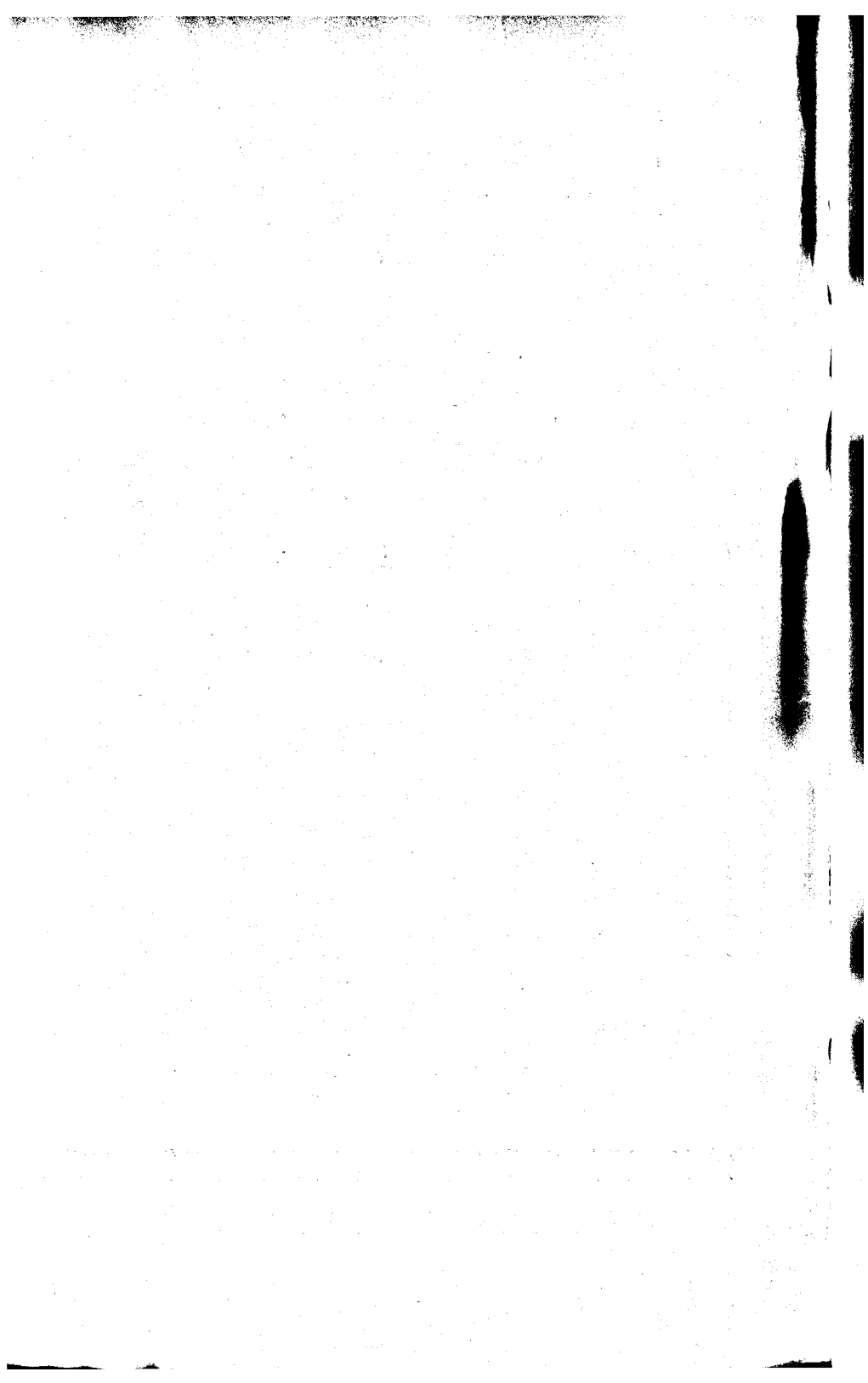


# PHOENIX



**DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL**

*December, 1958*



# PHOENIX

## EDITORIAL.

Editor : Mr. R. Johnson.

Business Manager : Dr. A. J. Muir.

July and August were eventful months for the staff and pupils of the School. A party of boys and girls, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Bailey, visited Italy, and we must thank Mr. Bailey for an interesting account of this trip. Mr. Behmber and Mr. Reeves took a walking party to Austria; the success of this venture was such that the Editor has had to limit the number of articles he publishes to three. One, written by Mr. Behmber for publication in the Middlesex County Times, we re-publish by kind permission of the Editor of that newspaper.

Walking has become fashionable, whatever the latest batch of motor-cyclists may say. When a hundred and fifty join a walking society, and moreover a society under the presidency of that redoubtable walker, Mr. Behmber, then we can be assured that they mean business. Indeed, the Editor has heard vague reports of members of the Sixth running up Snowdon before breakfast, and still having the strength (and presence of mind) to take photographs to prove it. But these adventurers are coy; no one has decided to immortalise the event in the pages of the 'Phoenix.'

There's comfort yet: should there be a complete breakdown in London Transport Services, we can be assured that at least one hundred and fifty will cheerfully walk to School, and be glad of the exercise.

In July Miss Tarver left, and so did Miss Paine; the latter is now married and living in Trinidad. Miss Tarver is tasting the delights of a Comprehensive School in Coventry. Miss Lewis and Miss Warren are still with us, but Miss Lewis is now Mrs. Martin, and Miss Warren, Mrs. Smith; we wish them every happiness in their marriages.

We welcome to the staff, Miss B. Chapman, B.A.(Sydney) in the place of Miss Paine, Miss I. Smith, B.Sc.(Nottingham) in the place of Miss Tarver, Mr. P. Carpenter, M.A.(Cantab.) to teach English and Mr. A. H. Thompson, B.Pharm.(London) to teach Chemistry.

In July, Miss Redman and Mr. Arnold retired. The Editor of the Middlesex County Times has kindly permitted us to reprint an appreciation of their work, written by a member of the Staff.

On Thursday evening, July 24th, the Headmaster and Staff

welcomed to the School, Alderman Mrs. Murray, Chairman of the Education Committee and several more Committee members, Mr. J. Wilkinson, B.A., the Borough Education Officer, and nearly four hundred ex-members of the Staff and School, assembled to say good-bye to Miss Redman and Mr. Arnold, and to make presentations.

Mr. Joy's Domestic Staff presented Miss Redman with a stand for the Television Set given to her by past and present members of Drayton Manor. Mr. Arnold received a table-canteen of cutlery and an antique clock. The School Domestic Science Department provided a truly magnificent iced cake in the shape of a horse-shoe and Miss Redman received in addition a beautiful bouquet.

Dr. Evans reviewed his association with Miss Redman and Mr. Arnold and paid tribute to their fine work for the School. Mr. Wilkinson emphasized the importance of their work to the life of the Borough.

Replying, Mr. Arnold recalled his happy association with, the three Headmasters of the School; Mr. Allenby had been the man for the job, for the times. Dr. Evans had always shown him the utmost kindness and had an extraordinary understanding of modern children. Mr. Arnold was overwhelmed by the kindness he had received on the occasion of his retirement and he thanked all who had come to the ceremony and had so generously contributed to the magnificent gifts he had received.

Miss Redman appealed to parents to give the school every support; to-day the children we received were more sophisticated than before the war; she noticed, too, that the Staff seemed to marry earlier. She thanked all the guests for making the ceremony such a pleasant occasion, and, in particular, Dr. Evans for his kindness. The eight years of his headmastership had been the happiest she had spent in the School.

We gratefully acknowledge the following gifts to School:—Five miniature cups from Mrs. Double, "Macbeth" on long-playing gramophone records from Jean Hart, money for the School Library from Susan Lipscombe, Mariorie Wilkins and Pamela Morris. In addition, Pamela gave money for a cup which will be awarded each year for the best work in the Fifth Form.

We must thank the firms advertising in the Phoenix and we draw the attention of the leavers, particularly, to the opportunities for employment which are offered.

## **RETIREMENTS FROM DRAYTON MANOR GRAMMAR SCHOOL STAFF.**

July 25th marked the end of an era for Drayton Manor Grammar School, Hanwell, for on that day Miss M. Redman, M.A. and Mr. P. H. Arnold, B.Sc. retired, after twenty-eight years' ser-

vice, Miss Redman as Deputy Head and Head of the English Department, and Mr. Arnold as First Assistant and Head of the Science Department.

Together with the first Head Master, the late Mr. Sewell Allenby, Miss Redman and Mr. Arnold were founder members of the school and, in their specialised duties as Deputy Head and First Assistant, have been responsible for the welfare of the 3,300 boys and girls who have passed through the school since its opening in 1930.

Long before the present clamour for more British scientists, Mr. Arnold was striving to develop and extend the study of Chemistry and Physics and to prepare his pupils for Universities, Technical Colleges and industrial laboratories. The school has been fortunate in having the services of a scientist whose wide humanity took him from the laboratories into the service of his fellow-men. He has the distinction of having served in both Wars, from 1916 — 1919 with the R.N.A.S. and the R.N., and from 1939 — 1945 with the R.A.F.V.R. He has been a member of the Junior Employment Committee and the Ealing Youth Committee, and Secretary to the Trustees of Hobbayne's Charity and of Poor's Piece Charity.

This grasp of affairs beyond the academic admirably fitted him to be Careers Master for the boys of the school; his shrewd assessment of achievement, character and potential enabled him to advise them where best to employ their abilities. There will be many old pupils of the school who will readily admit their indebtedness to him.

Characteristically, his retirement does not mean for him leisured ease and reflection; he goes to an attractive post as Director of Studies of Apprentices at Rootes' motor engineering plant at Coventry. He takes with him the best wishes of the school as, with a restless energy typical of him, he bustles across the bridge between science and industry.

"Thyself thou gav'st, thy own worth then not knowing," would be a most inadequate assessment of Miss Redman's contribution to the life of the school, for her influence has been all-pervading and it is difficult to think of the school without her.

She would be the first to disclaim any credit for anything she has done, for the long list of distinguished academic successes, the brilliant play-productions, the faultlessly-organised theatre expeditions, the countless testimonials she has written, the hours she has spent in interviewing girls and their parents, her headship of the evacuated school in Torquay during the War. With typical self-effacement she would have us believe that these were only routine matters, 'part of the job.' But there are hundreds of parents in Ealing who know and recognise that, as Deputy Head of the first mixed Grammar School in Ealing, she has played a vital part in the life of the Borough.

Her patience, kindness and generosity have become proverbial among those who know her and, since the school has for some years been welcoming the children of its first pupils, these most precious of traditions and attributes will be passed down the generations to their children's children.

Miss Redman retires before her time to cherish a sick friend. With deep affection we say "God speed" to one who evoked the best from all who knew her, for to know her was to love her, and to love her a liberal education.

## MUSIC NOTES

Some people are never satisfied! I am one of them. We have made really wonderful headway with Handel's "Passion" this term — a much better start than I ever imagined. But I am sorry that there are many, boys especially, who could have taken part in this experience of an interesting work, and who choose to spend their time otherwise. The sacrifice of half an hour a week would have helped us all, and I am frankly appalled by the selfishness of those who 'can and won't.' I feel at the moment that our performance of the work will make a big impression at the concert on March 18th and 19th.

Congratulations to Clarke (flute), Hodges (oboe), Ozer (violin) and G. Warren (horn) on their selection for the Middlesex Schools' Orchestra. I think an extra pat on the back is due to Warren who has been playing the French horn, reckoned one of the most difficult orchestral instruments, for only a few months.

We miss several faces in the orchestra this term, especially those of Susan Lipscombe and Vyvyan Yendoll. I have this to say about them. Although both were extremely good players (beyond Grade 8 standard, the highest possible in the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music) they never missed a rehearsal, even when they had to play over and over again, for the sake of completeness in the orchestra, the simplest of passages which must have been sheer drudgery for them. They never moaned or asked for a rest and never even hinted to me that the music was too easy for them to rehearse each week. If this isn't team work, I don't know what is. They were both very modest about their own accomplishments, and it will be a long time before we have in the school again two comparable string players.

We have also said goodbye to Anne Smith who, halfway through her school career, to help the orchestra, willingly changed over from the violin to the viola, with all the work entailed in learning to read from a new clef. Marjorie Wilkins, Diane Roberts and Lilian Parker have also left and we thank them for their contribution to the orchestra and choir.

The departure of Mr. James to another post last Easter was a

big blow to us. Like Anne Smith, he started to play the viola here and went to the trouble of learning to read from the new clef, but we shall remember him chiefly for his wonderful gifts as a pianist. He was an amazing sight-reader and was always ready to sacrifice his leisure for us. Haven't we been lucky at Drayton Manor? And we still are. Our thanks are due to Dr. Muir, Mr. Sanderson, Mr. Reeves and Mr. Thompson. Have you heard Mr. Thompson play the cornet? If not, I advise you to lose no time in doing so. Ask him to bring it to the next Chemistry lesson — it's much more thrilling. But don't say I said so!

We have to acknowledge a magnificent present of piano music from Mrs. Warton of Southall to whom we owe a deep debt. This collection is worth a great deal of money and could be the nucleus of a School Music Library.

W. Herrera.

## VISIT TO ITALY

Last August a mixed party of thirty spent a rushed but enjoyable ten days visiting Italy, three nights being spent at Florence and five at Rome. The remaining time was spent in travelling.

The journey although long and tiring, was itself very interesting particularly between Basle and Milan. As usual Switzerland looked very inviting, notably lakes Lucerne and Lugano. At the latter lake, one of the stations is appropriately named Lugano — Paradiso.

Our first stop was Florence, which in the Middle Ages was one of the most powerful city-states in Italy. Unfortunately we were able to visit only a few of its wonderful buildings, such as the Cathedral, The Baptistery of Saint John the Baptist, The Uffizi Palace and Gallery, Pitti Palace Museum of San Marco, Ponte Vecchio and Boboli Gardens. One of the great attractions was the sale of a magnificent variety of jewellery, leather and straw goods, both in shops and popular markets. Quite a few pleasant hours were spent in shopping and bargaining for such goods.

Rome proved to be even better than we hoped for. It is truly a magnificent city, helped of course by magnificent weather! We stopped at a very comfortable hotel in an attractive part of the city, the site of the 1960 Olympic Games. Nearby was a "Hollywood like" swimming pool, which is one of the best we have ever seen.

While in Rome we had three special visits. The first was a tour of the city generally, with especial reference to Ancient Rome. Surely the most awe-inspiring site was the Colosseum! It impressed everybody with its sense of almost living history. Of modern Rome, the most striking building and excellent land mark is the monument to Victor Emanuel II.



Our second visit was a day trip to one of the lidos at Ostia, about fifteen miles away on the Mediterranean. An excellent day was had, but instead of refreshing us, we all felt exceedingly tired. Thus the following day thirty very weary people went on their last excursion to the Vatican City, which included visits to the Cathedral and Museum.

One final note — the weather on the return journey was grand until — you've guessed it — halfway across the Channel a thunderstorm. Good old England !

K.H.B.

## MOUNTAINEERING IN AUSTRIA

Many of our bigger public schools have sponsored mountaineering parties, but such was a new venture for a grammar school, at least in this area. When a party of twenty, sixteen senior boys and four adults, from Drayton Manor Grammar School, led by Mr. Behmber and Mr. Reeves, clean and well-shaven, set off from London, little did they realise the wonderful time in store for them.

The tour was arranged by the Austrian Alpine Club, who provided a professional guide, Alois Burkert — and what a guide ! always cheerful, except on the rare occasions when a member of the party did something foolhardy, ever mindful of everybody's safety, maintaining the same relentless pace whether up or down, except when like a goat he would swing up some large pinnacle and let out a magnificent yodel which echoed round the mountains.

We received instruction in rope technique and were taught how to lean outwards, so as to get the maximum friction with our climbing boots. By the end of the fortnight we could walk with ease across sloping rock surfaces which we would not even have attempted at the beginning.

### “Hotel” cooking

We stayed in four different huts of the Alpine Club, one in the village of Kuehtai and the other three in the heart of the mountains, miles from any other habitation. We were astonished at the standard of good cooking in these huts, quite up to hotel standards; how they get the food is a miracle. We had some jolly sing-songs in the evening with the Austrians, Germans, Dutch and English — then off to bed at 10 p.m. and up at 5 a.m. to climb some peak or off to the next hut.

An outstanding day was the ascent of the Sulzkogl. It took six hours and the last stages are worthy of description. After a long narrow valley, the peak lay ahead, 300 feet sheer. Of course, that was not the way, so we turned left over a steep snow traverse (you

had to dig your toes well in or you fell flat), then came a scramble over a rocky ridge, followed by another steep snow slope.

We then turned right on to a rocky ridge, a good path with firm footholds but an alarming drop on either side. This looked as if it might continue to the top, but suddenly it petered out to a knife edge. The right side was sheer, the 300 feet mentioned above, so we climbed off to the left and then up the last stage, very steep with much loose rock, but with good hand and foot holds. A last desperate scramble and there we were up 9,893-ft., two-and-a-quarter times the height of Ben Nevis — and what a view — monarch after monarch of the Stubai range stretched before us — away to the south-west, the mighty Wild Spitze, 12,600 feet, to the south, Italy and to the west, Switzerland.

### Memorable occasions

Other memorable occasions were when we sat on a peak above the larger Lisenser Glacier and a venture on the larger Alperner Glacier, 12 of us roped together; but exciting as these were, none of them was quite up to the ascent of the Sulzkogl. Sometimes more difficult than climbing a peak was getting from hut to hut with full packs, as the whole party has to move and the speed is the speed of the slowest. The journey from the Neue Pforzheimer to the Franz Senn hut, over two 9,000 foot mountain passes, was taken in adverse weather conditions, mist and rain, and took 13½ hours. Near the top of the Great Horntaler Pass the writer of this article, weather beaten, legs weary and gasping for breath, said to himself, "If Alpine flowers can survive under these conditions, so can I." These wonderful flowers, flaming red, ethereal blue and delicate mauve are God's great gift to the mighty awe-inspiring mountains.

### What did we learn ?

What did we learn from this visit ? Mountaineering encourages individualism, each man assessing his own capabilities. Yet each is dependent on the others, the strong helping the weak, the more skilled the less skilled, and thus a magnificent team spirit develops. Never have boys been so well behaved. Perhaps they were too tired to be anything else ! And those peaks — how they lure you on ! One of the older and stronger boys thinks that in two years' time he can tackle a 12,000 ft. monster. The party leader is getting older and slower, but still he could get up to 10,000 feet next year and with a little pushing and pulling, perhaps 11,000 feet, the year after.

We have certainly started something at Drayton Manor. Will any Phoenicians interested in the formation of a rambling and mountaineering club please contact Mr. Behmber at the school ?

## THE FILM SOCIETY

This term an entirely new committee has been formed, most of the old organisers having left. However, Ingersent continues to give help and encouragement. I hope that we continue to give as much satisfaction as previously. I feel that Ingersent deserves a tribute for his work for the society; he has been with the society since its inception and has been the main organiser in the past.

Thanks are due to the members of the staff who have helped us. With their help we have settled down fairly well, in spite of a series of mishaps during one programme.

At the time of writing only three programmes have been presented; the most successful of these being the films of the School Party trips to the continent.

We have tried to present an advertising service but it has not been very well patronised. Any club or society wishing to advertise should contact us.

About Easter time we hope to give an evening show. We hope to obtain the cartoon "Animal Farm," by George Orwell, and perhaps as a second feature a Polish film, "Men of the Blue Cross."

D. A. Williams, L.VISc. (Secretary).

## THE PREFECTS' POINT OF VIEW

We feel sure that one point about our School and its life should be emphasized. We seem to have begun the second chapter of the School's career. A strange coincidence deprived us of our two senior teachers, two people who had been a part of the School from the very beginning; they had watched it grow from the time when the first brick was laid, through the disturbing war years and followed its growth into a period of prosperity and economic expansion, into a time when Advanced Education has become one of the most important aspects of our lives.

We are, however, glad to welcome Mr. Wright as our new Senior Master and also the new young members of Staff.

Until recently there were a number of members of Staff who had been teaching in, or associated with, the School from its very early days, but their numbers have now been severely depleted.

An added mark of this new beginning has been the re-decoration of the School. At first, one had the impression that the slightest knock or rub would detract from its gay appearance, but it has been proved that, even if there are five hundred rampant teen-agers in this establishment, the damage after a year is negligible. It is, however, regrettable that the centre of our activities, our School Hall, should have been an exception to the seven-year wash-and-brush-up.

# 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.

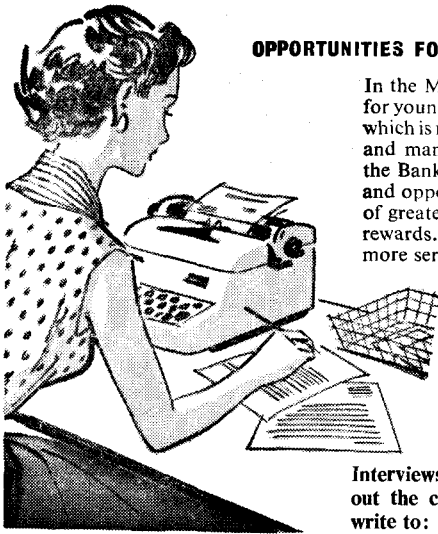
## SALARIES

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 £1,360 to £3,250 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,  
MIDLAND BANK LIMITED · POULTRY · LONDON · E.C.2**

It has been interesting to reflect that in general the School's demeanour has been more placid this term. The reason for this at first puzzled us. Is this reform to be credited to the New Prefects, or to the New Senior Master? We would like to think so, but surely, the real reason is frequent late-night viewing, resulting in the dampening of rebellious instincts.

We have recently had a steady trickle of foreign students into our School. The purpose of their visits, we believe, is to study our native tongue, but we have been conscious that for anybody interested in our language, Drayton Manor must hold some very great surprises; there are many departures from the English they had expected to hear. Nevertheless, the School would serve as a centre for the learning of strange colloquialisms, American slang and Cockney. This must prove quite entertaining, but can be hardly any help to our friends from the Continent. In fact, foreign English teachers must have the impression that the English they learned at University is quite inadequate.

We cannot deny that this article was composed in a somewhat hurried and light-hearted manner. In any case, we do hope that this atmosphere of geniality continues and improves throughout our term of office.

I. Gatford, VI U.

### THE MUSIC SOCIETY

This term we tried to arrange a programme which would include something for everybody. There was some light-hearted music, as well as more serious major works. By balancing the two, we hoped to create a wider interest for those people eager to widen their enjoyment of good music. We were glad to welcome many from the Junior School, and we hope for the continued support of the Senior School.

Next term we hope to compile a similar programme, and among the items we intend to play are the 'Pastoral' and 'Choral' Symphonies by Beethoven, the '1812' Overture by Tchaikovsky, and the music from 'My Fair Lady,' together with excerpts from the Opera 'Rigoletto' by Verdi.

P. Kennedy, VI L.

### CHESS

The School Chess Team have made a reasonably good start to the season. In our first match, a League Match, we defeated Isleworth County  $5\frac{1}{2}$  -  $\frac{1}{2}$ . We followed this by beating Hampton Grammar School 4-2 away at Hampton. In the first round of the Sunday Times National Schools Chess Championships we were

drawn against Twickenham County Grammar School for Girls. Smartly dressed, hair combed, we managed to win 6 - 0.

Just after this, our run of success, which had been uninterrupted for two years, was broken rather unexpectedly by a defeat,  $3\frac{1}{2}$  -  $2\frac{1}{2}$ , at the hands of Ealing County. However, we have the chance to avenge this defeat in a return match with Ealing after Christmas.

As usual, Turner must be congratulated for his consistent play so far this season. Indeed, the general concentration and standard of play of the bottom three boards of the team have been excellent. Unfortunately, the higher boards have been showing a disturbing lack of concentration and practice which, unless remedied, could bring about disaster in the future.

It is with considerable pride that I am able to state that we now have four members of our team regularly playing for the Middlesex Schoolboys' Chess Team. They are J. Wells, A. Turner, P. Crouch and D. Adams.

The Junior Chess Club has been running most successfully this season and, provided that its members continue to practise, the School team should have many good players to choose from in the future.

Many thanks must be given to Louise Robson and Sandra Langham for their help in preparing the refreshments for home matches.

#### Results :—

- v. Isleworth (H) —  $5\frac{1}{2}$  -  $\frac{1}{2}$  (Win)
- v. Hampton (A) — 4 - 2 (Win).
- v. Twickenham (H) — 6 - 0 (Win)
- v. Ealing (H) —  $2\frac{1}{2}$  -  $3\frac{1}{2}$  (Loss).

## HISTORY SOCIETY

At the beginning of this term the History Society staggered off to its customary unpromising start with about fifteen people at the first meeting, at which only two matters were decided; first, that I should be secretary, (everyone else having refused to stand for election); secondly, that we should visit Osterley Park in the near future.

Eight members of the Upper Sixth made the trip to Osterley Park on 7th October and, despite the depressing weather, we all enjoyed ourselves. Unfortunately, owing to illness, no member of the Staff was able to accompany us. The high-light of the visit was when one of the party stepped over the cord barrier in the library to get a closer look at the magnificent leather-bound books. Immediately, she was pounced upon by an irate attendant who had been keeping a close and suspicious watch on us, and there followed a few uncomfortable minutes during which we were

thoroughly 'told-off' and threatened with being reported to the Headmaster. (Unfortunately, someone had previously made the mistake of telling one of the other attendants that we came from Drayton Manor). However, we heroically suppressed our amusement and after charming explanations and humble apologies from the miscreant, he grudgingly agreed to let the matter drop and we thankfully escaped to another part of the building to let loose our pent-up feelings.

The History Society is the oldest School Society still flourishing (?) but the present apathetic attitude to this ancient institution is rather regrettable. It is not necessary to be fanatically absorbed in History, or even to be taking the subject, to become a member. In fact, most of our activities, such as expeditions to the Royal Mint and the Houses of Parliament, are of general rather than historical interest. If the Society received more support, we should be able to undertake more ambitious schemes in the future, so if anyone has been intending to join, but has 'just not managed to get around to it' do please come to the next meeting. We need you badly.

Juliet Wooders, Secretary.

### Rockets Galore

Twinkle, twinkle little star,  
Now we've found out what you are,  
Up above, but not so high,  
You're just a Sputnik in the sky.

Shine on brightly, Old Man Moon,  
We'll be up with you quite soon,  
Not for long now can you hide  
What you're like on the other side.

Streaking by, you meteorite,  
Be careful of the new Black Knight,  
You've been called a shooting star,  
But we'll shoot rockets just as far.

T. Hewitt, III B.

### JUNIOR HISTORY SOCIETY

The Society is very pleased to see all the new members from the First Form.

Some 18 of us went on an outing to Kensington Palace, accompanied by Mrs. Pockney. The Palace, which was once the home of Queen Victoria, is now a museum. There were many in-

teresting things there, including many costumes of different periods and three large doll's houses, one of these having been made for Queen Mary in her childhood at Kensington Palace.

A few of the members of the Society have been reading a play on Charles II's reign, nearly all the cast being boys.

The library has been very well attended this term, and a new book called 'The Christmas Story' has recently been purchased.

Louise Fox (Secretary).

## DISCUSSION GROUP

I am very happy to report that this term the Discussion Group has revived itself successfully and, in many ways, has taken on a new form. With the help of certain members of Staff we have been able to welcome some guest-speakers to our meetings. Despite the fact that their subjects have not pleased everyone, I think we can say that we have gained by their presence.

We began with Mr. R. Yeats of the 'Save the Children Fund' who showed us some silent films and spoke about his work for the fund in South Korea during the Korean War.

Professor S. M. Hooke, retired Professor of Old Testament Studies at the University of London, honoured us by coming to speak about the 'Myths in the First Twelve Chapters of Genesis.' Professor Hooke must have disappointed many sceptics by expressing views that obviously indicated his belief in evolution, for I am sure they attended hoping to 'trip him up' on this. He explained that basically the Book of Genesis was constructed by one man (whom he called the Jahvehist) who had a definite plan in his mind — to build up the history of the Tribe of Israel. To do this he had to start from the beginning and also give an explanation for the evolution of sin, which was not part of the purpose of God. He said that the stories of the Creation were traditional stories, which accounted for things 'which could be given only in symbolic form.' Thus, there was never a Garden of Eden, but there was a flood at one time in the Middle East. Professor Hooke explained how in the beginning God had brought order out of chaos and placed man in an ideal relationship with Him, prior to the evolution of sin. However, God also gave man a free will and it was this ability to pick and choose that eventually resulted in the emergence of sin. The attendance at this meeting was excellent, and I should like to thank the Headmaster for taking the chair.

Mr. Frewin of the 'National Children's Home' was our next speaker. His film and his replies to questions afterwards were interesting and entertaining. This indeed is a fine organisation. Mr. Frewin came prepared to answer questions on anything concerning juveniles. Fortunately there were many questions, (if only people



were more willing to ask questions in this manner more often !) but probably, to his relief they were all intelligent and straightforward, and not as difficult as he had feared.

Our meetings are not all conducted with guest-speakers, however, and we have had some informal, heated discussions on such topics as 'Television' and 'Class Distinction.' These prove to be beneficial for not only do we get to know one another better, but we are also able to form stronger views and opinions by getting the facts straight in our minds.

Although our attendances have not been too small, neither have they been too large, and we should welcome a few more people to our meetings, especially from the boys of the Fourths and Fifths. I am sure that they would find many a willing ear for their opinions (so often expressed at the wrong times) in the Geography Room between Four and Five on Fridays.

Anthony M. Ingersent, Secretary.

### The Joy of Flying

How can they know the joy to be alive,  
Who have not flown ?  
To loop and spin and dive,  
The very sky one's own.  
The urge of power while engines race,  
The string of speed,  
The wind's buffet on one's face,  
To live indeed !

J. Long, IV B

### FENCING CLUB

From the beginning of this term, the membership of the club has doubled owing to an enthusiastic influx of Third formers and Fifth and Sixth formers whom we are pleased to welcome.

Most of the new members have progressed very well and after only nine weeks' instruction we are able to face with confidence a forthcoming Senior match against St. Benedict's School.

We have not fenced any matches this term, but we have two in the future — the junior match against St. Benedict's, and a senior match against St. Clement Danes Grammar School, for which we have still to find a worthy team.

Our thanks are due to Mrs. Winson who has offered to make fencing jackets, and to Mrs. Pepperill for making the patterns. This is a god-send, for we lack both equipment and the money to pay for it.

At the moment we fence only with foil, but we hope to progress

to the épée (the practice version of the épée de combat) and the sabre — but only after the foil has been mastered.

R. N. Hodges, VI L., (Hon. Sec.)

## THE DANCING CLUB

The Dancing Club meetings were received with great enthusiasm when they restarted this year. It was pleasing to notice that the Fourth Form response was unusually high. Although we had no instructor, they managed to 'pick it up' quite well.

The Half-Term dance was extremely successful.

Dancing Club meetings were postponed until after the School play. We now look forward to a lively Christmas Dance, at which we intend to use a large portion of our amassed club funds.

Dancing Club Committee.

## AUSTRIA 1958

It was only a few weeks ago that a party of brave and sturdy 'walkers' from Drayton Manor arrived on the doorstep of a beautiful Austrian hotel, the Dortmunder Hutte. It was not long before we were introduced to Alois, our guide. He was shorter than many of us, young, rugged and as nimble and strong as a mountain-goat. His poor, broken English improved during our stay with him and, by the time we left, he knew a number of colloquialisms as well. On this, our first day, he showed us elementary knots, and took the more eager members (not me!) to do some rock-climbing.

The following day we set out on our first walk. After a long preliminary but pleasant walk, we had to climb up a steep loose-stone scree and on to a narrow bridge, (it was in fact about three feet wide, but, on our first day, this was narrow!) with a fifty-foot drop on one side and a five-hundred-foot drop on the other. Beyond this initial, and other small drops, and thousands of feet below us, a valley opened up, looking like one of those table models of mountain ranges. I am afraid that this sudden awakening to our altitude came as a shock to me, and I felt very uncomfortable for the remainder of the climb up. We completed our ascent of the Pirchkogel (2,828 metres) by hauling ourselves over rocks and boulders. Here we ate rye-bread sandwiches containing cheese, salami and gherkins, and an unpleasant form of smoked bacon. Everyone admired the vista around him, but I was secretly wishing that I had not come. At 1 p.m. we began our descent. I am glad to record that I enjoyed this and never again experienced any fear of heights.

The following day, eighteen of our party, (I am afraid I was too

tired to go) set off to ascend the Sulzkogel (3,016 metres). This, they tell me, was the most exhilarating of all the walks the party went on, as can be seen from Mr. Behmber's description of it. It was on this walk that the School nearly lost its R.E. master, and it was only due to a bit of rope, Alois' strength and fast-thinking that he returned in one piece.

The following day, a small party of eight went on a long, scorching walk up the Mittertal pass (2,630 metres) and on to the Neue Biedfelder Hutte (2,198 metres). This day's heat was to have some effect on two of our party the next day.

On our fifth morning we began our first walk with full packs for the next hut. After an hour and a half, we said farewell to Geoff Bond and Castledine, who had too much mountain water and sun on the previous day. Gatford went with them to act as guardian and interpreter, and we arranged to meet at the third hut. Disheartened, we watched them return the way we came, and then we trudged on our way in the heat of the day. Crossing the Finstertaller pass (2,779 metres) we skirted the mountains down two long valleys and were caught in a hail and thunder-storm prior to ascending the Gleirschjochl (2,750 metres). After eleven hours' and over twenty miles' walking, we flopped into the Neue Pforzheimer Hutte exhausted and ready for food and drink. The relief of completing our first major traverse gave rise to a festive celebration in the friendly little hut, and many an amusing tale can be recounted about the evening's events.

The following day most of the party rested, although some did do a little rock-climbing. Late in the afternoon, the barometer fell alarmingly, so much so that Toni Schwartz (our warden and a famous Austrian guide) sat down in the evening with Alois and consulted the map in great detail, recording many bearings and decided upon the unusual path we were to follow in order to get our slow party to the next hut, which was over thirty miles away.

Early next morning, in thick fog, we set off amid many wishes of good luck and Godspeed. Quickly we descended into the valley, across a river and up, over the Satteljoch (2,734 metres). This, the most difficult part of our journey we successfully completed. Down we went through a long valley, with short stops at Praxinar and Lisens; then we began the long ascent over the Horntaler pass (2,819 metres). During this ascent, we met two Austrians who told us of the arrival of the other three at Franz Senn the night before. Encouraged, we tramped on, and it was well past five o'clock when we reached the top of this pass. Alois, who was worried about our getting to Franz Senn before it grew dark, begged us to make haste for the final few miles of our trek. After thirteen and a half hours, and just as the last trace of light had faded, we emerged from the fog and into the warmth of the Franz Senn's entrance hall.

We spent four nights here, and during our stay we ascended the Rinnennieder (2,902 metres) in glorious weather. This peak

## NORTH THAMES GAS BOARD

The area around London north of the Thames is supplied with gas mainly by the North Thames Gas Board, part of an up-to-date industry which has now reached a period of development and rapid change.

There are many interesting posts available in the Board for boys and girls leaving school, some of which are as follow :—

### (1) Staff Pupilships (Boys)

This scheme provides general training for senior positions in the Board's commercial and other departments. Candidates should have a good general education with at least Ordinary level G.C.E. in four subjects including English and Mathematics. An elementary knowledge of Physics and Chemistry would be an advantage.

### (2) Laboratory Work (Boys and Girls)

Positions are available in the many laboratories of the Board for boys and girls wishing to become Chemists or Chemical Engineers. Whilst in training employees are expected to continue their studies with a view to obtaining a degree, or its equivalent, in due course. The minimum qualification is the G.C.E. in four subjects including English Language, Mathematics and a suitable Science subject.

### (3) Draughtsman Traineeships (Boys)

There are a number of drawing offices where boys undergo training for five years with a view to becoming engineering draughtsmen. Candidates should hold the G.C.E. in English, Mathematics and two Science subjects, or the O.N.C. in mechanical or structural engineering.

### (4) Office Staff (Boys and Girls)

There are office careers open to both boys and girls of a reasonable standard of education in the Board's many departments. Employees up to the age of eighteen are allowed one day's leave with pay per week to attend day continuation classes.

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In addition, there are many opportunities for those who have obtained a degree or its equivalent, i.e. Production, Civil or Mechanical Engineering Pupilships; Training Scheme for Arts Graduates; Openings for Chemists.

There are also posts available from time to time for women over 20 years of age who are interested in cookery demonstrating, provided they have completed successfully a two year course at a recognised domestic science college.

Further details can be supplied from the address given below.

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All employees of 20 years of age and over are required to join a Pension Scheme. Those holding technical appointments who take an approved course of study, are allowed leave with pay of one day per week, fees being paid by the Board.

Details of salaries and conditions of service can be obtained from :—

The Staff Controller, North Thames Gas Board,  
30 Kensington Church Street, London, W.8.

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was surrounded by many beautiful peaks, and down below we watched two English lads crossing the Liesener Ferner glacier. This, to me, was the finest day of my holiday, and I wished it could have gone on for ever.

The next day, twelve of us (including me) spent an exciting morning on the Alperner Glacier. As we had to leap across a 120 feet deep crevasse, we were roped together.

On the eleventh day, we set off in unpleasant weather up the valley to our final hut, the **Starkenberger Hutte**. This journey was very wet, cold and discouraging. On arrival, many of us devoured the most appetising meal of our holiday. It consisted of a vast plateful of omelette-cum-pancake (at least four eggs) with apricot jam, followed by **Wiener Schnitzel** garnished with cucumber, onions, tomatoes and macaroni. Finally this was washed down with hot, spiced 'rot' wine.

The following day, we came down to Fulpmes and caught a bus to Innsbruck where we spent a very pleasant last evening.

This concluded the holiday of our lives. If you would like a similar healthy holiday, I can advise you to go on Mr. Behmber's proposed trip next year. However, you must go prepared for anything, including mixed dormitories, no bath for two weeks, ice-cold shaving water and rowdy, boisterous evenings with everyone singing sharp or flat. If you can take this, then you will be all right.

Anthony M. Ingersent

## RAMBLING AND MOUNTAINEERING SOCIETY

As a result of the highly-successful walking holiday held in Austria last summer, Mr. Behmber's suggestion that a Rambling Society should be formed at School met with warm approval. Even so, no-one was prepared for the tremendous support the suggestion received. At the first meeting of the Society, of between 150 and 200 people in the Hall, a committee was formed with Mr. Behmber as the Chairman, and representatives from the Sixth, Fifth and Fourth Forms. The first decision of the newly-constituted committee was that a ramble should be held on the Monday of Half-term, October 27th, and upon Mr. Behmber's suggestion, it was decided to hold the ramble among the Surrey hills, near Dorking. Since it was impossible to take a large party, this ramble had to be limited to the Sixth Form.

The ramble began at nine o'clock on an extremely warm, sunny day with a **coach of forty assorted pupils and masters** leaving School, bound for the **Dorking area**. After a short journey lasting just over an hour, we were decanted at Ranmore Common, just outside Dorking on the Chalk escarpment. After a few minutes arranging portage for the luggage of some of the weaker sex,

the ramble began by following a path down the scarp slope to the bottom of the valley, until we reached the main Dorking-Guilford road, which we crossed, and then continued along a fairly good path ascending very gradually until we reached Friday Street at about twelve noon, where a short stop was made for refreshment. On leaving the **tiny, very beautiful village of Friday Street**, the party moved on through the woods along an undulating path to the village of Holmbury St. Mary. Here we stopped and had lunch on the village green close to the village church. Holmbury St. Mary is a delightful place set in the middle of wooded hills. It is the village which used to be visited by the now-defunct Geography **Tours**.

After lunch, we left the village green and began the easy climb to the top of Holmbury Hill. During the climb we could see the bareness of Holmbury Hill which is due to the very large forest fires which occurred in the district three years ago. From the top of the hill, which is 857 feet high, we could see across a valley to Leith Hill, which was the next hill we were to ascend. The way down was by a steep path bounded by waist-high bracken.

A few minutes' walk along the road at the base of Holmbury Hill took us to the foot of the path leading to the top of Leith Hill. The path was very good and led upwards through woods to the grassy top of Leith Hill, which is 947 feet high — the highest point in South-East England.

The rest of the journey was nearly all down-hill. Descending from Leith Hill, we walked across Coldharbour Common, across a farm and along a country lane until we reached the village of Holmwood, soon after five o'clock. Dusk was falling as we left Holmwood in the coach. The short journey back to Hanwell was soon over and, after this short walk of approximately thirteen miles, the various members of the party made their triumphant, but in some cases weary way home.

It is hoped to organise a ramble during the Christmas holidays, in early January, if there is sufficient demand, and rambles will also be arranged for the Fifth and Fourth forms in the first half of 1959. If we receive the support hinted at during our first mass-meeting, then I believe that the Rambling Society will be one of the largest and most popular societies in the School.

John W. Harrison

## JUNIPER HALL 1958

This year ten ardent geographers from the Upper Sixth went on a Field Studies course at Juniper Hall, which lies in the Mole gap midway between Leatherhead and Dorking. The centre is situated in the Headley valley which here forms a vale in the North Downs.

The purpose of the course was to study the topography of the

area surrounding the field centre, and this topography sometimes varied considerably from place to place.

On the evening of our arrival we attended a lecture which was given by Mr. Ian Mercer, the geography master at the field centre, who is also the assistant warden. The purpose of the lecture was to give us a general outline of the work we were to do during the following week.

The first two days of the course we spent doing a general survey of two contrasting areas which were both near the Centre. Our guides for these two days were the assistant warden and the warden himself, Mr. J. Sankey.

On the first day we traversed Box Hill and, from near the top, saw various features of the landscape. To our left, we could see the end of the chalk scarp, and beyond that the Holmsdale Clay Vale. We easily picked out the portion of land where the chalk finished and the clay began owing to the great change in the type of vegetation. In the distance we saw the town of Dorking and it was noticed that the main road through the Mole gap did not actually touch the town. This gave us the impression that the Holmsdale was the main route for early settlers. Across the other side of the valley we again saw the chalk scarp, but a plateau followed this and not hills as we observed on our side of the River Mole. The guide told us that beach material had been found on that plateau, and other areas of similar height in this part of the weald. The conclusion we drew from these details was that the sea had once invaded the whole of this area and the plateau that we had seen was in fact a "wave-cut platform." Later in the day we moved on to a "wave-cut platform" and studied the sand for ourselves.

On the following day we did not touch the chalk at all, but went south of Dorking on to the other side of the Holmsdale. The country rock in this area is mostly greensand but there are some inliers of clay. During the afternoon we climbed Leith Hill which is very interesting for on the top we found chert which is found only in sandstone. The whole of this area now belongs to the National Trust, but on the top of the hill is a tower from which we had an excellent view of the surrounding countryside. On a clear day 12 counties can be seen from the tower, as well as the English Channel to the South, the Chiltern Hills to the North-West and Cambridge in the North-East.

Saturday and Sunday we spent mapping the terraces of the river Mole. For us this was a new aspect of geography and at first proved to be somewhat difficult. However, we overcame these difficulties by working very hard and efficiently on the task and in the end we had benefited immensely from our efforts.

On Monday a coach trip had been arranged and the general principles that we had learnt during the previous four days were applied to the whole of the Weald. On this trip we crossed the

Holmsdale and the Greensand ridge and travelled across the South Downs. These are characteristically the same as the North Downs, but there are certain ways in which the two sets of hills contrast.

The main contrast is that the South Downs are lower than the North Downs, and were therefore covered by the sea which invaded this part of the weald. The sea covered the South Downs during the Pliocene period about 15 million years ago. It is hard to imagine this time when it is remembered that one million days have not lapsed since Christ was born!

Because the Pliocene sea covered the South Downs there is no "wave-cut platform" or sands to be seen. The area is therefore more undulating than the North Downs, and this has been developed by scarp recession. Another important feature we noted in the South Downs was the many dry valleys which always occur in chalk or limestone country.

Various cultural differences we noted between the North and South Downs. There was an absence of trees on the South Downs, but the land was much more cultivated.

From the South Downs we proceeded to Chichester where we had tea and then back to the hostel.

The following day was Tuesday and because it was our last day at the hostel we were given a choice of where we would like to go. The idea was that we had to try to follow a transect line reporting on all the physical and cultural factors we observed.

Every evening there was a lecture which was usually a general summary of the day's work.

It was very pleasing to find that the group's knowledge of physical geography was of sufficient standard to cover the course adequately, and for this we must thank Mr. Wright, who also arranged the course for us.

We can truthfully say that we enjoyed a very pleasant and highly educational week.

D. K. Marchant and M. J. Taylor. VI U.

### AN OLD BOY

On my first day at Drayton Manor all the new pupils were given a talk on the history of our School. During the talk, Mr. Arnold mentioned Leslie R. Colquhoun, an old boy who has risen to fame as a test pilot.

It was not until recently that I came across a book on test pilots in which Mr. Colquhoun was mentioned.

When he left Drayton Manor, he joined the R.A.F. and after 'scraping' through the Selection Committee's questions, he was put down as a pilot. He was then sent to a Flying Training School where he flew Tiger Moths, and, on gaining his wings, he was posted to 603 Squadron. This Squadron flew Photographic Recon-



naissance Spitfires with no armament at all. After travelling about the country with 603, they finally reached Benson, near Oxford.

In the first half of 1942, Mr. Colquhoun flew a Spitfire to Cairo via Malta. He stopped at Malta when the siege of the Island was at its worst and he had many restless nights there. Once, when he was flying an unarmed Spitfire, a M.E. 109 came up behind him. Luckily for Mr. Colquhoun the enemy's guns had 'jammed' or he was a trainer, for he did not fire.

Mr. Colquhoun did many valuable reconnaissances sorties in the middle East, for which he was awarded the D.F.M. Once again he was moved backwards and forwards from England to the Middle East until 1945 when he was in England. It was then that the Chief Test Pilot of Supermarine Division of Vickers Armstrong chose him to be a test pilot at Supermarine's.

In 1946 he was demobilised and went to work for the first time. At first he flew Vikings, but since then, he has flown mostly jets like the Swift and Attacker. Once, in 1950, while Mr. Colquhoun was testing an Attacker, one of his plane's wing-tips broke off, thus sending the plane out of control. At first he thought of ejecting, but, by using his skill, he brought the Attacker under control by the use of rudder and elevators. Mr. Colquhoun had to keep the aircraft at a certain speed so that it did not stall. He landed at twice the usual landing speed and just stopped the aircraft ten feet from the end of the runway. His great skill and courage had saved the country a lot of money, and for this he was awarded the George Cross.

Since 1950 he has helped with the development of many famous aircraft and for his services to this country we should be very proud of him.

B. Howe II C.

### The Latest Craze

Some buy red ones, some buy blue.  
Whatever the colour, it's fun to do.  
It's the 'Hula Hoop' craze and it's spreading fast.  
Thank Goodness, they're in the shops at last!

All people buy them. — young and old,  
Business - men, labourers, thousands all told.  
As soon as someone mentioned they're good for slimming  
There was one big rush to start spinning.

These new hoops are so big yet light,  
And the gorgeous colours so pretty and bright.  
The record of spins is a thousand and more  
But some are lucky if they manage — four.

Priscilla Golding, III B

## LIFE IN MODERN POLAND

Poland, one of Russia's satellites, is quickly becoming an important country, but, because of the recent up-rising in Hungary, it has been over-shadowed and forgotten. The everyday life of a Pole is very different from our own.

He works where he is directed by the State, at any job. Irrespective of his trade, he is told to work, perhaps on the land, perhaps in a coal-mine, or as a shop-assistant. He is not forced to do this work, but, if he does not, he becomes unemployed and receives no money. The pay for nearly all jobs is poor, so women go out to work to supplement their husbands' paltry wages. There is a free medical service, somewhat like the British National Health Service, but the cost is deducted weekly from a man's wages. All manual workers have two weeks' paid holiday per annum, and all supervisory and clerical staff have four weeks' paid holiday. For those select few in the 'State' Union, cheap holidays are arranged either at the sea, or in the country. The wage earned by a manual worker per month would not be enough to keep an English family for three days. In proportion to the cost in Britain, travel by train or bus is five times as dear, while clothes and luxuries are often fifty or one hundred times dearer. A new suit in a Polish family is a treat akin to a stevedore in England being chauffeur-driven to work in an £8,000 Rolls-Royce.

Food is quite expensive, but is often of better quality than in England. Most produce, especially meat and vegetables are erratic in supply, and there is little choice. Before the Second World War, there were more than two dozen varieties of sausage; now there are six. Nearly all the money earned by the workers is returned to the State, because almost all shops are owned by a movement similar to the British Co-operative Society, which is State-run.

Living accommodation is 'slummy,'—worse than the most crowded parts of London. Families are large, for Poland has an extremely high birth-rate.

The only people who are rich, by Polish standards, are those who take an active interest in the Communist Party, which never fails to find its supporters the best positions.

The educational system follows a set syllabus. The school starting-age is seven years, and the minimum leaving-age fifteen years. There are eight classes (one for each year) and to progress from one to another, an examination must be passed. If the examinee fails, he remains in the class for another year. It has been known for very backward pupils to stay in the bottom class for three or four years and not finally leave school till the age of thirty. School starts at 8 a.m. and finishes at 2 p.m.

If a pupil is particularly bright, he is removed from his school after four or five years and sent to a Gymnasium (a form of

Grammar School), or to a Technical College. There are few Grammar Schools, but more Technical Colleges are being built.

There is only one political party — the Communist Party. There is 'freedom of speech,' but it would be extremely inadvisable to stand up in the street and openly criticize the government. When Gomulka came to power, he promised a general improvement and specified that many systems would be revised, and so he gained the support of the Nation for his election; but, because of the non-fulfilment of these promises, few Poles trust and follow him. He was once their hero; he is now their traitor.

To the dispassionate observer, it appears that Communism has brought both good and evil to Poland. It will be interesting to see whether good or evil will finally succeed.

C. Stevenson, V C

### Modern Trichology

Hairstyles in harmony  
With the latest fashion trends,  
Curly tops and Eton Crops,  
Or curled just at the ends.

Bouffant for sophisticates,  
And chignons for the graceful,  
Fringes for the feathered look,  
And pigtails for the playful.

Created for La Lola  
We had the Italian Boy,  
While Audrey Hepburn's Urchin Cut  
Was candid, cute and coy.

Enriched, enhanced, revitalised  
With Raymond's glamour teasyvised,  
The modern hairstyle's sure to be  
Haughty, handsome or 'just me.'  
Judith Phillips, V AY

### BUYING A BICYCLE

When I look into the cycle-sheds or at bicycles in a busy high street, I am surprised to see the number of mass-produced cycles that people ride; many of them are heavy, cumbersome machines known as 'tourists.' One may spend twenty-eight pounds on one of these machines and have to get off and push it up hills.

If you are thinking of buying a bicycle, then spend your money sensibly and experience the pleasures of light-weight cycling. A

good light-weight can be bought for about twenty-five pounds. For instance, you may go to a local light-weight-cycle dealer and buy a frame for nine or ten pounds, (and it will be a very good one), and a good pair of light-weight wheels for four pounds ten shillings. Of course, the frame is the 'heart' of the bicycle, so ask your dealer about it.

If you want to race, then you should spend a little more on a cycle, — but you cannot just rush into racing. However, if you spend about thirty pounds, you will get a good bicycle to begin on.

Time trials are the most popular. These are races against the clock, in which one tries to cover a set course in a certain time, or to beat one's own best time. You will start off by doing a ten-mile time trial; that is, five miles out and then five miles back along the same route. You will want to do this in thirty minutes or under, and it is fairly 'tough' going.

One more thing about choosing your bicycle. Ask your dealer about gear ratios and pieces of good light-weight equipment; he will be a great help.

J. Gleave IV B

## MY HALLOWE'EN

Although some people do not realise it, Hallowe'en is a very important night. It is much more celebrated in Scotland than in England. Hallowe'en is the 31st October, the Eve of All Saints Day. This is the night when superstition says that young men and maidens are supposed to be told their future wives and husbands. A poem on Hallowe'en can be read in Robert Burns' poetry.

I was born in a small town on the edge of the Moray Firth in Scotland, and lived there as a little girl. I have many happy memories of my Hallowe'en nights. Little groups of children were formed in the town and we had a grand time. On Hallowe'en we would dress up, some of us as witches and some as wizards. Before-hand, we would all have paid a visit to the greengrocer's to get large swedes for lanterns. We would cut out eyes, noses and mouths from them and then place lighted candles inside. Then all of us would go round the town, singing and knocking at all the doors. The doors opened and people would give us oranges and apples. After collecting these oranges and apples in baskets, we would troop home to one person's house and put all the apples into a large bath of water. Then, taking the end of a fork in our mouths, we would try to spear the apples to eat them. After this, we would put out all the lights and sit in a circle with the lanterns lit again and sing songs.

These Hallowe'en nights are ones I shall remember for ever.

Sally Wilson, III A

## A Catch

I ran for a catch  
With the sun in my eyes, sir.  
Being sure at a 'snatch,'  
I ran for a catch.  
Now I wear a black patch,  
And a nose such a size, sir.  
I ran for a catch  
With the sun in my eyes, sir.  
B. O'Connor, II B

## THE ORIGIN OF PAINTING

When man depended solely on his skill in hunting for his existence, the history of painting begins. It is amazing how accurate and lifelike the men of 20,000, or even 200,000 years ago were able to make their paintings, particularly those of animals. They started with efforts at decorating their tools and weapons; first with colour and then with simple drawings, and by the end of the paleolithic times, with simple lines and patterns and animal forms. Many of the first paintings have been found in the Lascaux caves (in southern France) and in the caves of Altamira (in northern Spain). The artists of long ago worked in these damp caves, by the light of burning tapers. They decorated the roof and walls with drawings of animals. They used few colours, mainly black, brown, red and ochre, obtained from coloured mud, crushed herbs and roots, mixed with animal grease. With a few lines, they created dramatic renderings of all sorts of animals, particularly those they hoped to kill during the next hunting season. Drawings of deer and bison can still be seen in these caves. Some of the animals have arrows and spears sticking in their bodies, while here and there are drawn crude cages which help to trap the animals.

Successive generations, inhabiting the caves, were at a loss for wall space, and so they drew over the drawings of previous times until the walls and roofs were alive with vivid pictures of hunting.

When man became slightly more civilised, the need for accuracy with the hand and eye was not so important. Therefore in the middle stone age, we find that the paintings have a much inferior quality, and it is the Aeolithic age which ushers in a new era. The artist is now no longer concerned with magical practices of the Old Stone Age which helped to ensure success in the hunt. Noting that things happened regularly and not altogether by chance, he turned from magic to religion, and it is at this stage of human history that ancient art, in the historical sense i.e. Egyptian, Sumerian and Oriental, began to develop. It was at the beginning of the historic period, when man began to erect elabo-



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As official outfitters to the

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GRAMMAR SCHOOL**

Bentalls assure parents of first-class service. At Bentalls they will always find a complete selection of school uniform, and both formal and casual clothes for girls and boys of all ages.

**EALING BROADWAY**

rate tombs and temples and decorate them with pictures, that there seem to be any signs of development in the art of painting.

This development was a slow one at first, and it was not until the age of the Renaissance in Italy and the urge for realism, that any real changes were made. Painting in Western Europe, and in this country, owes much to the Renaissance, which ultimately produced such artists as Gainsborough, Constable and Turner.

We can now look back to the origins of painting, and marvel at the skill, imagination and ability of the men who worked in those dark caves so many thousands of years ago.

Sheila Selby 5 C

### EXCAVATIONS ON THE SITE OF DRAYTON MANOR IN THE YEAR 2085

At recent excavations on the site of an ancient School in the city of Han, earlier known as Hanwell, some quite startling discoveries were made.

One relic found was a long, thin stick-like object of an ancient substance called wood. This was used for hitting children who misbehaved. From documents found in a room known as the 'Slaughter-house,' we have been able to tell that the poor children were often kept in after school, proving how ill-treated they must have been. Also found were two hard old beds, which were used as an excuse to escape lessons.

Away from the main building, the remnants of an oblong-shaped wooden structure were found. The remains of numerous non-electronic instruments and old manuscripts were scattered around, obviously by the untidy occupants.

In one room — we presume it was known as the suicide room were found many potions which were to be taken if one became tired of school. Bodies were taken and dissected in the Biology Laboratory next door. There is evidence that the children were always hungry, judging from the chewed desks in the 'suicide room,' It is thought that the remains of the dissected rabbits and fish found in the Biology Laboratory had little connection with the school dinners.

Some documents tell us that the children had to work out their mathematics in their heads, instead of using adding machines. Also they had to write with lead and ink instruments, instead of with electric typewriters.

Eventually, the school rotted and collapsed for the want of a little extra paint.

Janet Phillips II A

## CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE

When on holiday, I read a book about London, and one of the interesting monuments it suggested visiting was Cleopatra's Needle. Although I live in London, I did not know that the Needle is hollow. This is the story of Cleopatra's Needle.

There were two identical needles standing outside an Egyptian Temple, but, as people did not often visit Egypt, it was decided that they should be moved. One was taken to New York and the other brought to London. It was brought on a barge behind a sailing ship but, owing to very rough water, the sailors had to cut the barge loose in order to save their own lives.

Some time afterwards, it was brought to London. When it was due to be erected, the architect found that it was hollow, so it was suggested that various things should be placed inside it. Then, if it was unsealed, it would be of great interest to the generation who found it.

One of the erectors suggested that some telephone directories should be put in; another gentleman said newspapers would be a good idea. His wife put in some hair-pins, and a fourth person placed some children's toys. One man, who had not spoken, said, "I think it would be a good idea to put in something which will not go out-of-date." That was all very well, but what was it to be? He suggested a text from the Bible, which could be translated into hundreds of different languages.

This was done, the text chosen being St. John 3, verse 16, which runs:—"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have ever-lasting life."

You can find this wonderful and most interesting monument, Cleopatra's Needle, along the London Embankment.

Diana Beach III A

## Television

It's got us! It's a bug  
That nips and bites and bruises.  
The family once tranquil and snug  
Fights, argues, then peruses  
Each programme, tries to compromise  
To keep the home together.  
Each ends alone with his machine  
Refusing to agree.  
What is this THING that breaks a home  
And yet is such poor company?

Aileen Ensor, IV B



## THE MAGICAL NUMBER NINE

Many people think that we should not count by tens (the Decimal System) or by twelves (dozens). They say we should count by nines.

That sounds hard, doesn't it ?

Here are some of the wonderful things which can be done.

If you add together 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, you get 45, and  $4 + 5 = 9$ .

If you multiply any number by nine, the digits add up to nine. e.g.  $9 \times 2 = 18$  and  $1 + 8 = 9$ .

No matter how big the number is, the digits always add up to nine.

$9 \times 183 = 1647$  and  $1 + 6 + 4 + 7 = 18$  and  $1 + 8 = 9$ .

$9 \times 78 = 702$  and  $7 + 2 = 9$

Take any number, for example 853. Reverse it: 358. Now subtract the smaller figure from the larger one, and the answer will always be divisible by nine.

$$\begin{array}{r} 853 \\ - 358 \\ \hline 495 \end{array}$$

$$\frac{495}{9} = 55$$

Take any number, for example 5,843

Add the digits 20

Subtract and you get 5,823

which is divisible by nine.  $5,823 \text{ div. by } 9 = 647$ .

R. Wallbank, IV B

## FISHING FOR THE NOVICE

Fishing is probably the oldest sport in England, for it dates back to the Middle Ages when monks fished in rivers and ponds near their monasteries.

The tackle used has changed, from the old willow-stick, cut by the monks at the water-side, for a rod, to the modern split-cane or fibre-glass rod.

A three-piece cane rod can be bought for about a pound, and should be about nine feet long. A reel can be bought for a few shillings. Next, the angler needs some floats, which cost about one shilling each. A nylon line, fifty yards long, with a breaking strain of four pounds, costs three and sixpence. Hooks and weights can be bought for a few pence. The whole equipment costs about two pounds.

The best local fishing places for the novices are the gravel-pits at West Drayton, the pond in Gunnersbury Park (not the boating-lake), the canal at Langley and the River Thames. Of these places,

West Drayton is the best, not only for fishing, but because it is very open and there are hardly any trees to entangle the line when one is casting.

Once the novice has mastered the art of casting, he should try Langley. At Langley, it is very weedy, but the fishing is excellent for roach and bream. When one is fishing for roach at Langley, hemp seed or gentles are the best bait during the day, and bread towards evening. For Bream, a piece of bread or worm fished on the bottom should bring results.

Remember, wherever you fish, never make a noise or leave litter on the bank, and always be ready to help another angler.

C. Maun, IV B

### The Lion

A fearsome beast with head held high,  
A mane and tail of gold.  
A watchful eye sees danger nigh,  
And runs the lion bold.

The "King of the Jungle" stalks around  
On silent, padded paws.  
He finds some meat for him to eat,  
And then the bone he gnaws.

In battle he is mighty too,  
With fierce, blood-curdling roar,  
His shadow darkens as he strides,  
And silence walks before.

Georgina Huggins, II C

### THE EIFFEL TOWER

Those of you who are in the habit of reading a newspaper or listening to the news, will know of the bomb planted in a room next to the television broadcasting equipment at the Eiffel Tower. Fortunately, this bomb, probably placed there by Algerian Rebels, failed to explode and so one of France's best known landmarks still remains.

It was built in 1889 as a symbol for the Paris World Fair by Alexandre Gustave Eiffel. As the French Government could provide one-fifth of the estimated five million pounds cost, Eiffel mortgaged part of his company to provide the money. This marvel of modern steel-working took two years to plan and design, and another two years to complete.

The Parisians themselves opposed the building of the Tower and demanded that such a 'hideous monstrosity' should be removed.

but M. Eiffel just said, "When it is finished they will love it."

The Tower consists of fifteen thousand wrought iron sections which are fastened together by two and a half million rivets. During its sixty-nine years, not a single rivet or beam has had to be replaced.

The completed Tower is nine hundred and eighty-four feet high, and has three platforms which can be reached by stairs and by lift. It contains no fewer than seven thousand tons of wrought iron.

By contract it belonged to Eiffel for twenty years, and, during the first eight months, it was visited by two million people, completely wiping out his debt. It became the property of the State in 1909.

Today, straddling the beautiful Champ de Mars, the Eiffel Tower is visited by nearly a million visitors each year; they go up to the Tower's glass pavilion to see what Paris looks like from nine hundred and five feet.

Beryl Chamberlin V C

### What Am I ?

My first is in dunce but not in scholar.  
My second is in shirt and also in collar.  
My third is in Maths. but not in French.  
My fourth is in thirsty but not in quench.  
My fifth is in Geometry and also in History.  
My sixth is in book but not in mystery.  
My seventh is in Science but not in Games.  
My eighth is in animal and also in tames.  
My ninth is in Algebra but not in R.E.  
My tenth is in night but not in starry.  
My eleventh is in Biology and also in Geography.  
My last is not in auto but in biography.  
My whole is somewhere in Middlesex.

Keith Gallop, Ic

### THE COMMERCIAL MOTOR SHOW 1958

This is an exhibition of modern vehicles to deal with every type of situation. Oil Tankers, Tractors, Tipping Lorries, Dust Vans, Moving Vans, Jeeps and Fire Engines are just a few of the vehicles to be seen. There is also a Section dealing with buses and coaches.

The object of the Exhibition is to let the representatives of companies, mostly foreign, go round and pick the best vehicle for the certain job which they want done. England makes a great

profit by doing this. We actually gained £150,000 during the Show. This figure does not include orders placed before the Show. These were:—London Transport £5,000,000, Teheran £2,500,000, Baghdad £750,000 and the Iraq Petroleum Company and Pakistan £250,000 each.

Mr. D. G. Stokes, Managing Director of Leyland Motors Ltd., received an order from the Netherlands Railways for 300 buses at a cost of £1,000,000. Park Royal have begun to build 850 Routemasters, the new London bus, to be in service by 1960.

Land Rover now have a very versatile fire-engine which can pump 5,000 gallons of water per minute, and Bedford have made a 12 seater bus. The Standard Motor Company has made a similar one.

One or two vehicles for use in the desert were also at the Show; the smallest wheel was 5ft. 6ins. high, the tread on the tyre being 1½ins. deep.

The Show is especially interesting to anyone who is interested in engineering, and an afternoon spent there is to be recommended.

D. Whatley II C

## JUMPY THE HARE

Jumpy was a little forsaken hare. His father had been eaten by a fox and his sister had been carried off by an owl. His mother fed and cuddled him for a week and then went away and left him.

She came back fairly often to their form (the name given to a hare's bed) in order to feed her leveret. She would steal up very quietly and then make a noise by clapping her ears together. When Jumpy heard the well-known signal, he would come running up. But she did not keep this up for long. Hares never bother much about looking after their children, and that is why Mother Nature gives each little leveret that is born, three gifts: an invisible cloak, a pair of ear-trumpets and seven-league boots.

The invisible cloak is fur, which is the same colour as the earth. Their magic ear-trumpets are their own ears, which record the slightest sound within a radius of over a mile, and their seven-league boots are their own legs, the front ones being short and the back ones long. They are covered with about half-an-inch to an inch of hair. They are known to be the swiftest, most silent legs in the whole world.

N. Walker, I B

## THE WEDDING

Before my Mother and I went to my cousin's wedding, if someone had said that twenty things went wrong in that person's life

in one day, I would not have taken him seriously, but now — well, it's different now, as you will soon see.

My cousin's wedding was taking place in Yarmouth, where she lives. My Uncle was taking us down, but on the Thursday night my aunt came round to say he would not be taking us as he had 'flu. That was the first hitch, but just one of the smallest.

At 10.30 a.m. on Friday, my mother and I arrived at Liverpool Street Station, only to be told the 10.0 a.m. and the 10.30 a.m. trains had gone, and the next one was not till 1.30 p.m. We spent the time drinking tea, first in one buffet, then in another, until we had visited them all.

At 1.30 p.m. the train pulled out of the station — the slowest train to Great Yarmouth.

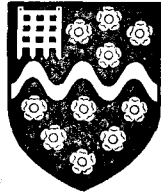
We were sitting in a carriage with four other people. There was one old lady who complained about the litter (mainly dropped by herself), the tea, us, the other passengers, the weather and so on. Another old lady, in the end, drove the first into the corridor. A young girl was going to get married to a G.I. (like my cousin), and a lady of about thirty was going home from a holiday in London.

By half-way the old ladies had got off. We reached Yarmouth at 6.10 p.m. and went to my aunt's house. When we arrived, my other cousin, Jacqueline, her husband and two children were there. The bride, Vera, her husband-to-be, Jim, Jim's father from America, my aunt and uncle Bob from down the road, my cousin Stanley, and about three friends were also there. We were told there was nowhere to stay as people (meaning the friends) were sleeping on the stairs. Then Stanley said he would put us up for the night and drive us back the next morning, for he lived in Lowestoft, eight miles away.

I was shown my bridesmaid's dress and we made sure it fitted perfectly. Then the men went out and all we females did odd jobs about the place. Jacqueline bathed her two children, Vera ironed her veil, her mum washed her hair, I had a bath; my mum helped Jacqueline.

About 11.30 p.m. the men came home, and we all had supper; then Stanley took us home. We arrived at 12.45 a.m. and we went straight to bed. The next morning we got up late, — a good start, I don't think! We rushed through washing and dressing and after breakfast we got into the car, (it was hired) and after Stanley had delivered some meat, we went on to Yarmouth. We arrived at the house at 11.0 a.m.; the wedding was at 12.30 p.m., so nobody was even dressing yet.

Then Jacqueline found Susan, her daughter, had no socks for the wedding. Both the children were bridesmaids. I said I would go and get her some (this was at 11.15 a.m.). We got on the bus, as it was a long way to the shops, but by that time it was 11.25



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a.m. and I was worried. At 11.35 we reached the shops but nobody had any money; at 11.50 we found some. There was not a lot of time left, so I got on the first bus that came along. It was the wrong bus. I soon found that out, and asked the conductor to put me off near Queen's Crescent, but I was told it was in the opposite direction, and I got Susan, who was nine off the bus. After asking dozens of people the way and running all the way, we arrived at the house at 12.15 p.m.

Susan's dad was touring the district in his van for us. Uncle Stanley was searching on foot for us, and oh, what a capoot it all was! The other bridesmaids were all ready so our two dresses were 'plonked' on us by one person, our hairs done by another person, who also put on our head-dresses and gloves. At 12.25 p.m. we were all hurried into the car taking us to the church.

After the wedding we went to the reception. At 5.30 Jill, my cousin and a bridesmaid, myself and another, Rosemary went home to my aunt's house and changed.

After changing, we all went downstairs, then Jill and I discovered we had forgotten something and went upstairs again. At the top of the stairs, after getting the things we had forgotten, I said to Jill, "Hurry up!", but she didn't. Then the light went out. I screamed, pushed Jill forwards, fell on top of her and we fell into a box of left-over button-holes. At the bottom we discovered that Rosemary had put out the light from the bottom landing.

When we reached the reception hall, the cars were taking people home. My mother and I were to stay at my aunt Ivy's house for the night. I was to sleep with Jill.

The next day we went to Aunt Mary's house and collected our wedding dresses, then proceeded to get in the four-seater saloon in which were already Jim, Vera and Maureen (sitting on George's knees) so I had to sit on Jill, and my Mum squashed in at the back. Jim and Vera had not gone on their honeymoon because they got hungry, so they came back.

After dinner at my Aunt Ivy's, we got on another slow train and went home.

Rosemary Hughes, IV B

## STREET CHANGES

It may sound incredible, but the streets of a hundred and fifty years ago were much noisier than they are today. Carts without springs rattled along rough track-like roads, and it was the custom to put heavy barrels and iron bars on sleds and drag them along.

Many articles which we buy in shops were hawked from door to door, and a motley of tradesmen, from oyster-sellers to broom-sellers, incessantly proclaimed their wares. Apprentices stood in front of the shops and shouted "Buy! Buy! What d'ye lack?" and knife grinders and rat-catchers roamed through the streets in search of work.

Rubbish was thrown into the roads with no concern for the public health, and any patch of waste ground became a general dumping ground for the neighbourhood.

When it was wet, the rain poured from the eaves of the houses into the cobbled streets. A few streets had paving-stones, but these were so poorly laid that if someone trod on one, on a rainy day, muddy water shot all over him and marred his brightly-coloured clothes.

In the eighteenth century, the gentlemen were as gaily dressed as the ladies. They wore long, silken waistcoats, embroidered with gold or silver thread and large periwigs which flowed down to their shoulders. The poet, Gay, warned the gallants of the time to keep away from bakers, chimney-sweeps, coal-sellers, dustmen and butchers if they did not wish to soil their gay clothes.

The streets were no place for a quiet evening stroll, for at nightfall all the rogues went into action and lay in wait for the unwary. Bands of drunken young men, known as Mohocks, roamed the streets looking for any opportunity to make mischief. People lived in terror of the Mohocks, and it is not surprising, considering that the 'arm of the law' consisted of a few old watchmen with lanterns.

If a street was lighted by a few dim oil lamps, it was considered to be well-lit. However, most streets were left in complete darkness, and link-boys were available for hire. One had to be careful whom one hired, for the link-boys were often in league with thieves and were liable to throw away the torch, leaving the unfortunate victim to the mercy of the robbers.

Nowadays, the roads are smooth, and heavy vehicles move over them with as little noise as possible. Beneath the roads is a network of pipes for sewage, water, gas and electricity.

Our streets are well-drained, paved and lighted, and hawkers have almost ceased to exist.

However, the most wonderful change of all is the improvement of law and order. In 1829, policemen were first introduced into London. They wore tall hats, blue swallow-tail coats and white trousers, and they carried truncheons and rattles. The power of the policeman has grown until he stands for the Law. An African King, who once visited London, said that the thing which had impressed him most was the sight of 'the kings in blue along the streets.'

Margaret Jervis, III C



## THE DAWN

The night was very cold and damp, and the boat which, two hours ago, I had boarded, was silent, as the tired passengers drowsed after travelling for hours. It was very stuffy below decks, so I went up to the top deck for some fresh air. Everything I could see for miles around was one mass of black rippling water, disturbed only by a diving gull or the propeller which was cutting a white line through the water.

The wind was blowing from the East, and, as I faced East to let the wind blow in my face, I noticed that the sky was growing lighter and lighter, giving the sea a cold, grey touch that sent cold shivers down my back. Slowly a tinge of red came into the now rapidly-greying sky, giving the sky and sea an artificial look that I cannot explain. The scene was so beautiful that I could not go down between decks until daylight had broken. When it was day, I found it hard to believe that the sea had been a mass of colour, mingling with the sky. The sea was now a deep blue with a bit of green in it. Then I began to think about the holidays which I was going to spend in Ireland, and that reminded me to look out for the coastline which was covered in a bluey-grey mist which, as the wind was rising, was clearing, until the last shroud of mist had vanished into thin air.

When I looked I could see the lighthouse which marked a clump of rocks just off Rosslare Harbour. Then I noticed the harbour lighthouse with a small, winking, red light which warned the captain to come in on the left side of the brick jetty. There were a few fishermen who had just come in on the tide with a fine haul of fish. There was a red iron bridge across the harbour, with several tugs moored underneath it.

Then I remembered those awful stairs which I had to take the baggage up in order to reach the gang-plank which men had put alongside the ship. I rushed down the stairs into the lounge and collected the cases and then started to look for my mother and brother. No doubt they thought I was on the quay, already off the ship. So I hurried as fast as I could with the cases into the crowd, until I was aft, and there, standing by the Customs Shed, were my mother and brother waiting for me. I forgot about my beautiful experience, but made a vow to see it on the way back.

J. Lynch, II A.

## AN IMPRESSION OF ENGLISH LIFE

If one goes along the street of a village or a suburb looking, as a foreigner, at the front of the houses, one can select so many typical attributes of English life that it is hard to believe it. One

of the most outstanding things for a German is that they are mostly double houses, but each house wants to be separate. This is shown, perhaps, by a hedge in the middle of the little front gardens, perhaps by the different colours of the front-doors and the window-frames. It is shown only by little things, but the wish to have a separate dwelling is there.

From this fact one could perhaps conclude that the English do not like to be together with their neighbours, but I have had just the opposite experience. I have seen that one family makes tea for the other, and that they are always ready to help each other and often they have a nice chat. But 'An Englishman's home is his castle,' and everybody likes to have his own castle.

He also likes nature with its flowers and trees, and he tries to bring as many of these beautiful things into his garden as possible. When one looks into the front gardens one can notice how carefully people try to look after their flowers.

To look after his flowers and his garden is the work for a Sunday morning. On the whole, Sunday is the day on which everybody is at home; in winter the whole family sits round the table or the fire-place; in summer, all are out in the garden. Nobody wants to go to the cinema or to hear a concert. The day for going out in England is Saturday. On this day, everybody is enjoying himself, especially in the evening.

In Germany I always heard from people who visited England that the English are so reserved and that they never speak to you. I agree that the English are reserved; you rarely see an Englishman showing his feelings. But with the second point I disagree. I have never met a person who was not nice to me and did not speak to me. If people notice that you are a foreigner, they want to help you as much as possible.

In general, I think that every foreigner ought to like the way of English life, though it is perhaps quite different from the life he is used to

G. Flinspach

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The intense agony was making my head throb. People were rushing past, unable to see my plight. My friends were smiling as if they were ignorant of my pain.

I managed to keep upright and still smiling, but how, I do not know.

Just as I thought I was nearing the end of my suffering, a voice called out, "Carry on dancing, please!" and with a wry face I took hold of my partner and resumed the quick-step.

Susan Farndon, III B

## ITALY

Tucked neatly away on the southern edge of Europe, surrounded by Switzerland and the deep blue Mediterranean, lies a little piece of heaven called Italy. Only those whose feet have touched her soil, whose eyes have drunk in her beauty and whose hearts have learnt to love her can understand these seemingly exaggerated sentiments. Until I had seen it, I could not have believed that the Mediterranean could be so different from any other sea, but now I wonder how anything could be so exquisitely blue. Looking at the scenery on a hot, sunny day in Italy is literally like 'looking at the world through rose-coloured spectacles;' every colour is more than just a colour, it is a living, dancing sparkling world in itself.

Beauty, it is said, breeds beauty, and out of the sunshine have come some of the greatest artists of all time. Raphael, Michelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci and many others have created immortal works of art, undoubtedly inspired by the land whose heritage they have become. Artists do not have to be natives to feel her lure; great poets spent a large part of their lives there, inspired by her mountains, her date-palms, orange and lemon trees, and by the proud, fiery temperament of her nevertheless friendly people. Both Shelley and Byron spent much time there, and the latter wrote of her some lines which I find startlingly true :—

Her wastes more fair by far  
Than other climes' fertility.

Dickens himself once said that he was never happier than when in Italy where he had a sea-side villa, and where he wrote some of his great masterpieces.

Her beauty-spots have become famous. Everyone knows the sayings : "See Naples and die," "Come back to Sorrento." It is far easier to describe a love of such places than a love of a land wasted by a long history of bitter, fruitless wars, yet so many have found it in their hearts to love her wastes, that there must surely be an enchantment stronger than beauty that persuades the wanderer to stay.

Since the days when she was no more than a 'geographical expression,' Italy has been involved in war after war throughout all of which her people have shown an undying patriotism and love of their native soil.

Count Cavour, Prime Minister of Sardinia-Piedmont, secured the help of Napoleon III, Emperor of France, in a war against Austria; it was Garibaldi's 'thousand' that eventually united Italy. They were all volunteers and sailed from Genoa to Sicily, captured the island and then Naples, and held them until Victor Emanuel sent help and was proclaimed King of Italy.

In the First World War, Italy fought against Germany. Mussolini set up a Fascist Movement in Italy and, in 1935, made war on Abyssinia. Before the Second World War, Mussolini made an alliance with Germany, the Berlin-Rome Axis. Italy suffered severely during the War and was defended by German troops. In September 1943, the United Nations granted her an armistice, but German troops continued to fight in the north. The German forces in Italy finally surrendered in 1945 and Italy became a republic.

Now there is peace in Italy, but the proof of her destruction remains in the ruined homes and the marred beauty of her landscape. But somehow, amid all the destruction, there is still the majesty of an earthly paradise. It seems that, to quote a recently-read book, 'When God had finished building the Heavenly Mansions, he had a little piece of the blue glass left over, which He gave to Italy for a sky.'

Christine Butt, V C

### The Playful Kitten

The little kitten plays about  
With balls of wool and things,  
And when she hears her master shout  
She very carefully springs  
Away from trouble, out of sight,  
Only to re-appear  
When she thinks the coast is clear,  
And then crawls inside a sock  
And finds she can't get out.  
She pushes and pulls and tries to back,  
And gives her head such a nasty crack.  
But soon her master rescues her  
And in a voice so deep  
Says, "Come on now, you naughty kitten,  
Off you go to sleep."  
But though she's been so active,  
She knows this can't be done,  
So she goes into the garden  
To look for some more fun.

Christine Duchesne, IC.

### UNDERWATER SWIMMING

My undersea adventure began when I bought a snorkel-tube, mask and flippers. I took little interest in my kit until I went for my holiday to 'Durdle Door' Camp, in Dorset. Here was a natural cove for swimming, protected from the open sea by a rock isolated in the middle of the cove.

On the first day, I decided to try the kit. First I washed the mask in sea-water to prevent any condensation that might occur. Finally I plucked up courage and dived in. Here was a different world, — a weightless one. There were no fish, but I did not expect any. Then I came across a rock entangled in weeds, a wonderful sight, the weeds swaying with the current, and, to my surprise, I saw a fish; it may have been only about four inches long, but it was a fish.

Later, on plucking up courage, I decided to have a look around the cove. It was not a warm day, so I was the only person in the water at that time, and this made me think that there would be a lot of fish. I entered the water and swam about for five minutes, when out of the gloom emerged two dark grey streaks; as they came nearer, I could see that they were fish, about four or five pounds. It was a magnificent sight to see these fish glide past me so gracefully. The fish seemed to accept me 'as one of their own' until I got within a foot of them, when they would scurry off in different directions faster than I could swim. I later identified them as bass.

It was fun chasing the small fish who gathered together in shoals; there were at least two hundred in one particular shoal. They did not seem afraid until I got very near, when they all darted in the same direction away from me. It was wonderful to see them move in perfect co-ordination.

A few days later I saw some bass again; but this time they were bigger. I followed one in only two feet of water; it seemed to be looking for food, as it would 'nose' about in the rocks. It did not mind my following it, but as I got near, it seemed to put on a burst of speed, just out of reach of my out-stretched arm.

Apart from just swimming around looking at fish, I tried to catch one or two, but this was an impossibility as the fish were too quick, too clever and too cunning. I tried fishing for them with a small net, but as the net got within reach, the fish was gone. Another idea was to fish for them below the surface with a line and bait. I had to dangle the bait in front of the fish, but the fish simply ignored the luscious limpet on the end of a hook. Then I tried diving for them in about ten feet of water. I would take a deep breath, submerge — but the fish was gone as usual, and when I came to the top, I blew the water from my snorkel-tube high in the air, as I had taken the valve off the end. This enabled me to get a better flow of air. You may think that water would get down the tube, but this is not so, except when I dived.

The catching of fish seemed hopeless, and it made me think that I needed a harpoon. So next year I shall go swimming with a harpoon-gun, and those fish had better watch out!

R. Haywood, IV B

## THE WALK HOME

We left the party, each in a jovial mood, thinking of the previous gaieties. We came to the corner of the road, where we chatted for several minutes and then I departed on my way along the lane. Because my spirits were high, I thought nothing of the darkness all around me.

I walked a little way, until I came to one of the few street lamps. It shed a dim, gruesome light, making shadows over the ground. These shadows sent a shiver down my spine, as they formed all sorts of shapes and figures. I whistled a tune to keep up my falling spirit.

A ghostly shadow flew across the road in front of me. It hooted as it flew into one of the many trees which grew on either side of the lane. With relief I realized it was only an owl, but how eerie it had sounded! A sharp breeze blew up and the branches of the trees began to wave about, casting even more terrifying shadows over the ground. This breeze turned into a strong wind, and whistled and whined among the trees.

I started to walk quickly and then I began to run until I went speeding along the lane. I did not stop until I came to my house. I raced up the garden-path and knocked on the door. No-one answered. I shouted and then the door opened. I walked in. The door closed behind me and my very small brother jumped out behind me and knocked me on to the floor. What a welcome home after that walk along the lane!

Jacqueline Pantlin, III C

### The Rider

The owl hooted, the rats squeaked,  
The straw rustled, the bars creaked,  
Across the moor, faint and low,  
Came galloping, galloping over the snow.

The night was dim, the trees were bare,  
And far off, far off came echoing there,  
As a dead bush rustled to and fro',  
Came galloping, galloping over the snow.

The wind blew loudly throughout the moor,  
And howled noisily from door to door,  
The little children listened full of woe  
To the galloping, galloping over the snow.

Maureen Rees, 2b.

## SWEET - MAKING

Sweet-making is an extremely good occupation for a dull or wet afternoon. There are many delightful recipes which can be used. It is always best to take the recipes from a cookery-book as sometimes, if the recipe is not from a cookery-book, it may go wrong.

A toffee is one of the best things to make as it is not very difficult, and afterwards it is a lovely 'chewy' sweet which takes hours to finish.

$\frac{1}{2}$  cup sugar  
 $\frac{1}{2}$  lb. treacle

2 ozs. butter  
1 oz almonds

Put all ingredients together in a saucepan. Bring to the boil, and let the mixture boil for 20 minutes stirring continually. Remove from heat and add minced almonds. Pour into a greased tin. Leave till set, then break roughly. The ingredients can be larger or smaller amounts, according to how much toffee is being made.

There are lots of other more delicious sweets that can be made. Here are some.

Peppermint wafers or creams.  
Raisin chocolate crunch.  
Pineapple fudge.  
Spanish sweets.

All these sweets can be found in any good cookery book.

Susan Balint, IV B

## SLEEP

Going to sleep and waking up are complex, mysterious processes, in which both your brain and body participate. The brain is always active to a certain degree, even when one is asleep. During sleep messages are transmitted to the brain, but are not retransmitted unless they are "urgent," in which case the brain acts, directing the body accordingly.

Some people can set themselves a certain hour to wake up and they awaken on time. This is because the brain reacts to certain stimuli. One wakes up when a particular set of sense impressions occur at the given hour for waking up. However, in anaesthesia the messages cannot get through at all.

Some things which cause insomnia are bright lights, temperature extremes, aches or pains, and especially worry or tension. While one is asleep, the brain temporarily loses its powers of judging and measuring accurately, and, consequently the sound of a car backfiring may become a pistol shot and a dream is centred around this.

During sleep, the blood pressure drops and the pulse falls, and when you wake your blood pressure rises again and the heart increases its beat. When waking up the first sense to come back is touch, followed by hearing, vision and smell in that order. In the morning one feels much better if one gets up at a leisurely pace instead of being awakened by an alarm-clock, and then rushing to get dressed, bolting a quick breakfast, and running to catch a train or bus (which many of us are apt to do).

If these things are not rushed, then one feels rested and in a good mood, which is a helpful start to any day.

Audrey Draper, V C

### Robin Redbreast

Little Robin Redbreast  
Sitting in a tree,  
Little Robin Redbreast  
Sing a song to me,  
Little Robin Redbreast  
Don't fly away,  
Little Robin Redbreast  
Come back, I pray.

Janet Woods, IB.

### CAN YOU SPEAK AMERICAN ?

When the Anglo-American telephone line was first introduced, there was often confusion. When the London operators asked the question "Are you through yet?," the angry reply from New York was usually to the effect that the conversation had not started. The misunderstanding, of course, was over the word "through." The London operator was using it in the sense of, "Are you ready yet?," but the person in New York was understanding it to mean, "Have you finished?."

The language spoken and written in U.S.A. today shows many striking differences from that current in England. The obvious explanation of this would seem to be that this has been caused by the great foreign immigration into America, but this has not had such a great effect as might be imagined because of American conversatism. Many English words and meanings have been retained in the U.S.A. long after they have become obsolete, or at least very rare, in the mother country.

However, in the case of a large number of words there is no obvious explanation of the differences between their English and American use. Many words common in England have an entirely



separate or additional meaning across the Atlantic. For example, an Englishman's imagination would be strained a little too far to believe an American, who said that gondolas were to be seen on air lines. But a gondola in America has an additional meaning which is most unromantic, for it is the name given to an open railway wagon used for carrying freight, while an "air-line" was at one time frequently used to describe certain railway lines on account of the straightness of their routes. Another example is the word "butcher" which in America has the additional meaning of the attendant who sells fruit and other articles on a train. Similarly the "chopper" is a railway inspector who looks at passengers' tickets as they leave the station

In an American shop, if an Englishman asked for "ties," the clerk (pronounced "clurk" and meaning a shop assistant), might quite easily ask the size of his feet, for in America a tie may mean any kind of low cut shoe. Also "suspenders," which in England keep stockings in place, in America hold up trousers and are equivalent to our "braces." Another word which causes confusion is the "hood" on a car, for in America this does not mean a folding roof, but that part known in England as the bonnet. What am I leading up to? Well, I shall leave you with this thought in mind,— "should American be taught in preference to French or German in English schools?."

J. Pencavel, IV A W

## THE CHEDDAR EXCURSION

Towards the end of last term, a large party of school members assembled outside Hanwell Station to visit Cheddar. In due time the train arrived and took us to Bath, where we visited the Roman baths and tested the water of the hot springs.

After a short time, three coach-loads began the twenty-seven mile journey to Cheddar Gorge. Once at Cheddar, we went to the caves which we viewed, aided by interesting comments from the guides. First, we came to the beautiful chamber called The Fonts—a number of potholes or fonts formed by descending water and coated to form stalagmites. The chamber extended upwards for about 280 feet.

Some distance further in, we came to a collection of stalactites and stalagmite curtains and columns in some profusion, with basins of the clearest water in which the roof was reflected, giving a very wonderful and interesting effect.

After passing the Fairy Grotto, we came to the largest of the caverns, St. Paul's, which had a lofty, dome-shaped roof. The sides of the roof were coated with tinted stalagmites which appeared as if poured over the cliff like a frozen waterfall. I have

not mentioned all the beautiful grottoes and caverns, but one of the most marvellous stalagmite formations was that named the Pillars of Solomon's Temple. The stalagmites looked as if they had been cut out by a sculptor's chisel.

After quitting the caves, we went sight-seeing in the village and bought a sample of the famous Cheddar cheese. A few of us attempted to climb the cliffs which flanked the road but the less agile gave up.

We arrived home tired and bedraggled but well satisfied with our outing.

Christine Parkinson, V C

### TRAVEL-SICKNESS

All kinds of travel-sickness are caused by motion; the kind of motion which makes us sick most easily is motion upwards and downwards, as on a boat. Just behind our ears is a nervous system which helps us to keep a sense of balance. It consists of three semi-circular tubes containing a liquid. Two of these tubes are vertical whilst the third tube is placed horizontally, in order to measure motion in all directions. When an excess of alcohol is taken into the stomach, this system is upset and we lose our sense of balance. This is why drunkards have little or no sense of balance and are unsteady on the feet.

When the liquid in these tubes is caused to rush around quickly by any motion, a message is sent to the brain which decides that this motion is bad for the body and it has to give us a warning. The brain which controls all parts of the body, then makes the stomach contract; any food which is in the stomach is forced out of the stomach, up the alimentary canal, and then vomited from the mouth. This vomiting and the sight of the vomit makes us aware that something is wrong and we take steps to avoid it — if we are on a boat by lying down, or, if in a car, by stopping, getting out and having a walk round.

Travel-sickness can be prevented by drugs. There are several of them, but more are being produced and have to be tested in the following way. Volunteer soldiers are chosen. They are first given a meal, then they are given a sealed envelope containing the drug, so that they do not know which drug they are taking. When they have taken the drugs they are put into rubber rafts in a large tank of water. In each raft is an observer who has taken an established and effective drug. At one end of the tank is a large plate like that on the front of a bulldozer. When this plate is pushed backwards and forwards it makes waves which rise and fall in the tank every three seconds, which is the type of motion

which causes the liquid in the tubes to rush about most violently. After a certain period of time the soldiers come off the rafts and make a report on what happened. From these results the effectiveness of each drug can be ascertained.

R. Hooper, IV A

## WILL THE EARTH DIE ?

Artists, preachers, fanatics and even astronomers have made startling statements concerning the doom of the home of Mankind — the Earth. Each Prophet has had his own ideas on the inevitable destruction of the World, some based on knowledge of natural laws, others predicting a dire punishment to descend on the evil inhabitants of the globe — a swift and awful doom.

Compared with the age of the earth, it was only a short while ago that men believed that our world was the centre of the Universe, and that the Sun, planets of the Solar System and all celestial bodies revolved around the globe. We know better now, but, when the first astronomers put forth their ideas concerning celestial movement, and that the earth in fact revolves around the Sun, they were condemned as blasphemers, and several were executed as heretics. You may remember the story of the great Galileo, mathematician, physicist and astronomer, born at Pisa in Italy in 1564. He arrived, after much study, at the discovery that the Earth revolved around the Sun, and that the Sun was the centre of our small corner of the Universe. By threat of torture and death, he was forced to withdraw his claim, but at his death, despite his forced withdrawal, he muttered "e pur si muove" (nevertheless it does move).

As we now know, the Earth not only revolves round the Sun, but also spins on its axis. Earth, Sun and Planets have been spinning in Space for millions of years, but at different speeds. It is this spinning which gives us night and day. If we remained still, one side of the earth would have continued dark and would be very cold. The moon does not spin on her axis; therefore, we have never seen the other, dark side. The rate of the Earth's revolutions is dropping, but the difference is so minute that delicate instruments have to be used to measure it.

Ages ago, beyond calculation, it would seem that part of the then gaseous world was thrown off by centrifugal force and became the moon. For a while, the detached mass kept with the Earth, its parent, in the same path, but slowly drawing away. The intervening space became wider and eventually the broken-off piece of the Earth revolved around her parent planet. The pair repelled each other as they grew farther and farther distant; now they are 240,000 miles apart.

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As the Moon wanders farther away from the Earth, the mass of our own world will rotate more and more slowly — but not in any time that we can measure — and a day will lengthen into weeks, then to months and so on. Tides will cease and the Earth will cease to spin. One half of our globe will face the Sun, while the other half will be turned away. In the sunless half it will not only be dark but terribly cold, in contrast to the opposite side which will become so hot because of Solar radiation, that all moisture will evaporate and a heavy belt of steam will rise. As this belt of steam circles the silent world, it will be turned into snow and ice when it reaches the far side, to pile up into tremendous snow-drifts with no heat to melt it. Animals will not be able to survive in the intense cold, and plants will shrivel up and die.

On the opposite side, everything will have dried up and vaporised, and man will be forced to retreat to a narrow belt between the two zones. Even there he will have an unpleasant time, for upon one side he will be exposed to the blast of the winds blowing from the ice regions, while on the other, fiery winds will flay and scorch him. As the heat and cold fight for mastery over this narrow belt, the air will be rendered unbreathable — then man must die altogether.

Such is the scientists' picture of the decay and eventful death of the Earth and all that dwell on it. There are other ideas. The Earth may suddenly cease to revolve and everything will be jerked from it to be thrown huge distances into space. Or atomic convulsions and crumbling of the world may be imagined. However fanciful and imaginative are the words used in connection with these contemplations of future occurrences, scientists make it clear that, long as the earth has lived, she has a still longer life ahead of her.

I. Fiddes, IV A

## BRUSSELS WORLD EXHIBITION

While we were on holiday in Belgium, we spent a day at the Brussels World Fair. We were staying seventy miles away from Brussels, so we took food for our lunch and tea. Although seventy miles away from Brussels, we took only a short time to get there because we travelled on the 'Autobahn' — a road specially built for the Exhibition, running from Ostend to Brussels.

We arrived about 10 a.m. at the Exhibition on a very hot day. We paid 30 francs each and walked through the huge entrance-hall, where there were kiosks selling all the sovereigns imaginable. Passing through the hall and out into the sunshine again, we saw the fountains before us, and, behind the fountains, the Atomium stood, each ball shining in the sun. We walked past the fountains

and under the Atomium, towering above us. Crowds of people of different races and nationalities stood waiting to go up into one of its balls, but as it was so crowded, we decided not to go up.

The first house we went into was an exhibit of Electricity. Here we saw a dream-house run entirely on electricity.

We walked along the wide road to the U.S.S.R. Pavilion. High over our heads, cable-cars ran from Pavilion to Pavilion. The Russian Pavilion was a gigantic oblong building lying in front of a lake. We saw a replica of the Sputnik, Russian cars and a variety of products made in Russia. At one end of the hall stood a huge statue of Lenin made of bronze.

Across the lake, lay the circular American Pavilion which had been constructed around a smaller lake which took up a large part of the ground floor. By the side of the water, stood a tall tree which rose through the ceiling on to the first floor. In the Pavilion we saw an American-style milk-bar, selling hot-dogs and milk-shakes.

On the other side of the Exhibition stood the British Section, in an obscure corner. One part of it was devoted entirely to the Nuclear Age, while in other parts, we saw the Crown Jewels, films of recent aircraft achievements and many British inventions. Unfortunately, the British Pavilion seemed to lack air-conditioning, and was in total darkness in places, so we did not stop long.

Although a smaller Pavilion, the Czechoslovakian exhibit was, in my opinion, the best. We saw some exquisite glass-ware and some beautiful tapestries which lined the walls. They were selling silk scarves and other articles of silk in brilliant designs in the fancy-goods section.

The day was not nearly long enough and, as we made our way back to the entrance in the darkness, the lights playing on the fountains and the thousands of lights twinkling on the Atomium were a sight not easily forgotten by the thousands who saw them.

Elizabeth Dean, V C

## SURPRISE

The lights were out; the clock on the shelf struck half-past ten. Suddenly there came unearthly shrieks and screams of laughter from the street. I crouched in the corner of the room.

Then a faint light shone in the room. A black cat padded into the room and sat beside a black cauldron which had a birch broom leaning against it. The screams and peals of laughter came nearer and nearer! As I crouched farther and farther in the shadows of the corner, I saw by the light of a candle the cat make its way silently to the dying embers of the fire and stretch itself out to make the best of what warmth there was.

In the faint light I saw the door-handle turn, and I ran from my corner.

As I ran, I tripped over a bath of water which was in the middle of the room. In a minute I was surrounded by people who looked like spirits and witches. Suddenly I remembered. Tonight was Hallowe'en !

Ann Newman, II C

### Evening

Through London's streets so bright and gay,  
Men and women thread their way,  
Leaving work for rest and play,  
At even-tide.

Trafalgar Square with its statues grand  
Of heroes who fought in foreign lands,  
Looks down upon this happy band,  
At even-tide.

Little children beside their beds,  
Kneel their with uplifted heads,  
And pray to the Almighty God above,  
At even-tide.

William Rose, IB.

### I WOULD NEVER HAVE THOUGHT . . .

I would never have thought that anything so fortunate would happen to me. It was on a breezy August afternoon in the town of Bude in North Cornwall. My mother and I were staying about nine-and-a-half miles out of the town, so, to get back, we had to wait for a bus. When we looked at the time-table, we found that the next bus did not leave for about an hour, so, to pass the time, we walked to the railway station to see if there was any activity on the line.

When we arrived on the platform, the only interesting thing happening was a tank-engine collecting coaches for an out-going express to Waterloo. Then, much to my surprise, the driver called out, "Would you like a ride?" Without hesitating, I ran across three tracks between me and the engine and climbed aboard !

The engine was a 2 - 6 - 2T of the standard class 3, No. 82019. Soon we were off. I sat in the fireman's seat on the left-hand side of the locomotive. I was very surprised to see the cab so clean, despite the coal and smoke. The fire was a beauty, with flames as bright as a blazing furnace.

Altogether we travelled roughly  $\frac{1}{4}$  mile down the line, collecting coaches as we went. This lasted for about half an hour. Then it ended; the driver's next stop was Halwill, which was thirty miles away. I could have gone, but I would have missed the bus.

This episode did not end just like that, because my mother took a photo of me in the driver's cab, to prove to my friends that this story is true.

J. McNeill, II C

## THE DEPARTED DIPROTODON

When the aborigines first reached the land of Australia, they no doubt feared the strange animals they might meet. They had already met the deadly tiger in South-East Asia, and probably expected to find worse beasts in their new land. To their surprise, they found no fierce animals, (the dingo did not come to Australia till a later period) nor any as large as an elephant.

The diprotodon did not, as a rule, travel alone and the aborigines soon lost their fear at seeing herds of these strange animals. They looked upon them with pleasure, as one success in the hunt gave them a ton of food.

The diprotodon looked like a wombat the size of a young elephant, but with a narrow head and short tail. It was easily the world's biggest marsupial. It was a vegetable-eater, and so lacked the fierce disposition of a carnivore.

Most living animals are placentals; marsupials are characterised by a pouch in which to carry the young. Apart from stray rats, and bats that had flown over, the marsupials were undisturbed by placentals until man arrived, and with him, at some stage, came the placental dog — the dingo.

Although now extinct, the diprotodon is quite a modern marsupial. It is known not before or after the Ice Age. It was about six feet six inches tall and ten feet six inches long. It had pillar-like legs with flattened bones and it roamed the whole of Australia, but did not penetrate Tasmania.

Diprotodon means literally 'two front teeth' and refers to the two large tusks in the lower jaw.

Why these big animals, big and small alike, became extinct at the same time is not understood. It is just one of the problems which keep puzzling the scientific mind.

E. Spooner, II C



The clock struck two. Everything was quiet except for the ticking of the old grandfather clock. At last the door-bell broke the silence and Muriel ran to open the door. When she opened the door, there was nobody there. No sooner had she shut the door the bell began ringing again. She went back into the lounge, leaving it to ring.

It stopped, then started again as if impatient, and Muriel went again to answer it, but this time via the back-door. She took the front-door key with her and crept round the side of the house. When she looked to see who was ringing the bell, there was no-one to be seen. Surprisingly enough, the bell went on ringing heartily. Muriel heaved a sigh and went back into the house.

She sat down and tried to puzzle it out. Her thoughts were broken by another bell. This time it was the telephone. When she picked up the receiver, a voice at the other end said, "Sorry, wrong number."

It was maddening; she could not get away from bells.

Nobody, without fiddling with the bell controls, could possibly run away and leave a bell ringing.

Muriel sat down on the lounge window seat and looked out. From her position she had a marvellous view of the front door. It was only then that she realised how it had all happened. There was a piece of sticky tape over the bell and this kept the bell ringing until the strain wore off.

The twins who lived opposite her had always planned revenge, and now they had had it. Muriel felt a fool. Anyway, it had certainly passed that dull afternoon. It was four o'clock, and soon the rest of the family would be back from the local fête. Perhaps her mother would bring her some sweets. Muriel thought she deserved some.

Susan Fleming, II C

## LET THE ALPS ALONE

When walking in the mountains it is essential to wear the proper clothes. Do not make the mistake of thinking that any old clothes will do. They will not. One's apparel must be carefully selected if one wishes to appear an experienced walker. One should have a good selection of sweaters and a windcheater; coloured shirts are permissible, but they should not be too 'loud.' The sleeves must be carelessly rolled up to just above the elbow to produce the 'heat effect.' Any good, baggy, well-worn trousers may be worn if you do not have a pair of corduroy knee-breechers. On no account should shorts be worn. This indicates a tourist attitude. Similarly, a large collection of badges sewn on to one's clothing is to be avoided, otherwise people will stare and say 'Why, he is nothing but a tourist!'

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Harrow, Middlesex (quoting this magazine, reference 1).

Women, of course, may wear what they like while walking and be perfectly acceptable whether they look like tourists or not.

In other words, an appearance of nonchalant at-homeness and knowledgeable confidence must be exhibited at all times.

So much for clothes. You are now ready (courage permitting) to walk anywhere.

It is a good idea to detach yourself from the main group, gaze at the sky and return shaking your head and muttering things like, 'Hazy sun, sky of grey, Thunder 'fore the end of day.' But don't do it too often or you will have a panic on your hands. It doesn't matter whether you were right or not, because, by the time you return to the Hutte, everyone will have forgotten.

I remember one occasion when we were caught in a thunder-storm. I had seen it coming and had expressed the view that it was not worth putting macs on as it would last only a minute or two. When the rain started, all donned macs and kept dry. I left mine off and got soaked. About an hour later, when the thunder finally took itself off, I said cheerfully, 'Well, that didn't last long, did it?,' but somehow the conviction had gone. This sort of thing, if successful, does much to enhance one's prestige without actually making any physical effort necessary, but you've got to be careful. Unfortunately, one cannot be an armchair walker in the midst of a school party. Instead, one must endeavour to exhibit some sort of ability. If you are one of those unfortunates who scream with terror at the drop of an ice-axe, there is only one course — break a leg! Painful perhaps, but infinitely preferable to being found clutching in terror to a rock at the bottom of a slope. Then you can bask in the sun all day and keep your spirits up by swinging your crutches at little girls.

Little details can increase your prestige no end; for instance, walking upstairs on an ice-axe without using the banister, and running down two steps at a time. Perfect those things, dress properly, forecast the weather and your reputation is made. One other thing; when talking about what you have done, or are going to do, please get the names right.

R. Jones, VI U

## A VISIT TO THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT

A visit was arranged by my uncle's professional organisation to tour the Houses of Parliament during the summer recess.

Our guide, Mr. Ledger, Member of Parliament for Romford, explained the history of Parliament as we passed over the same route that the Queen travelled when she opened Parliament last November. Although the history awed me, I was more interested in Parliamentary procedure; and this article is mainly devoted to this subject.

Mr. Ledger stated that in the British Parliament, procedure is on similar lines in both Houses, but there are slight differences in detail. At the commencement of a new Parliament both Houses meet, the Commons being summoned to the House of Lords, where the lord chancellor, one of the royal commissioners, informs them of the Queen's intention to address both Houses. They are then directed to return and elect a speaker, and after the new peers have been introduced, the Lords adjourn. In the Commons, when the speaker has been elected and shown to the chair, the mace is placed on the table. Next day he heads the Lords, where the royal commissioners signify the Queen's approval of his appointment. Mr. Ledger mentioned that this is when the speaker, speaking for himself and the Commons, claims all the ancient rights and privileges. A few days later Parliament is opened by a speech from the throne in the House of Lords.

The Commons meet at 2.45 p.m. on Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday; each sitting commences with prayers. Except on Friday, the most important business is questions. Members' questions must be submitted before, to give the ministers, who answer them, chance to study them. Question time ends at a definite time and the House proceeds to the business of the day, which is set out in the Orders of the Day. These usually only consist of Government bills in various stages, and debate continues until 7.45 p.m., when a half-hour interval is allowed for private bills, after which the debate is resumed until 11 p.m., when the times until 11.30 p.m. The House then stands adjourned unless a longer sitting is made. This is usually the case when debating proceedings are again interrupted, and unopposed business consists of bills originating in committees of ways and means. Our guide stated that the House may, however, adjourn at any earlier time. Friday is reserved for members' bills, the House meeting at noon and rising at 5 p.m. or earlier.

On the right of the Speaker, in both Houses, is the front Government bench, and is occupied by ministers whose supporters sit behind. The Opposition benches are on the Speaker's left.

The Speaker of the Commons does not intervene in debate unless to guide its course or maintain order. He can speak, however when the House is in Committee when the ayes and noes are equal in number.

The lord chancellor (officio Speaker of the House of Lords) is free to vote and frequently speaks, but he has no casting vote.

Initiation of financial legislation concerns the Commons only. . . Our guide explained that the House of Lords has jurisdiction as a final court of appeal, this is not the case in the Commons. The royal assent to bills is also given in the Lords.

Usually the session is ended by formal prorogation; when nearly all unfinished proceedings are quashed until a definite date. Mr.

Ledger finally mentioned that dissolution, either by pleasure of the crown or by lapse of time, ends Parliament, and is followed by a general election.

This was the end of our tour, and after thanking Mr. Ledger for a very interesting tour, we left the Houses of Parliament and made our way home.

A. G. D. Morse, L VI Sc

### 1st XI CRICKET

Owing to the failure of several experienced batsmen, the 1st XI had a somewhat mediocre season, gaining three victories, two draws, and suffering three defeats. Our bowling was always reliable because of the accuracy and persistence of Adams, Bragg and Creech.

Keates and Kemp provided us with some splendid batting which helped to rescue the team from rather precarious positions on two occasions. Keates scored fifty against John Lyons, but this feat was of no avail, the game being abandoned because of rain. A fine innings of fifty-two not out by Kemp against Southall enabled the team to gain a five-wicket victory.

Much could be said about the consistent form of Kemp; he scored a hundred runs in only seven games and, in conclusion, had an average of 34. Once again Adams achieved selection to play for Middlesex Grammar Schools and we must, therefore, offer our congratulations to him.

C. Boddy, VI U.

Batting	Innings	Not Out	Highest Score	Runs	Average
Kemp	7	4	52 n.o.	103	34
Keates	6	2	50 n.o.	76	19
Adams	7	0	12	44	6.2
Bowling	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Adams	61.4	27	72	19	3.75
Bragg	44.1	11	85	11	7.7
Creech	38.0	12	80	10	10

### JUNIOR CRICKET XI

The defeats that were suffered were caused by faulty batting and fielding, owing, perhaps, to lack of team practice. The bowling, however, was fairly good, as may be seen from the averages, but in junior cricket the bowlers generally come out 'on top.'

Many of the results were very close. For instance, in one match, we bowled out our opponents for thirty-seven runs and we, ourselves had only forty minutes to make the required total. This we managed to do, but only just; the winning run was made with

a few minutes to spare and only one wicket to fall. In the next match the position was reversed; the opponents made thirty-eight, and we managed to make only thirty-seven.

#### Analysis

Played	Won	Drew	Lost
8	2	3	3

#### Bowling :—

	Overs	Maidens	Wickets	Runs	Average
Turner	51	19	23	75	3.3
Haywood	48	20	14	68	4.85

#### Batting :—

Haywood : 9 innings — 81 runs.

A. Turner (Capt.)

### BOYS' HOCKEY TEAM

Unfortunately, owing to excessive rain, the fixtures for September and October were cancelled. We have, however, played one game against Kilburn at home, which we won 5 - 0.

The Team is to be coached this year by the Ealing Dean coach, Mr. Noble. With this extra coaching the Team should improve considerably.

There are one or two new players from the Fifth Form this year who, with a little more experience in team-work, should prove to be useful additions to the team. If we can keep up the standard of play which was shown in the first match we may look forward to a successful season.

R. J. Lott (Capt.), VI U.

### TENNIS TEAM REPORT

#### 1st Tennis Team

The 1st Team did not have a very successful season, winning only two of the nine matches played; however, the games analysis shows that most of the matches were closer than the final results suggest.

The season opened quite well with a narrow loss to Bishopshalt and a win against Pinner. This was followed by a series of six defeats, including a shattering defeat by Harrow County. The final match, against Willesden, resulted in an easy win for the School by seven sets to two.

#### Final Analysis :—

Played	Won	Lost	Games for	Games Against
9	2	7	304	359

**Colours :—**

Re-awards : J. Hart, M. Gurney, J. Sabat.

New awards : M. Webster.

Half awards : R. Harrison, A. Thomson, P. Hill, M. White.  
June Sabat, (Captain)

**2nd Team Report**

The 2nd Team had five fixtures for the summer term; of these, only four were played, as the match against Gumley House was cancelled owing to bad weather. Our first match, against Bishops-halt, was a win, by 48 to 34 games. Our next game, against Ealing, was very close, resulting in a score of 40: 41 games to Ealing. We were more successful against Greenford, winning 35 to 46. Our last fixture, against Harrow County, was unfinished owing to rain, although we were losing by 22 to 37 games.

I am sure we should have had more encouraging results if the members of the team had practised more with their own partners and not with others, but this does not detract from the high standard of play which we saw at times.

**Final Analysis :—**

Played	Won	Lost	Games for	Games Against
4	1	3	142	161

Sandra Langham, V B

**SPORTS DAY, THURSDAY 12th JUNE, 1958**

This year the Sports were held in the afternoon, owing to the London Transport Bus Strike. The weather was rather windy and only three Track Records were broken. Competition was extremely keen and it was only after a hard battle with the Trojans that the Romans emerged winners by twenty points, with the Spartans and Athenians close behind.

C. Boddy won the title of Victor Ludorum by easily winning the 100 yds., 220 yds. and 440 yds., the last in record time. Just as easily E. Reeves became the girls' Victrix Ludorum by winning the High Jump, Long Jump and 100 yds. Congratulations go to R. Cole who won the Mile in under 5 minutes, and to N. Upsdell who jumped nearly 17 ft., in the Junior Long Jump.

The final positions were:—

Romans 986

Trojans 965

Spartans 925

Athenians 843.

Champions :—

GIRLS

Junior C. Jackson (A)  
Middle R. Dyer (T)  
Senior E. Reeves (S)

Boddy (R)

M. Keates, VI U

BOYS

Upsdell (S)  
Barker (T)  
Doddy (R)

M. Keates, VI U

## INTER-SCHOOLS SPORTS

This year the results were rather disappointing and only Upsdell in the Junior Section did anything noteworthy. In the Long Jump he won quite comfortable with a jump of 16 ft. 3½ ins. He then went on to Chiswick and again won the Final with a leap of nearly 17 ft.

Other positions were :—

Junior Upsdell 1st in 220 yds.  
1st in Relay.  
Middle Manwaring 2nd in 100 yds.  
Barker 3rd in 440 yds.  
Senior Boddy 3rd in 440 yds.  
Cole 3rd in Mile.

M. Keates, VI U

## CROSS COUNTRY

In the annual Cross Country Race against Latymer the School was thoroughly beaten by 21 - 66. R. Cole ran very well to finish the 4¼ mile course in 23 min. 45-secs. Positions were :—

7th Cole, 9th Jones, 11th Keates, 12th Baldwin, 13th Wells, 14th Piercc, 15th Mullarkey.

On Saturday, 25th October, a team was entered in The Thames Valley Schools Invitation Cross Country Race over three miles at Cranford. The School finished 13th out of 33 schools. There were over 250 runners, and the School obtained the following places :—  
32nd Kemp, 50th Cole, 56th Jones, 90th Piercc, 138th Wells.

On Saturday, 18th October, A. Jones entered in the Ealing Harriers Schools Cross Country at Horsenden Hill over 2½ miles. The course was extremely difficult and Jones ran well to finish 32nd out of 120 runners.

M. Keates, VI U



## BADMINTON CLUB

At the beginning of this term, the Badminton Club started amidst great enthusiasm and people were turning up in such large numbers that we had to extend our meetings to Thursday night as well as our usual Monday. I am pleased to observe that the original enthusiasm has not in any way diminished, and people are steadily improving, so we hope to challenge our neighbouring schools in the fairly near future.

However, our activities have been somewhat curtailed of late, as a large proportion of our equipment was destroyed in the famous fire. Members of the club will be pleased to hear, no doubt, that we are re-equipping, and provided our play-actors do not commondeer the Hall too often, we shall continue.

Unfortunately we are unable to extend invitations below the Fifth Form, but Lower School — your turn will come.

M. J. Fisher, VI U

## UNIVERSITY OF LONDON GENERAL CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION

December 1957 and July 1958

### Advanced Level

- A. C. Briggs — Chemistry, Physics, Zoology (O).
- D. A. Castle — Pure Mathematics (O).
- L. W. E. Castledine — Applied Mathematics, Physics, Pure Mathematics.
- D. M. Chamberlin — German (O), Pure Mathematics (O).
- M. R. Clapham — Geography.
- A. E. Cross — Applied Mathematics, Physics, Pure Mathematics.
- J. W. Cutts — Art, Handicraft — Woodwork (D).
- I. Gatford — French (O), German (O).
- M. Gurney — English (O), History.
- J. W. Harrison — Botany (O).
- I. C. C. Hart — Art, English (O), History (O).
- M. A. Hughes — Botany, Chemistry, Zoology.
- A. M. Ingersent — Zoology (O).
- L. J. Inman — Physics (O), Pure Mathematics (O).
- A. Jones — Botany (O), Zoology (O).
- J. R. Lafford — Pure Mathematics (O).
- S. D. Lipscombe — English, French, German, Music.
- R. J. Malings — English, French, (O), German (O).
- R. J. Morgan — Economics, Geography.
- P. A. Morris — French, Latin.

C. A. Pearson — Art.

A. P. Priston — French, German (O).

S. A. Smce — English (O), French, German (O).

A. F. Smith — French (O), German (O).

P. C. Todd — Economics, Geography (D).

M. A. Webster — Economics, Geography, History.

M. J. Wilkins — English, French (O), German (O).

(D) = Distinction.

(O) = Awarded Pass at Ordinary Level.

### Ordinary Level

**Form 5a :** M. S. Ansell 1, V. M. Bailey 1, J. M. Baldwin 3, J. Bragg 8, M. J. Dennett 4, P. Fountain 6, L. Haldane 3, P. A. Hill 9, C. P. Hopkins 7, R. S. Hutchins 2, I. O. Jackson 3, P. T. Kennedy 9, L. Liebold 7, J. Miesse 3, A. G. D. Morse 8, C. G. Neville 2, S. K. Paice 6, L. J. Parker 1, D. Y. Roberts 1, Y. S. Sallis 1, P. R. Thomas 8, C. A. Weightman 4, J. V. Wells 6, M. E. White 1, J. M. Willows 3, D. M. H. Winter 7, V. Yendoll 1.

**Form 5b :** C. B. Y. Cole 6, A. R. Daghish 4, A. J. Egginson 7, D. J. Gray 1, J. J. Green 2, L. H. Haynes 5, M. Hodges 5, R. N. Hodges 7, C. R. Kemp 1, C. Layfield 3, F. J. Mullarkey 1, P. E. Poole 2, J. J. Pratt 4, B. M. Tallon 3, A. R. Tonks 4, G. R. Winder 4.

**Form 5c :** M. J. Adams 2, B. J. Allebone 7, S. K. Barnes 7, E. A. Buckley 7, R. J. Cole 7, R. M. Cooke 7, D. J. Davies 5, L. Davies 6, S. M. Davis 4, E. E. Doick 5, A. I. Foreshow 6, A. P. Fox 6, E. E. Goodrem 4, P. J. Herbert 3, C. A. O. James 3, E. P. Latham 5, E. Ledbury 7, A. L. Marchant 4, J. McDonald 3, R. Menhenett 8, E. E. Moore 4, M. J. Nutley 4, D. R. Peake 3, L. M. Percy 4, A. Ritchie 6, P. J. Sweeting 8, J. M. Trott 2, C. Wallington 6, D. A. Williams 6.

**Additional Subjects :** D. A. Basdell 1, D. J. Beal 1, C. D. Boddy 2, D. A. Castle 1, J. A. Copas 1, B. W. Crabtree 1, R. F. Creech 2, D. C. Crumpler 1, J. W. Cutts 2, M. G. E. Dunnage 1, S. P. J. Elliott 3, J. M. Featherstone 2, M. Fisher 1, C. A. Foale 1, R. B. Harrison 2, P. J. Hartman 1, L. J. Inman 1, F. I. Jarman 1, M. D. Keates 1, P. I. Lavallin 1, R. J. Lott 1, D. K. Marchant 1, S. McCarthy 3, A. Parfitt 1, E. H. Reeves 1, J. M. Ross 1, J. Sabat 2, S. A. Smce 1, V. H. Starkey 1, M. J. Wilkinson 1, J. Wooders 1.

### Entrance to Universities and Colleges of Further Education

E. Aley-Kettle — Redland Training College, Bristol.

A. E. Cross — University College of Swansea.

J. W. Cutts — Shoreditch Training College (1959).

M. Gurney — Doncaster Training College.

I. Hart — Nonington College of Physical Education.

M. Hughes — Reading University (1959).

- A. Jones — Dudley Training College.  
 S. D. Lipscombe — Birmingham University.  
 P. A. Morris — Queen Mary College, London University.  
 A. P. Priston — Lycee Francais de Londres.  
 S. A. Smee — Eastbourne Training College.  
 J. White — Exmouth Training College.  
 V. Yendoll — Royal Academy of Music.

#### Recent Old Pupils' Successes

- J. Alexander — B.Sc. Hons., 3rd Class (Zoology), Exeter.  
 J. E. Castle — B.Sc. General 1st Class, Exeter.  
 J. B. Gundry — M.A. Oxford.  
 P. J. Holt — B.Sc. (Econ.) Hons., 2nd Class (Accounting), London.  
 R. S. Moore — B.Sc. Hons., 3rd Class (Physics), Exeter.  
 M. G. Riche — B.A. Hons., 3rd Class, (French) Oxford.  
 A. M. Sabat — B.Sc. General Hons., 3rd Class, Reading.  
 A. V. Shopland — B.A. Hons., 2nd Class (German), London.  
 C. E. Smith — B.A. Hons., 2nd Class (German), Exeter.  
 G. J. Tyrrell — B.Sc. (Tech.), Manchester.  
 J. W. Whitaker — B.A. Hons., 2nd Class (History), Oxford.

### LEAVERS — SUMMER, 1958

#### Sixth Form

Castle, D.A.; Castledine, L.W.; Chamberlin, D. M.; Clapham, M. R.; Crabtree, B. W.; Cross, A. E.; Cutts, J. W.; Elliott, S. P. J.; Gurney, M.; Hart, J. C.; Hughes, M. A.; Inman, L. J.; Jones, A.; Kinnerley, J. E. L.; Lafford, J. R.; Lipscombe, S. D.; Morgan, R. J.; Morris, P. A.; Priston, A. P.; Sheather, W. J.; Smee, S. A.; Smith, A. F.; Todd, P. C.; Webster, M. A.; Wilkins, M. J.

#### FIFTH FORM

Ansell, M. S.; Bailey, V. M.; Davies, D. J.; Day, J. G.; Dennett, M. J.; Dennis, E. M.; Doick, E. E.; Egginson, A. J.; Goodrem, E. E.; Grav, D. J.; Haldane, L.; Haslam, V. I.; Herbert, P. J.; Hill, P. A.; Hopkins, C. P. F.; Jackson, I. O.; Juster, J. M.; Kaye, L. W.; McDonald, J.; Meads, G.; Miesse J.; Moore, L. A.; Nicholls, R. M.; Paice, S. K.; Parker, L. J.; Poole, P. E.; Pratt, J. J.; Roberts, D. Y.; Sallis, Y. S.; Tonks, A. R.; Trott, J. M.; Wallington, C.; Weightman, C. A.; White, M. E.; Whitehead, G.; Yendoll, V.

### ADMISSIONS — SEPTEMBER, 1958

#### Form Ia

Alderton, Joan A.; Bentley, Valerie A.; Blomfield, Sandra; Carr, Christopher E.; Carter, Carol A.; Coughlan, Eileen; Cross,

Maureen E.; Cummings, Jennifer M.; Durrans, Brian; Earl, Julie E.; Fidler, Raymond L.; Griffith, Gillian M.; Hall, Andrea T.; Haynes, Ian F.; Howard, Jacqueline A.; Kemmenet, Adrian M.; Kemp, Brenda P.; Knight, Terry; Knight, Mary; Lawrence, Adrian B.; Lawrence, Derek J.; Looseley, Vivienne J.; Monger, Robert M.; Murray, Stewart J.; Netherton, Lynda J.; Powell, Alan; Robins, Christine R.; Sayer, Anthony G.; Stephens, Richard W.; Stoneman, Valerie O.; Verrinder, Stephen A.; Waite, Peter G.; Witham, Christine A.

#### Form 1b

Asbury, Susan R.; Bell, Colin G.; Bishop, Avril S.; Bone, Christopher S.; Brittle, Pauline; Brooks, Sheila M.; Buck, Stephen D.; Chaimowicz Marie-C.; Cooper, Lawrence S.; Cutting, Peter F.; Garrett, Raymond A.; Grimwood, Richard J.; Guntrip, Christine A.; Hawkes, Pamela; Holliday, Helen A.; Hollocks, Judith E.; Jane, David E.; Kentish, Gary J.; Leigh, Stanley C.; Noad, Wendy J.; Penny, Patricia A.; Porter, Linda R.; Ramsay, Douglas; Richardson, Judith A.; Rogers, Christopher C.; Rose, William W.; Shuttlewood, Brenda A.; Stratton, Geoffrey D.; Thomas, Janet L.; Thornber, Eileen C.; Walker, Neil A.; Woods, Janet.

#### Form 1c

Anderson, Christine B.; Anderson, Helen E.; Andrews, Brian J.; Ashfield, Christine P.; Atlee, Patricia D.; Ayre, Patricia M.; Barnes, Virginia C.; Belsham, Geoffrey C.; Blomfield, Marilyn; Brown, Wendy L.; Bruguier, Susan A.; Chamberlin, Roger W.; Crawley, Marilyn E.; Crittenden, David; Davies, Graham R.; Dawson, Peter G.; Duchesne, Christine P.; Fiddes, Paul S.; Gallop, Keith R.; Golby, Diane S.; Hasker, Norman A.; Hazel, Derek; Jackson, Pauline M.; MacKay, Richard D.; Manchester, Margaret K.; Panter, Judith E.; Pelham, John F.; Pidgeon, Ann; Plough, Robin H.; Pym, Anthony; Reeves, Susan J.; Stimpson, Jacqueline S.; Traynor, Robert E.; Williams, Keith.

Form 6m: Michael Roberts.

Form 6l: Patricia Tipler.

Form 4c: Clifford Leonard.

Form 2b: Helen Brosnan, Jane Haylett, Maureen Rees.

Form 3b: Gale Stanley.

## PHOENICIANS ASSOCIATION

Each year the Treasurer finds members somewhat reluctant to pay the Association their annual subscription of 2/-. That is of course these who are not already life members. It is necessary to belong to the Phoenixians Association before joining any of the sections.

Why is there this reluctance ? It is probably due to the fact that members are not sure why a subscription should be paid at all when they pay to join a section and that section in turns pays the Association a levy of 2/- for each of its members.

Four shillings or six shillings a year is not a large sum. What does the Association do with it ? Before answering that question I should like to quote an extract from the Phoenixians Association Constitution which says that the objects are "The creation and maintenance of an Organisation to effect the opportunity to continue and renew friendships made at Drayton Manor County Grammar School."

In furthering this aim we sponsor the Speech Trophy Competition the winners receiving book tokens. A dance was held at the end of last summer term for the 5th and 6th Forms at school, and for school leavers. The Association presented a painting in memory of the late art master Mr. Pollard. Periodically notices and reports are circulated. Our social Secretary has arranged dances for members and friends. The now Annual dinner is a popular event. Should any section require temporary financial support the Association are always willing to back that section as far as its resources will allow.

The Council hope that this will encourage you to part more readily with your "subscription" and hope that you feel that your money is being used to the best advantage. If you do not agree please let us have your suggestions.

F. E. Merrett, Chairman.

I would remind you that a Life Membership is still available for £1 1s.

Members will be pleased to learn that Mr. Wright has been named as Senior Master in place of Mr. Arnold who retired last Summer. Miss Redman's successor has not yet been named.

Watch out for the Speech Trophy Competition to be held in the Spring, and, most important, come along for an enjoyable evening.

School magazines are available from me price 2/6d.

A. C. Merrett, Hon. Gen. Secretary.

## SOCIAL NEWS

The Xmas Dance will be held at the Park Hotel Ballroom on Tuesday, December 16th from 8.0 p.m. until midnight. Tickets are now on sale (price 4/-) from the Social Secretary who is always available at the school on Thursday evenings when the hall is open to all Phoenicians.

The September Dance was a great success and we hope to see many more Phoenicians at our Xmas dance. The Annual Dinner Dance will be held at the Cuckoo Rooms, Park Hotel on February 27th, 1959. More details will be available later.

## SPORTS NEWS

At the time of going to press the 1st Football team were doing extremely well being second in their league table. So far they have played 5, lost 1, and drawn 1, in the Intermediate Division.

The 2nd and 3rd teams have both been disappointing so far, largely due to injuries.

At the Old Boys League Dinner in October when the 1st team Captain was presented with the Cup for winning Division I North, we were pleased to have Mr. Cherry as our guest.

There is plenty of scope for new members and anyone interested, including members of school teams wishing to play for us next season, should give his name to Trevor Lloyd, 36 Cowper Road, W.7.

A point of interest — 1st team results can be found in the Sunday Times, Sunday Express, Daily Telegraph (Monday), and the Local Paper.

The Cricket season was marred by the bad weather. Outstanding bowling performance was A. Mitchell's 9 for 16 against Nestles, and the highest score was 47 made by R. Stockley.

In the Badminton Section the first match of the season was won by 6 - 3.