and long.

We thank Mr. Pepperill for his article on the work of the Art Department; it is appropriate that this issue should contain two reproductions, a lino-cut by Cutts of the Upper Sixth and a pen and ink plant drawing by Christine Pearson of the Lower Sixth. The lino-cut will remind us, in the future, of the construction of the three new tennis courts.

Miss Butt and Mr. Cherry took a party of thirty to Saas-Fée, Switzerland, during the Christmas holidays and arrived back intact. Later in the Spring Term a colour-film of the trip was shown to an audience of about seventy parents and friends who seemed to enjoy a very pleasant evening.

A word to you all. The "Phoenix" is your magazine and it depends on you; we hope you enjoy reading the articles you have contributed. If you have not yet managed to have an article printed, keep on trying. The standard is high.

THE ART DEPARTMENT

The last year or so has seen several changes in the art room; it has been redecorated: the espresso-bar-cum-greenhouse atmosphere has faded with the plant life, and modern easel desks have pushed their old-fashioned counterparts to the side walls. Pictures gay and grim go up and are taken or blown down. (Where do my drawing pins go?) The room has several functions; at the end of morning school they battle undecidedly for a few tangled minutes as the art class leaves, the form pupils stow away their books and the cold dinner unfortunates enter to sit warily surrounded by damp paintings, prints, drawings, designs and a new collection of curious smells.

Numerous and varied as the art room activities are, they promote several questions, usually from juniors, who ask: "Why do we do art?" "Shall I ever be able to draw well?" "What sort of art job could I get?" "What does 'Modern Art' mean?"

In answer to the first question, it must be realised that artistic activities of any sort, drawing, painting, modelling, carving, printing, etc., are completely natural and necessary outlets for mankind's creative urges. They have been since the earliest times — witness the cave paintings of long, long ago. It is doubly important in these days of mass entertainment, when far too many of us sit back and watch other people perform, that we should not lose whatever creative ability we have. To this end we attempt all sorts of art and craft work at school.

The problem of drawing is next. Most of us are not particularly gifted. That does not matter; as long as a good effort is made all of us can find pleasure in learning the basic principles of painting and designing. We can then look forward to gaining a reasonable efficiency in drawing and painting by the time the Upper School is reached. That does not mean to say that work done in the Junior School is useless and inept; on the contrary, much of it has qualities which are very valuable indeed.

Very few of us will make a career in art, but all of us at some time or another will have to choose furniture and furnishings for our homes. We shall have to decide how to decorate, what sort of pictures to hang and where; what sort of clothes to wear, and so on; in fact, we shall make decisions which will be resolved very often by the appearance or design of the objects in question. By working with shapes and colours, lines and rhythms, by looking at pictures of the masters, both old and new, by increasing our experience with the problems of drawing and painting, we increase our technical ability and lay the foundations of good taste.

About jobs; unfortunately there are few worth-while art jobs available to school leavers. However, if a really keen and gifted pupil were to study some aspect of art — usually commercial design — at a School of Art for three years or more, he or she would be able to obtain an interesting, responsible and well-paid post. The training is long and hard, but really worth while to an able and hardworking student.

In recent years there has been an increase in the quantity of well-designed goods available to us, and the number of interesting and stimulating exhibitions of everything from Old Masters to little-known Moderns, of printed fabrics to the latest thing in lamp-posts! Try to take advantage of every opportunity you have of enjoying art, either in creating or just looking; be critical of that which is bad and take pleasure in the good — you can soon learn the difference.

Modern Art? Another time, perhaps!

D.P.

1st XI FOOTBALL

This year the 1st XI won 12 games out of 20 and although by no means brilliant the results were fairly satisfactory as we beat all the local teams.

P 20, W 12, L 8, F 77, A 63.

Bishopshalt, lost 0-5. Ealing, won 4-3. Acton, won 10-3. Wembley, won 4-1. Walpole, won 7-2. Preston, lost 1-3. Greenford, lost 3-4. Ashford, won 6-3. Spring Grove, won 5-1. Bishopshalt, lost 1-4. Southall Tec., won 6-4. Willesden, lost 3-4. J. Lyons, lost 1-6. Acton, won 7-4. Spring Grove, lost, 0-4. Walpole, won 6-2. Southall County, won 4-0. Greenford, won 3-1. Phoenicians, won 5-3. Isleworth, lost 1-6.

The team was changed many times through injuries and other reasons and as a result the defence was often caught out of position and therefore the half-backs did not always link up with the forwards. I should like to congratulate Morgan on being selected to play for Middlesex 'A' team, and also the girls who provided the refreshments for us.

Appearances

Morgan, Kemp, Boddy, Crabtree 20; Lafford, Bragg 19; Keates, Kaye 18; Crouch 17; Todd 14; Crumpler 12; Adams 8; Baldwin 4; Copas, Cole 3; Day, Pennels, Davey, Latham, Thornborough 1.

Scorers

Morgan 26, Bragg 20, Kaye 11, Todd 8, Boddy 8, Kemp 2, Lafford 2.

Re-Awards

Morgan, Keates, Kemp, Boddy, Crabtree.

New-Awards

Todd, Bragg, Crouch, Kaye, Lafford.

Half Colours

Creech, Baldwin, Copas.

M. Keates (Vice-Captain).

2nd XI FOOTBALL

This season's football was marred by the fact that the same team never played together more than once. Consequently, players had to be continually reshuffled, often weakening the team, especially in the forward line.

At the beginning of the season we started with a very strong side but as the season progressed player after player dropped out either for Saturday morning jobs or promotion to the 1st XI. John Baldwin started with us as left back but towards the latter part of the season gained a very deserved promotion to the 1st XI for his fine covering and attacking sense. We had already lost Mike Adams

who had replaced Crumpler in goal for the 1st XI. However, in Keene, although only a IV former, we had a very capable goal-keeper. I should like to mention at this point that for the last few matches almost half the side came from the Fourth Form, but all played very well and should by their experience make the 2nd XI next year very strong.

Unfortunately the results of the matches were not kept but we lost about the same number as we won.

Of the matches we played the most vivid in my memory was the return match away against Bishopshalt. We had already been beaten 8-1 at home so we were not at all optimistic about our chances. However, after a very close game in which we opened the scoring, Bishopshalt just managed to beat us by 3-2 after a very closely-fought but always clean game.

I should like to add that at all times I was ably supported by my co-captain, John Copas, and I always knew that the team would give their utmost. In the defence M. Day, M. Taylor, P. Hartman and John Copas all played very well; they steadied and encouraged our more junior players.

Robin Creech VI L.M. (Captain).

THE JUNIOR FOOTBALL XI

Although the Junior XI did not have a very inspiring season, the defeats that we suffered were caused by lack of practice and playing together. Perhaps our best games were those played against Bishopshalt who surely must be one of the strongest soccer-playing schools in Middlesex and, though we played our best, we could not penetrate their strong defence. Congratulations must be given to Barker for scoring 23 goals. Most of the goals against us were caused by defensive blunders in or around the penalty area.

Won 4. Drew 5. Lost 7. Goals For 56. Against 76.

A. Turner, 3c.

CROSS-COUNTRY

v. Upper Latymer

This year the race took place in dense fog and most of our runners more or less got lost. Latymer had the first 7 runners with the first 5 coming in together. The result was a great win for Latymer by 21-65. Our positions were as follows: 8th Jones, 9th Kaye, 11th Castle, 12th Peirce, 13th Boddy, 14th Covington, 15th Cole, 16th Wells.

Polytechnic Harriers Inter-Schools' Race

The race was held on Ruislip Common and out of 32 teams we gained 17th place. There were over 200 boys running, and our

positions were: Jones 69th, Kaye 75th, Kemp 81st, Peirce 85th, Keates 91st, Boddy 109th, Covington 157th, Wells 205th.

v. Upper Latymer

In the return race held over our course we did slightly better, losing by only 58-27. This was due to good runs by Jones and Kemp who came 4th and 5th. Other positions were: Cole 10th, Castle 12th, Keates 13th, Peirce 14th, Kaye 15th, Boddy 16th.

School Cross-Country

For the second year running the Spartans easily won the cross-country by 25½ points. From the start it was obvious that there was going to be a great struggle between Kemp, Jones, Cole, Castle and Keates as they quickly went to the front and opened up a great gap between them and the rest of the field. The pace proved too much for Keates and Castle but it was not until the last 20 yards that the race was decided. Jones, after pulling away from Kemp, slowed and did not realise that Kemp was so near. Kemp saw his chance and just beat Jones on the post. Although the Spartans and Romans did not have the individual winner, their team backing was so good that they gained first and second positions.

Spartans 50

Cole 3rd, Castle 4th, Keates 5th, Wells 10th, Mullarkey 12th, Inman 16th, Pilborough 24th, Fox 25th.

Romans 75½

Peirce 6th, Boddy, C. 7th, Marchant equal 8th, Todd 13th, O'Leary 18th, Pencavel 23rd, Boddy, D. 26th, Creech 29th.

Athenians 89½

Kemp 1st, Morgan equal 8th, Baldwin 14th, Garrett 15th, Bragg 21st, Hartman 30th, Edgell 31st, Watson 32nd.

Trojans 91

Jones, A. 2nd, Dann 11th, Davy 17th, Covington 19th, Fisher 20th, Whitehead 22nd, Jones, B. 27th, Barker 28th.

Middlesex Grammar Schools' Cross-Country

As usual we entered a team and did better than was expected. There were 25 schools running, which made about 200 boys, and the school finished 9th. Cole ran a great race to finish 38th position, followed home by: Jones 55th, Kemp 56th, Peirce 74th, Castle 81st, Kaye 101st, Keates 116th and Marchant 157th.

M. Keates (Captain).

BOYS' HOCKEY TEAM ('57/58)

With few available players the team played creditably, securing greater success than in previous seasons. Even so I am sorry to mention the lack of spectators, despite Miss Warren's efforts to

instil enthusiasm into the girls who would have been welcome as spectators.

The feature of the season was the encouraging play of Allebone, ably supported by his fellow 5th formers. Provided these players stay on, I feel that Adams (centre forward), Crabtree (pivot), and Lott (goalie), will be well aided on either flank, thus forming a useful team.

The annual Staff/School match was its usual attraction. As you all know the school won 4-0 (Adams 2, Nicholls 2) but we can attribute this not to the playing of the school, but to the fact that the staff had an acute shortage of practice and wind; certain members are nearer retirement than many people imagine.

The team's record was as follows: Played 12, Won 4, Lost 5, Drawn 3, Goals For 26, Against 26.

M. R. Clapham (Captain).
(Wait until next year — youngsters! Editor.)

GOLF

This term as you may have gathered Mr. Cherry has organised golf lessons with the indispensable aid of the professional at the Brent Valley Golf Club.

From the interest which has been shown I have no doubt that this scheme will prove eminently successful in popularising this difficult but very fascinating game.

The object of the game is not, as one might imagine, to see who can hit the ball the farthest, but to get round the course in the minimum number of strokes. Anything less than 200 can be considered a magnificent achievement.

The lesson begins with the stance. Here the feet are placed eighteen inches apart (it is not necessary to measure this distance), knees bent, shoulders hunched over the tightly-gripped club, which is then drawn back for the strike. In this position one is likely to fall over. Apart from being undignified, it is vital to the game that one should overcome this disturbing tendency. Next, the club is swung easily and rhythmically in the general direction of the ball, which shoots off sideways with tremendous velocity, or escapes total destruction by being missed altogether.

The next thing to do is to learn the rules of the game. There are more of these per square inch than for any other game I know. For example: One should not interfere in any way while someone is about to swing. What man who values his life would approach anywhere near a rampant golfer poised for the kill? It is also forbidden to wear braces when playing, and anyone caught infringing this rule is instantly commanded to remove them regardless of what might happen. . . . All divots, holes, and flattened hills must be restored by the golfer before he moves on (a lengthy business for the novice).

For the beginner to buy the best and most expensive golf balls available is a blazing show of sheer arrogant folly for which he will pay dearly in balls and pride the next time he plays. All his splendid new balls will be promptly and irretrievably lost, and though he thrash about for hours in the undergrowth not one will he find. They have all been spirited away by the fairies, gnomes, "little people," seagulls and other golfers who inhabit the course.

Apart from the game itself and the ability to hit the ball a fair way down the fairway, a profound knowledge of the jargon is essential to all those who wish to hold up their heads in the clubhouse. This includes such terms as brassie, spoon, mashie, niblick, eagle, bogey and many others. As golfers, we shall probably get no nearer to the Ryder Cup than our television sets. But in common with thousands of others all over the world we shall continue to play golf for relaxation and enjoyment.

R. Jones, U.VI.

1st NETBALL TEAM

The first netball team had a variable season, with notable good patches in the middle of both Autumn and Spring terms. Both terms were begun on unsteady feet with matches against Walpole, which were lost 11-14 and 12-20. In the Autumn term we followed up with a resounding success over Willesden 23-11. I think the team was disheartened by the seemingly impenetrable defence of St. Anne's and the memory of previous disillusionments: the score was a win to them 23-13.

The team seemed full of new confidence when we entered the Senior Rally in November. Three victories, over Twickenham, Manor House and Walpole, with scores of 7-2, 8-3, and 4-2, took us into the semi-finals, which we lost to Notting Hill, 8-3.

The standard of play certainly did not drop, for two weeks later we beat Bishopshalt, 19-10.

In the Spring term another rally was held in February. With the name of Drayton Manor now putting fear into our opponents' hearts, we beat Twickenham 6-4, and Notting Hill 8-6. In the semi-final we drew with Ealing County 5-5. A replay begun immediately after the semi-final resulted in a close win for them of 4-3. The team, though exhausted, felt confident that, if time had not been knocked off for the short rest we and our opponents took, it also would have ended in a draw.

Our goal average of 130 goals for, 128 goals against, shows a spirit of determination, which was certainly not lacking.

Every member of the team deserves high praise, and the highest I can give is that they played perfectly as a team, each being able to rely on any one of the others all the time.

Re-awards

Mary Gurney, June Sabat, Romaine Harrison, Jean Hart.

New Awards

Linda Liebold, Marion White, Patricia Hill.

Jean Hart (Captain).

THE UNDER 14 NETBALL TEAM

The Under 14 Netball team had quite a successful season in spite of many early changes in the team. I should like to congratulate all the team and wish them luck for next season.

Results

Played 10, Won 5, Lost 5, Drew 0, Goals For 107, Against 111.

Ann Benson (Captain).

GIRLS' HOCKEY REPORT

Girls' hockey is an entirely new institution at Drayton Manor. We started playing at the beginning of last season, and after only a few weeks of basic training in this new game, a first eleven was formed, consisting mainly of sixth-formers (who had precedence over lower forms), and soon we had a second eleven as well. Both upper and lower school attended practices enthusiastically, inspired by our games mistress, Miss Warren. This enthusiasm showed itself by the fact that second and third formers turned up, although they knew that they would not be chosen for a team.

During the season, we were to play three matches and one tournament, but with such little grounding we could not expect to win any of them. However, these games served the purpose of giving us both confidence and experience, as well as showing up our many mistakes, and by the end of the season we felt that we were beginning to find our feet.

In the Middlesex Tournament, the first team were placed third out of the five schools competing, and, although there is still a great amount of improvement needed, I think that this result shows what hard work, enthusiasm and expert teaching can achieve.

Results

v. Bishopshalt, lost 3-1. v. Ealing County 1st XI, lost 7-0. 2nd XI, lost 5-0. v. Nurses of Central Middlesex Hospital, lost 2-1.

Tournament

v. Greenford, drew 0-0. v. Willesden, won 1-0. v. Southall, lost 2-1. v. Bishopshalt, lost 2-0.

Anne Thomson (Captain).

MIDLAND BANK

Those who join the Midland Bank staff really feel they're people of importance. That is understandable because everybody thinks well of the Midland, as a bank, and it's not surprising that their good opinion covers the people who work in it, too.

OPPORTUNITIES FOR MEN

Quite as important, perhaps, from the staff point of view, a career in the Midland Bank offers solid material rewards. There is a training programme that fits all needs at all stages. Opportunities for promotion are particularly good, and all positions up to top level of responsibility are attained by selection on the common basis of merit.

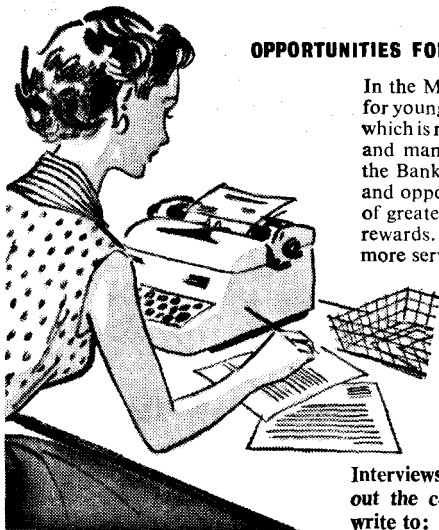
SALARIES

Salaries are good at all levels and very good in the higher positions. A considerable number of the male staff hold managerial appointments where the salaries range from approximately £1,350 to £3,000 per annum and there are many posts bringing greater rewards, indeed, figures which would satisfy the most ambitious.



OPPORTUNITIES FOR GIRLS

In the Midland Bank there are opportunities for young women to train and undertake work which is responsible, interesting and enjoyable, and many girls make a worthwhile career in the Bank. Pay is good with regular increases and opportunities for promotion to positions of greater responsibility carrying even greater rewards. Those who marry after five years or more service receive a useful gratuity.



★ *Holidays are good and there are non-contributory pension schemes for both men and women.*

Interviews can be arranged at centres throughout the country and those interested should write to:

**THE JOINT STAFF MANAGERS,
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MUSIC SOCIETY

We are very pleased with the amount of success enjoyed by the Music Society this year. We had audiences of as many as fifty on some evenings and these were not all confirmed lovers of our kind of music, and were taken from a wide range of age-groups throughout the school.

I should like to thank the rest of the Prefects, who so willingly allowed us to use their room, and the people who lent us the records. A special word of thanks must be given to Ingersent, who compiled the programme and ran the Society so energetically that I fear my position as Secretary was but nominal.

We who are leaving this year hope that now that this Society seems to have taken root in the school, someone will take over where we have finished, and make sure that the Music Society never again fades into semi-oblivion in this school, and that through it more and more people will be able to partake of the pleasure we enjoy in listening to what is sometimes thought of as a snobbish form of entertainment.

I will close by thanking Castle, of Jazz Club fame, for allowing us to use his idea of playing extracts of our programmes in assembly and the Headmaster for sanctioning our ideas and efforts.

I.G. (Secretary).

The Song of the Doggie Man

Oh! Come and choose a bow-wow dog, dogs for home and sport,
Lumpy dogs and bumpy dogs, dogs both tall and short;
Bandy dogs and dandy dogs, ready for a lark,
Snappy dogs and yappy dogs, and dogs that never bark.
Growly dogs and howly dogs, dogs with puppies many,
Waily dogs and taily dogs and dogs that haven't any.
Floppy dogs and sloppy dogs, dogs that walk on air,
Mopey dogs and dopey dogs and those without a care.
Cuddly dogs and muddly dogs and dogs with soft brown eyes,
Haughty dogs and naughty dogs, who chew up fathers' ties.
Buy, oh buy my bow-wow dogs, fat or thin or tall,
Weepy dogs and sleepy dogs, dogs to suit you all.

Christine Wright, 2c

THE FILM SOCIETY

In the Spring term the society met regularly once a week except when there were examinations. After a poor start (perhaps because the subscriptions went up to twopence a week) the audiences built up to a large attendance. However, the excessive amount of noise

and chatter that frequently occurred often made me wonder whether it was the cold and not the films that brought people in.

The programmes were of varied qualities, subjects and interests, and the highlight of the term was a series of three films in colour about civil-aviation. These came from Shell, whose films have been far superior to those from any other library. The only other outstanding film was, surprisingly enough, one of our 'second features'. This was a colour film entitled "Let's keep our teeth" and it came from Unilever. All those of you who saw this frank film will agree that it woke one up to the fact that we misuse our teeth.

Dirk Bogart fans flocked to see "Doctor In The House" on Friday, 21st February. This special evening film show was very successful except for a rather poor detective film. However I should like to warn off any future film show organisers from selling ice cream as the results can be rather messy.

Mr. Thorne left us at the end of term and his assistance and encouragement are sorely missed. Once the problem of the future organisers of the society is settled, I hope that both they and Miss Lewis, whom we welcome into our midst, will enjoy running this successful society.

Yes, we have been successful, for on the termination of the society for this year we have had enough left in the 'kitty' to purchase some films for the summer trips to both Italy and Austria (I hope that they are as good as those taken by Mr. Cherry on the Swiss Tour!), as well as being able to buy some records for the school record library, and a few odds and ends for the society itself.

Finally I should like to thank both Kinnerley, our treasurer, and Castledine for their support. I should also like to wish our successors the very best of luck in running the society.

Anthony M. Ingersent, U.V.I.P (Secretary).

DISCUSSION GROUP

I am sorry to have to report that our discussions have been much less successful this term. We began by discussing "1957". Russian Sputniks and the appointment of Sir Hugh Foot as Governor of Cyprus were the most popular topics, while the fact that we had a new Prime Minister in 1957 seemed to most people to be unimportant.

The attempt to discuss, "That Modern Civilisation does not cater for the Individual," died within its opening minutes, and we finished by discussing Income Tax and the New Year's Honours List.

A discussion on "Morals" drew a crowd from the Fifth and Sixth Forms and, after a great deal of desultory talking, we concluded that too few of us were sufficiently knowledgeable on this subject to put forward any valuable ideas.

Little else seems to have been discussed and some meetings were abandoned.

I hope that with Mr. Reeves' help the Discussion Group will revive next term and that the senior school will return after the Summer holidays with plenty of subjects to discuss.

Anthony M. Ingersent, U.V.I.P. (Secretary).

TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

In the editorial of last year's July "Phoenix" you asked the question, "Does the House system serve any useful purpose in the school?"

As far as I can see, from my seven very instructive years at Drayton Manor, all this system does is to promote discontent and jealousy among the members of the House, and to stress the fact that the House as a whole recognises ability only on the games field and not in the form room. Last September a very respected and lately retired member of staff recognised the fact that some people wish to serve their House but are not potential International Hockey Players, so she has presented a cup for academic achievement. It seems to me that this academic side of school life has been sadly neglected for too long by the House System, as the object in going to a Grammar school is not solely to play games.

Yours faithfully,

Ann Jones, U.V.I.P.

CHESS

This year the school Chess Team has had a highly successful season. Out of a total of 15 games we have won 14 and drawn 1. This has made us the winners of the Thames Valley Chess League and Cup. The reason we have been so successful is that our strength lies not with any particular player but with the team as a whole. I should, however, like to congratulate John Wells who, playing his first season with the team, has improved his play with each match, as a result of constant practice and, perhaps most important of all, an abounding enthusiasm. The other members of the team (M. Day, P. Crouch, A. Turner, P. Fountain), will forgive me if I do not comment separately on their play but say that their excellent standard of play has been consistently maintained throughout the whole of the season and, since they will all be with us next year, I am certain that their remarkable ability for the game of chess will once more make us League Champions.

Preparing for the future, we have played several Junior matches, all of which have resulted in victory for us. These victories and the

fact that we have had excellent attendances every Thursday at Junior Chess Club are pointers towards having an excellent Senior Team in the future.

Once again we were well represented in the annual Teenagers v. Old Stagers match held at Townfield School, Hayes, and many of the entrants managed to win prizes. As usual many thanks must be given to Ann Egginson and Joyce Pratt for their efficient and faithful provision of refreshments for Home matches.

Results

- v. Isleworth (A), Won 6-0.
- v. St. Benedict's (A), Won $3\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$.
- v. Bishopshalt (H), Won 4-2.
- v. William Ellis C (H), Drew 3-3.
- v. Bishopshalt (A), Won $3\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$.
- v. Preston Manor (H), Won 6-0.
- v. Ealing G.S. (H), Won $3\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$.
- v. Shene G.S. (A), Won $3\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$.
- v. Isleworth G.S. (H), Won $4\frac{1}{2}$ - $1\frac{1}{2}$.
- v. Hampton G.S. (A), Won 4-2.
- v. Downer G.S. (A), Won 5-1.
- v. Shene G.S. (H), Won $4\frac{1}{2}$ - $1\frac{1}{2}$.
- v. Mellow Lane (H), Won $7\frac{1}{2}$ - $\frac{1}{2}$.
- v. St. Benedict's (H), Won 6-0.
- v. Mellow Lane (A), Won 7-1.
- v. Ealing G.S. (H), Won $3\frac{1}{2}$ - $2\frac{1}{2}$.

D. J. Adams, 6th Modern.

(I should like to pay a tribute to Adams. His play, always of a high standard, has continued to mature and as captain he has been an inspiration to his team.—A.F.B.).

FENCING CLUB

The fencing club this season has been successful both in gaining new members and in competition with other schools. We have admitted this term several members from the third form, who we hope will in the future strengthen the school team by having more experience than those who have previously entered in the fourth form. The acquirement of new equipment has now enabled the club to expand its membership, and we hope that more people of the present third and second forms will join next year.

Teams

Girls' Team: Jean Hart, Monica Hughes, Susan Lipscombe.

Boys' Team: Hodges, Winder, DGLISH.

Mixed Team: Jean Hart, Monica Hughes, DGLISH, Hodges.

Results

D.M.S. 4 foils mixed v. St. Benedict's 4 foils boys—Won.

D.M.S. 4 foils mixed v. St. Clement Danes 4 foils boys—Lost.

D.M.S. 4 foils mixed v. Wandsworth 4 foils boys—Lost.
D.M.S. 3 foils girls v. Lycée Français 3 foils girls—Won.
D.M.S. 3 foils boys v. Lycée Français 3 foils boys—Won.
D.M.S. 4 foils mixed v. St. Clement Danes 4 foils boys—Lost.
D.M.S. 4 foils mixed v. St. Clement Danes 4 foils boys—Won.
D.M.S. 4 foils mixed v. St. Benedict's 4 foils boys—Lost.

Total

Won 4. Lost 4.

M. Hughes (Secretary).

MUSIC NOTES

As predicted in the last Music Notes, the four-speed record-player arrived and was immediately pounced upon for various activities. I hope it does not wear out too soon. The music department has also benefited from the unexampled generosity of individuals and groups in the school as a result of which we now possess five L.P. records. I record here my very grateful thanks.

I view the future with some apprehension. First, little rehearsal time will be available this term owing to two sets of examinations; secondly, the orchestra is going to be deprived shortly of some of its key players; thirdly there are no replacements for them, nor can any be foreseen. I shall pay my tribute to the leavers when I know definitely who they are, but I must state that all the troubles I can see ahead will be due to lack of competent string players who can't be produced from scratch in three or four years. I believe that for the first time, in the last ten years at any rate, we shall have to borrow players from outside the school in order to pad out the orchestra and so descend to the level of other schools (including the public schools)! The Chamber Orchestra's future is extremely doubtful. All this means that everyone will have to work very much harder and not leave instruments lying about the school to be picked up and played once a week.

That is all very gloomy, but there is a ray of hope. I have in mind the production of a large-scale Choral/orchestral work, with soloists. The realisation of this project depends entirely on the goodwill of the boys in the upper half of the school. There is a nucleus of capable girls in the choir which sang so well at the concert. I shall have something to say about these plans during the Summer term and hope that the project will not disintegrate for the want of a mere thirty or so boys who will agree to rehearse regularly. The ability is here, I know.

I shall conclude these notes with a very warm expression of thanks to all who took part in the annual concert in March. Nobody could have had a more loyal and willing body of players and singers. The concert had its shaky moments, although all the

singing was extremely well done, and I know the programme did not please everyone. There are those who would prefer Negro Spirituals to Beethoven or Mozart, "something with a tune in it" (whatever that may mean) or "Something to stamp one's feet to" rather than Fauré or Cimarosa. Heaven forbid that I should decry these alternatives, but my work here is primarily, if not indeed entirely, for you, the pupils, who must be given the opportunity of artistic experience. Among other things, this means a balance between intellect and emotion. I hope our leavers will remember for many years to come their participation in some of the world's masterpieces — if they are not too busy stamping their feet!

W. Herrera.

FIRST AID

During your life it is practically certain that you will witness some accident or case of sudden illness, either in the street, at work, at play, or in the home. In many cases there will be nobody present who has any knowledge of how to deal with the accident. There is no more unpleasant feeling than having to witness somebody dying or suffering severe pain, simply because you are unable to render him such treatment that would help him to live or prevent further injury occurring before the doctor arrives.

For this reason, it is obvious that those who are interested should take the trouble to go through a course of First Aid or Home Nursing training, so as to be able to assist in any accident, which in the future may save the life of some fellow human being.

To render First Aid to anybody who is injured or suddenly taken ill is a very great responsibility.

If you are one of those people, who do not like the sight of blood, it would be no good taking a First Aid course, as you may be called in to help or assist in a very serious accident.

There are a few personal qualifications required of a First Aider. You might, for instance, be very heroic in saving someone from drowning or from a burning house, but you have to have courage which will prevent you from turning away from a horrible sight.

Calmness and self control are two more to come under this heading. If you are not calm when rendering your services, you cannot hope your patient to be confident and full of hope that he is going to be perfectly all right. If you have confidence when treating your patient, it will make all the difference to his recovery.

You must have self control, before being able to deal with a patient. The patient relies on you for a speedy recovery. You must control your feelings of fear, nervousness, excitement and even keenness to do too much.

Last is, of course, common sense. Accidents and attacks of sudden illness occur in all sorts of out-of-the-way places. You can only do your best, and must, until the doctor arrives. One thing you must not do is panic. Just remember all the things you have been taught and use them as though it were the practice you do on your friend each week in your training.

The main objects of First Aid are: To save the patient's life, to prevent further injury, to relieve suffering. These should be kept in mind in every case.

Doreen Kaye, 3a

THE TENTH ANNIVERSARY OF THE STATE OF ISRAEL

April the 24th, 1958, was the tenth anniversary of the State of Israel, for in May, 1948, Israel became an Independent State.

Millions of Jews throughout the world — including Britain, the United States, Western Europe and the Commonwealth — began a series of festive celebrations to mark the historic tenth anniversary. In Israel itself thousands of visitors from many countries poured into Jerusalem, the capital, to watch the impressive military parade, one of the main features of the celebrations.

The Jewish National Fund, contributed to by Jews all over the world, helps to beautify Israel, and has taken a leading role in turning Israel into a more industrial country. The reason for this is that the J.N.F. has received money to enable them to plant millions of trees and also to drain disease-ridden marshlands. It has given the thousands of new immigrants space to live in and an opportunity to build up farmlands, and a new life.

We celebrate the Anniversary year, but this year is a special celebration as the number 10 is an important number in the Jewish calendar for religious reasons.

Peter M. Oxer, 2b

MY FAVOURITE RELATIVE

All my relatives have their own pleasant habits and all could be entitled my favourite in some way or other. I had the greatest difficulty in singling them out and so finally I decided to concentrate on the most important person in my life — namely, number one, me, myself and I.

What am I? I am the female of the species commonly known as human beings, a member of the supposedly weaker sex (although this statement has been disproved on many occasions, it still exists.) I live a perfectly normal and natural life, I can be both serious and silly, generous and miserly, happy and sad. I am gifted with



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EALING BROADWAY

no special talents and can achieve nothing without working for it. I am the type of pupil found in the reasonably satisfactory class and I never seem able to do anything out of the ordinary.

I, like all human beings, have failings. My worst is my fondness for hearing my own voice when a superior is talking. Yet, given the chance to air my tongue publicly, my mind becomes blank and my face red.

What do I talk about? At school my main topic of conversation is what I do when I am at home. When I am home, I chatter for hours on events at school.

I am, surprisingly enough, terrified of the majority of the staff, in so much that I hate answering a question incorrectly and earning a stern glance. Of prefects I try not to think. They annoy me and I probably annoy them.

I have many likes and dislikes at school. I dislike geography, geometry, writing essays or articles for the school magazine and music. I like, "living" in the music hut, all languages, except Latin, netball and rounders.

There are many reasons why I am my favourite relative; one I have already stated, others include the fact that I don't like myself merely because, every time this particular relative visits herself, I give her money. I can call myself names, snub myself and laugh at myself without offending anyone, and, to me I am usually very nice.

Sheila Hindley, 4a

HOW RAILWAYS BEGAN

Although some people do not realise it, the first railways were built long before locomotives were invented. The rails were laid down by a mining firm in 1550. The rails were made of wood and were used for pulling wagons full of coal to the surface. The first iron rail was not laid down until 1738. In 1804 the first public railway was opened. It was known as the Surrey Iron Railway. The coaches were still being pulled by horses. In February, 1804, Trevithick tried out his first railway locomotive. The strange-looking locomotive pulled 25 tons on level track and reached five miles an hour.

Twenty-one years later the Stockton and Darlington Railway was opened. This was the first public railway to be pulled by a steam locomotive. It is this railway that George Stephenson worked for. He invented Locomotion No. 1 which opened the railway. Although it weighed only 6½ tons it reached a speed of 12 m.p.h.

Twelve years later the Liverpool and Manchester Railway was about to be opened and the directors had offered a prize of £500 to the inventor of the most reliable locomotive. Stephenson produced the Rocket to take part in these trials. The trials were held

at Rainhill. Each locomotive had to pull 20 tons at 10 m.p.h., had to weigh not more than 6 tons, nor require a steam pressure of more than 50 pounds per square inch.

Of the four competitors the Rocket was an easy winner.

In 1838 the Great Western installed the Cook and Wheatstone's electric telegraph between Paddington and West Drayton adding to the safety of passengers. In 1846 Queen Victoria made her first journey by rail between Slough and Paddington.

From then on the railways progressed at a tremendous rate until on the 3rd of July, 1938, Joseph Duddington, driving an A4 pacific named Mallard reached a speed of 126 m.p.h. creating a new record for steam locomotives which still remains unbroken.

Peter Moore, 2b

Independent TeleVision

Some of the adverts on T.V.,
Are getting on the nerves of me.
Tide's 'deep down dirt' makes me quite mad,
Twelve times 'deep down' comes on that ad'.
All washing powder adverts say,
"Buy some of our soap flakes today."
And if my Ma took their advice,
She'd have to do the washing twice,
To use up flakes from every packet.
Oh! Isn't I.T.V. a racket?

Susan Wenborn, 1a

IN THE KITCHEN

I, like many girls, spend much of my time experimenting in the kitchen. When a convenient night has been found, I commandeer the kitchen and give strict instructions that I am not to be disturbed.

After retrieving icing nozzles from my brother (he and his friends persist in using them as finger guards, whilst trying to produce a tune from a washing board), and other utensils from various other sources, I begin full of enthusiasm. Everything is set out in an orderly fashion, to inspire me, and I try to keep it so while I am working.

When I find an appropriate recipe, I try to alter it to my own specification and liking, hoping all the time that it will finally be a little more appealing than before. Sometimes I am successful and at others not quite so pleased with the result.

Each week I attempt something different, to establish a sounder knowledge of variety in the method of cooking and a wider scope of preparation of different foods and delicacies.

One week I might make a jelly or a blancmange; a favourite for children's parties is an 'igloo blancmange' consisting of three layers of white blancmange, covered with desiccated coconut and decorated with cream, angelica, cherries, coloured cream and silver balls. On other occasions I cook meat or fish dishes. The greatest variety, however, is from biscuits, sweets (hot and cold) and cakes. Although I prefer to cook one of the fore-mentioned, I also find great pleasure and enjoyment in cooking savoury and other dishes, and they certainly are not a waste of time.

Here are two recipes, which I find are appreciated by most people and are very simple to prepare, for any girl or boy (if his mother is willing to give him the loan of her kitchen).

1—Quick Chocolate Mousse

Grate 4 ozs. chocolate into a basin, melt over hot water, adding 2 egg yolks. Take from heat. After a while fold in 2 stiffly-beaten egg whites. Serve in glasses with wafer biscuits. Decorate with cream and chopped nuts. Let it set and serve when cold.

2—Onion and Eggs au Gratin (for four people)

Ingredients: 2-3 hard boiled eggs, 4 boiled onions (good size), 2-3 tablespoons breadcrumbs, 1 oz. margarine, seasoning, $\frac{3}{4}$ pint cheese sauce, little grated cheese, toast, parsley.

Method: Remove the centre of the onions (boiled), chop this finely and mix with the chopped, hard boiled eggs, margarine, most of breadcrumbs and seasoning. Press this into centre of each onion — put into a dish and cover with cheese sauce, grated cheese and a light sprinkling of breadcrumbs. Heat through in oven until brown on top. Garnish with parsley and crisp triangles of toast.

Maureen Tobin, 4c

THE PIGEON

All the scouts reluctantly picked up their pigeons. The tables were laid out ready for preparing them. We had been given a demonstration earlier.

We laid the pigeons on their backs and started pulling out the breast feathers; we then removed the feathers on the back and throat. The head was now removed, using various types of sheath knives, making a lovely crunchy sound. The legs and wings were also removed at the first joint on each. The tail feathers are now plucked, being careful not to tear the flesh. Any other feathers are now removed.

The crop was cut into and the grass, clover, beans, etc., were taken out. We then cut about one inch from the underside of the ribs to the tail. The next job was to remove the inside; this was done by inserting two fingers and going round everything to prevent it from sticking to the ribs. We then put three fingers round everything and it should all come out when pulled. The

pigeon was now washed under the tap, the water going right through the body.

The pigeon is then stuffed with vegetables chopped up very small. It is then wrapped in aluminium foil and placed in the fire until it is cooked. What was it like? I haven't any idea. I laid it in the dustbin. R.I.P.

D. Tebbutt, 3a

THE THIRD PROGRAMME

The B.B.C. took the most retrogressive steps of its history when it cut its Third Programme, and substituted ninety minutes of footling programmes under the name of Network Three. Even now, people are still asking, 'Why?'. Why has the average intelligent person been neglected in favour of the person with specified interest? Yet before the economy, the B.B.C. stated that it would cut only the programmes with peculiar appeal, and give a wider coverage to general interest programmes.

I have taken a couple of recent copies of 'Radio Times', and surveyed the almost apologetic columns given to the Third Programme. Czech string quartets, a guitar recital, a Brahms trio, a chamber orchestral concert, poems by Ruth Pitter; these are the programmes which rule the roost. And anywhere after 10 o'clock, half an hour may be put aside for people like ourselves. "The Soviet View" began at 10.10, though it was easily the outstanding programme of that particular week; that was also the scheduled time of a gem of a programme by Brian Hope-Taylor a week later, entitled "Landscape As A Document"; and H. G. Nicholas's "The Search For Americanism" ran from 10.40 to 11 p.m.

To hear a play one must suffer even more, and it was necessary to sit up till gone 11 o'clock to hear both W. S. Merwin's "Favor Island" and Marcel Aymé's brilliant "Flight of Fancy".

Did the B.B.C. stop to think before embarking upon these new schedules? The lifeline of grammar school students has been cut. In the days of the "Long Third," one could hear lectures by university lecturers such as Prof. Alan Peacock and K. W. Wedderburn, which were invaluable to sixth-formers aiming for a university course. Together with the classical works of Homer or Euripides and adapted novels by Zola and Hugo, they provided a preparatory course just as important as two years' concentrated study of quantitative analysis or the price mechanism.

There can be no doubt that even in the results of this year's G.C.E. at both levels, the loss will be reflected. It is all very well saying that a sixth-form student should read two or three newspapers a day, and should read books of a wide variety. But no-one can dispute that sound broadcasting is unrivalled in the presentation of the lecture or documentary type of subject.

Without the original length of the Third Programme, sixth-form education must inevitably fold up, and at fourth and fifth-form levels, must be seriously impaired. We can learn only specific subjects in sixth forms; but obviously someone studying Sciences wants to know what is happening in Economic circles (what is the good of a civil engineer who doesn't understand the working of the E.P.U.?).

What alternative is there? Television cannot by its very nature offer any substitutes for the programmes we are missing. If anyone above the junior school finds more than an hour's viewing a night to be worth his while, then I fancy he is mis-spending his valuable time. The new Network Three is worse than useless to senior students. It provides very specialized programmes which, judging by their presentation, are directed at no-one but bone-headed ignoramuses who must have everything explained in basic English.

Probably the only substitute to approach the quality and usefulness of the Third, is the News Theatre. For those fortunate enough to live near one, they show films which frequently have an emphasis on industry, physics, chemistry, biology, foreign modes of life, and (particularly) economics and geography. Yet the programmes vary from week to week, and on occasions imbecilic cartoons outweigh the documentaries.

Of course, there are still radio programmes which cater for our needs, but the quantity is meagre, whilst even the quality seems hardly to equal its previous high level. On the Home Service, "At Home and Abroad" keeps one up to date with the world scene, and probably has nearly 100 per cent of all 4th, 5th and 6th-formers as listeners. "Any Questions," on the Light, is sometimes brilliantly intelligent, sometimes embarrassingly childish, whilst "Today" certainly deserves a regular audience.

But the problem is acute, and will get even worse. So come off it, B.B.C.! You have ruined the careers of this year's G.C.E. candidates, but at least you can bring back the missing programmes, and give subsequent fifth and sixth forms a chance.

P. C. Todd.

BRITISH BATS

With the exception of birds, bats are the only animals with a back-bone that can fly.

A bat's senses are very acute whilst its brain is very poor. On the whole it appears that female bats have larger wings and heavier bodies than male bats.

They eat different kinds of insects and they have to develop a lot of fat to last out the winter, through which they hibernate.

When a baby bat is born it is always blind, and in its early days it has to cling to its mother's fur with its claws and by its teeth to her nipple. Most bats live for about four to twelve years.

Listed below are the twelve different breeds of bat which can be found in the British Isles. The Greater Horseshoe Bat, The Lesser Horseshoe Bat, The Pipistrelle or Common Bat, the Noctule or Great Bat, the Barbastrelle, the Long-Eared Bat, the Whiskered Bat, the Serotine Bat, the Natterer's Bat, Leisler's Bat, Bechstein's Bat, and Daubenton's Bat. Now let us look at some of these bats in greater detail.

There are two Horseshoe Bats, Greater and Lesser and they are commonly regarded as the worst organised breed of British Bat. A horseshoe of naked skin around the nostrils gives this bat its name. The Greater Horseshoe is regarded as large although its measurements are only, 1, combined length of head and body—approximately $2\frac{1}{2}$ inches. 2, tail—approximately $1\frac{1}{4}$ inches. 3, the forearm is 2 inches or more. 4, wing span—about 1 foot. Its cry is a sparrow-like chirp. Its food consists chiefly of large beetles, moths, flies, bees and a few other insects. It sleeps in the daytime in a dark place and comes out at night.

These bats are found most commonly in South-West England and South Wales but are unknown in Scotland or Ireland.

The Pipistrelle or Common Bat can be found all over the British Isles. In the evenings it can even be seen flying above the crowded streets of a large city. It is the smallest of all British Bats. The length of head and body combined is not usually more than $1\frac{1}{2}$ inches. Its wing span is usually about 7 or 8 inches. The body is approximately 1 inch long.

Despite its size it is probably the most active breed of the twelve. It eats flies and small beetles which it catches in a daytime hunt as well as at night-time. It is definitely the most active because it leaves its hibernaculum in March, hunts for food for an hour or two in daytime and then continues its hunting all night.

The Long-Eared Bat is best known to us because of its huge ears. It is not a big bat and its head and body combined measure about 2 inches. Unlike most bats the Long-Eared species will often bring their insect prey to the ground to devour it. It sleeps on trees as a rule but is sometimes tempted to fly to an open window and hang above it. Its call is a shrill cry.

There is a lot more to be said about bats but that will have to be related some other time.

B. Jackson, 3a

THE PLEASURES AND PAINS OF BEING A BEGINNER

One of the most heartwarming and sometimes heartbreaking things that the boy or girl of sixteen has to face is that of doing

something that he or she has not done before. As I get older, I look back sometimes to what my characteristics were a year ago, and I see that I have changed tremendously, not in physical form but in my mind. My mind has been broadened and will continue to be enlightened as I grow still older.

To me, a boy of sixteen, life seems to be a huge whirlpool of the thousands of every-day peculiarities which force themselves upon me, leaving me sometimes bewildered, and often afraid. A lot of things I do for the first time often make me wonder whether I am going to grow into a person who shares his responsibilities fully or a person who will evade his duties and become an outcast.

Often, 'being a beginner' is a frightening thought. Not to let your fears rule your brain is imperative. To do it as if you have done it lots of times before is also a very great asset. I find that after entering a phase of life (that I didn't think existed) with the confidence in myself to the fore; I come out of the 'battle' very pleased and relieved. Life is a battle. In this one huge battle are fought hundreds, nay thousands, of tiny battles that puzzle me, frighten me, and sometimes mock me. "Life seems to be very hard," I think as I brood deeply over the fact that I cut myself with a razor for the first time.

I think I have thought of this mental approach to 'beginners' because I have been jolted into the terrible but beautifully refreshing flow of life due to the fact that I have been bereaved of my father. I have, as it were, been transferred from two dimensional, life to three dimensional life. The change has made me into a person, ready to face the world confidently; at the expense of my father however.

I see all around me other boys and girls of my age, and I wonder sometimes how they will fare in the battle of life. Some are stable and will persevere to be good citizens. Others will fall by the wayside, having no resistance to life's hard knocks. Life is so full of surprises. That is why it is so wonderful, and at the same time so tragic.

To do everything in my power to face new facets of life with confidence so that success is attained, and to be able to get up again when I have been knocked down, seem to be my most important guides to 'growing up'.

When I read the newspapers, and see and hear all around me details of weapons capable of destroying millions of human lives, I am filled with dread.

The world seems to have gone mad. It has broken loose from the limitations that once surrounded it. Every day new scientific discoveries are made that ease life a little more, and yet man has ignored what life means, and is bent on destruction.

That is the life that I am going to face. Perhaps I am a pessimist. Perhaps I am not. One thing remains clearly out of all the chaos in my mind: that to do things for the first time, that is, to

grow up, is the most wonderful experience in the world. It is cruel; it is hard; it is beautiful; but it is exhilarating!

R. Cole, 5c

THE YOUTH HOSTELS ASSOCIATION

Youth hostels were founded twenty-five years ago for those people who wish to have an enjoyable, healthy and cheap holiday travelling either on foot, by bicycle or canoe, not for any persons travelling by motor-powered vehicles.

The hostels are situated all over the British Isles and the number of members and hostels is still increasing even in this jet atomic age.

The association is non-profit making and has always been run "under its own steam," most of the work being done by ordinary members belonging to local committees who find new hostels, clean, adapt, re-paint and decorate them and see that they function properly.

The advantages of hostelling are numerous. First no heavy equipment such as tents or cooking utensils has to be carried. Meals are provided at the hostels and these meals and beds have to be booked in advance. You may stay for up to three nights at any one hostel but must then move on. When at the hostel the members are expected to help with the chores. Washing facilities are available and if you so wish you may do your own cooking. The hostels are well looked after by the warden and, although not luxurious they are quite adequate. The types of hostels range from an old Norman castle down to a farm.

The hostel charges are very reasonable and are somewhere around 2s. 6d. for breakfast, a packed lunch 1s. 3d. and a three course supper for 2s. 6d. The overnight charge is 1s. 3d. for juveniles and 2s. 6d. for seniors (These charges are for 1957 and may have been slightly altered.)

Membership is open to all above the age of 5 years and membership cards are valid until 31st December of that year but those joining from 1st October in any year receive a card valid until the 31st December the following year.

B. Baxter, 4c.

A TRIP IN A CABLE-CAR

On the 9th of January, 1958, we awoke to find the sun streaming in the windows of the Hotel Dam, Saas-Fee, Switzerland where the school party were enjoying the winter sports. This was the day on which we were looking forward to the trip in the cable railway which would take us up another 2,000 feet to the "Lange Fluh." In spite of the sun the temperature was -4 degrees C but owing to the

drier air it did not seem so cold. Apart from those who had been on previous trips, none of us had ever been on a cable railway and so this was a completely new experience.

As, however, very often happens in this country the weather had clouded over by 10 a.m. and it looked like snow. This did not deter us and we set off for the station which marked the beginning of the cable railway. The walk there lasted no longer than five minutes and we were soon climbing into the cars. Once we were on board the cars moved off with hardly a sound, and we were suspended in the air like a helicopter. The higher we went the better the view was. Suddenly the car stopped. This, as the notice in the car informed us, was to allow passengers to enter the next car. Then we were off again, the ground below us dipping in narrow valleys one minute and soaring in ridges the next, the wind whistling through the car, freezing us and gently rocking it.

The "Lange Fluh" was reached after a quarter of an hour's climbing. In spite of this we were told that an experienced ski-er could cover the course in four minutes. After waiting for the others in the next car and looking over the machinery which drove the cars, we crossed a narrow ridge to the restaurant where we took photographs before hurrying into the warmth of the restaurant's stove. The restaurant is kept by a brother and sister whose sole link with Saas-Fée is the cable railway. There we passed a pleasant hour, talking to the friendly owners, eating, drinking, buying souvenirs, taking the occasional photograph outside and listening to the accordion which the brother played to us.

We made our way over to the station and we were soon on our way down. This time we had more time to look at the scenery and sometimes we saw vestiges of the ski-track which wound in and out of the trees.

After the small breakfast we ate our dinners ravenously and then realised that we had a ski-test in the afternoon.

M. Jackson, 4c

CLASSIFIED AD'S.

collected by Wendy Wilcox, 4c

LOST — A ring by a lady with a diamond setting.

WANTED — Lady van driver, 15-20 cwt., for delivery of family orders.

TROUSERS made into drainpipes 7/6 with turnips 8/6.

FOR SALE — Set of harness, excellent condition— fit clot 13 hands.

WANTED — First-class ladleman, must be capable of relining his own ladies.

FOR SALE — One pair of roller skates cheap or in exchange for pair of crutches or a wooden leg.

FOR SALE — Engagement ring 18 cwt, bargain, £3 10s.

GIRL required, good at figures, for bottling manager.

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LONDON PLANETARIUM

The familiar buildings of London — the dome of St. Paul's, the Houses of Parliament and even the dockside cranes of the Thames — are silhouetted against the pink, purple and yellow hues of sunset. As darkness falls on the huge auditorium, the "sky" is covered with multitudes of twinkling stars. It is difficult to believe we are not in the open air. We are unaware of the huge £70,000 Zeiss projector as we travel, with our friendly instructor, through the wonders of our universe, unrestricted by distance or time.

With the help of the projector and a great number of smaller projectors which produce the heavenly bodies in such a way that they are accurate in size, brightness and position, we can produce the night sky for any given time; as it was when Fuchs was at the Pole, what it was like at the time of Christ's Birth, and even what it will be like in the future, unless the Russians destroy the moon before then. At our command meteors streak across the sky to form a cascade of falling stars, we can follow the sun and the planets through the four seasons, we can study the constellations at our will, and trace the path of the milky way, heaven's path.

But our view is not limited to the Southern Hemisphere or even to the earth. We can move to a position millions of miles away and watch the movements of our own planet.

We sit there, amazed at these wonders of this "man-made" universe, for forty minutes. Then Venus, the morning star, rises in the East, heralding another day and the dark sky fades to azure; another day is here.

Afterwards we have an opportunity to examine the huge projector and talk to the lecturer, Frank Cousins, (no relation of a certain bus-man), one of a team of five. He gives the whole lecture and operates the projector without notes.

When we leave the Planetarium, starry-eyed, we realise that this marvellous man-made universe can only be described as the eighth wonder of the world.

Beryl Chamberlin, 4c

LOOKING BACK ON AN AIRPORT "SEND-OFF"

There were five in our family party at London airport on a cold and rather windy evening at the end of March. We were awaiting the coach from the London Terminal at Victoria, bringing the passengers for their flight to Canada (by Trans-Canadian Airlines), including my great uncle, Mr. Chas. McNeill, who was returning to his home on Pelee Island, Lake Erie, Ontario, after his usual bi-annual three-month stay in England.

We had just over an hour to wait for the coach to arrive — plenty of time for a look round. The planes for Canada and



Reading from left to right.

Back Row: Mr W. Herrera, Mr D. Pepperill, Mr T. Hislop, Mr K.H. Bailey, Mr B. J. Kurt, Mr J. Sanderson
 Mr F.R.J. Russell, Mr D. A. Hunter, Dr A. J. Muir.

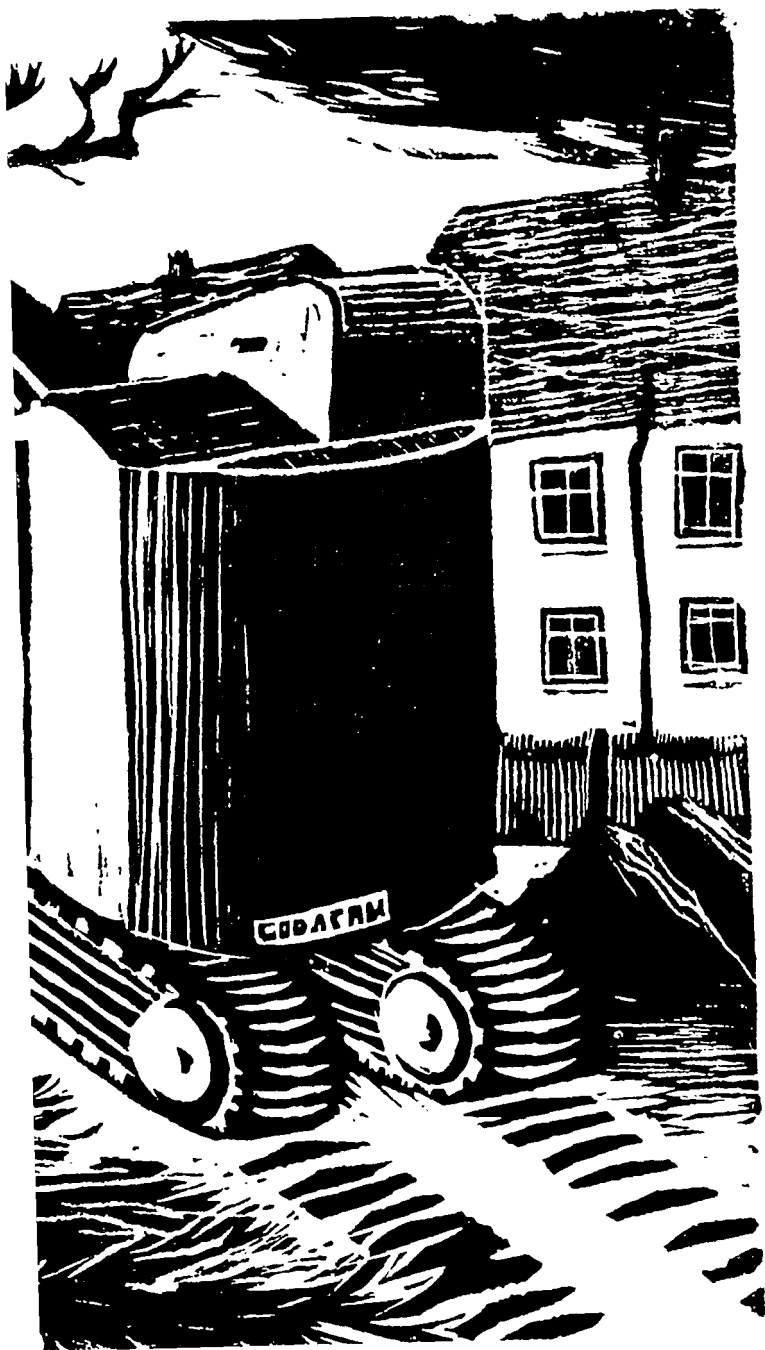
Centre Row: Miss E.M. Williams, Miss A. Warren, Miss J. Lewis, Mrs Pockney, Mr T.E.W. Cherry,
 Mrs A. Chrzanowska, Miss D.L. Tarver, Miss P. Butt, Miss S.G. Paine.

Front Row: Miss M. Fine, Mrs B.E. Shavreen, Mrs C.E. Davies, Mrs A.M.A. Dickson, Miss M Redman,
 Dr R.L. Evans, M.A. (Head Master), Mr P.H. Arnold, Mr A.F. Behmber, Mr R.D. Wright,
 Mr R. Johnson, Mr K.G. Reeves.

DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL STAFF, JUNE, 1958



Lino Cut



J. W. Cutts



Pen and ink flower study

Christine Pearson

America leave from the North side of the Airport, not, unfortunately, from the Central buildings, which I have not yet seen, but which looked like a town, ablaze with lights, with the planes which left from that side silhouetted against them.

After a stroll round the counters of the various air-lines, and collecting leaflets and timetables from most of them (quite interesting for studying later) we went back to the lounge, which has enlarged considerably since we last came two years ago, and concentrated for a bit on some of the travellers whose departure flights were almost due. A gentleman, very "American-looking," with a most amazing collection of skis, was joining a B.O.A.C. flight to New York: we pictured him as having had a winter sports holiday in Switzerland or Austria. There was a very large party seeing off, also to America, a lady who was loaded with flowers, and for whom greetings telegrams were arriving quite frequently — we wondered if she might be going to America to get married, although some of her party were rather tearful about it all!

Very soon the coach with the Canadian-bound passengers arrived, and we were able to spend about twenty minutes with my great uncle (during which time he very thoughtfully passed on to me his remaining English coins!) He told me that a man was taken off the coach by police. It seemed as though he was trying to smuggle something out of the country in his baggage.

Then it was farewells all round as his flight was announced and he went off through the customs to his plane. As the plane (a Super-Constellation) had been late arriving from Dusseldorf (Germany), it was late leaving London, but we were able to wait until it came along the runway before take-off, and there were five solitary figures frantically waving handkerchiefs, not knowing whether my great uncle could see us, but hoping someone was looking through the lighted windows and accepting our good wishes for the flight.

My great uncle arrived back safely on Pelee Island in time for the excitement of the Canadian General Election, as he is in charge of the Town Hall on the Island which is used as a Polling Station; and most important, being Harbour Master, to open up the harbour again on April 1st after the months when Lake Erie is frozen and closed to shipping.

J. McNeill, 1a

THY FATE DRAWS NIGH . . .

When we sit in front of our fire, and read a paper or watch television, we little realise that we are surrounded with marvels that as little as a lifetime ago our ancestors would never have dreamed of. Pictures from a box! Daily news! Flying machines! Earth satellites! Impossible, they would have said. The ravings of

a lunatic. Yet these things exist. We live in an age of scientific miracles. When men such as Faraday, Stevenson, and Marconi laboured and struggled against ignorance and prejudice, often in damp, ill-lit back rooms with insufficient apparatus, they little realised what was to be the fruit of their genius, this, our modern world.

These brave pioneers formed our society. Mendeleev, a humble Russian chemist, laboured for years at his pet theory, unknown, unrecognised. Then, suddenly, he produced his periodic table, which makes possible the accurate prediction of the properties of substances, the first synthetic dye, founded the dye industry, and was knighted for his services in 1873.

From this it will be seen that science is playing an increasingly large part in our lives. The country lives by it. It cures our diseases, it supervises the factories—factories that it made. Whole new vistas of life are opened out to us—plastics, oil, coal, steel and a thousand others. But over this scene of prosperity and peace, lies a shadow—the shadow of the bomb.

Lord Rutherford was the greatest physicist of his age; he was also the most hated. He became interested in radio activity and experimented with various gases, eventually proving, while working with Sir Frederick Soddy, the existence of various atomic particles. In 1919 he concluded a series of experiments, the climax of which was the bombardment of nitrogen gas with alpha particles. The result was spectacular and entirely unforeseen. Rutherford split the atom: he initiated the race for power, ending in World War Two.

An aeroplane flew over Hiroshima and dropped a bomb. As it fell through the air, it twisted and turned, but the inhabitants, unaware, peacefully went about their daily tasks. Children played in the sun while the women worked in the houses, cars ran in the streets, and the city went about its business. A minute later the bomb, after swiftly travelling two miles through the air, reached the ground. Seventy thousand people died in a thunder clap of vast all-consuming flame, a million degrees hot. A huge poisonous cloud formed, Hiroshima shivered, and fell, buildings one mile away sank into chaos, and three miles away that was left burned: consumed, finally. Sudden disaster struck the Japanese, and even today, twisted children are born, and people die from bone cancers, the delayed results of the fallen Empire.

Today, the international situation deteriorates. We squabble over a few square miles of territory, the world avoids the major issue, and concentrates on trivialities. Why should not it happen again? No one wants to die. But while our leaders dither, tension mounts. Are we strong enough? What would happen if . . . ? We still make the bombs, we stockpile them . . . and we barter our children's children's future away. It is one vicious circle, and we have but one solace, religion, and yet the churches stand empty.

I can see only two possible futures for the twenty-first century. We shall either be governed by a world council, or our children will be malformed lunatics.

"The next war will be fought with atom bombs; the next with spears. . . ."

D. Morgan, 4c

BREEDING DUTCH RABBITS

Breeding Rabbits is a very interesting hobby. It costs little, needs little work and is a very pleasant pastime.

Preferably you need a separate hutch for each rabbit. Each hutch should have an open compartment and a sleeping compartment. Each compartment should be 18 ins. x 18 ins., and should be rainproof and draughtproof. A breeding hutch should be the same except for the size which should be double the size of an ordinary hutch. It is best for the hutches to have doors on the sides.

Feeding is an easy task and costs little. You use about threepence worth of oats, eightpence worth of milk, which is best mixed with water, and any spare greens you have. They will also eat hay and grass.

Other things needed are hay and sawdust. Sawdust costs four shillings a sack and will last one rabbit for six months. Hay costs one shilling a sack and will last three months.

Rabbits are fairly clean animals and their hutches need to be cleaned out at least once a week.

If you wanted to have your doe mated, it would cost you fifteen shilling, but if you have your own buck so much the better. The doe makes a nest of hay, and hollows it out and lines it with extra fur which she has grown under her chin. The doe usually gets very "touchy" before and after the litter is born. You must not disturb the nest, for the mother might kill her young. You must also cover the hutch a few days before the litter is expected so that the mother does not get scared by cats and dogs. It takes about thirty-one days from the mating and the birth of the litter. You probably will not see the young until they are about a week old, but you will see movement under the hay and probably hear scratching. There are usually about five babes in a litter. You should sell or give away at the age of six weeks.

The Dutch rabbit is about the smallest breed of rabbit there is.

I advise anyone to have one of these pets which cost about two shillings to two shillings and sixpence, which is very cheap.

Here are a few useful hints: 1, Keep out of the sun. 2, Cover hutch if the rabbit inside is pregnant. 3, Cover hutch if the weather is very cold. 4, Put a disinfectant rag inside hutch.

Harvey Jacobsen, 1a

THE PLASTIC AGE

What is a plastic? The poor layman is often puzzled at the term 'plastics,' and no wonder when so many of these materials are harder and more rigid than rock.

In the industry the term is applied to a large range of products which at some stage in their manufacture are capable of flowing and which by application of heat and pressure may assume some desired shape. Some which may be taken up in solvents or may be softened and reformed many times are known as thermoplastics. These include the natural resins, waxes, bitumens, cellulose materials such as celluloid, and many of the new transparent glass-like materials. Also included are the amazing, water-clear materials, strong as glass but only half so heavy, flexible and non-shattering which can be sawn, drilled, cut, polished or moulded.

Others like bakelite resist all attempts to dissolve them, will not melt and thus cannot be reformed to any new shape. These are known as thermo (heat) setting and include the "phenolics".

The weather-resistant finish on the modern car probably has a synthetic resin plastic base.

Cloths, fabrics, artificial silks, artificial leather, the bonding medium of plywood, the inter-layer in safety glass, the new chemical rubbers, are all part of plastic chemistry.

Waterproof cellophane; rayons from synthetic fibres that lend their toughness to tyres; nylon from coal with its crystal clarity, forming tooth brush bristles, tooth brush handles, silken fabrics that do not rot and remain unattractive to moths and silverfish; chemical sutures that are less irritating to the invalid; musical instruments; easily and quickly welded pipes for building — all these and more have taken their place in the new Age of Magic.

P. Mears, 4c

Ladies' Hats

Handsome and horrible,
Hats both large and small,
Wide brimmed and narrow brimmed
Designed for short or tall.
Flowerpots and Bretons,
And of course the Baker Boy,
Or Filmy Feathered half-hats
For the young and very coy.
Tiaras for the gracious,
Crowns for queens and kings,
And for most gracious day wear
Hats made from chickens' wings.

Judith Phillips, 4a

GUIDE TO NEWCOMERS, or HOW TO GET ROUND THE SCHOOL

TO FIND . . .

1. **The Chemistry Lab.** Follow your nose.
2. **The Art Room:** Follow the blobs of paint.
3. **Room 19. (The detention room).** There are usually a few bloodstains forming a trail.
4. **Room 16.** You will hear it a mile off.
5. **Room 9 (History Room).** Ask the Caveman.
6. **Room 1 (2c's Form Room).** See room sixteen, only this is on the bottom corridor.
7. **The Masters' Common Room.** Listen for the snores, then make your way towards them.
8. **Room 3 (The silent detention room).** You are bound to hear the screams from the poor sinners being tortured.
9. **The D.S. Room** The smell of burning cannot be escaped.
10. **The Dining Room.** Follow the line of corpses.
11. **The School.** Why bother?

F. McDonald, 2c

THE WORLD'S FASTEST SPORT

Ice-hockey, although previously popular only in Canada, is becoming increasingly popular in England. More and more people turn up on a Saturday and Thursday night to watch and cheer on their favourite team.

In a team there are six players, who are the goal-keeper, two defence men and three forwards. The goal-keeper remains on the ice throughout the three periods of twenty minutes, while the remaining five players alternate with five others every few minutes.

In England there are five teams which play during the season for the league cup. These are the Wembley Lions, Harringay Racers, Paisley Pirates, Nottingham Panthers and Brighton Tigers.

There are numerous rules, almost too numerous to be important. One does not have to have a complete knowledge of these rules to enjoy the game thoroughly. Although I, myself, am an ardent ice-hockey fan, I am not aware of any of the rules and yet I still enjoy the game immensely.

One has to be accustomed to watching this sport, however, for the statement, "Ice-hockey is the world's fastest sport," is perfectly true and one's full attention has to centre on the puck and players.

It is my opinion that this sport has become so popular because it costs very little to see a really excellent evening's entertainment. The cheapest ticket is two-and-six (children under 15, half price).

Ice-hockey deserves to be as popular as it is today because of its high standard of play and entertainment.

Malcolm Bucknell, 1b

THE MODEL RAILWAY EXHIBITION

Annually the Model Railway Club hold their exhibition at the Central Hall, Westminster. It is always well worth a visit by all model railway enthusiasts.

As usual there was the miniature railway carrying children along the length of the hall. There were stalls selling accessories and rolling stock. Downstairs was the model tram track, which had trams going backwards and forwards, controlled by a man at either end. Actually there were two tracks, but the smaller one was controlled by boys.

There were very many interesting and skilled layouts. One, which was of South-American design, and home-made, was being offered for sale. As at last year's exhibition, there was a small layout made by a boy, showing the construction and development of an indoor layout for the home. Each year the set gradually gets larger.

The exhibition is always well worth the one shilling and three-pence admission fee, and is most enjoyable.

D. Johnson, 2c

THE MULTITONE STAFF LOCATOR IN HOSPITALS

Many systems have been tried for the speedy location of house physicians when perhaps they are doing their rounds — loud-speakers, bells, flashing lights — and, where there was a large resident medical staff, these systems became more and more complicated.

After nearly five years of investigation and development a call system has been evolved by the Technical Staff of St. Thomas' Hospital, London, for getting in touch instantly with a member of the medical staff in whatever part of the hospital or precincts he happens to be. This calling system consists of creating a magnetic field within the buildings by installing a loop of wire round the outside, and signals are sent out by a mains-operated transmitter connected to the loop. These signals are picked up by a special receiver, not much bigger than a fountain pen, that is carried in the jacket-pocket. There are no wires attached to the receiver and no physical link between them and the transmitter.

A message intended for a person to be called is telephoned to a switchboard; the operator then presses a numbered push button on the transmitter, which sends out to the loop a signal of a definite frequency to which a particular receiver is tuned and it responds "pip-pip". The person so called goes to the nearest telephone to receive the message. No time is wasted and no other member of the staff is disturbed. The system ensures that calls are acknowledged, as the person called has to contact the operator to receive his message.

L. J. Turner.

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A DIVER'S NIGHTMARE

Down, down, down. What was that? A mermaid? No, it could not be. Whoever heard of mermaids in this world?

The diver swam along a little and suddenly found himself surrounded by long, spidery arms. He lashed out and they switched away as though something had frightened them.

Suddenly another fish, or thing, went skimming by. A fish was not the word for it. It looked blue and yet it had white ripples enclosed about its body. The diver looked closely at it and saw two huge eyes as it swam back towards him. The diver had just enough time to see that projecting from these eyes was a long tube. He just managed to swim away before it collided with him.

The diver began to feel breathless; he felt himself being drawn upwards. He could not stop but with a final heave he was at the top of the water. With a shake of his head to rid himself of some water, he was just in time to see a marvellous swallow dive from the diving board of the swimming pool.

Joan Newbury, 2c

THE 8th PARIS CULTURAL HOLIDAY

This Paris holiday is organised every year by Miss Williams of Huntingdon Grammar School and by the "Office du Tourisme Universitaire". The holiday is available to all Sixth-formers learning French and is a part of France's effort to fulfil her obligations under the post-war Anglo-French Cultural Agreement. The cost is very reasonable for the ten days of a lifetime.

I set out on April 2nd with two other Sixth-form friends and the whole group consisted of 1,110 students from all parts of the British Isles.

We were very privileged to stay at Lycée Henri-Quatre, one of the famous Paris Grammar Schools.

The crossing from Newhaven to Dieppe was calm but we had to stand all the way and also for three hours on the train to Paris, so by the time we arrived we were tired out. However, the busy hubbub of Paris soon woke us up. We were met at the station by officials of the "Office du Tourisme Universitaire" and after a supper of warm, runny potatoes, tough meat and a peculiar piece of liquorice cake we were shown to our dormitory where we were introduced to our guide, Yves (a student from the University), and given timetables of our holiday. The mornings were to be spent attending lectures at the Sorbonne University and the afternoons were mostly devoted to sight-seeing.

One of the most memorable events was the reception at the Hôtel de Ville, in the same room where the Queen was received when she visited Paris last year. Huge glittering chandeliers hung

from the ceiling and the walls consisted of high mirrors.

There was not really enough time to see everything in Paris but of course we just had to go to the top of the Eiffel Tower; the view was magnificent. Another afternoon we walked the complete length of the Champs-Élysées and marvelled at the displays of clothes which we could never hope to be able to afford.

On Easter Monday we went to the Palace of Versailles but it was very crowded and we did not see much of it. We did, however, see Marie Antoinette's miniature village and the farm where she used to play at being a shepherdess.

The food was very different from our English food but the only things we really objected to were the brains we were served with one supper time!

The ten days went far too quickly and it was with great regret that I left the school and university that had become so familiar to me.

The crossing back was very rough indeed and I returned home dishevelled and tired, but determined to go again next year.

Angela Cole, L.V.I.M.

THAT CYCLING PULLOVER

One day I was walking along the cliff path just in front of my house in Oxford. Suddenly out of the darkness came a white-clad man with a hood. As I walked to my right with the cliff in front of me he approached me from behind. I could see him out of the corner of my eye and so I just turned round as he pounced on me.

We fell to the ground, he on top of me but he just kicked me off. So now I was on top of him. But he suddenly whipped out a knife. The blade flashed downwards and he caught it in his arm. But just before he sank into unconsciousness he put his knee against my chest and hurled me over the cliff! I suddenly felt myself stop. I was not hurt, which was not surprising because I landed on some rocks. These rocks were on the top of a tree, so I climbed up the tree and walked along a path for five minutes. As soon as I came to the end of the path I couldn't see it any more — because it wasn't there. I looked around me — with my eyes of course — and saw a small house on the hill. It must have been small because it looked small. I went up to the door and knocked. I was angry (I don't know why) but I didn't kick because I didn't feel in the mood. When an old lady opened the door I couldn't help laughing. There was nothing unusual but I couldn't help laughing. Outside was a notice saying, "Borders done for" in capital letters. Not letters to people, just ordinary letters. I asked if I could stay awhile but she said, "No!" and asked me in. She showed me a bed and, not realising there was someone in it, I plopped down on it and went to sleep immediately.

R. Ritchie, 2a

CURIOUS THINGS ABOUT THE ALPHABET

Long after the invention of numbers came the invention of the letters and thus came the alphabet about which there are many interesting facts.

For instance, the 26 letters of our own alphabet can be arranged in 403,291,461,126,605,635,584,000,000 different ways. Or, from another angle, for all the people in the world to write out these sets of figures, writing at the rate of 40 pages a day with 40 sets of letters on each page, it would take over a hundred thousand million years.

The word alphabet comes from alpha and beta, the first two letters of the Greek alphabet. English and German have 26 letters; French, 25; Spanish, 27; Italian, 22; Russian, 32; Greek, 24; Latin and Hebrew, 22; Arabic, 28; Turkish, 79; and Cingalese, 44. Open the Bible at Ezra vii, 21 and you will find that that verse contains every letter of our alphabet. Two English words contain all the vowels in the alphabet in the correct order: they are 'facetious' and 'abstentious,' and there are at least eighteen containing all vowels but not in the correct order, such as 'disadvantageous,' and 'encouraging.'

It is often asked why the letters N and M are used in the English prayer-book in answer to the question, What is your name? The explanation is that N stands for Nomen, the Latin for name, and M is a contraction of NN for the plural.

Which are the most-used letters in the English language? The relative frequency of the letters has been determined as follows: A 85, B 16, C 30, D 44, E 120, F 25, G 17, H 64, I 80, J 4, K 8, L 40, M 30, N 80, O 80, P 17, Q 5, R 62, S 80, T 90, U 34, V 12, W 20, X 4, Y 20, Z 2.

The letters of the alphabet appear practically in the same order in nearly all languages.

Maureen Sellers, 4a

THE KEIGWIN MANOR HOUSE

The Keigwin Manor House is in Mousehole, Cornwall, and it belonged to my ancestors. It was built in the late 15th century.

It was divided into lower and upper houses. The lower house had a very fine old stone staircase which was ripped out in the 18th century by "Goths and Vandals" of Mousehole.

The upper house has a projecting porch.

An old Cornish oven, two fine old granite fireplaces, and the beams, which are old ships' timbers which slightly curve, and the old adze marks can still be seen.

What remains is only one side of what was a square enclosing a courtyard. It used to have its own Chapel. St. Clement's Chapel is

built on what were the kennels where they kept greyhounds.

Their coat of arms was "Three greyhounds, argent courant on shield vert with chevron argent."

Jenkin Keigwin, who once owned the house, was killed in 1595 by a cannon-ball in a revenge raid by the Spaniards because a boat from Mousehole saw part of the Spanish Armada and it was one of Jenkin's relatives who reported it. In revenge all the houses were burnt except the Keigwin Manor House.

Jenkin's sword can be seen in Penzance Museum.

This raid was said to fulfil the prophecy made by Merlin. The prophecy went like this in the Cornish language, "Y-tyra war meyn Merlin a-wra lesky Paul, Pensans, ha Newlyn". In English this means, "They shall land on Merlin's Rock who shall burn Paul, Penzance and Newlyn."

Myra Ledbury, 1b

MOTHER'S SCHOOL DAYS

My mother was taught at a small church school in the South-West of Cheshire.

Her morning started at about seven o'clock when she had to get up, wash, dress and brush her hair. Immediately after this she put on her shoes, and walked about three quarters of a mile to a farm where she picked up numerous cans of milk, which she carried back to the village and delivered to quite a lot of her neighbours' houses. On return she had her breakfast and then had to take one of her younger brothers to school. The school was a small one, taking about fifty pupils. After having taken her brother into his class, she went into assembly. All the latecomers stood in a line at the side of the hall, waiting to have their fingers caned, and as my mother was hardly ever early, she was never without having red streaks across her hands. These are sometimes called the 'good old days'. Were they?

M. Gillanders, 2a

THE TOUR de FRANCE

As the name suggests the Tour de France is a cycle race in France. There is one big difference though, this race is 3,000 miles long. The riders that enter for this race are superbly fit and are usually in a team. It is a great event in France and it is reckoned that two million people watch the race.

The race starts and finishes in Paris. The riders at first travel North and are bruised by the cobbled roads of Belgium. They then travel Southward and are buffeted by strong winds, but worse is to come. They have then to climb the Alps and the Pyrenees.

At the finish the riders will be lean and covered with bandages. The riders arrive in Paris for the final sprint to the line on the Parc des Princes track.

All the bicycles on the Tour de France have ten gears and light tubular tyres. Also some have compressed carbon dioxide cylinders in case of punctures.

Only the best cyclists in Europe enter for the Tour. I don't think I shall.

M. McLaren, 2b

Spring

All the poems I have read
On the subject 'Spring',
Begin with cuckoos, flowers or birds
Just that same old thing.
But when you really come to think
What Spring was like this year,
You must begin with rain and snow,
For that's what Spring's like here.
You cannot talk of birds of song
That you might have heard,
Or sweetly-scented blossom trees —
It's really quite absurd.
So, if you write a poem on Spring,
Remember what I've said,
Spring's hardly ever sun and joy,
It's winter storms instead.

Janet Phillips, 1a

THE CHARM OF THE SEA

Two thirds of the earth's surface is covered by sea. The sea, a kingdom on its own, with its own private world, fathoms deep in the oceans, swarming with tropical fish and plant life which is, to a great extent still unexplored by man. It is strange to think that man has been living on the earth for centuries, and now knows all about the land but virtually nothing about that great expanse of water which covers more of the earth's surface than the land.

The sea is still a thing of wonder and amazement. People save up all the year just to spend a small amount of time to be by the sea, and to enjoy the salty breezes. What is it about the sea which attracts people? When one stops to think, the sea that we love to bathe in is full of waste and rubbish dumped overboard by ships; and think of all the dead bodies that must be in the sea due to the wars. Yet these thoughts do not deter people at all, the sea

still fascinates people, and its fascination has led many to their deaths. It is said of men that once they get the sea "in their blood," they are never happy away from it, even though it may lead to loneliness and broken homes.

Yet no one will really understand the charms of this great mass of water; it will always remain a constant source of wonder and mystery.

Annette Foreshew, 5c

A VISIT TO A STAMP EXHIBITION

During the Easter holidays I went to London to see an exhibition. The exhibition was called "The Story of Stamps" and was held at de la Rue House. The firm was started by Thomas de la Rue in 1855. The firm also makes playing cards, pens, formica and writing materials.

As I entered the exhibition I was handed an envelope and a post-card. I was then asked to sign the visitors' book. I went down a flight of stairs into the exhibition itself. At the foot of the stairs I was given two sets of stamps.

The first thing I saw was an engraver at work. He told me that he is given a drawing of the stamp which has to be copied. He then copies this drawing on to a piece of metal with a pantograph. As this engraving is very large, he has to copy it by hand to the actual size needed. These are then reproduced 240 times on to a sheet of metal that is put on a roller.

The ink which the printer uses is like thin putty, which is spread on with a scraper. When the sheets have been printed they have to be checked and perforated. In the exhibition there was a printing machine working. There was also a machine that cancels stamps when they are on letters, it also counts the letters. Another machine counts bank notes at the rate of a 100 in seven seconds. stamps when they are on letters; it also counts the letters. Another There were also many cases of stamp displays.

Gordon Winson, 2a

"EXHIBITION TROT"

Four members of the lower sixth, and Mr. Pepperill, went to the West-End of London to visit some of the private art exhibitions. The four artistic souls were Valerie Starkey, Anne Thomson, Pamela Clark and I; the purpose of our visit was to obtain some new ideas. I must admit that my work, at least, needed inspiration.

Although the first gallery was unobtrusive we went inside, for it had no entry fee; this was absolutely essential, for, in the best tradition of artists, we had very little money. The gallery was strictly modern, containing many exhibits by fairly well-known

contemporary artists. The most peculiar object there was by Henry Moore, and consisted of two aluminium discs, one slightly behind the other. It had no title, so we, obligingly, had an interesting time providing one!

We then trooped out of this gallery and followed Mr. Pepperill around the city once more, wondering where we were going. It was at this point that our long-suffering art master had his difficulties! He had an almost impossible task to tear us away from the shop-windows; for the clothes were beautiful, extremely expensive, and very "sack-like". When, with many a sarcastic remark, Mr. Pepperill managed to drag us away, we went on to the next exhibition.

Near New Bond Street we found a small back street, containing many small, private galleries. The paintings were all modern, but extremely interesting; but, in one gallery, I laughed, somewhat scathingly, at the "masterpieces". Personally, I think some of the exhibits were very childish; just the thing for father to wipe his boots on! The technique is called tachist; consisting of streaks and dots haphazardly placed. In one gallery in particular there were many paintings that I liked. I admired a very small abstract picture; it was very simple, just a conglomeration of colour on a white background. However, the colours seemed translucent, and reminded me of a brightly-coloured insect reflected in still water. Many other exhibits are worth mentioning; there was a glowing modern painting by Janker Adler, called "Red still life," notable for its colour scheme of reds, oranges, yellows, mauve, and white. I also found some Modigliani work very interesting, delicate, elongated drawings of rather dramatic-looking subjects.

In another small gallery, "The Waddington," we were given a pamphlet free, much to our surprise. In here we found many curious exhibits, including an abstract model called "The Bird". Many of the paintings also I did not like, for I could see no sense or thought behind them. However, this gallery did contain two very interesting paintings by an English artist, John Piper. Although some of the paintings were not appreciated by us, it certainly appears as if their creators really enjoyed themselves.

At last our legs refused to carry us any further, whether over plush carpets or paving stones, so we made a headlong rush to a Lyons' tea-shop. There, over a cup of tea, provided by our sainted and highly energetic leader, we discussed the exhibition. I had never liked contemporary art before, but this brief visit made me look twice; in fact, I actually liked some of them! We all agreed that it was a worthwhile afternoon, and that we obtained some very useful hints. Besides finding the inspiration I needed, I returned from this trip with sore feet, information about the latest fashions, and the memory of a free cup of tea!

Christine Pearson, I.VI.M.

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A GHOSTLY NIGHT

A sudden shiver shot down my spine. I quickly shut the book I had been reading and lay down to go to sleep. The book, Christmas Carols, by Charles Dickens, was about Scrooge (a character in the book) all alone in his house with his dead partner's ghost.

The wind was howling around the house and I, too, was all alone.

The whole family, my parents, sisters and myself, had been invited to a New Year's party. I unfortunately managed to catch the 'flu. So instead of someone staying behind to look after me, and spoiling their fun, I said that I should be perfectly all right alone. I now wished I could take back all those bold words. For, as I had been thinking I had heard a thump. My thoughts immediately raced to the kitchen window; it had been left open to air the house. I realised that I was not alone.

After a while a stair creaked. Had I not heard the kitchen door open? My parents had left it only ajar, when they went out, so who else but a ghost could have passed through, without opening it any farther?

Petrified, I made a grab for my tennis racket but missed it. Instead my arm brushed passed a toy bell which fell ringing to the floor. My heart missed a beat. After hearing the bell, the Ghost would now know in which room I was. There was nothing to do but sit and wait. The door slowly opened, I did not dare look. Someone walked around the room to my bed. My kitten jumped into my arms.

Stephanie Cross, 2b

A SHORT HISTORY OF CRICKET

The game of cricket is supposed to derive from the ancient games of Bandy of the Welsh, Hurley of the Irish and Shinty and Golf of the Scots.

The first recorded game took place in 1744 on the Artillery Ground, London. It was between Kent, then the leading county, and all England. It was also in 1744 that the first issue of the Laws of Cricket was brought out.

In the middle of the eighteenth century, county matches between the counties of Kent, Surrey, Hampshire and latterly Middlesex and Sussex, took place.

To turn to the late nineteenth century cricket; the notable personality of this era was the celebrated W. G. Grace. This famous cricketer is known as the King of English Cricket. His style of play completely revolutionized the game; instead of being an attacking player or a defensive player, like all other players of

his generation, he was both these at once. "W.W.," as he is known all over the world, could hit a century on any sort of pitch. He wouldn't "pick-and-choose" like modern players; W.G. would play anywhere. He was also a very good bowler and, in his earlier career, also an accomplished athlete in hurdling.

Let's turn now to modern cricket where Surrey — six times in a row county champions — lead the field. Everything points to their winning the title again this year but counties like Lancashire, Yorkshire and Essex, should provide a strong challenge. Surrey have a great team, including four England test players — May, Laker, Lock and Loader.

England, back in their position as the top Test Team in the world, have a very fine team at the moment and all the critics forecast an easy win over New Zealand, but they might well upset us as they did in 1949, when they forced a draw out of every one of the four tests they played here. But, so far, New Zealand have not won one test match against England since the series began in 1929. This winter, England should have a very hard task against Australia in Australia.

The prospects for English cricket seem very good and we should stay on top of the cricketing world for many years to come. Let the spirit of our oldest summer game be summed up in the opening of a poem by James Love, which says:

"Hail, Cricket! glorious manly British Game!
First of all Sports! be first alike in Fame!"

W. Page, 3a

(The H.A.C. ground in the City of London is still used for cricket.—T.E.C.).

I'd Like To Be

I'd like to be a dancer,
So graceful, and so still,
But because I cannot be this,
I do not think I will.
I'd like to be a runner,
But you have to be so fast,
And when I'm with the others
I do not think I'd last.
I'd like to be an actress,
But it is not quite my line,
And amongst all the great ones
I would not feel so fine.
I'd like to swim the Channel,
But I can't swim in the sea
So, because I cannot be these things,
I think I'll just be me.

S. Beldham, 1b

We should like to congratulate the runners of the cross-country team this year, especially Colin Kemp of the fifth-form, who gained first place in an exciting finish; Morgan came next in 8th place and the team managed to gain 3rd place. Now we look forward to Sports day, hoping to gain a high position and uphold the honour of the Athenian House.

We should also like to congratulate Pamela Morris on gaining 2nd place in the Phoenician Speech Trophy Competition, which was well supported by members of the House.

V. Starkey, J. Lafford.

ROMAN HOUSE NOTES

Staff: Mrs. Dickson, Miss Fine, Mr. Hislop, Mr. Kurt, Mr. Wright.

Prefects: Sylvia Smee, Angela Briggs, A. E. Cross, J. Harrison.

House Captains: Sylvia Smee, P. C. Todd.

Games Captains: June Sabat, C. Boddy.

Once again we have an excellent first form, and extend a welcome to them; no doubt they have already experienced the Roman House spirit. We also greet Mr. Kurt who has just joined us, replacing Mr. James, and we hope his first term with us will be a successful one.

Our previous year had been an unsatisfactory one, and during the Christmas term, usually a quiet one as regards House activities, steps were taken to remedy this and an even higher level of House-spirit than usual was fostered. The value of this spirit has been well demonstrated in subsequent events.

Cross Country

In the annual school cross country the Romans gave the best performance of our recent history, attaining 2nd place with 73 points — a very creditable performance.

R. Peirce, C. Boddy, and D. Marchant came 6th, 7th, and 8th, respectively, and mention must be made of O'Leary, J. Pencavel, and D. Boddy, all third-formers who each ran brilliantly to finish well ahead of far older rivals. C. Boddy and R. Peirce ran for the school at Parliament Hill Fields.

Football

Although we had one of the strongest junior house teams ever fielded (it contained 5 Junior XI players), we were unfortunate in having a far weaker senior team than usual, and even this was further weakened by injury.

However, we managed to finish second on goal average in the final placings, with the juniors winning all their matches.

Junior:

v. Athenians, won 10-0.

v. Spartans, won 3-2.

v. Trojans, won 4-2.

Senior:

- v. Athenians, lost 0-3.
- v. Spartans, drew 2-2.
- v. Trojans, lost 3-4.

Scorers:

Fisher (2), Boddy, Baxter, Copas.

Fisher, who is only in the fourth form, is to be congratulated on his two fine goals, and it augurs well for the future that we fielded three other fourth-year players — Keen, Baxter, and Jones. Together with our strong third-formers, they should form the nucleus of a grand senior team next year.

The senior team was ably captained by Chris. Boddy, whilst the juniors were led by Turner.

The Speech Trophy

In the Phoenicians' Annual Speech Trophy, the Romans once again had a representative in the finals. A word of sympathy must go to Linda Haynes who finished 7th in the heats; it took the judges three counts to eliminate her from the final six competitors! Hard luck, Linda.

We must also admire the courage of our two fourth-form speakers, T. Smith and D. Keen, both of whom made remarkably good speeches for their age. What is more, these two volunteered to speak (as did our other representatives), which says much for their willingness to support our house.

Athletics

At the time of writing, Romans of all groups are getting grade points at a very encouraging rate. Though Sports Day will be a closer contest than for some years, we must stand an excellent chance if the present co-operation and support to the house and games captains are maintained.

Cricket (1956/57)

Once again we proved our superiority at cricket. In our first match, against Athenians, we managed only a draw, some doubtful timekeeping by the umpires curtailing our free-scoring innings when victory seemed certain. Victory against the Spartans and Trojans came easily, though, and only mediocre performances by our junior team robbed us of over-all victory.

On the girls' side, the Easter term was highly successful; indeed the senior netball and hockey teams won all their matches.

Netball

Senior:

- v. Athenians, won 11-8.
- v. Spartans, won 6-4.
- v. Trojans, won 14-5.

Junior:

- v. Athenians, won 14-9.
- v. Spartans, won 11-10.
- v. Trojans, lost 8-19.

Combined Netball:
Romans 1st.

Hockey:

- v. Athenians, won 1-0.
- v. Spartans, won 3-0.
- v. Trojans, won 4-0.

Result:
Romans 1st.

"Floreant Romani."

SPARTAN HOUSE NOTES

House Staff: Mrs. Shavreen, Mrs. Chrzanowska, Miss Butt, Mr. Herrera, Mr. Johnson.

Games Captains: Mary Gurney, Michael Keates.

House Captains: Ann Priston, Anthony Ingersent.

Last summer in the cricket matches our record was won 1, drawn 1 and lost 4. The Juniors lost all their games but the Seniors beat the Trojans by 9 wickets, drew with the Athenians and narrowly lost to the Romans. In the football matches we did much better and the future looks good as the Juniors did quite well. The record was as follows:

Seniors:

- v. Trojans 1-1.
- v. Romans 2-2.
- v. Athenians 1-4.

Juniors:

- v. Trojans 3-1.
- v. Romans 2-3.
- v. Athenians 7-0.

However, in the annual cross-country race, we made up for all the other failures by easily winning the race for the second year running. Although we did not have the individual winner, the backing was so good that the first six runners were in the first sixteen. The positions were as follows: 3rd Cole, 4th Castle, 5th Keates, 10th Wells, 12th Mullarky, 16th Inman, 24th Pillborough, 25th Fox.

Unfortunately we were not so successful in the Girls' House Matches. We lost all the Senior Netball but the Juniors won their match against the Athenians and lost to the Romans by only one goal. In Hockey we drew our match with the Athenians, but lost to the Romans and Trojans.



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Colours were awarded to the following:

Netball Re-award—Mary Gurney. Full—Pat Hill.

Hockey Half—Susan Lipscombe.

Once again we won the Phoenicians' Speech Trophy Competition. We had four of the six finalists in our house, Jill Elliot, Michael Day, Ian Gatford and Anthony Ingersent. We obtained 1st and 3rd placings owing to the interesting speeches of Anthony Ingersent, to whom we should like to offer special congratulations on completing his hat-trick, and Ian Gatford who, although entering for the first time this year, succeeded in gaining third place.

TROJAN HOUSE NOTES

House Staff: Mrs. Davies, Miss Williams, Miss Tarver, Mr. Arnold, Mr. Hunter, Mr. Bailey, Mr. Reeves.

House Captains: Ann Jones, J. Kinnerley.

Games Captains: Jean Hart, M. Fisher.

Junior Games Captains: Judith Covington, Dann.

The results of the house matches at the end of the winter season showed that once again Trojan Girls were proving their worth on

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the games field. We came second in both hockey and netball and we should like to offer our congratulations to all the Junior Netball Team and to thank Judith Covington for her fine work.

The final results of the Girls' Matches were:

Junior Netball:

- v. Athenians, won 19-7.
- v. Romans, won 19-8.
- v. Spartans, won 16-11.

Senior Netball:

- v. Athenians, lost 5-8.
- v. Romans, lost 5-14.
- v. Spartans, won 6-4.

Hockey:

- v. Athenians, won 3-2.
- v. Romans, lost 0-4.
- v. Spartans, won 2-0.

Although everyone ran exceptionally well in the Inter-house cross country, Trojans unfortunately came fourth in the final placings. However we congratulate Jones who came second.

The Trojan football team was not by any stretch of imagination strong but we played remarkably well despite strong opposition and finished second having played three, lost one, won one, and drawn one.

Once again we entered a full team in the Speech Trophy Competition but, unfortunately, none of our competitors reached the final.

Training has begun in earnest for Sports Day and we should like to wish the teams "Good Luck;" we know you will do your best.

Ann Jones, M. Fisher.

NEWS OF OLD PUPILS

ALBERT H. READ (1948). Now Senior Scientific Officer at Harwell — has been working on ZETA.

JOHN HOLLOWDAY (1946). Has passed Finals of Association of Certified and Corporate Accountants.

PHOENICIANS' ASSOCIATION

Annual General Meeting

The Council for last Year was re-elected. In addition Tony Mold was elected as Social Secretary.

If the demand is sufficient, a Tennis Section is to be formed this summer.

Are you interested in dramatics? If so let me know, please!

Sports Day this year is to be held on Thursday evening, 12th June, at 6.30 p.m. and you are asked to attend.
June at 6.30 p.m. and you are asked to attend.

We wish Ernie Moody a speedy recovery after his recent accident.

New Members are badly needed, for an annual subscription of 2/- or Life Membership for a minimum of £1 1s. Don't forget you must join the Phoenicians' Association before you can join any of the Sections.

A. C. Merrett

Badminton Section

This Section meets at the School on Thursday and Friday evenings. It is not possible to arrange Club matches at present owing to limited Membership facilities but members put up good performances among themselves. **Why not come and see for yourself?**

Netball Section (From report at A.G.M.)

Two teams are run belonging to three leagues. An over-21 team represented Ealing in the Middlesex League winning 2 games and losing 4.

A junior team is in the Ealing Youth League and has so far won all its matches.

A mixed team reached the semi-final of the Middlesex County League but failed to reach the final. They won 9 games and lost 1. New members are needed and should contact Miss Wendy Denniss, 81 Church Road, Hanwell, W.7.

Cricket Section

Last Season we played 36 games, of which we won 17, drew 10, and lost 9. Our batting was much improved, R. Merrett holding an average of 30 runs, helped by the highest individual score of 92. C. McCorry batted very well, averaging 19.80, and B. Boylett created a new club record, scoring 559 runs. J. Dunham, our skipper, scored freely, hitting 412 runs.

Of the bowlers, outstanding were C. McCorry who took 18 wickets for 85 runs and A. Mitchell who took 79 wickets for 612 runs. *Highlight of the season was the taking of three wickets with only three balls bowled, by Sid Mold.*

The cricket section, although having limited numbers, has among its members a fine spirit which we hope will continue.

Sid Mold.

Football Section

During the season 1957/58 the 1st XI at last won their way to the Intermediate Division of the Old Boys' League. This was despite major changes in the defence brought about by the loss of Eric Wilkinson, Ron Merrett and Don Philp. Their places were ably filled by John Dunham, Frank Gillard and John Smith. Of the goalscorers, only Fred Lewis, John Hunt and Dave Webb made the most of their opportunities.

The 2nd team maintained their position, gaining 17 points from 18 games but, as a reserve side, needs considerable strengthening.

The 3rd team narrowly escaped relegation. At times they played well and on other occasions badly but the players always appeared to be enjoying themselves.

Trevor Lloyd.

Twenty-First Anniversary Reunion Dinner

Over 110 members and their friends attended the dinner at the Park Hotel, Hanwell, on Thursday, 27th February. We were pleased to have as guests Mr. J. Wilkinson, the Borough Education Officer and his wife, Mr. D. Butcher, Mr. and Mrs. Joy and Mr. Mickie.

Following an excellent meal we drank to the health of the Queen. The toast to the Association was proposed by Mr. Cherry, who delighted us all with his amusing stories and reminiscences of the life of the school. The Chairman, Mr. F. Merrett, in his reply outlined the activities of the Phoenicians both past and present and it is clear that these are mainly in the sporting field. It was good to hear that the football and cricket were flourishing and the newly-formed netball team doing so well.

The President, Dr. R. L. Evans, proposed the toast to the Guests and did his best to decide who was in fact a Phoenician. He did not quite succeed, however, as he called upon all persons who considered themselves Phoenicians to join with him in drinking the health of the guests. Mr. Butcher replied for the guests.

Once the room had been cleared for dancing, Colin and his Music, who had played during the meal, gave us music until the close at Midnight.

Everyone agreed that the evening had been a great success and Friday, 27th February, has been fixed for a similar occasion next year.

Phoenicians' Speech Trophy Competition

On the 27th March a large audience was well rewarded for venturing out on a cold day. The Speech Trophy Competition was again run on a House basis and our congratulations must go to A. Ingersent (a Spartan) for winning the trophy for the third year running. His subject was "That the Future is with Science".

The speeches generally were of a high standard with some light relief. Particularly pleasing was the speech by Pamela Morris who was second; she spoke on "Modern Entertainment". The other speakers, M. Day, Jill Elliott, I. Gatford and P. Todd, deserve praise for their efforts.

During the evening pictures were presented to the School in Memory of Mr. Pollard the late Art-master. Mrs. Pollard presented one of Mr. Pollard's water colours and Mr. F. E. Merrett presented a Corot print on behalf of the Phoenicians' Association.

A.C.M.